Christmas With The Family Part 5

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Christmas day arrived with the usual activities. Friends of the Clark family dropped in and out all day. At one point Carla pulled Harry aside and said," Harry, are you mad at me?"

"Why would I be mad at you?"

"Because I didn't come to you last night."

"Oh, don't worry about it. I was tired and you were tired and we gave our bodies a well earned rest. There is always tonight."

"Oh good, I was hoping you would say that. I miss you so much," and she gave his cock a little squeeze thru his pants.

"Hey, better cut that out, someone might see you."

"Oh, who would be watching?'

"You never know," he replied as he saw Sara just turning her head the other way.

"Ok, until tonight. Around midnight, OK?"

"It's a date, cutie."

The family had a loud evening meal as much wine and champagne had been consumed during the day and Harry could swear that both mother and daughter were a bit tipsy. He wondered to himself if maybe there might be an outside chance of a mother/daughter act in his future. Only time would tell.

After dinner the foursome went outside in the snow to enjoy the cold, the fire place, some hot toddys and snuggling under the thick fur robes that covered the lounges. Harry felt a little uncomfortable with the mother, daughter and son in such close proximity to him under the fur robes, but they seemed to think it was perfectly natural so he went along with them.

The four of them lay there, enjoying the warmth of the robes and the fire. Harry had a huge hardon

but could do nothing about it as both ladies were exactly that, ladies. No hanky panky here. “ Anyone need a refill?” asked Sara and everyone did. Sara got up and began to walk to the house when Carla said, “I’ll help mother.”
The two went into the kitchen to make the drinks and Sara looked at Carla and said quietly, “Well, how did you enjoy getting fucked the other night?”
“Mother! How could you say such a thing?”
“Oh cut it out daughter, the walls are thin and I was still up and listening to you two fuck like bunnies two nights ago.”
Carla turned a bright crimson, “Oh Mom, I am so sorry, it was just something that happened and I promise it will never happen again.”
“Honey, that’s a promise you’ll never be able to keep. Once a woman has a taste of sex, there is no turning back. Believe me, I know. Its been almost two years since your father died and I am horny as hell. I’ll let you in on a little secret if you promise you won’t tell your brother?”
“Of course mom, what is it?’
“Wellll, I fucked your boyfriend last night and it was fantastic!”
“Mother! How could you?!”
“Carla honey, tell me you don’t want to get laid again. You see? Once you’ve had it, its like an itch that has to be scratched. And baby, I’ve had the itch for almost two years. Then when I heard you two getting it on, I had to have some of it. I’m sorry, but a woman’s gotta do, what a woman’s gotta do. Can you understand my dilemma?”
“I think so mom, its just that sex with Harry was/is so beautiful. I can’t wait for tonight so we can do it again.”
“So, you two have something planned for tonight?”
“Yes, around midnight, when we thought you would fast asleep.”
“Honey, may I be bold and pose a suggestion?”
“What do you have in mind, mom?”
“Well I’m not sure how to say this, and it will only be for your own good, as you could really learn a lot, but what say I join you two and we make it a three way?”
“Mom, really!”
“Now don’t be offended, I am sure your relationship with Harry will blossom over time but its just that your poor old mother doesn’t have much to choose from, and with him here and all that…..”
Carla was still a little aghast but she began to see some feminine logic in her mother’s thinking. “I would certainly like to learn the joys of sex from my own mother, but how will we convince Harry?”
“Trust me Carla, every man dreams of a mother daughter act and we shall give him one he will never forget. Now listen closely as this is how we will go about it.”
TO BE CONTINUED