

Going to Cali: Chapter 4

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This family reunion is heating up.

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There were two things I dreaded most about my trip to Southern California during the summer of 1987, and that was spending time with Grandpa Max and Allison, my 16-year-old cousin. My grandfather wasn't the nicest person in the world. A former lawyer, who may or may not have made his fortune defending the Jewish mafia. I didn't know the truth due to the fact he never talked about his clients from back in the day. Now whom he may or may not have defended in the past isn't what him mean. What made him a bastard is that he would constantly tell you how bad you were fucking up your life, even if you weren't. And if you tried telling him that he was wrong, he would threaten to cut you off. For this reason and this reason only no one in my family would dare tell my grandfather how they really felt. Which is probably why my dad and his siblings never did what they really wanted to with their lives.

My cousin Allison and I had never gotten along. If you looked up Jewish American Princess in the dictionary you'd find her picture next to the definition. When she lived in Michigan she was very spoiled. She'd get everything she wanted. If she wanted something new she'd break her toys or destroy her clothes and cry until she got superior replacements.

She hated me for a very specific reason. I ruined her 5 th birthday. Her parents had gotten her a magician for her party. I was 7 at the time and I was going through my smart-ass phase. I basically ruined his act by shouting out how he did all his tricks. Needless to say she was pissed. From that point on (until she moved) she always reminded me that I not only ruined her party, but also her life.

I was hoping that when I ran into her she'd be nicer. The last two years have been pretty rough for her and her sister. Her dad (Uncle Al) had left her mom for another man. My former aunt didn't take this very well and threatened that Uncle Al would never see kids again. Then my grandfather intervened. According to family gossip he paid her off and she gave my uncle full custody of their daughters.

Three days after Traci's and my adventure in Porn Valley I was about to face the two things I dreaded most. That night I was attending a family dinner at a local Chinese restaurant.

When we arrived Grandpa Max was sitting at the head of the table. Grandma Shirley was sitting to his right. Next to her sat Uncle Al and his partner Don. Across from him sat Courtney. Traci sat down between her and Aunt Linda. The seat to my grandfather's left was reserved for me.

As I began sipping my hot and sour soup I asked, "Where's Allison?"

"Daddy got her a Porsche for her birthday," Courtney said. "She didn't want to drive with us."

"All I got was a computer for my 16 th birthday," I said.

"That's because your dad wasn't a faggot," Grandpa Max said.

"Dad," Uncle Al cried, "that's not a nice thing to say.

"It's true!" He said. "You ruined her life so you bought her that car."

"Mom, say something." Uncle Al cried.

My grandma would never go against my grandfather so she pretended to ignore my uncle and continued to eat her soup.

"Do you have a girlfriend?" my grandfather asked me.

I glanced over at Traci before saying, "No."

"Are you a faggot too?" Grandpa Max asked.

"No," I said.

"Then why don't you have a girlfriend," he asked.

Instead of going into the story of what happened with Gail, my father and me I just said, "I don't know."

"A boy your age should have lots of girlfriends," he said.

I then shot Aunt Linda and Traci a wicked glance.

“I hope you’re not a faggot like your uncle,” Grandpa said. “If you are then this family is dead. You’re the last male. In good conscience I don’t know if I can pay for another faggot to go to college.”

My grandfather was paying for me to go to U of M. I couldn’t afford to anger him so I said, “I’m not gay.”

“I don’t know if I believe you,” he said. “We’ll talk about it tomorrow.”

To say the rest of the meal was uncomfortable would have been an understatement. We all sat there picking at our food and not saying a word.

As we were ordering dessert Allison finally showed up. Like Traci she had gotten hot since the last time I saw her, which was when she was 9. She was now 5’4, 116lbs and had long black hair. She was wearing designer clothes, including a tight t-shirt that her B-cup titties were trying to burst free from. I closed my eyes and for a split second so I could imagine doing unspeakable things to her.

I could hear my Uncle asking Allison, “Aren’t you going to say hello to your cousin”, which abruptly interrupted my fantasizing.

“Hello Robert,” she said with great disdain.

Before I could even respond she started bragging to Grandpa about her activities in the Young Republican party. I couldn’t listen to this so I excused myself to go to the bathroom.

Minutes later as I was finishing draining my main vein Traci entered the bathroom. Before I could pull zip my pants back up she grabbed a hold of my 1 3/4 inch long, 4-inch wide cock and started kissing me.

Seconds later she grabbed my rock hard penis and walked into a stall and locked it. She sat on the toilet. I dropped my pants and watched them hit the floor. She started stroking my cock as she asked, “Do you think Allison’s pretty?”

“Yes,” I said as her hand moved up and down my cock.

“Do you want to fuck her?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“I’ll make it happen,” she said right before she spit on it and started sucking.

Minutes later I stood her up. Had her stand against the wall face first and stick her ass out towards me. I then put my hand over her mouth before sticking my cock inside her wet pussy.

I was fucking her so fast and furious that it didn't take long before I shot my load. I then sat on the toilet with Traci in my lap.

"You usually last longer," she said.

"The idea of maybe getting caught turned me on," I said.

"Or maybe the idea of fucking Allison turns you on," she said.

"You'd really make that happen?" I asked.

"I love you," she said. "I would do anything for you."

I then pulled her closer to me and said, "I love you too," before passionately kissing her.

A few minutes later we both walked back to the dinner table, as everyone was getting ready to leave.

The next morning at breakfast as Traci was about to explain how she was going to convince Allison that she needed to fuck me there was a knock at the door. When I opened it my grandfather was standing there.

"Robert," he said. "Are you ready to talk about your future?"

"Now?" I asked.

"Yes," he responded.

"But I have plans," I said while longingly looking at Traci.

"Any plans the two of you have can wait," he said. "Grab a jacket and let's go. We have a lot to talk about."

"Can I come too?" Traci asked.

"No you may not," he said.

Minutes later we were in the back of his Lincoln as his driver drove us off to parts unknown. As we motored away my grandfather just glared at me.

I'll admit that this made me feel uncomfortable.

About thirty minutes later he finally opened his mouth and said, "I really hope you aren't going to end up disappointing me like your father did."

"I won't," I said.

"None of my kids lived up to their potential," he said. "As the only male grandchild the continuation and success of this family is in your hands."

"Ok," I said once again.

"Since you don't have a girlfriend I'm worried that you might be a faggot like your uncle," he said.

"I'm not," I responded.

"Your uncle said he was straight too," he said. "Turned out he was lying to me. Are you lying to me?"

I shook my head no.

"If you want me to pay for your college I need to know that you're not a faggot," he said.

"Can't you take my word that I'm not gay?" I asked.

He didn't respond. We just sat in silence until we arrived at our destination. It was a building somewhere on a side street in Hollywood that simply said massage. As we got out of the car my grandfather told his driver to be back in about 90 minutes. We then walked inside.

As soon as we entered we were in a really small room. The only things in it were a table with a flower, another door and doorbell. My grandfather hit the buzzer. I could hear movement on the other side of the door. And seconds later a short overweight woman opened it. She quickly walked over to my grandfather and said, "Maxie sweetie it's been so long since your last visit."

"Went to Aruba," he said.

“Fun,” she said as she noticed me. “Now who is this?”

“That’s my grandson,” Grandpa Max said. “I’m worried that he might be a faggot like my son.”

She walked over, grabbed me by the hand and said, “ I think I have some experts here who can determine if he is or isn’t.”

We then walked into a room where about a dozen girls in negligee sat. The older woman looked around and then said, “Lily.”

A tall girl with platinum dyed blonde hair stood-up. She looked like she was 19 and close to 6 feet tall, probably weighed around 120lbs and if I had to guess had C-cup breasts.

The older woman then called out, “Chloe.”

Then another tall girl with sandy blonde hair stood-up next. She also looked like she was 19 and close to 6 feet tall. She was petite, had smaller tits and an incredible ass.

Together they walked over to the fat woman and my grandfather. They talked (negotiated) for a few minutes before walking over to me hand in hand. They then grabbed me by hands and walked me to room.

The room was small and a little dirty. KROQ played on the boom box in the corner of the room supplying a new wave soundtrack. There was a bed and a couch. I sat on the latter. They climbed on the bed and stared at me for a few minutes.

Finally Chloe said, “Your grandpa thinks you’re gay.”

“I’m not,” I said.

“We’ll see about that,” Lily said giggling.

She then started making out with Chloe.

They then stood-up and took each other’s negligee’s off. They then sat back on the bed kissing and fingering each other.

As they switched over to eating each other out I removed my large hard cock from the prison known as my pants and started stroking.

After bringing each other to climax they looked over at me and saw what I was doing. Lily smiled at Chloe and said, "If he was gay he wouldn't be doing that."

Chloe then said, "I think I love what he's packing."

"Me too," Lily said while giggling.

They then got on all fours on the floor and crawled over to me. They propped themselves up on the couch using my legs. They sat on both sides of me, taking turns kissing me while each using a hand to stroke my cock.

A few minutes later Chloe got on the floor and pulled my pants and underwear off, while Lily had me raise my arms so she could pull my t-shirt off. Once I was fully naked they had me stand-up while Lily joined her friend on the floor. She then spit on my cock and started licking it while Chloe played with my balls. Every few minutes they switched.

A short time later it was turn to return the favor. We walked over to the bed, where they lied on their backs and spread their legs. I got on the floor and started eating Chloe out while fingering Lily. Every few minutes I switched so I could orally please them both. I kept on doing this until I was ready to fuck.

I had Lily get on all fours on the bed. I smacked her ass as I entered her. Chloe got underneath and licked my balls as I fucked her friend.

Lily looked back at me and demanded that I fuck her faster.

She got what she wanted. As my cock moved in and out of her at a rapid pace she started moaning louder and louder until she screamed in orgasmic bliss.

She then got off the bed, kissed Chloe and said, "I think he's done this before."

"I can tell," Chloe said. "My turn."

She then pushed me onto the bed, where I landed on my back. She climbed on top of me and started riding. As she was riding like it was the last cock on Earth, Lily sat on my face. Simultaneously my tongue and cock were fucking both of their pussies in a fast and furious manner bringing them both to another orgasm.

Chloe then got on all fours on the bed. Lily climbed next to her and spread her ass, revealing a gaping asshole. She spit in it. She then spit on my cock and sucked it to get good and wet. She then guided it into her friend's ass.

There was some slight discomfort as I entered. But after a few minutes she was moaning with pleasure. Lily then climbed underneath her and started eating Chloe's pussy. After we both made her cum it was my turn to fuck Lily's ass.

Chloe sat against the wall and spread her legs. Lily got on all fours and started licking her co-workers cunt. I climbed behind her, spread her ass and started fucking it. As I frantically slid my cock in and out of her ass I started shaking. I then took my cock out of her and sprayed my jizz all over her and Chloe before collapsing on the bed.

They got off the bed and cleaned themselves up with towels before joining me back on the bed. As I laid between them we made small talk. Before I could tell them about my exploits there was a knock at the door.

I started panicking as I asked, "Is it the police?"

Chloe said, "It's not. If it were they'd be making a lot more noise"

When she opened the door it was my grandfather and the fat lady. It was weird seeing him only wearing a towel.

He looked at my naked body and said, "Impressive, you're definitely a Cohen."

He then turned to the girls and asked, "Is he a faggot?"

They both giggled and simultaneously said, "No."

He smiled at me and said, "Good. Now girls I want to watch you play with each other."

I got off the bed as they got into a 69 and started eating each other out.

Grandpa Max stood and watched them for a few minutes, before dropping his towel to reveal that he also had a very large package. He then walked over to the couch and was quickly joined by the overweight woman, who immediately started stroking his cock.

He then ordered me to join them on the couch. I sat on the other side of the fat woman as she started

stroking my cock too. As soon as we were both nice and hard she called for Chloe.

She walked over to my grandfather and said in a baby voice, "Does Papa have a present for me?"

He said, "Yes," as he pointed to his hard cock.

She got on her knees and started sucking it.

I walked over to Lily, who was still on the bed. Got on my knees and started licking her twat.

A few minutes later I looked over at my grandfather and saw that Chloe was riding him. I had Lily do the same to me.

While riding me she leaned closer and we started kissing. My hands then grabbed her ass, smacked right before I started playing with asshole. My finger going in and out of it brought her to yet another orgasm.

Noticing Lily's enthusiasm my grandfather said, "I want your girl. Switch."

As Chloe climbed off his cock and Lily off of mine, the fat lady started stroking Grandpa Max to keep him hard. A few seconds later Lily climbed on Grandpa and Chloe got on the bed and layed on her back with her legs in the air. I quickly moved them apart and started fucking her.

At that point Grandpa started making some strange noises. He then let out a grunt as Lily let out an obviously fake orgasm. He then pushed her off of him and said, "Go join your friend and make my grandson happy."

After cleaning herself off she ran over to the bed and rubbed her pussy as Chloe rode me. So she wouldn't feel left out I had them both get on their hands and knees. I then spent a few minutes eating both of them out, before sticking my cock back into Lily's pussy. Every minute I would switch.

About ten minutes later I could feel that I was about to bust a nut. So I laid on my back and had them use all their hands and stroke me. Seconds later my cock exploded and cum rained over all three of us.

Once again I collapsed between them. Almost immediately my Grandfather told me to hit the showers. The girls dragged me off the bed and took me to the showers and proceeded to clean me off from head to toe.

Thirty minutes later I was back in my grandfather's car. As we pulled back onto the road he said, "I'm so happy that you're not gay."

"Told you," I said.

"I now believe you," he replied.

"Grandpa can you do me a favor?" I asked.

"What?" he said.

"I'm hungry," I replied.

"Me too," he said. "I know just the place."

"Is it Pinks?" I asked.

"No," he said. "We're going to go somewhere nice."

"Pinks is nice," I replied.

He then turned to his driver and said, "Take us to Musso and Franks."

While I was out and about with Grandpa Max, Allison was over visiting with Traci. They were laying out in the sun by the pool. Traci was wearing a red bikini that left nothing of her 5'2, 114lb, and 36D-27-37 body to the imagination. The same could be said about Allison. She was wearing a black bikini that showed-off her 5'4, 116lb 34B-24-36 body.

"You know the pool at my house is nicer," Allison said.

"We always go to your house," Traci responded.

"Yeah," Allison replied. "But he's not staying at my house."

"Robert's not so bad."

"Gross."

"Seriously, I kind of enjoy having him around."

“Yeah right. So how’s Steve?”

“We broke-up.”

“About time,” Allison gleefully said. “Hopefully you’re no longer dating a high school boy. They are all plop, plop done.”

“He’s definitely not a high school boy.”

“Where did you meet him?”

“Let’s just say I’ve known him awhile.”

“You slut. Tell me more.”

“He’s huge.”

“Fat? I didn’t know you were chubby chaser?”

“Ewwwww. Gross. I meant he was huge down there.”

“Bullshit. How big?”

She used to her hands to show Allison the size of my cock.

“Bullshit,” Allison shouted.

“I have proof,” Traci exclaimed.

“Let me guess a picture that doesn’t show his face?”

“Something better.”

“What’s better then a picture?”

“Something I can’t show you.”

“If you show me I’ll tell you my secret.”

“Tell me first. And it better be good.”

“Trust me. You know how I was late to dinner last night?”

“Yeah, since it was only last night.”

“The reason I was late is that I was my mom’s boyfriend was fucking me.”

“You slut. Isn’t he like 50?”

“Yeah, but every time we do it he gives me \$1000 bucks.”

“You’re a whore.”

“I prefer to think of myself as a kept woman. He keeps giving me money and I keep letting him fuck me.

They both started laughing.

“It’s your turn,” Allison said.

“Alright,” Traci said. “Let’s go inside.

They gathered their things and walked back into Traci’s apartment. Allison plopped on the couch as Traci went into her room.

“This better be worth it,” Allison shouted as she waited.

“It is,” Traci said, as she was ruffling around her room.

A few minutes later she walked out holding videocassette. She then put it in the VCR before joining Allison on the couch.

“Why are we watching a movie?” Allison asked. “I thought you were going to show me your new boyfriend?”

“Be patient,” Traci said as she picked up the remote and pressed play.

The snow on the TV was replaced with Traci on a bed getting undressed by a beautiful brunette and blonde.

As this was going on Allison looked over at Traci and quietly said, "Hot."

When they got to the part where the two girls were fucking Traci with toys Allison slid her hand down her bikini bottoms and started to play with herself.

Traci then started rubbing her pussy too.

When they got to the part where I entered the scene Allison stopped rubbing. She then said, "You're fucking Robert, gross."

Before she could stand-up and walk away from the couch she saw Traci and her onscreen playmates pull my pants down. When she saw what I was packing she said, "Oh my God," before sitting back down and resuming her pussy rubbing.

As they watched me fuck Traci, Allison turned to her and said, "The boy definitely has skills."

"He's not the only one," Traci said.

Traci then got on the floor. Positioned herself between Allison's legs. Spread them and lowered her bikini bottoms and started fingering and licking her pussy. Allison's eyes rolled back as Traci's tongue made contact with her clit. Her moans got louder as she watched her cousin eat her twat in front of and as she watched me fucking Traci and two other girls on the TV.

When she got to the part where I shot my load all over the girl she started quivering and let out her loudest moan yet. "Oh my God," she said. "No one has ever made me feel like that."

"You haven't lived," Traci said before resuming eating her pussy.

After giving Allison another orgasm Traci stripped off her bikini. She then sat on the couch, pointed to her pussy and said, "Your turn."

Allison then got on the floor between Traci's legs. She looked up at her cousin as if she was unsure what to do. Traci then grabbed her head and held it prisoner between her legs. Allison then started licking. After hearing Traci start to moan, she knew she was doing something right. She started doing everything that Traci did to her by inserting her fingers. Minutes later Traci started shaking as her cousin made her cum.

Traci then grabbed Allison by the hand and brought her up onto the couch, where they kissed and masturbated each other. A few minutes later she Allison lay on the floor. Traci then sat on her face and her cousin started munching on her box. She then leaned over a slightly spread her cousins' legs and started eating her out. Minutes later, after bringing each other to an intense climax, they laid next to each other on the floor kissing and giggling. Traci then turned to her and said, "Let me get my mom's toys."

For the next few hours they fucked each other over and over with them as the tape continuously played.

After an okay meal with my grandfather and a long ride, where we enthusiastically talked about my future, I finally got back to my Aunt's apartment. As I approached the door I could moaning from the other side. I took my keys out of my pocket and slowly opened it. When I did the first thing that hit me was how the smell of sex filled the air. I took a whiff and the beautiful odor went up my nose. I then slammed the door shut as I saw Traci fucking Allison's ass with one of her mom's toys.

The second Allison saw me she lunged at me (with toy in ass) as if she were a zombie in a horror film. She basically then ripped my pants off. As soon as saw my cock, she looked up at me and said, "It looks bigger in person," and then started to give me a very sloppy blowjob.

As Traci tried to join in Allison's selfish side returned. She took a momentary break from my dick, turned toward our cousin and said, "His cock is mine, go play with something else." She then spit on my unit and resumed sucking it.

Traci maneuvered herself behind Allison and started to once again move the toy in and out of her ass with one hand and used the other to finger her pussy. After several minutes Traci's actions caused Allison to have one of her most intense orgasms yet. As she came she tightly held onto my cock. I actually thought she was going to rip it up off as her grip tightened.

After Traci removed the toy from our cousin's ass, Allison looked at me and said, "Fuck me."

She laid on the couch, spread her legs and started rubbing her clit. I then got on the couch between her legs, inserted my cock and started fucking her. At first there was some discomfort.

"It's so big," she cried.

A few minutes later she went from a little bit of pain to all the pleasure my large unit brought her pussy.

Traci tried to sit on her face, but was once again denied. Allison said, "I'm not sharing him. Go sit over there and watch us."

She sat on the floor and fiercely masturbated as she watched the two of us fuck.

A few minutes later we switched positions. As I sat on the couch, she climbed on me, with her back facing me and started riding. As we fucked I rubbed her clit until she had another orgasm.

She then got on all fours. I got behind her and stroked my cock. She then backed her pussy up onto it and we resumed fucking. Every time she backed her ass up I slapped it causing her to quietly squeal.

As I fucked Allison from behind I realized that she had a spectacular ass. I desperately wanted to fuck it. So I licked my finger and inserted it into her tight little asshole. When my finger made contact she started squirming and moaning with delight. As I moved it in and of her butt at an increasing tempo, she had yet another orgasm. This one was so intense that she bolted off my cock and plopped down on the couch.

As she gained her composure she said, "Fuck my ass."

I looked over at Traci who was pinching her left nipple and rubbing her pussy at a rapid pace.

I then had Ami lie on her stomach on the large ottoman. I got on my knees behind, lifted her ass slightly up into the air, spread her legs and started munching on her ass and pussy.

After a few minutes I spread her asshole, spit into it and slowly inserted my monster piece of meat.

At first she was slightly crying at the discomfort, but that quickly passed. She then started moaning as my cock slowly moved around her ass.

She then screamed, "Fuck me harder."

I then sped up the thrusts of my cock. As I started fucking her faster, I began to lose control. It didn't help that Allison had an amazing ass. It didn't help that my cousin was sitting on the floor playing with herself as we fucked.

I could feel that my cock was ready to explode. So the speed of my thrusts increased until I reached that magic moment and shot my payload of jizz into her ass.

We both collapsed onto the ottoman and started making out. Traci injected herself back into the fray and started licking Allison's asshole.

Between kisses Allison said, "I wish we could do this all night."

I smiled and said, "We can, just call your dad and tell you're sleeping over."

"We can do that," Allison said. "Traci, is tonight one of the nights your mom works late?"

"No," Traci said.

"What kind of fun can we have with her around?" Allison asked.

Traci and I both started laughing.