

# How I Became the Family Slut - Part 8

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*Ima Hoarre discovers yet another way to have sex*

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/how-i-became-the-family-slut-part-8-1.aspx>

How was I gonna fuck 'Elda?

That question had been bugging me ever since that electric night when I proclaimed my love for her and discovered she had a penis. It didn't matter to me all that much whether she had a penis or a pussy, I still wanted to fuck her, really fuck her -- I guess in her ass since she doesn't have a pussy. But even if she did have one, the problem still remained. And I loved her so desperately much.

Ever since that night, I would wait for her to visit my room after she had sex with my grampa. I could hear them because my bedroom was directly under theirs. She would show up just about the time Desiree was finishing her evening breast feeding. 'Elda would help me put the baby to bed, and then we would sit on the bed and get comfortable. My pussy would quiver slightly and my voice would just barely tremble with anticipation while we talked about every day things -- like the baby, and how grampa was doing, and 'Elda's shopping trip for a new coat, and my daddy's new car -- and how my daddy was taking my best friend Carmella to bed with him every night since he couldn't sleep with me. That made me jealous, but it also made me so horny -- I knew what it was like to sleep with my daddy and I missed it so bad.

The conversation with 'Elda's would continue, until finally... finally... she would slip her hands inside my nighty, and fondle my milk-bloated breasts, and then kiss me. Deeply, longingly, tenderly, lovingly. And my mouth surrendered to her writhing tongue. And we would make love several times, with her strong fingers masturbating me and with me sucking on the head of her amazing cock until her cum drenched my face and my body. But something was missing for me. I couldn't help but think of 'Elda as a woman, a beautiful black woman. And I needed to fuck her. But how?

My mind was chewing on that question when grampa, during one of his frequent visits, told me how he had he had come into having 'Elda with him. She was really grampa's son! Oh! My! God! Grampa had gotten an eighteen year old black girl pregnant soon after moving to Tennessee. They lived

together for a while, she had a son, and then she moved out and got married. Over the years, he kept in touch and paid child support and took the boy on vacations. And he noticed that when his son hit puberty, he became very effeminate. He even started developing breasts. Grampa helped out by taking him to see doctors, who finally decided that his hormone imbalance couldn't be cured. By then, Eddie had developed bisexual urges. Tennessee was no place for a girl/boy like Eddie roaming the streets, so Grampa took him in, got him cosmetic surgery so he looked even more like a woman, renamed him Esmerelda, and soon they were fucking and sucking to beat the band.

My mind was chewing on that question when I visited Doctor Roberts. He had inserted a diaphragm in me so that I wouldn't get pregnant accidental like. He examined my pussy in careful detail, inside and out, and proclaimed me all healed up and ready for any kind of vaginal or anal penetration that I felt I was big enough to handle. By then, he had my pussy just flowing and oozing with hot panty pudding. The rich warm aroma of my juices filled the room. With a big grin, he bent down and started lapping my juices and my swollen clit with his tongue. I moaned loudly and gripped the edge of the examination table with white knuckles.

"Oh god, Doctor Roberts, that feels so fucking wonderful! Oh god..."

"I'ma, I need to make sure that your diaphragm is inserted correctly and won't... uhh... interfere with any recreational sex you might engage in. Do you mind if I perform a simple... uh... medical procedure deep inside your vagina?"

"Oh god, Doctor Roberts, you just do whatever you gotta do, but for chrisake, do it NOW!"

And he whips out his dick, which was hard as a rock and thick as my wrist, and he fucks me! Can you believe that? You ever hear of a doctor fucking one of his patients in the examination room? He sidled up to my exposed crotch, my legs held way out to either side with these stirrup things, and he slides his cock into my pussy! Not that I was complaining, you understand, because it had been almost three months since I had last been fucked, and I needed this real bad. You can't believe how bad! For all of having only six inches, Doctor Roberts gave me one A class fuck! Lord, he knew how to work that thing inside me! He rolled his cock inside my cunt like a cook stirring a bowl of cake batter with a big wooden spoon! Goddam! Then he slammed it into me from a dozen different directions, and him making these cute little grunts with each thrust.

I was already being slammed by multiple orgasms, biting my lower lip, whimpering, trying not to groan too loud so the nurses outside wouldn't hear us, when he gave a long, low moan and he flooded my vagina with a pint of warm hot cum. I felt it gush out of my pussy and pour down the crack in my ass. And I had several more orgasms after that. He pulled out of me and went over to the sink and reached for a hand towel.

"Doctor Roberts? You don't need to do that. I'll clean you off, sir, if'n you'll come over here. I can't thank you enough."

And he approached my face and held up his limp penis so I could suck it into my mouth and clean all my smelly cunt juices and his sticky cum off it. He seemed very appreciative. I know I was. When I left, both of the nurses and the receptionist were staring at me with their mouths wide open, like I was the Virgin Mary or something. I just grinned at them!

My mind was chewing on the question of how to fuck my beloved 'Elda, when I got up the next morning and went up to the studio rooms dressed in just my panties and my robe. I walked in just as mister Brown was getting the lighting all ready and testing the cameras. Most of the "actors" (as mister Brown calls them) hadn't shown up yet. Except for Carmella's two brothers, and another pair of black boys that I hadn't met. Daddy was wanting to start shooting. Time is money! he kept shouting. So I put down my cup of coffee and walked into the room, said hello, and opened my robe and let it fall to the floor. I grinned at daddy then struck a pose and turned to the four black boys.

"Any of you fine looking negro boys want some white slut pussy?"

Oh! My! God! I forgot this was Orangebow county, Alabama! OF COURSE they wanted white pussy! Their tongues were hanging out and their eyes were bugging out, and they were getting out of their jeans as fast as they could, and four big hard black cocks sprang up and saluted me!

Daddy and mister Brown was coaching me what to do, and soon I was straddling Jim, Carmella's 18 year old brother, with his cock up inside my pussy, and Willie was behind me with his cock in my ass, and Johnny, Carmella's 20 year old brother was in front of me and I was sucking on his cock, and Stanley was kneeling beside us playing with my titties and jacking hisself in my face. I was so fucking horny I couldn't stand it! I was being fucked by four, FOUR black cocks at the same time! This was so fucking indecent and dirty and nasty! And my daddy was not only watching, he was holding a camera and taking pictures of me being gang-fucked. God, that's what made it so disgusting and filthy! My daddy was watching me and it was making HIM horny! I could see his hardon making a tent in his boxers. My very own father was getting an erection from watching me take on four black cocks at once!

And that made me so fucking horny I started having orgasms right then and there, and they kept on and wouldn't stop!

Jim was thrusting into my soppin' wet cunt from below, and Willie had shoved his eight inches all the way inside my ass so deep I was seeing stars in my eyes. And I could hardly breath around Johnny's

cock, which he was shoving down my throat, and they were calling me all kind of dirty, filthy names, and I was cumming and moaning and cumming and crying and cumming even more and begging, just pleading for them to fuck me harder and faster. And my ass and my pussy filled up with just a gallon of hot black jizm, and they were still fucking me stupid!

Shoot, daddy finally had to tell them to stop cause he had run out of film. He sent me to take a shower, and I decided to take a long nap, too.

My mind was chewing on the question when I left the house after lunch. I got me an apple, and went outside, where I saw Carmella. I waved to her and she ran over and gave me a hug. I told her that Doctor Roberts had given me permission to start fucking again and she hugged me again.

"Oh, Ima, that's wonderful. All the boys we got working in the studio have heard all about you and they can't wait to get their hard cocks in your pussy hole. Tommy and Ben have been telling everybody how they started fucking you, and what a great cock-sucker you are, and how they knocked you up."

"Yeah, I know, Carmella. They worked me over real good this morning, and I'll prolly be back there tomorrow. Say... uh... I hear you been sleeping with my daddy. That true?"

Carmella lost her smile for a moment, then took my hand and we started walking nowhere in particular. We was best friends, you know.

"Yeah, I been sleeping with your daddy, Ima. He ast me to. And my papa said it was okay. And you were... you know... healing up from the baby and all. I really didn't think... uh... that it would be wrong or nothing. And your daddy treats me real good. He makes sure he gets me really hot and juicy before he fucks me with that big white cock of his. I hope you're not mad with me."

"I dunno Carmela. It's just that he's MY daddy. And I feel like his cock belongs to me, too. He promised me that my next baby would be his. I want him to make me pregnant, and it feels funny knowing that he's sliding his cock into your pussy, and spewing all his seed into your cunt. Does he like black cunt?"

"Oh, he surely do, Ima, he surely do. He calls me his little black whore and he rubs his big cock up between my titties while I'm licking his cockhead. He says he's always lusted for black girls with big bouncy boobs like mine. But I understand, Ima. He is your daddy, and you got first claim on him. Say, you wanna walk over to my house? We could fist each other."

I was feeling inside just like the gray cold sky over our heads. I was jealous of Carmella sleeping with

my daddy. I knew what he could do with that big stiff cock of his, and it just didn't feel right somehow that Carmella was getting to enjoy it instead of me. And then I was also worrying about my passionate love for 'Elda, and my big question.

"Okay, Carmella. Let's go to your house and fist each other. I sure have missed that. While we walk, I want to tell you about Esmerelda. I think I'm in love with her."

And we walked and talked, and soon got to laughing a little, and I mostly got over the fact that Carmella was getting my daddy's cum inside her every night. And we got to that big pine tree what got hit by lightening a few years ago, and I stopped. Carmella gave me a puzzled look.

"There's the path to my aunt Polly's house. Let's take that."

"How come, Ima? I thought you wanted me to fist your cunt. And your aunt's house must be almost two miles away."

"I know, I know. But... daddy once asked me to talk to her about how was fucking her when she was my age. I just had an urge to do it now. You wanna come with me or go on home?"

"Oh, I'll go with you, Ima, but Lord knows why I'm doing it. I'd rather have your whole arm up inside my greasy cunt, and you pumping it into me so hard I can't breath."

It took us a lot longer to get to aunt Polly's than I thought it would. I hadn't been down this path in ages and a couple of times we lost the path and had to find it again. Usually, aunt Polly comes to our house in her car, or we drive there in our car. Anyway, in an hour we arrived at her back porch.

"Ima? Ain't that your daddy's new car?"

"Yeah. Maybe he came by for some reason. Let's sneak up on the porch and look in."

We couldn't see nothing in the windows. So I tried the back door and it was open. Carmella didn't want to go in, but I made her and we stepped into a kitchen full of warm food smells like cinnamon and apples and fresh bread. Somehow, the smells reminded me of 'Elda. We got to the hallway and I was about to go back to the kitchen when we heard a sound. At first, I couldn't tell what it was. Carmella whispered to me that somebody was having sex. And then it got louder and I heard words.

"Oh yes! Oh yes! Oh yes, Jesus! Yes! Yes! Kill me, kill me, sweet Jesus, deeper, DEEPER! Oh! Fuck me Jesus!!..."

I shoulda just turned and walked out, but I was drawn to that sound by a force stronger than me. I was holding onto Carmella's hand and dragging her with me. I got up to a door and pushed it in and Carmella and me were kinda sucked into the room by the power and intensity of the sexual forces that were whirling around in the air like an Alabama tornado. We were halfway to the bed that was shaking all over the hardwood floor before it occurred to me that I knew the two bodies on the bed. The one on the bottom was my aunt Polly, and the other...

I screamed, "MOMMA!!!"

I know you won't believe me for one second, but my mother was almost naked and she was on top of aunt Polly! My mother whirled around to see us behind her, a look of shock on her face, her big lovely titties just a wobbling from one side to the other. And she had a dick! I stopped breathing! My mother had a dick? A bright red dick with little bumps all over it!? It had popped out of aunt Polly's soppin' wet pussy as my mother had turned around.

Aunt Polly sat up, and I saw that her tits were even bigger than my momma's. Sweat was just a'pouring down their faces and bodies, making their breasts and bellies shiny and damp looking. They were breathing real hard. And the room smelled of raw pussy sex, like after me and Carmella fist each other stupid.

OH! MY! GOD! My momma and aunt Polly had been fucking!!!

Let me tell you, there was nothing but chaos in that room for five minutes, and not much of that, neither. Finally momma got us all calmed down. I was hiccupping something fierce and Carmella was still kinda whimpering. She was pinching one of her own titties something fierce and I didn't blame her. I wanted to put my fingers inside my panties so bad, but I didn't. I couldn't take my eyes off that thing between my momma's legs. It wasn't natural.

My momma was crouched up on her knees on the bed. She saw where I was looking, and she looked down at it and stroked it softly with her hand. Then, so as to show us what it was, she unbuckled the bikini bottom she was wearing and then pulled the dick thing out of her pussy. It had another, shorter but thicker, dick on the other end, what was up inside my momma's pussy.

"What is that, momma?"

"Sweet Pea (that was her nickname for me), don't be upset, this is just a... a toy. It's a sex toy for... for women who want to fuck each other."

I looked at aunt Polly, who was getting up off the bed. I was suddenly aware of how beautiful she

(and my momma!) were. They had really big, voluptuous breasts that sagged down in the most sexy way, with really big nipples.

"You were fucking aunt Polly? No kidding?"

"Yes, Sweet Pea. Polly and I have been... well... in love every since your little brother Mikey was born. You remember when aunt Polly took that trip to France about three years ago? Yes? Well, she discovered these plastic sex toys over there, and bought just a whole passel of them. And we've been using them in our sex life with each other ever since. See? There's some more over there."

And I looked over at the small table next to the bed. There were plastic dicks of every imaginable shape and size! And color! Some of them had bumps all over'em, and some had ribs. And some had a dick on each end. There was one that had three dicks! And there was lots of batteries, and there were more of those bikini bottoms with holes in them to hold a dick in place between your legs. Polly called them strapon. What a fantastic idea! I could strap on a dick! Maybe this was the answer to my puzzling question!

Well, me and Carmella sat on the bed and talked lots more with momma and aunt Polly. My aunt put a robe on for a while like she was uncomfortable being naked with us, but after a while she dropped off the robe and sat on the bed with her legs spread a little, then more, then spread wide open while she was casually fondling her tits. She was mostly talking to Carmella and Carmella was doing a lot of looking between Polly's legs.

I was looking a whole lot at my momma's pussy and she didn't seem to mind at all.

"Momma? Could you show me how that strapon works? Please?"

Carmella piped up, "Yeah, I'm just dying to find out, too!"

I figured that momma would fuck aunt Polly again, but they looked at each other and grinned and they both started putting on strapons. Let me tell you, it looked so damn funny and wierd to see my mother with a dick sticking up between her legs!

Then momma pulled me toward her and began pulling my sweater over my head! And I saw Polly unbuttoning Carmella's jeans. And I wondered what was going on for half a minute until...

**OH!! MY!! FUCKING!! GOD!!**

My mother slipped off my panties and lay me on my back and started kissing my tits and fingering my

pussy! This was just WRONG!! This was so beyond indecent and lascivious and wrong that there were no words for it at all. I tried to tell her to stop but my pussy was on fucking fire! Every place my momma touched and kissed was on fire! But it was just SHIT WRONG for a mother to fuck her own daughter that I had to stop. I tried to push her off me, but my hands hands mashed into her big soft warm mother-breasts, and my hands were on fire! And my brain was on fire! And her tongue was inside my mouth and I smelled her warm rich sweat, and I squeezed and rubbed her awesome boobs and spread my legs really wide, because, because...

OH!! GOD!! I WANTED MY MOTHER TO FUCK ME!!

And I felt her plastic dick slide into my soppin' wet hot nasty whore cunt! My cunt that was hungry and starving for cock! Dirty, nasty forbidden cock! I felt like such a WHORE! I was a total INCEST SLUT! And I humped up to meet my mother, and her cock plunged all the way to my cervix and drove the air out of my lungs! And she fucked me so good and so slow and so deep for several minutes.

I could hear Carmella grunting and crying and moaning real loud. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw aunt Polly behind Carmella, fucking her doggie style with a big black cock! Polly was reaching under Carmella and squeezing and mashing Carmella's big black boobs in her hands just the same way I liked to.

And when it couldn't get any better, my momma reached under us for a second. There was a tiny click. And a loud buzzing sound!

OH!! MY!! GOD!! Her dick was VIBRATING!! Vibrating inside my cunt! And she was fucking me again, harder and faster and deeper. And my momma was moaning and grunting with every thrust, and sweat was pouring down her face and her boobs were all sweaty and mashing against my titties, and the whole room was full of rich fragrant sex odors, and my mother was in my arms, plowing her cock into my greasy sloppy cunt hole, and I knew I was being the biggest slut in the world, the most immoral, indecent, filthy wicked whore that ever was to be letting my very own mama fuck me stupid like this and... and...

"AAAAAAAaaaagggghh!!! MOMMAAAAAaaaaaaa!!! FUCK MEEEEeeeeee!!!

I arched my back so hard I was afraid I'd break it. And I screamed bloody murder and humped and came and screamed and humped and came until my whole body collapsed in exhaustion. When I could finally breath, I felt so thankful, that I crawled up between my mother's sweaty thighs and kissed her thick thatch of red pubic hair. I spread her pussy lips with my fingers and licked and sucked on her huge stiff clit while her hand caressed my hair. I never heard such moaning and grunting in my life when my momma finally came. And big thick jets of her panty pudding shot into my mouth.

It tasted wonderful -- and I swallowed every drop!!

An hour later, we all started putting our clothes back on. I promised my momma and aunt Polly that they could fuck me any time they wanted to, and Carmella did too, and they kissed us and told us how proud they were of us being so all grown up now.

And before I left, I said, "Momma? My birthday is coming up pretty soon. I'll be seventeen. Do you think I could have one of those strapon for my birthday present? Please?"

Momma and Polly looked at each other for a second and nodded. Momma looked back at me and smiled.

"Sure thing, Sweet Pea! Would you like to take it with you now?"

A vision of 'Elda's sweet face and luscious black titties flashed through my mind.

"Yes! Oh thank you, momma! Thank you!"

I had the answer to my question, how was I gonna fuck 'Elda!!!

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