

Laurie and her Nephew

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Laurie's brother-in-law brings his son along

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Prelude

You may have read about my beautiful wife, Laurie, and my brother, David. Several months ago, he walked in on her one night in a hotel room in Chicago where she was playing hostess for a former lover's card game. Laurie and another girl, dressed alike in sheer mesh teddies, served drinks, and then themselves, to the guests waiting to get into the game. When David found her, completely by accident, she was in one of the bedrooms, naked and glistening with sweat, sliding up and down the huge, hard cock of the very large black man beneath her.

Since then, David has become a very large part of Laurie's sexual escapades. He likes to dominate her - it makes her way wet. She likes to dominate me – it makes me way hard. Together, they have found that a little humiliation (of me) makes everyone cum even harder.

A few weeks ago, on a Saturday night, David came over to our house about 8:30pm . He told Laurie to take a quick shower and put on her gray slip dress and some thigh highs and heels. He wanted to go to Pop's for a drink. (Pop's is a jazz bar near our house.) I wasn't invited.

I saw the lights of his car about an hour later. I was in the den, waiting for them to come in. I heard the front door, but I didn't see them. After a minute, I went into the living room, where I saw my wife on her knees, slurping on my brother's hard cock like there was no tomorrow. He saw me watching, took a hold of her head and fucked her mouth until he came.

A minute later, saying a quick goodbye, he was out the door and Laurie was dragging me upstairs. She flopped on her back and spread her legs. My very turned-on wife told me to eat her dripping pussy; with my tongue in her cunt she would tell me what happened.

She pulled her dress up and I dove in.

She said he had her sitting at the bar, on a fairly high bar stool. Her hem of her dress was up around the lacy part of her hose and the top was gaping open; her tits were visible to anyone interested.

They ordered drinks. She said she knows he likes it when she exposes herself, so she turned in such a way that the bartender had a clear view down her dress.

She stayed like this, letting the bartender watch her nipples growing hard and stiff . They were all chatting for a few minutes, when she heard an all-too-familiar voice behind her. It was David's son, Brian. He is a 21 year-old senior at Ohio State University . He is about 6'2", 190 lbs of broad

shoulders thinning to a narrow waist and long, powerful legs, with red hair and bright blue eyes. My nephew is truly a great looking young man.

He walked up and said hello to his dad. When he turned his head, he noticed his Aunt Laurie with a bit of surprise. She told me he leaned forward to kiss her on the cheek - as he normally does. When he got close, she turned to him and saw his bright blue eyes drop straight down into the top of her dress. Knowing her gorgeous, young nephew could see EVERYTHING, her nipples expanded before his eyes. A moment later, he backed away and got a drink; but he stood between them as he took care of some business with his dad.

He kept staring at her breasts, then his eyes would drop down to her legs. She said she wasn't sure how it happened, but after a few minutes, it seemed the hem of her little silk slip had now cleared the tops of her stockings; her pale, white flesh was glowing under the neon lights of the bar.

Brian stayed with them for about 30 minutes. And then, finishing his drink, he said he had to go. He shook his dad's hand and moved back to Laurie to give her a little kiss goodbye. This time, though, he got her on the lips and lingered for a 'longer than appropriate' amount of time. Laurie told me that all three of them were aware that her dress had gaped completely open, her full breasts and hardened nipples exposed to his gaze. He broke the kiss - not her - and told her to say 'hi' to his Uncle Steve. Then he left the bar. David and Laurie finished their drinks a few minutes later.

In his car, on the way home, David told her to start thinking about a very special graduation gift for Brian. Laurie told me she almost came when he said that. David was so excited about the whole thing that he barely lasted a minute with his cock buried deep in her throat when they got back.

I looked up from my position between her thighs. I asked her if she was seriously considering fucking her nephew. Laurie's eyes were like slits, glazed over with the telltale sign of her lust. She grabbed the back of my head and shoved me back down to her spasming cunt. As I licked and sucked, she came violently, screaming "Yes...yes...if David tells me to...I'd do it, baby...I would fuck Brian for him, anywhere...anytime."

I came along with her.

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It was last Sunday - the day of the Big 10 Basketball Tournament Finals that were held in Chicago . I don't know if I'd ever mentioned it, but my brother graduated from the University of Illinois a while back. He was quite jazzed about getting some tickets for the game – the team was ranked Number One in the national polls and likely to get to the Final Four. It wasn't actually a great game, but the Fighting Illini won and we were all feeling pretty good about that.

Our son was out for the day/night with friends...one kid's folks were both Illinois grads and they had a big overnight celebration at their house for the kids (no high school classes on Monday - some institute day...)

Laurie and I watched the game at home, excited and happy with the outcome. It didn't surprise me that David was calling right after the game ended...we often speak before, during, and after sporting events. What I didn't know was that his son Brian had come up from Ohio State to see the weekend tournament. David told me Brian was with him as he asked about our 'situation'.

I told him again about my reservations - really, I was only concerned with Brian's ability to keep quiet about everything. And again, he stressed that he had had a couple of chats with his son about the situation - the bottom line being that 1) if anybody ever found out, it would never happen again, and 2) if Matt or Lisa ever found out...well, he told him, best not find out what would happen - it wouldn't be good for anyone. He told me Brian swore he understood and 'wasn't that stupid anymore'...David said they would be at our house about an hour later.

With my little soldier standing at full attention, I caught up with Laurie in the kitchen before she could start cooking our dinner. She was standing in front of the sink. I walked up behind her, slid my arms around her and cupped her breasts in my hands. She giggled a little and backed her butt into my crotch - Laurie said I shouldn't bother her while she was cooking. I said she probably wanted to wait a while as it looked like we would be having company. She backed into me again, this time rubbing her rounded ass over my hard-on.. She said she thought she heard me talking to David. With a sexy little giggle, she said he'd left her alone for too long - she was glad he was coming over.

I pinched her pointed tips as I asked her if she was excited to be cooking for him. She laughed and said I could make myself useful and cook for the two of them. She turned around and kissed me hard. She said she thought they might both work up a pretty good appetite. I pulled her close, my leg was between hers, my thigh rubbing back and forth over her moistening pussy.

I kissed her neck softly, then grabbed her ass with one hand and her flushed, full breast with the other. I whispered into her ear that he was bringing Brian with him...it seemed like there might be an early graduation present around here somewhere.

Laurie seemed to freeze for a moment - then started shaking really hard, her thighs squeezing me between them. She grabbed me and kissed me again. Then she grabbed a glass of wine and said she had to go have a bath and get ready.

During the next hour, I kept myself busy by rolling up a bunch of joints. It had been a 'family tradition' during Sunday get-togethers at our house for David and I to escape periodically to my bedroom to get high. Brian had started to join us in our little revelry several years ago after his nineteenth birthday, so this would be no surprise.

As I was finishing my task, Laurie finished her bath and came into our bedroom to dress. My heart caught in my throat as she moved across the room, naked, flushed and still moist from the steamy tub. After all these years, her sexy good looks still take my breath away. Highlights in her short, dark red hair shone in the soft lighting of our room. Her breasts were firm and full, sitting high on her chest, her nipples hard in anticipation. The silky sheen of her love mound testified to her preparation in the bath. She held out her empty wine glass. "Get me another drink, baby...okay? I need to get ready before they get here."

I took her glass, lit a joint and headed downstairs. I saw Laurie walk into her dressing room and close the door as I left our room. I had just finished pouring her wine when I heard the front door open and David calling out a greeting. I called back for them to join me in the kitchen where I was fixing drinks. When I turned around, my brother and his twenty-one year old son were standing in front of me. David and I said hello, then Brian moved close to give me his usual bear hug. Brian is about 6'2" tall,

slim but well muscled. He is a very handsome young man with stylishly short red hair and eyes as blue as Laurie's – he'd turned down opportunities to model all through his college career.

"Uncle Steven," his voice was cracking and his pale skin was flushed a deep pink. "I don't know what to say...I mean, oh my God, Aunt Laurie is so beautiful...I never thought..."

I stepped out of his embrace, took a hit of the joint and gave it to him. "Here, Brian," I said, trying to keep my voice as normal as possible. "I think you need to calm down a little so we can have a quick chat." My nephew took a deep drag and handed the joint to his father. I turned to David. "You want a scotch, I know that. What about you, Brian? A coke? Beer? A drink?"

"Is ice water okay, Uncle Steve? I'd just as soon get high instead of drunk." He seemed a little uncertain as to what was going on.

"That's fine, Brian. Glasses are in that cabinet...help yourself." I took the joint back from David and took another hit as I poured his scotch. Exhaling slowly, I looked at my nephew again. He moved around the kitchen with the grace of an athlete; his long, tapered fingers filled a glass with ice and water as I spoke.

"First thing is, don't call me 'Uncle' any more. If you're old enough for...you know... adult things, then you're old enough to call me Steve." I heard my brother chuckling softly in the background.

Brian looked up at me. "Yes, Unc...I mean okay, Steve." He actually blushed as his dad and I started laughing simultaneously. "What else?"

I looked at David, then I stared, very hard, at my favorite nephew for a few very long seconds. "Just this, Brian." Again, I tried to keep my voice as normal as possible. "I don't know everything that your dad has told you about the three of us, but the bottom line is always... always, Brian... everything – anything that your aunt and your dad and I have done...has always been with love and respect for each others' feelings."

I took another hit of the joint and gave it back to David. He looked at me with the warmest smile I'd seen from him in years. I turned back to my now solemn-looking nephew. (Hey, it was never my intention to be a buzz-kill...I figured I better get him back on track quickly.) "And Brian..." I tried real hard to keep a straight face, "as I'm sure my brother would agree, we respect the fact that your Aunt is one of the great fucks of the Western World!"

It worked. David started laughing as he watched his son's face react in shock and surprise. Then Brian heard his dad and blushing once more, broke out into a big grin. He walked over and hugged me again, whispering in my ear how I was 'always his favorite uncle...even before his dad told him he could fuck his aunt!'

David looked up at me with one of his strange grins. "Tell me, little brother, where is your beautiful wife...my favorite slut?"

As if on cue, we heard Laurie calling from the top of the stairs, wanting me to bring her wine and our company up to our bedroom. With a glance at my brother and my nephew, I motioned towards the stairs and we started up together to go see my wife.

The bedroom door was open – the walls flickered with the light of candles spread around the room. David walked in and went directly to my massage chair where he sat down, adjusted the leg rest and

turned it on. Brian was standing next to our bed; I walked behind David to where I had the joints rolled. I put Laurie's glass down and lit one. I took a deep drag and walked over to Brian, handed it to him and then I slowly exhaled as he took a deep drag. I gave him the glass of wine in my hand.

"Brian," I motioned towards the door across the room, "Why don't you take this to your aunt. I think she's been waiting to see you." It was like pushing a button; Brian started blushing again. With a big grin, he took the glass out of my hand and started towards Laurie's dressing room.

As he got to the door, David said, "Leave it open, Brian. Your aunt likes an audience." He looked over at me for a moment and then turned back to his son. "And your uncle and I like to watch her. Don't we, little brother?" I nodded my agreement and we both watched as Brian pushed the door open and walked into the dressing room.

Laurie was sitting on a small stool in front of her dressing table, finishing her make-up. Soft light from the candles on her table was reflected off her mirror, throwing flickering highlights off of her silky skin, the sheen of her bath oil still coating her warm, flushed body. As she turned to greet her nephew, her excitement was evident – I can't remember seeing her breasts so full, her nipples so hard and long. She turned half-way around as Brian neared her with the glass of wine. God, she was so beautiful! Her make-up was perfectly done (the way David prefers it), deep blue accenting her eyes and a dark pink lip color turning her mouth into a beautiful fuck-hole. She wore a long strand of pearls around her neck that fell between the slopes of her breasts and a pair of very sheer black thigh-high stockings completed her outfit. Brian handed her the glass, but it was quite clear that he couldn't speak...his eyes were almost outside their sockets as his aunt stood up before him and took the glass out of his hand.

David and I watched, hardly breathing, as my wife, his slut, took a drink of the wine and set the glass down. It looked like she was moving in slow motion as she walked into her nephew's arms, the candlelight still flickering across her moist flesh. She put her hands up and around Brian's neck, drawing his face slowly down towards her open mouth. Just before their lips met, Laurie looked up at him and smiled. Even from the bedroom, I could see the familiar look of lust radiating from her eyes. "Thank you for the wine, Brian. I'm so happy to see you again." Her voice had that special timbre that makes my cock hard almost instantaneously.

Brian backed away, just enough to run his eyes up and down her body – I could see his pleased reaction to her shaved cunt – and then he pulled her close and they shared their first kiss as lovers, not aunt and nephew. We watched them silently; I was smoking the joint and David was sipping his scotch as Laurie stood there, pressing her swollen tits into Brian as he groped her, finally grabbing an ass cheek in each hand. She moaned into Brian's mouth as he invaded her with his tongue. David caught my eye and winked at me.

Loud enough to be heard in the dressing room, my brother's voice sounded much harsher than he looked. "Were you going to say hello to me, Laurie?" I could see her tremble when he spoke, but I wasn't sure if it was because of David's voice or because of Brian's long fingers playing with her ass and her pussy. She backed away, taking Brian's hands in hers and kissing them.

I watched her, naked and hot, her skin glowing a dusky pink from the bath and Brian's attentions as

she reached to the tent in his trousers. She grasped him through the material and licked her lips. “Is this for a fifty year-old married aunt, Brian?”

He finally found his voice, but it was still cracking. “You are so beautiful, Aunt Laurie. Since I saw you the other night, you’re all I’ve been thinking about.” He took her breast in his hand and lifted it up, rolling the firm flesh in his palm. He bent down and sucked her swollen nipple between his lips, making my wife moan again. This time, I think it was in anticipation.

“I’m still waiting, slut.” David’s low growl cut through the room like a knife. I had a hard time suppressing a smile as Laurie’s body jerked around at the sound. Pulling away from Brian, my wife’s distended nipple popped out of his mouth, leaving him with a surprised look on his face.

As my wife moved slowly towards my brother, I motioned to Brian to be still and watch his aunt and his father. The only sound in the room, apart from four heavy breathers, was the wispy scratching sound of Laurie’s hose as she knelt between David’s outstretched legs. He dropped the leg rest of the chair so she could get as close as she needed to be. She sat back on her heels, her knees spread and her back straight, thrusting her breasts up and out. Her dusty pink nipples were swollen and stretched with her excitement.

She raised her head, revealing lust-glazed eyes. Her tongue ran slowly around her lips and her voice was low and soft as she spoke. “Hello, lover...I’ve missed you...it’s been too long.”

I brought my nephew around to the other side of the chair. Looking down at Laurie, we could see the moisture gathering on her spreading nether lips. Brian gasped as he watched his aunt drag her full breasts over David’s thighs as she reached for his belt.

David’s voice cracked a little. “Show me how much you’ve missed me, slut.” He took another sip of his scotch and relaxed back into the chair. Laurie’s fingers worked smoothly at his belt and then his zipper. He raised his hips as my wife pulled his pants and boxers down his legs and over his feet. She handed his clothes over to me as she slipped off his shoes and socks. Leaning forward, her hard nipples grazed his flesh as she brought her open mouth to his stiffening cock.

My brother is slightly longer than my 6 ½ inches. After licking his stalk, letting a little of her saliva to drip over the thickening crown, Laurie had no trouble taking him all the way into her throat. As she buried her lips in his pubic hair, Brian grabbed my arm. Hard. My wife started making swallowing sounds as she massaged David’s cock with her throat muscles. Brian was really squeezing my arm now. He was moaning with pure lust – so turned on, watching his dad controlling his beautiful aunt. David looked over at his son and smiled. “Enjoying this, Brian?” Brian nodded, almost convulsively. “Wait,” David chuckled, “it gets better.” My brother lifted my wife’s mouth off of his rock-hard cock. He looked down at her, still kneeling between his legs. “Well, go ahead. What are you waiting for?” Laurie seemed frozen in place, her face flushed deep red. “David,” she whispered, “I thought...you know...that was something...”

He looked annoyed. “Now, sister-in-law. You know what I want.”

Brian and I seemed to stop breathing at the same time. My mouth was completely dry as I watched Laurie hunch forward and gently lift David’s legs, placing them over the arms of the chair. He pushed the button that lowered the back of the chair, moving his hips forward and spreading his thighs even

further apart. I had to take my nephew's hand off my arm before he stopped all the circulation. Brian was staring hard, mumbling something. I turned back to see what he was seeing.

Laurie was holding David's cock and balls in her left hand. She was licking his sac and then drawing his balls gently between her lips. Her right hand was between her legs, wetting her fingers with her slick cunt juice. She brought her hand up and slowly rubbed her fingertips around and over his puckered back door. When she dropped her head and started licking up her crème, poking her tongue inside his ass, David, Brian and I all groaned together. David put a hand behind her neck and pulled her even closer.

"That's right, slut...show your husband how you please me...lick it deep...clean my ass and I'll let you finish sucking me off."

Laurie moaned as he held her to him. She stiffened her tongue and reamed him thoroughly, deep-cleaning his ass. Then she lifted up and dropped her mouth over his stiff pole. Again, she started to massage him with her throat, swallowing around his thick meaty shaft. David started groaning again as he got closer to his climax. He felt the liquid heat welling up in his balls. His eyes were closed, but Brian and I watched as Laurie wet her fingers once again in her slick, moist pussy. Then she slid her finger slowly into his ass, fucking him with a lazy circular motion, stretching him enough to insert a second digit. That was all he could take. With a muffled scream, my brother started thrusting his hips up, fucking Laurie's mouth as he spurted stream after stream of his cum down her throat.

My wife swallowed all she could, letting a small amount drip over her lips and fall to her breasts. As she gently withdrew her fingers, she licked his cock clean and then settled back down on her heels. She smiled at her lover. "Thank you, David. It really has been too long."

David made a dismissive gesture towards her. Brian had just found his voice, mumbling about how 'totally hot' that was when his aunt stood and walked the two steps to me. I was so turned on, watching her submit to my brother's desires. She smiled at me. "Did you like that, baby?" Her voice was so sweetly seductive. "Here, baby, help me clean up." She lifted her breast to my mouth, still shiny with David's cum. I took it in my mouth and sucked her clean. After I did the same to the other, my wife moved into my arms and kissed me as passionately as she ever had. It took my breath away and kept my cock rock-hard.

"Excuse me, little brother," David spoke from the depths of the massage chair, "I believe you have another guest." From behind me, I could feel Brian trying to get around me and next to his unbelievably hot aunt. I moved aside to let him pass; he had his hands on her before she knew what was happening. But she seemed instantly at ease in his long, strong youthful arms.

I leaned close to my brother. With my heart still in my throat, I asked him what, exactly, he had told his son he might expect.

He returned my whisper in normal voice. "I told him everything, little brother... everything." I could feel the heat rising in my face, a strange mixture of shame and desire, embarrassment and smoldering lust. "He's ready and very willing to try anything."

I looked back at my wife, her body still glistening from her exertions with David. Her lips were curled back in a strange smile; her eyes were like slits, bright blue lust shining out at me. My nephew was

standing behind her, his long arms around her; one large hand massaging her breast, rolling her nipple between his long fingers; the other exploring the slick junction between her thighs. Laurie snaked a hand behind her to feel Brian's cock as it lay against the small of her back.

"Oh goodness, Brian..." Laurie gasped as she felt his awesome length through his pants. "This is gonna be fun!"

David laughed from the chair. "It sure is, baby." Then he looked at his son. "Okay, Brian, here's the deal. You can fuck your sweet, little aunt any way you want. I expect you will several times before the night's over." Brian was grinning at his dad. He couldn't help the giggle that escaped his mouth. "But if I were you, I would let your uncle direct the action...he has a special talent for this..."

Brian looked back and forth between David and me. The giggle was gone and he was looking a little confused. I lit a joint as David sipped his scotch. "Well...sure...I guess. If you think I should, Dad." David smiled at his son. "Oh yeah, Brian...just go with the flow...if you let it happen, this could be a night you'll never forget." I could smell Laurie's rising excitement as David spoke to her. "You, my beautiful slut, make me proud of you. Give my son whatever he wants, Aunt Laurie...and make it the best he'll ever have."

My brother then turned his gaze on me. My heart was pounding and my breathing was getting shallow as I anticipated his words. "And you, Uncle Steve, you will show your favorite nephew what it's like...to be my slut's slut."

I took another hit of the joint and handed it to David. Then I walked over to where Laurie and Brian were standing together. I gently pulled my wife out of his arms and sat her down on the edge of the bed. I turned to Brian, my voice low and as calm as I could make it. "Your aunt likes to be prepared before sex, Brianie. She finds that an oil body massage helps her relax while it heightens her sensuality." Laurie was moaning softly from the bed. "I think you might enjoy helping me get her ready for you...what do you think?"

Brian's eyes never left his aunt as he tried to speak. "Sure, Unc...I mean sure, Steve...what ever you say..." His mouth was so dry he could hardly get the words out.

"Have a drink of water, Brian...have a hit of the joint...calm down...this could be a long evening."

I moved Laurie back up on the bed while Brian did the things I suggested. When he was a little more in control, he walked back over to the bed. "Okay, Steve..." his dopey grin was back, along with his voice, "just tell me what to do."

"I think the first thing you should do is kiss your aunt, Brian. Kiss her like you mean it."

My tall, slim nephew sat down on the side of our bed next to Laurie. He drew his hand slowly up her stocking covered leg, his long fingers sliding next over the soft skin of her inner thigh. Laurie's soft moans and the tinkling of ice in David's glass were the only sounds in the room. Then Laurie sucked in a mouthful of air as Brian dipped a finger into the wet groove where her beautiful dancer's legs met. With the wet tip of his finger, Brian traced the fleur-de-lis tattoo on the side of Laurie's freshly shaved love mound. Just as smooth as his dad, he bent over her and licked her where his finger had just been. Laurie gasped as she felt his tongue glide over her hot crease. Her aroma was starting to fill the room.

Brianie moved up to suck her nipple into his mouth. As he held it between his lips, I whispered to him. “She likes it when you bite her, Brian. Very gently, use your lips to cushion her nipple, then bite her through your lips.” I could tell he knew exactly what I meant as Laurie started to writhe under his touch. “Enough now, Brianie...just kiss your aunt and we can get started.”

As Brian kissed his aunt, exploring her mouth with his long tongue, their lips rolling over each other, I knelt between my wife’s legs and rolled her stockings down her shapely thighs and over her slim calves. When they broke their kiss, both breathing so hard, I told Brian to roll Laurie on to her stomach. As he did, I walked back over to David and took another hit of the joint he had been holding for me. I grinned at him. “Enjoying this so far, bro?” He nodded with a big smile. “Did you tell him everything, David? Really? Do you think he wants the total experience?” David kept smiling at me. “Yes, little brother...I told him everything...he freaked a little at first, but then he realized that sucking cock every once-in-a-while didn’t make either of us totally gay – his words – and then he asked me if you were any good at it.” My brother was trying really hard not to laugh out loud.

I took another deep drag as David tried to control himself. “Okay, big brother, then get ready... It’s Showtime!”

Laurie was laying on her stomach in the middle of our king-size bed, her head resting on her hands, her legs spread comfortably about shoulder width. Her nephew was kissing her neck, gently massaging her ass cheek with his large, powerful hand. I rubbed Brian’s shoulder to get his attention; he looked up at me, his eyes gleaming just like his aunt’s when she is totally turned on.

“Brian, we’re going to massage your aunt with oil. It gets kind of messy – I’m gonna take off my clothes now and I suggest you do the same.”

As I started to undress, Laurie lifted her head towards me. “No, baby...I think you should undress Brian...he is our guest, isn’t he?” Her voice was so soft and sexy, with just the barest hint of bitch. I thought all three of them could see my heart pounding as Laurie started to play our special game in earnest.

I didn’t say anything as I finished removing my clothes. I walked around the bed and my nephew stood up before me. His expression was still a little confused, but I could feel the heat of his excitement radiating from his body. I unbuttoned his shirt and then slid it off his broad shoulders. He has a classic ‘swimmer’s’ physique, his muscles well-defined and not an ounce of fat anywhere. I knelt in front of him and slipped his shoes and socks off his feet. Then I heard him gasp, like he just that moment realized it was really happening, as I unbuckled his belt and unzipped his pants, anxious now to get to the thick, heavy package hidden beneath.

My hands grasped his slim, muscular hips; I slid his pants down his legs and helped him step out of them. My heart was beating even faster as he stood there in his boxers, his erection causing an unbelievable tent pointing right at me. In slow motion, I pulled them down, releasing his long, thick cock. It stood out at about a 45° angle, maybe nine inches long and three inches around. Of course, his magnificent meat had the same pale coloring as the rest of his skin, the sparse hair as red as the hair on his head. I took him in my hand and felt the throbbing of the blood filling him, making him even longer and harder. With my other hand, I cupped his sac, his balls heavy and large.

But mostly, I was struck by the beauty of the magnificent head that crowned his regal shaft. As he grew in my hand, the skin below the crown stretched thin and pink while the head stayed soft and spongy, a light rose color. Unable to resist, I brought him to my mouth and sucked his head between my lips. It was un-fucking-believable! My nephew was delicious! But, maintaining as much control as I could, I let him slide out of my mouth. I stood up next to him and he hugged me, his face buried in my neck. "God, Steven...that was...I don't know what to say...when Dad told me about you and him...I mean...you know...but now? Christ that felt good!"

With my left hand, I stroked his length; with my right I grabbed his firm, trim ass. Letting my finger burrow gently between his lean cheeks, gently circling his hot little ass hole, I told him he has a beautiful cock and it would be my pleasure to suck it for him any time he wanted. But now, it was time to get Laurie ready to fuck him.

As Brian climbed on to one side of the bed, he asked me if he could have more ice water. My brother cracked up, laughing out loud from his vantage point in the massage chair. Shaking his head back and forth, he said, "Brian, Brian, Brian...he just told you he'd suck your cock anytime you want...he's getting his wife ready for you to fuck..." David looked at me with a goofy grin. "What do you think, little brother? Is a refill on the ice water too much?"

Even Laurie was chuckling as Brian turned a bright red. She raised herself up on an elbow, her full heavy breast exposed at her side and grabbed her wine glass. She handed it to me, asking me to get her a refill as well. Still chuckling, I took David's glass as well and headed downstairs to get the drinks.

Laurie took a long pull of her wine as I handed her the glass – then she put it back up on the headboard shelf and laid back down in her massage position. Brian drank some of his water and did the same with his glass. As I handed my brother his scotch, he handed me a lit joint. I took a deep drag as I retrieved the massage oil from my closet. I knelt down on the bed at Laurie's waist. I blew the smoke in a soft stream over the sensuous curves of her rounded ass. I reached across her and handed the potent pot to Brian. As he inhaled, I started the massage.

I spread a generous amount of the lightly scented oil all over my wife's left shoulder and upper back.

After Brian put the joint down, he took the oil and copied my movements on Laurie's right side.

Together, under the flickering candlelight, we massaged her with long, deep strokes from her shoulders and neck down to her lower back. I showed my nephew how to circle her shoulder with one hand and slide the other beneath her breast to massage her upper chest.

When her back was relaxed, we moved together, kneeling on either side of her perfectly rounded ass. With more oil, we started rubbing her firm cheeks. Her spread legs had opened her anal cleavage a little to begin with – by the time we were through, her cute little crinkled asshole was glistening with the oil our fingers spread over and in it. I showed Brian how his aunt likes to be massaged there. With my right hand, I gripped her firmly around the top of the inside of her thigh. With my left, I covered the softness of her lower ass-cheek where that incredibly sexy curve turns from ass to thigh. On the other side, Brian again mimicked my actions. As we gave her a deep massage, I told my nephew to play with her cunt...gently pull her lips...rub her clit... Laurie started moaning as four hands played with

her oil-slick body. I told Brian to start to finger her – gently, at first, to loosen her up. I pulled her ass back a little from my side so I could see his long middle finger slide into her slick pussy. I looked over at my brother and motioned him towards the bed.

When he was close enough to see, I told Brian it was time to loosen up her other hole. I let some oil drizzle between her spread cheeks and roll over her anus. I told him to use his thumb, gently circling and pressing down until he could feel her take him in. I looked at my nephew, totally immersed in this unbelievable experience. As he knelt at Laurie's side, his breath shallow and his eyes never resting as they traveled up and down the length of her, his massive prick was laying across his aunt's oily ass.

David was standing to my side, sipping his scotch when he put a joint to my lips. As I took a deep drag, he spoke quietly to me. "Okay, little brother...enough screwing around." I handed him back the joint and smiled.

Laurie's moans were soft and sexy, a continuous background to my conversation with my nephew. "Okay, Brian, gently pull out of her ass. Feel her grip your thumb." He gave me a look of astonishment that quickly became a huge grin.

He leaned up towards Laurie's head. His voice was full of joy. "Aunt Laurie...I love you so much. You are just...God, I don't know..."

My wife turned her face towards him. With a wide smile, she rose enough to kiss her loving nephew on his full lips. "I love you, too, Brianie. That's why you're here." She kissed him again, and then said, "Let my husband get us ready, baby."

My nephew turned to me, full of expectation and ready for something to happen. "What should I do, Steve?" His face was flushed, heat radiating from his pale flesh.

Laurie was laying on her side, looking at her nephew. Her breathing was getting faster, more shallow as she swept her hand down Brian's side, rolling her fingers over his slim hips and reaching around to find the dark warmth of his anus. Her eyes became ice-blue slits as she watched the blood start to thicken his long, beautiful shaft. Her moaning was a message that she was getting impatient.

I started to stroke the length of my wife's body, her flesh shiny and slick from the oil and her excitement, glistening in the flickering light of the candles around the room. My left hand found the slick, hairless groove between her thighs and my fingers gently parted her swollen lips. My right hand found its way to my nephew's groin, where I cupped his heavy balls in my palm. My voice was soft as I asked him, "How do you want her, Brian?" I looked into his eyes – they were becoming the same ice-blue slits as his aunt's.

I stuck a finger into Laurie's steaming cunt, making sure we could all her juices sloshing inside her. I lowered my face to his swelling cock and gently sucked the plum-shaped head into my mouth. He groaned as I rolled my tongue over the sensitive ridge of the crown of his majestic shaft. After a moment of pure bliss, I let him slide out between my lips. His cock was twitching as the blood continued to fill him. "You wanna fuck her cunt?" I spread her lips apart and slid a second finger inside her. When she started bucking her hips into my hand, I withdrew my cream-covered fingers from her frothy pussy. With my right hand, I reached over her hip and spread her ass cheeks. When

her puckered brownish pink hole was exposed, I slid a finger into her backside.

Laurie gasped at the sudden intrusion. My voice was a harsh whisper. "Or do you want to start off fucking your aunt in the ass, Brian?" His breath was coming faster now; a drop of shiny pre-cum leaked from the hole in the tip of his dick, now grown to mammoth length and girth.

Brian looked at me, his lust making the task of choosing impossible. "Tell me what to do, Uncle Steve. Dad said you would make it the best...so...you tell me, okay?"

I heard my brother's grunt of agreement from across the room. I gently removed my finger from Laurie's tight butt-hole and rolled her on to her back. I slid a small pillow under her ass and spread her legs wide. I moved Brian so he was kneeling between her slick, flushed thighs and took his cock in my hand, sliding him up and down through her wet slit. They were both moaning, lost in the feeling, the sensuality of the moment. They were both chilled with thought of this incestuous act.

Brian's pole was rock-hard and he had to move his hips back to get the right angle as I positioned his cockhead between his aunt's swollen labia. As I guided him slowly inside my wife's juicy cunt, his eyes rolled back in his head. "Oh, my God..." Brian moaned from deep in his throat, "Aunt Laurie...this is unbelievable...Dad..." He turned around to look at his father, watching intently, a proud smile plastered across his face. "Her pussy feels like liquid fire...I've never felt anything like this..." He turned back to his aunt and gripped her around her hips. Brian used his strong arms to pull her up his thighs as he knelt before her, forcing the full length of his blood-stiffened cock into her moist channel, filling her completely.

Laurie's eyes were closed, breathless gasps and moans escaping her lips as her young lover fucked her hard and deep. Brian rocked back and forth, plunging his crème-covered fuck stick into my wife's hungry cunt up to his swollen balls, then pulling out slowly, drawing her lips with him until she plunged again. He slid a hand up her sweaty torso until he held her breast tightly in his large hand. He squeezed her tit flesh hard enough to leave red marks, and then he started to twist and pull her nipple.

Laurie opened her eyes, first making eye contact with David. I glanced his way and saw him nod slightly to her. Then my hot little wife looked into her nephew's eyes. With the deepest, breathiest voice she had, she said, "Brian, baby...listen to me, honey. Tonight you can have me any way you want me...and I promise you're gonna have a great time." I looked at Brian as he moaned out loud. His cock was buried to the hilt, and I knew Laurie had to be squeezing his full length where her talented pussy walls.

"But just a little 'fyi' baby..." My wife's eyes were glazing over again, her body succumbing to her lust, her passions inflamed by every facet of the scenario unfolding before all of us. "Brian," her voice was lower, even sexier as she whispered to him, "the kind of pain that really makes me hot...it comes from your beautiful cock pounding into my cunt when you lose all control...it comes from your monster dick stretching my ass, forcing me to take all of you there. But the rest of me responds a lot better to soft and gentle than hard and rough, baby." Laurie pulled Brian down to her and kissed him hard and deep, squeezing him against her full breasts.

As she broke the kiss, she smiled at him. "But, baby...really...tonight you can do anything you want to

me...just please, baby..." Laurie's body was rocking back and forth as Brian fucked her harder and deeper than before. "Please baby... don't ever stop fucking me...Jesus, David!!!" Laurie screamed across the room, "His big, fuckin' cock is gonna make me cum...oh, God, Brianie...I can feel you, baby...don't stop...I can feel you against my cervix, opening me up, lover...Oh God!" Laurie screamed, "It hurts, baby... no, don't stop...I'm gonna cum on your big, fat cock, lover...unghhh...David, I love your son...will you let me keep fucking him after tonight?"

Beads of sweat were dropping from my nephew's face as he continued his assault on his aunt's well-fucked cunt. I could see his attention shift, waiting for his father to respond to Laurie's question. His cock was rock hard as he kept battering against the depths of her fiery pussy.

Laurie's groans were getting louder, more insistent as her nephew plumbed the depths of her liquid love. She knew that as she tipped her hips up, into just the right position, Brianie would be able to slip his cockhead into her cervix. More than anything, she wanted, no...she needed to feel his hot blast shoot into in her as deep as he could go.

David sipped his drink, motioned me over with a joint in his hand, while considering his slut's request. He looked at me – I shrugged my shoulders, took a big hit and smiled at him. He knew the risks and the rewards of this scenario as well as I did. I knew, if he decided to let them carry on, he would accept his responsibility should anything go wrong.

Together, we watched his son fuck my wife, taking her to places neither of us had ever been. Later, she would tell us it was the situation that took her out of control; just the thought of fucking Brianie in front of both David and me made her cunt spasm. When it finally happened for real, she lost all control.

I moved back to the bed to observe the scene on display. Laurie was on her back, her pelvis tipped up like a supplicant, ready to receive the holy scepter again and again. Her skin was flushed a rosy pink; her nipples were hard as diamonds crowning slick and swollen breasts. Brian was flushed as well, with sweat dripping off his angular face and splashing lightly on to his aunt's searing flesh. I moved closer and put my hands on their joined sex.

"Brian, stop for a minute. Calm down just a little..." I spoke slowly and quietly as he stopped rocking his hips forward and back. When he withdrew his crème-covered stalk I wrapped my hand around him and slowly drew him all the way out of my wife's sweet cunt. They both protested but I didn't pay them any attention as I gently rolled Laurie over until she was laying face down, her head on the pillow. Her left side was raised slightly as I drew her left leg up and bent her knee. In this position, her perfect ass was raised and tilted towards her nephew, her newest lover.

I bent over her and spread her cheeks with my left hand, With my right, I scooped up some lubrication from her frothy cunt and spread it over and around her puckered back door. Her protests stopped and her moaning began as she realized what was in store. Brian's eyes were burning a hole in me as I leaned in further and used my tongue to open up her anal passage. When she was ready, I leaned back and took my nephew's cock in my hand. I looked at my brother, hoping I would see a pleased and knowing look on his face. I did.

I turned back and grabbed the bottle of massage oil. After letting a few drops fall on Laurie's butt-

hole, I squirted a little in my hand and then rubbed it all over Brian's throbbing cock. I put the bottle down and brought Brian closer, laying him down on his right side behind his aunt. Again, I spoke softly as I rubbed his magnificent erection. "Let me do this until she's ready for you, okay?" Brian mumbled something – I took it as a 'yes'. I put his left arm over Laurie's side until his fingers found her firm tit and then the pointed nipple. As he kissed her sweat-covered neck and played with her distended tip, I took his cock and put it against her rear opening. They gasped together as the dark-pink plum shaped cockhead pressed into her tight hole. I leaned down and whispered in my wife's ear. "Relax, baby...you're so beautiful like this...so hot...remember, baby, breathe easy...when you feel him push in, you push out...okay?" She whimpered something back to me – again, I assumed it was her agreement so I moved back to see the penetration I was orchestrating. Tightening my grip around Brian's huge hard-on, I pushed him into Laurie's ass.

As he got his huge head past her sphincter, Laurie groaned. And again, her comments were directed towards my brother. "Oh David...God, he's so big..." I was holding him in place, letting her backside adjust to his amazing girth. "So...unghh..." I fed several more inches of my nephew's man-meat into my wife's ass. "Christ that feels so good, Brianie." Laurie seemed to have adjusted, so I let Brian slide the next few inches past her stretched-out ring. Again, Laurie moaned as she repeated her earlier request. "Jesus, David...please...unghh...can I, lover? Can I...keep fucking your son...OH MY GOD..."

When I saw Laurie's muscles relax, I slowly pulled Brian all the way out her. It was so hot, seeing how her asshole remained open, as if waiting to be filled again. Entranced, I put my face between her cheeks and reamed her with my tongue; I had to experience that myself.

Then once again, I took my nephew in hand and brought him to her wide-open backside. This time, I guided him in about half-way and then withdrew him again. And still, her asshole remained open, perhaps the most blatant invitation I have ever seen. I called David over to the bed to witness this depravity up close and personal.

Hardly believing his eyes, he took three fingers and slid them easily up her backside. He leaned over and kissed her neck, then whispered something in her ear. She started moaning even before he straightened up and took his son's fully erect cock in his hand and plunged him as far up her ass as he could go. Laurie's moans turned into a short scream, matched by Brian, as he buried his full ten inches straight up her rectum. After a moment's hesitation, he pulled himself all the way out of her rear chute. And again, her gateway held itself open for more.

David must have seen enough to answer Laurie's question. But he did it by speaking to his son. "Okay, Brian...don't keep her waiting...fuck her ass now – good and hard." Again the two lovers moaned and groaned, mumbling to each other as Brian's long, muscular body was covering his aunt's back. He was nibbling on the back of her neck, playing with her tits again, as he fucked her asshole, sawing in and out, picking up his tempo the longer they fucked.

"So, Brian," David continued, "is she an okay fuck?"

"Jesus, Dad...yeah... duh!" He couldn't help it, I guess...he started giggling as he was fucking my wife's ass. Laurie's moans kept my attention on Brian's cock as he slid in and out of her back door.

“Okay, then, Son...here’s the deal.” Now he was looking directly at me as he spoke. “Did I tell you that he’s moving back here?” I shook my head. “He’s gonna be working for my friend – the one he interned with last summer. So, I figure he’s gonna need a slut.”

Laurie moaned as she understood her brother-in-law’s intentions. “Yeah, I think it could, you know, make things easier for him.” I must have looked a little puzzled, but David continued. “First, he won’t have any pressure if he just needs to get laid, right?” Laurie was moaning non-stop as Brian was playing with her nipples while plunging into her faster and deeper with each stroke. “Second, if he finds an apartment...you know, he’ll probably have some roommates...either from college or maybe, some friends from high school.” Laurie groaned as she listened to David. Brian graduated high school with our daughter. Many of his friends knew Laurie from years before. “If something comes up with them, he may need a slut to take care of the problem, or whatever...you know, to be around to fuck them or blow them if they want it. Maybe,” and he winked at me, “he’ll need a hostess for a card game or something.”

Laurie was rocking back and forth as Brian fucked her faster and faster. “Fuck me, baby...Brianie, you’re gonna make me cum again, baby...please, don’t stop...keep fucking me with you huge cock, Brianie...”

“And third,” David resumed his countdown, “he may have some kind of situation at work where the services of a slut might be helpful. You know, fuck the boss...fuck the clients, whatever.”

“So, to answer your question, Laurie...will I let you keep fucking him?...let me put it this way. If you want to continue as my slut...you’ll be my son’s slut as well.”

I know Laurie heard him as her moans turned into the little screams that always seem to precede her orgasm. She almost couldn’t get the words out. “Is that what you want, Brianie? Do you want your aunt to be your very own, personal slut?”

“Dad?” Brian turned his face to look at his father.

Smiling, David said, “It means she’ll do what you ask her to, Son. She’ll be available to you...and to anyone you say...any time, any place. All you need to do is to tell her she will be your slut as you cum in her ass.”

Brian jumped a little as I started to massage his swollen balls and play gently with his asshole. “God, Uncle Steven,” he could barely speak, “that feels so great...I’m gonna cum...” His cock was moving like greased lightning in and out of her ass. “Laurie...you’re gonna be my slut...unghhh...Jesus...you are my slut, Laurie...until I say that you’re not.”

At that moment, I could feel his climax start to move up from his swollen sac through the bottom of his stalk. I had to pull my hand away as he buried himself up to his balls. His ass cheeks clenched repeatedly as he poured jet after jet of his cum into my wife’s well-fucked rectum.

Underneath his taut flesh, my wife was groaning, deep into a sexual frenzy. Her nephew fucked her ass so well, she thought. The scenario’s David painted while Brianie plunged in and out of her tight ring made her hotter and hotter. When he mentioned being a hostess for a card game, she felt her climax starting deep in her spasming cunt. As it grew inside her, she realized she was going to cum on Brian’s magnificent tool – something that almost never happens for her – and realizing it made her

climax grow even stronger. Then, as she felt his beautiful cock swell up inside her and plunge as deep as it could go, and she felt the thick, hot cum splash inside her, she heard Brian declare his 'ownership' of her...and her orgasm rolled through every fiber of her body, washing her with waves of pure pleasure as she lay still underneath her young nephew's body.

Brian was still buried inside his aunt's sweet ass as he started to calm himself, his breathing slowly returning to normal, the savage expression softening back to the face that showed awe and wonder. He licked the sweat off of her neck as he grabbed a handful of hot, firm breast. "I don't think I heard you answer me, Aunt Laurie." His voice held a small trace of disbelief at his unbelievable good luck. He pulled her nipple slowly, sending flashes of pleasure through her cunt. His voice dropped to a hoarse whisper. "Are you my slut? Just like my dad said?"

Laurie groaned again, knowing (she thought) what the consequences of her desires might be. She rolled her head back and kissed her nephew hard and deep. Her eyes were ice-blue slits. When she broke the kiss, she asked, "Do you want me, Brianie? Or is it because David said it?" She rolled her hand over his side and around his hip until her deft fingers found his balls resting against her ass cheeks. "If you want me to be your slut, baby..." she squeezed his sac, "tell me to do something slutty."

Brian looked thoughtful for a moment, then his boyish grin returned. He held Laurie's cheeks apart as he slowly withdrew from the depths of her bowels. Although his cock was soft and pliable, it was still long and thick from the blood still trapped there. He moved around so that he was leaning against the headboard with his back, his legs spread and his knees drawn up. His voice cracked as he tried to bark out his first command. "Clean my cock, slut! Suck it clean!"

Laurie moved me out of her way as she knelt between Brian's legs, sitting back on her heels in the same submissive pose she had used earlier with my brother. As she brought her hands around her, she put them on the inside of his thighs, sliding forward until her mouth met her hands at his cock. She moaned deeply as she licked the top layer of their union off his long, thick shaft. Then she licked her way up, finally sucking his head between her lips. Brian was moaning almost as loudly as she was as her tongue worked its magic over the crown and around the sensitive ridge, all the time sucking and swallowing around him. She let him slide out from between her swollen lips, holding him up in her left hand while cupping his slime-covered sac in her right. Brian had a hand on her shoulder, pushing her down, urging her to give his balls the same treatment. And she obliged him, taking each of his balls into her mouth, gently licking the soft flesh of their sex residue. When she felt him clean, she started to move back up when she felt her nephew's hands on her shoulders. "Not yet, Laurie. You're not through." His hands pressed harder, moving her face down. "My ass, slut...you forgot to clean my ass."

I had drifted back to the massage chair where David had a joint lit for me. I took a hit and handed it back to him. Together, we watched his son learn how to control a very willing woman. We watched my wife fuel her sexual desires by submitting to the moment, doing as her young nephew asked. She used her hands to spread him wider and after teasing him with little licks around his tight brown hole, she hardened her tongue and plunged it deep into his ass.

Brianie's head was rolling back and forth as his aunt continued her assault on his back door. He held her head between his hands, his voice straining with every word. "Hold it there, slut...deep. That's right...now move it around, but leave it in me." Laurie's body started to shake as Brian's words held her captive. "God, it feels so good..." His hands moved from her head to her shoulders, pulling her face deeper into his ass. "I can't wait to see you...doing this...to my friends..." Laurie's shakes had turned to quakes as he brought her darkest desires to light. "Oh God, Laurie... Aunt Laurie...I can't wait 'til I see you fuck your daughter's old boy friends..."

Laurie started reacting to the heat radiating from her leaking cunt. Her body started to shake and she couldn't hold her position any longer. She looked up at him, her look was pure lust, her voice almost a whisper. "You would make me do that, Brianie?" Her eyes fell to his rock-hard pole, admiring the resilience of youth. She bent over him and plunged her mouth down over him, taking him deep into her throat on the first pass.

(David and I gave each other looks of pure amazement – knowing what Brian was feeling.)

As she held him in her throat, making swallowing movements that massaged the full length of his turgid shaft, Brian continued to lead her into the dark. He reached forward and palmed her heavy breasts, his voice still like a menacing whisper. "Oh yeah, Aunt Laurie...maybe...yeah...you know what? I know some of her girlfriends who would like some of this as well." Laurie moaned all over his cock as she started sucking hard at the head and jacking him off, trying to make him cum again for her.

I looked at David again as we shared the last of the joint. As I leaned across him to snuff it out in the ashtray, I felt his hands on my shoulders, pushing me slightly downward. Seeing the clear liquid seeping from the tip of his thickening cock, I opened my lips wide and took him into my mouth. I stayed there while he gently rocked his hips in the chair, watching his son and my wife growing ever closer, until he was hard enough for what he really wanted.

He pushed me back and then let down the leg rest. He walked over to the bed, his hard cock sticking out in front of him as he approached Laurie from the rear. He was on his knees, behind her; his firm flesh pole directly behind her. He put his hands on the hot, moist skin covering her curved hips. Instinctively, she moved her legs apart, allowing his access to her steamy sex. He leaned over her back, sliding his cock deep into her cunt. Laurie groaned around Brian's cockhead, still sucking and slurping as she continued to jack him off. As my brother started to fuck my wife hard and fast, she started bobbing her head up and down over her nephew's huge erection, matching the timing and the tempo of the assault on her cunt.

Brian's eyes were wide open as he watched his father take his aunt, more forcefully than he could have imagined. Every time David slammed into her, it drove more of his son's cock down her throat. It was the hottest thing Brianie had ever experienced, and he could feel the onset of his climax starting to push up from his swollen balls. Laurie started to feel it, too. She wanted them both...simultaneously...to pour all of their cum into her... filling her cunt and her belly with their love. She took a wet finger and worked it slowly into Brian's ass; at the same time, she started squeezing David's cock in a rhythm that she knew would make him lose control. And within seconds, both of

her lovers started the grunting and groaning that signaled their impending climax. And seconds after that, they both exploded, shooting stream after stream of cum down her throat and up her cunt at the same time.

I watched from the chair as David slowly withdrew his spent cock from Laurie's gaping pussy. She moved off of Brian and lay down next to him, kissing him across his chest, licking the sweat from his neck. David moved over next to her, laying on his side so he could talk with his son. He was stroking Laurie from her hips, over her smooth mound and up to her breasts, rubbing and holding her magic flesh, in love with the feel of it. "Well, my boy," David's tone was all smiles as he spoke to his son, "what do you think of your Aunt Laurie now?" Brian wore a grin that just wouldn't go away. He looked down his aunt's body, admiring the curves and the shapes and the feel of her flushed skin. He brought his gaze back up, saw Laurie looking at him – her eyes so warm, so loving; her lips felt so good as she kissed him. Brian shook his head in total amazement. He said, "I always said that you and," he nodded in my direction, "Uncle Steve were my favorites." Laurie giggled as she dragged her lips over his little pink nipple. "No, really... you know, Dad, right?"

David's was completely deadpan as he responded. "Sure, Brian...you always told me Aunt Laurie was your favorite...right after she showed you her tits and french-kissed you in the bar."

Laurie and I were laughing out loud and Brian was turning a bright pink. "Oh yeah," David continued, "I remember now...you always said Uncle Steve was your favorite, too..." He turned his head, showing me a grin that matched his son's. "Right after he said he'd suck your cock."

We all laughed then. David lay down on his back, still stroking Laurie as he relaxed. Brian lifted Laurie's face and kissed her gently on the lips. He slid his hand down until he was cupping her breast, pulling gently on her firm, extended nipple. "But what about you, Laurie? You didn't cum." Feeling the loving concern in his voice, Laurie kissed him again, rolling her tongue over his.

David spoke quietly from Laurie's side. "She usually doesn't cum from just fucking, Brian." David grinned as he turned his head towards me. "Your uncle has a real important job here." He patted the bed between my wife's thighs. "Why don't you come over her and show your nephew what I mean."

I walked over to the bed and gently rolled Brian off of Laurie and helped her into a sitting position. Then I laid down on my back, between my brother and his son. Laurie rocked up onto her knees and crawled forward, trapping my arms beneath her as she straddled my head. Her gaping, dark pink cunt lips were poised just inches over my mouth. David's cum was starting to collect along her labia. A long, thick stream of white cum dripped slowly on to my tongue. As the taste expanded through my mouth, I drew her hips down until I could cover her cunt with my lips. Creating a seal, I gently sucked his crème from my wife, his slut.

When I had sucked her clean, I started flicking the tip of my tongue around her clit, then through the slick slit between her lips and down to her puckered star. Laurie started moving her hips back and forth over my mouth. She was moaning as my tongue stiffened and probed into her well-used cunt. I felt my brother and his son sit up beside me, both of them stroking my wife's hot, moist skin. She pulled their heads down until they were both, father and son, sucking on her distended nipples. Her moans were turning into a low scream gathering in the back of her throat; her pussy was leaking her

juice into my mouth. As she flexed her hips once again, I took my tongue out of her cunt and started to draw slow circles with the tip around her hard clit. The faster she moved her cunt over my mouth, the slower I licked, just barely grazing her love button. Just then (she told me later) Brian stopped sucking her tit and remembering what I had told him earlier, he bit down on his lips around her taut nipple. Laurie lost all control, screaming her lust as her climax rolled through her.

The four of us slowly untangled, carefully disengaging ourselves from one another where we had all collapsed from the force of Laurie's orgasm. When I was finally upright and sitting next to my wife, she leaned against me, turning her face into mine as she kissed me as deeply and passionately as she ever had. "God, I love you, baby," she mumbled as she broke our kiss.

From behind us, I heard our nephew's astonishment again. "You guys are just too cool." His world had changed – he just didn't know how much yet. For a quick moment, his expression changed from the goofy grin that he had worn most of the evening to a little show of concern. He tapped her, tentatively, on the shoulder. "Uhm...Aunt Laurie..." She turned her face to him, smiling with such tenderness and warmth. "...I mean... you're still gonna...you know..." Brian was blushing furiously. Laurie got up on her knees and put her arms around her nephew. When she was close enough so that her nipples were grazing his rippled chest (Christ, he was beautiful!), she kissed him softly and deeply.

"What is it, lover? What do you want to ask me, baby?"

Brian backed away enough to leave room for his hand to cover her breast. As he massaged her firm tit, he found his voice. "Are you, you know...going to do everything we...uhm...talked about?"

Laurie gave him another kiss, then looked around to David. My brother kissed his slut lovingly, then got up off the bed. He looked at his son with a father's pride and love. "Time to go, Brian. I think your aunt and your uncle want to be alone now." His voice dropped a little, sounding slightly ominous. "And I need to have a talk with you."

Brian got nervous, his voice cracking. "Is everything okay, Dad? Did I do..."

David couldn't keep up the pretense as he and I were chuckling. "No, Brian. Nothing's wrong. It's just real obvious that you need a few lessons in how to treat a slut. Now let's go."

After they dressed, Laurie, still beautifully naked, walked them to the door and kissed them goodbye. I heard her tell them to come visit soon.