

# Young Athletes Club of Northern Florida, III

By teninchstoryteller

Published on Lush Stories on 11 Dec 2011

**All rights reserved by the author, unless specifically authorized in writing. Use of, downloading of or copying is not otherwise authorized.**

*As the week between trips to the club goes by, cybering with the girls leads to discoveries.*

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/young-athletes-club-of-northern-1.aspx>

The week went by far too slowly for my likings. AJ and I met up at the club to review membership details and take care of the business aspects of our growing enterprise. As it turned out he brought Becky along for the evening so she could get a workout on the courts. She was trying her best to be a basketball star, and with just a little bit of coaching she'd make the varsity team even as a sophomore (high school, of course). She went to change into her shorts and top, eyeing me with a glimmer of want more than I'd usually expect in the middle of the week, but time would tell if my partner would be willing to share her or allow me to enjoy what she had to offer. From the office we could hear her dribbling and shooting hoops, but we managed to focus on the business at hand and get it done within an hour or so.

We discussed our newest members, Bob and Summer. We both held high praise for the new girl and from what Becky had told AJ on their way home, Bob would be a prime male for most any of the girls, seeing how most of the teen age girls were far too tight and shallow for his eight inches much less my thick ten. We laughed over how well Summer had taken us both on with vigorous greed and promised to take her to task again the next time they visited. We walked back out to the court and AJ ran onto the boards to steal the ball away from his granddaughter, he failed and she did a spinning hook shot and with a swish sunk the ball from the twelve foot mark. She had been working it pretty hard from the looks of the line of sweat down her back. Luckily she had the energy of youth and with a deft move leapt up taking another shot and landed smack dab in AJ's waiting arms. She wrapped her legs around his hips and looked him in the eye before saying, "Grandpa, I need a better work out," which was her way of saying she needed some cock.

I rose and walked towards the back of the building knowing that both he and I were about to take little Becky to task. All would be well sated before it was all said and done. I opened the door to the room I had used the Saturday before since it had a king size bed and would allow more freedom of movement for all of us. AJ walked behind me with Becky still hanging by his shoulders and hips. Her

grandpa could surely feel the heat from her crotch as he sat her onto the edge of the bed where I had already taken up residence. I pulled her back against my chest and tipped her head for a kiss, she moaned as our lips met, but likely not because of it. AJ was pulling her shorts from her and leaned down to kiss her in a much more erogenous area. She groaned as he pulled her panties aside and licked over her growing clit and yearning pussy. I tugged her shirt up and off of her to reveal the lush C cup orbs of youthful flesh. Her bra came off as easily as her tank and my hands cupped her breasts to caress and arouse the hardening peaks of her nipples. I watched as AJ removed her panties and dipped his tongue into her sheath as she wretched beneath our aggressive posturing. Moving as if practiced I drew myself back towards the headboard tugging her along with me and AJ maintained his lavishing of her pussy and clit. I withdrew only far enough to allow the soft ropes to be able to reach her wrists but didn't yet apply the restraints.

Kneeling above her I looked into her half closed eyes as her grandpa brought her arousal closer to the first climax she'd know for the evening. I leaned down as he ate her ferociously and stole her mouth with my own. Her moans sent a wave of need through me and I tore my shirt from my torso, parting from her mouth only long enough to be rid of the unnecessary garment. Her hands reached out to my groin as she whimpered her lusty song of growing desperation. Again I rose above her and unfastened my shorts. Her eyes glistened as she felt AJ delving deeper and deeper into her willing sheath with two, or was it three fingers as he sucked viciously on her clit. Standing up I surveyed the wriggling body below as I allowed the loose fitting shorts to drop to my ankles. "Oh, Gerald, you know what I want," she moaned as she spied my firm erect cock above her face. Kneeling down again I allowed her hands to close around the girth of my erection and moaned softly myself.

As she moaned softly I stretched out over her and allowed her to lick the length of my cock, my hands raking over her breasts and down across her abdomen to the mound beyond. AJ took advantage of my fingers plying his little lover and stood to undress. His cock was rigid with needs just as was mine. I felt Becky's lips close over the head of my dick and groaned as my hips gently pressed it deeper into her mouth. My lips closed around her clit and she bit softly into the shaft that had filled her mouth to the hard pallet at the apex of her throat. She tipped her head back further to allow me entry to the tight muscled sheath she craved to be filled with cock. I returned the favor and nipped at her clit with my teeth as she felt the head slide into her neck. She shuddered as my teeth retreated and I lifted my lips from her clit so that my partner, her grandpa, could fill up her cunt with his swollen cock. I rose from her mound and watched as each inch slid into the wet sweet scented hole below I had just left. Such a gentle grandpa he was as his pumping cock filled her only as far as she needed to ascend the pathway to climax. Her hips began to buck and I rose to my knees, pushing my dick deeper into her lusty throat. I too began to pump my cock into her, in my case into her willing throat.

Her hands pushed at my hips and I retreated to give her the chance to breathe, she gasped and again latched onto the purple head of flesh she wanted to feel erupt down her throat. She tugged at

my hips as my dick slid further into her chalice than it had even in her best attempts in the weeks past. She was eager to feel her lips close around the hilt of my massive cock and suck me dry. Gently I thrust in and out of her neck as AJ pumped her full with all he had to offer. I grasped her elevated knees and lifted her buttocks from the bed as he knelt between her parted thighs to increase his pace. Thrust after thrust filled her with his all as he panted nearing his own completion. She sucked so hard on my member I thought she would inhale it into her lungs, but knew that in reality she hadn't yet taken my all. Her pussy erupted with a gush of cum as she bucked harder and then fell silently still with the onslaught of pleasure. AJ tipped his head back and howled as his cum filled her inner sanctum. Her erupting cunt put forth spasm after spurt of honey sweet cream as she whimpered over the flesh that stole her ability to breathe. I pulled free and listened to her outcry of orgasm and fell to her groin face first to lap at her gushing flower.

Her tongue lapped over my member as it bobbed above her face so near ejaculation. She must have known because she again sucked the head into her mouth and with a fierce pull of vacuum she managed to bring my seed forth and gulp each stream down with a frantic need to swallow my all. I sucked on her labia and engulfed her entire pussy with my mouth as her cleft continued to gush forth the mixture of hers and AJ's cum. I rose to take a breath and AJ replaced my lips with his own as he too wanted to taste of the fountain. As my balls were drained I withdrew and pulled my member from her oh so talented mouth. Even with the gasping breaths she took I could see the grin of satisfaction that she had at last taken all ten inches, I didn't have the heart to tell her that she hadn't quite, at least not yet.

AJ took hold of her knees and returned her buttocks to the surface of the bed and stretched out beside her, I occupied the space opposite his pose as we both faced our talented little piece of womanhood. I traced the slut strip of pubic hair Becky maintained with pride with my fingertips. It had all but become a trademark of the female members to keep an arrow shaped bit of fuzz or hair to point the way to the heaven they offered up to their and the other fathers or grandfathers. Her skin was so sensitized she shuddered at the faint touch and looked at me with a love only family can understand, for though not related by blood we were family none the less. After we recuperated for a bit we rose and dressed to make our ways home. I to a home with a wife who hadn't been my lover for several decades and AJ to his wife and the granddaughter he loved and cared for in her mother's absence. I was pretty sure Becky would be well cared for again by her grandma, but that is another side to this tale yet untold.

I didn't find Jane at home, so I logged on line to my yahoo IM account and found Brandy already busily chatting away with God only knows who. I guess as my wife attended Wednesday night services or shopped her way through yet another night I'd be allowed to visit my grandbaby as a request to open the cam popped up. Before I opened it I typed out in the message box, "Watcha up to B?" in my normal fashion of chat.

Her response was a smiley face with its tongue lolling up and down the screen. "Cattie and I are just having some fun," she typed out quickly. Another line came into view that read, "Wanna watch?"

I took a deep breath readying myself for the potentially erotic scene that could unfold. "Sure," I replied. I clicked the box to accept the offer of a web cam broadcast from my granddaughters, knowing full well what they could be doing. It was so wrong for me to be such a voyeur, but I couldn't help wanting to watch and hear my two little girls pleasuring each other.

The window opened and all I could see was Brandy's face, full screen as she smiled and then licked her upper lip. My cam also came on and she giggled as she said, "G-pa, you're not naked yet," and put on a pouty face on as she moved away from the camera. I could see that she not only was already naked but her sweet flower was being caressed by Cattie's fingers even then. She grinned and leaned in to type, "Cattie has such a nice touch. Can we see your cock G-pa?" I wagged my head to decline and she again pouted, but soon gasped as Cattie's hand formed a spear and disappeared into her womanly wet pussy. She raised one leg and rested her foot on Cattie's shoulder and she was filled with her sister's hand and wrist allowing me to see every detail. She panted for a few seconds before I witnessed her gusher of cream coating Cattie's wrist and forearm. She didn't scream which only meant that their folks, my daughter and her husband might still be awake, or even the older sister that was as yet untested and untried by her Grandpa. Cattie pulled her arm from Brandy's weeping cavity and held it up to show me how much Brandy had cum as I watched. They joined each other in licking her hand and arm clean. My already swollen cock pulsed and strained to be released as the two girls then kissed with hot French kisses to entice me to reveal my manhood for them. Their hands fondled each other's tits, their mouths tangled in heated passion.

My arousal became overpowering. "Now you can watch girls," I typed and then stood to allow them to watch as I dropped my shorts and revealed my imposing cock, once again hard and eager to be sated.

Cattie saw it first and moved close to the camera to open her mouth teasingly as she whispered, "I want to think how nice it feels to suck you G-pa." I answered her gesture with holding the Meatu close to the small lens of my own cam and then withdrawing to let them watch me stroke it. I used a warming KY gel to coat my thick cock. I grasped it like a baseball bat as I pumped my hips to simulate what they already knew to be how I loved to fuck each of them slow and deep. Brandy sat on the edge of the bed to pinch her nipple with one hand and rubbed her clit with the other as her arousal returned, her pussy in full view of the cam as I imagined filling her with my manly tool. Cattie sat spread legged beside her sister and plunged four fingers into her hungry cunt viciously and groaned as her cleft became wetter with each thrust. She had always been easy to make cum, but when she watched a man beat off it really turned her on. Her eyes focused on the head of my dick as she

twisted her clit with the hand that wasn't already driving her to the edge of orgasm. I saw Brandy's hand cover her sister's mouth as a muffled scream of ecstasy gave proof of just how flooded the little blonde's channel was as she squirted past her thrashing hand. I was getting so close watching my little girls masturbate it seemed as if I would cum even harder than I had with Becky. I moaned as Brandy's cunt flooded with her cream and the two of them fell together in a 69 position to complete each other.

Cattie's eyes still focused on my hard member as I cupped one hand and caught the copious flow of semen. She grinned and lapped at her big sister's weeping cunt to increase her pleasure and clean her. Brandy missed the ejaculation with her face buried between Cattie's legs, but I knew she was having the time of her life drinking down the load of cream my younger granddaughter was providing. I cleared my throat as their passions subsided and they both looked to the screen as I licked my palm clean. Brandy rose from her position and whispered into the boom mic, "No fair, I wanted to lick you clean too." I chuckled and mouthed that 'soon' she could do just that.

I heard a knock and watched as Cattie scurried out of the view of their cam and say, "Just a minute," in a frantic tone as Brandy pulled a tee shirt over her beautiful naked flesh. I knew someone was wanting in the room with them and clicked off my web cam as Cattie also covered her body. Brandy blew me a kiss and clicked off the cam on their end. 'What a night,' I sighed silently as I quickly shut off the IM and felt relieved we'd not gotten caught.

I sent them an email from the account we had set up to cover our incestuous acts, strangely they didn't have a problem of me being one of their many girlfriends from the club. "See you on Saturday," I typed from the profile name we'd arranged for just such messages. I shut down the computer and went to take a shower before I went to bed, alas, with my 'non sexual wife'. I had already taken care of my body's craving for sex and simply slid under the covers in the darkness of the room and rolled to face away from where my wife always slept. Her ignorance of the actions at the club and with our granddaughters secured by her lack of interest in whatever I enjoyed. It was sad really, if only her body had allowed her to take my all I'd likely never have had the need or desire to fuck my teen age girls, or anyone else's either. Luckily there are a great number of dads, and moms, who secretly fuck their kids and are willing to share if the right venue is available.

I received an email the next morning when I booted up the computer. It was from Brandy, an attachment revealed her readiness to hook up at the club. It was a picture taken by Cattie of her sister's pussy filled with a fair sized dildo stretching her wide. The latex cock was about the same girth as my own dick which swelled with the thought of feeling her sheath surround my ever eager member. The text read, "Can't wait to have the real thing," followed by a smiley face. I found myself again masturbating to the picture of the best pussy on earth. Yeah, I am biased, but what can I say? Her seventeen year old body was tailor made just to fill with my erection. I saved the photo to a

password protected file and deleted the email, just in case, assured that she had already deleted it on her end. Not the perfect way to communicate, but better than nothing.

Friday rolled around and I was at work when my cell chimed the incoming text message. "Hi G-pa pick us up at 8 tomorrow?" I smiled knowing Brandy was thinking about our nearing time at the club. I sent a text back with a colon and right parentheses to show my smile and one word, 'yes'. I made my way home from work and had dinner with my wife of over 40 years. She said she was going out with a friend to shop after dinner and I nodded my approval, not that she needed it. We lived together, but rarely did anything as a couple, so her going out only gave me more time to surf the net and read naughty stories without interruption. I opened the window for my YIM shortly after she left; unfortunately my girls weren't on line . . . damn the luck. I opened the link AJ and I used to discuss club activities and was glad to see my partner on line as well. "Hay guy, wassup?" I typed in our usual greeting.

"Nada," came his reply before getting to the more wanton text he typed out. "Can you believe that Summer? She is one hot little chick."

I grinned and typed a reply, "Yeah, that is one hot pussy, not to mention how she loved being double penetrated...hehe," adding the chuckle to remind him of how she'd creamed so hard as he and I both fucked her hot pussy and ass. I added another line, "Sure hope she and Bob come back tomorrow."

I watched as the window showed he was writing a reply. "Me too, but not for the reason you'd think I do. Becky just loved Bob's dick. She went on and on about how his little cock felt so good up her ass."

I grinned recalling how she'd hung on Bob and replied, "Well, I guess that means just one thing. We'll have to include him in a group effort to make all the girls cum for him." I clicked on a smiley with the rasping tongue that covered the window and laughed to myself.

"Sounds like a plan," he sent back almost immediately. "You gonna bring both girls again tomorrow?"

"Looks like they are both anxious to take on whoever is at the club this week. They are such horny little gals as you know," and put up a laughing smiley to show my mirth. We closed the window as his wife walked in, not that she wasn't aware of what he and I discussed and our sexual delights in fucking our family members, but she seemed to need a bit of lovin' for herself and AJ was fully prepared to give it to her, the lucky bastard.

I shut down the internet and opened my private file of photos of my girls. The vast variety they'd provided was enough to arouse me yet again. I took my time stroking long and slow to fully

appreciate the physical response and sated my needs as I stared at the rolling slide show of smiles, pussy and tits belonging to my granddaughters. I would be so ready to take them to the club the next morning. I went to bed and never even heard my wife as she slipped into our bed and went to sleep as well.

The next morning I awoke more than ready to go to the club; I could only hope that Bob would bring Summer and be as ready to take on Becky, Cattie, Brandy and his own little girl as we all came together, literally, as a group. Jane, my wife, had slept enough as well and greeted me as I exited the shower. I was rather surprised as she walked up to me naked and patted my butt. It had been a long time since she even touched me so I looked her in the eye and asked, "What's up with that honey?" Her eyes sparkled as she faced me and slipped her arms around my neck, rising onto her toes to press her lips to mine with a passion filled kiss. I wasn't ready for such an overt act on her part and pulled away slightly to look her in the eye questioningly. Something must have happened the night before for her to act that way; I wondered what she'd done to bring thoughts of fire back into her actions.

"You don't want to kiss your wife this morning?" she asked with a voice that trembled with desire. I smiled and pressed my lips to hers as her aged toned body melted against my own. It had been a long time since I'd even held her in my arms, naked and yearning much as we had once upon a time, long ago.

Our kiss filled me more with questions than passion, so as I leaned away from her I asked her again, "What's up with you this morning?" She smiled, but rather than answer she dropped down to her knees and took my flaccid cock into her mouth. It didn't stay soft for long with the renewal of her erotic/adventurous side. I groaned as she slurped all of my soft meat into her warm depths and stroked her lips and tongue over the swelling flesh. She had me hard in no time and I pulled at her greying hair as she took my erection down her throat just the way she had done years before. I rocked my hips to and from her hungry mouth as she aroused me more than I could recall her ever doing. She took her lips away to catch a breath and looked up into my watchful eyes filled with her eager advance. She again engulfed my cock and sucked it in with vicious draws of vacuum to drain me of whatever semen I'd mustered while I slept. I pulled away just in time to cover her face with several ropes of hot sticky cum. She giggled like a school girl, which she wasn't, and got up to climb into the shower without a word.

I stood there, dumbfounded, wondering just what thoughts of orally bringing me to climax had changed her mind about abstinence and long lived frigidity. She showered quickly and I held up a towel for her as she stepped into it to let me dry her off. As soon as I'd completed the task she walked to the bedroom saying, "I'll go fix us a bite to eat before you leave for the club." I gulped wondering just what she knew of what all went on at the club. She departed the bedroom as I entered, my hair

neatly blow dried, my body hard with curiosity and fear. I dressed as usual for the club in khaki shorts and a tee, sandals were enough for footwear with the pleasant temperatures of Northern Florida. When I got to the kitchen she'd already brewed fresh coffee and gestured for me to have a seat. I looked at my watch not wanting to be late to pick up the girls. Luckily there was still an hour or so left before I would steal them away for another day of deviant sexual delights. She brought over toasted English muffins, buttered just the way I like them and took a seat with her own modest meal. "When Brandy and I were at the mall I met someone that just joined the Young Athlete's club last night. She says she really loves the program there."

Her words hit home instantly, there had only been one female that had joined in our group for weeks. It had to be Summer. "Oh? Who's that?" I asked with as much calm as I could muster.

She smiled as if she'd just eaten the canary and then replied, "Summer Bryant," as I'd expected. "She says that she and her daddy joined last weekend. I bet he just loves the theme of your father/daughter sex club," and giggled like a school girl once again. My jaw all but fell to the table top as she continued, "Oh, don't look so surprised Gerald. I've known all along that you and Brandy, and now even little Cattie enjoy each other's company." I was speechless to be sure and she leaned over to whisper into my ear, "You may not know this but I've also enjoyed our granddaughter's hot young pussies. In fact I was sitting just out of view when you three did your cam show last Wednesday evening when you thought I was at church."

Her eyes glistened as I tried my best to get a handle on what all she was saying. Not only did she seem to know that I'd been fucking both of our granddaughters, she too had tasted them, perhaps even more than I had; surely not. "So, you're telling me that you've been with both of them too?" I asked with a frantic need to know all of the details. She merely nodded but didn't reply. "Come on Jane, you can't just drop a comment like that and not explain. You've not wanted anything to do with me for years and all of a sudden you're telling me you enjoy fucking our granddaughters?"

She straightened up in her seat and gathered her words to answer. "Amy," our oldest granddaughter who I had never been with, "and I have been lovers for several years. Ever since she turned 16 and asked me what it was like to be with another woman. She most definitely wants no part of a man, but she sure does enjoy the touch of another woman," and grinned as she admitted to making love to the pert 20 year old for over four years. I guess my jaw dropped again as she said, "It's not that I haven't wanted to be with you Gerald, it's just that your dick is way more than I can handle. That's why I turned to the fairer sex for my needs to be met. So over time it got to where it was just easier for you to think I hated sex and let you discover whatever made you happy as I explored what made me feel good."

I was floored to say the least. Now she was telling me that because I was too well hung she'd turned

to women and then God only knows which of our kids or grandkids. This was too twisted even for me to comprehend. “Jane, this is almost too much to take in,” I managed to say at last. “You’re telling me that I’m too well hung and that made you become a lesbian, or, I’m guessing, bisexual? And you have been making love to all three of our granddaughters?” She nodded which summed up everything I had heard without as much as a word. “I’m going to go and pick up Brandy and her sister in just a few minutes. How am I supposed to tell them that the cat is out of the bag? That their Grandma told me everything?”

“Just let them know how much you support their bisexuality Gerald. It’s not like what you’ve been doing with them is any less illegal or more immoral than what we’ve both done.” She took a bite of her muffin and I picked mine up as she continued, “Go and have a good time. That Summer is one sweet looking young lady. She didn’t know who I was when we ran into each other at the mall last night, not until she’d mentioned the club that is. I would love to have her over for the night sometime,” and laughed the most lecherous laugh I think I’d ever heard come from her lips. “Maybe we can have a sleepover with our girls and invite Summer too?” she asked in closing.

I finished my muffin and rose from the chair, perplexed at the new rules and rolls we each played in our kids and grandkids lives. “I’ll tell the girls you said hi. And I’ll let them know we are in accord of what all is being shared in our family group, if that’s okay.” She nodded and I turned to leave, still lost in thoughts of my wife eating out all three of our girls. I wondered if they all got together on a regular basis or just when the mood and opportunity struck. I drove to the girl’s house and they anxiously jumped into the SUV ready to go and have some fun. I wasn’t sure I could now that it wasn’t a secret any longer. They each gave their G-pa a smile and we road along in silence for a mile or two before I spoke up. “It seems as if I’ve been kept in the dark girls,” I said in a monotone as I glanced towards one and then into the mirror at the other. I went on to say, “No big deal, I’ve always been the last one to know about such wondrous news as you two making love with your grandma. I think it’s great that we all share that kind of love in common.”

Cattie, the youngest, was sitting in the back seat and stretched up between the bucket seats as she spoke. “We wanted to tell you G-pa, but she said she’d tell you when the time was right. I hope you’re not mad at us. Or at her since she loves us just like you do, well kind of like you do,” and giggled as she seemed to recall how her grandma’s tongue or fingers flickered over and into her flesh.

I turned my head and smiled saying, “I’m glad everything is in the open now girls. We can have loads of fun even when you two spend the night at our place now.” I smiled as I thought about a foursome that included my supposedly frigid wife. Cattie leaned over and kissed my cheek, not wanting to distract me from the driving along the busy roadway. Brandy reached over and rested her hand on the back of mine as I steered along the road.

I smiled and turned to her grinning face as she spoke, "We'll have so much fun G-pa. I have wanted to be with both of you for quite a while, but you need to know I love for you to fill me with your cock even more than I like being frigged or licked by Grandma." I smiled, pleased to know that she had a preference for hard manly cock compared to a gentle caress by my wife. Cattie grinned and nodded in agreement that having a huge dick was much more fun than anything my wife could provide. They'd managed to squelch any thoughts of inadequacy when compared to their grandmother. I pulled into the usual slot beside the warehouse and took note that AJ's car was already there. In fact there were several vehicles already there before we arrived.