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I could hardly believe this was really about to happen! I was standing outside Mom and Daddy's room, completely naked and listening intently, squeezing my small, firm titties and slowly playing with my wet, bald little pink pussy as I imagined what was happening inside. Mom had only gotten back from Grandpa's place earlier that afternoon, and she was moaning happily in anticipation of what Daddy was about to do to her to make up for lost time. But I knew something she didn't know! I bit my lip, waiting, and soon enough, Daddy opened the door.

"April! Oh my God! What are you doing? Get out!" Mom squealed, her eyes bugging out at me in shock and panic as she struggled on the bed, but the soft red ropes Daddy had used to tie her down star-fish style were holding fast.

"Hi, Mom," I giggled, stepping inside and collecting a brief kiss from Daddy's lips and a tight squeeze of my pert little ass as I passed by. "Daddy and I struggled about how we would tell you this..." I said, flouncing eagerly up onto the bed with her, crawling up until my knees could barely fit, squeezed close together between her spread thighs. I leaned down, giving her a firm kiss on the lips that she was far too stunned to return. "Ultimately, we decided it would be best to rip the band-aid off quickly. You and I will be sharing, Daddy, from here on out!"

"What?" she gasped. "What are you talking about? You both just let me out of these ropes right this instant!"

"Nuh-uh!" I giggled, then gasped myself as Daddy quickly crawled up into place behind me, one hand on my hip and the other holding his thick, amazing cock, and pushed himself inside!

"Unnngh!" I moaned happily. It went in much easier than it had the first time, after several days of near-constant practice, but it was still really a stretch for my poor, tiny, tight little teenage pussy! I tried to maintain eye contact with Mom as it was happening, but I just couldn't help them fluttering closed. I pushed myself back a bit, getting myself to the height I knew Daddy liked best and making my cute little ass pop for him, then leaned down to rest my head between Mom's big, soft D-cup titties.

"Babe?" Mom asked tremulously, her voice weak and thready.

"What can I say?" Daddy replied, gently starting to thrust, and even without twisting to look at him, I could hear the wicked grin in his voice. "Like mother like daughter, I guess!" He spanked my ass nice and hard, making me squeal and giggle. I reached my hands up from the bed, squeezing her big, jiggly boobs from the sides, smooshing them around my head and into my face, giving her a soft, slow kiss.

"But... but how?" she asked, still in disbelief. "Why?"

"Later, Mommy!" I purred, nuzzling against her chest and softly kissing her boob again. "Later! For now, just enjoy watching Daddy fuck me!"

"Oh, God..." she moaned but tied down the way she was, there wasn't anything she could do about it.

Daddy slowly started working his way deeper, which was as incredible as it always was! He took his time, more than he needed to, but I think Daddy didn't want Mom to think he was hurting me. That was fine by me. Soon enough, I was taking the whole thing anyways, more than nine thick inches of

incredible Daddy's cock spreading me open, making me shudder and moan! God, Daddy was incredible! And getting to do it right before—on top of!—Mommy made it even better!

Already, I could feel the pressure mounting inside me, building and building. I let go with a trembling wail as he made me cum for him, clutching hard to the sides of Mommy's tits, taking her soft, pale flesh into my mouth and biting her—not too hard, but enough to make her gasp loudly as I did it. I tightened my bite just a little bit more, enough to make her whimper cutely until my orgasm faded, and I was willing to let her go, kissing her softly better on the marks I'd just left.

But that was only the beginning—Daddy was just getting started! He began giving it to me after that, pounding in hard, punishing my insides in the best possible way, just as he knew I loved it most! I could tell Mom could hardly believe what she was seeing, gasping and whimpering in sympathy with the absolute beating I was taking, whether I was enjoying it or not. I made sure to turn my head after every orgasm, ensuring that both Mommy's titties were equally marked up from my teeth. She wouldn't be wearing any cleavage-revealing tops for the next couple of days, that was for sure!

Daddy was incredible, with stamina that truly had to be seen to be believed, but not even he could resist my tight little pussy forever. He started groaning, his grip on my ass tightening noticeably. I tiredly pushed myself up from Mommy's chest, just as we'd planned. Daddy reached under to grab me by my titties instead, squeezing hard and lifting me to pin me back against his chest, kissing me passionately on the lips as I turned to meet him over my shoulder.

Mommy didn't know where to look, eyes darting rapidly between our kiss, my titties, and the huge, throbbing monster violently reaming my tiny, delicate little hole. I knew where my attention would have been focused! But she was still too blown away to think, so as I felt Daddy getting closer, I decided to help her.

"Oh, give it to me, Daddy!" I whimpered, lifting my knees and resting them on her thighs, opening myself up so she could see better. "Give me your cum! I want it so bad, Daddy! I want to feel it filling me up! Oh, please, Daddy! Give me your cum!"

With one last, incredible thrust, he was suddenly cumming, and so was I.

"Daddy!" I squealed, shaking uncontrollably as he held me tight. Mommy's eyes were riveted to the base of her husband's cock as it pulsed strongly within me, delivering his hot, potent seed straight into their own daughter's needy little cunt!

"Mmmm... thank you, Daddy!" I purred as I slowly came down from my height. "You always make me cum so good! Especially when I feel you busting up inside me like that!"

"Thank you, baby!" he chuckled, giving me a tighter squeeze on my titties and a long, slow kiss on my lips. "You know how much I love you and how much I love this tight little teenage pussy!"

I giggled happily at his praise, squirming in his arms, just enjoying the closeness and relaxation. That moment, just snuggling and kissing right after he finished cumming in me, in some ways, was almost better than the actual orgasms themselves. I loved it so much! But I knew I was being greedy; I couldn't ignore Mommy any longer, no matter how much I was enjoying my cuddle time with Daddy.

I crawled slowly forward, slipping out of Daddy's grip and reluctantly peeling myself off his still-hard cock. I don't think Mom understood what I was intending, she was still too wrapped up in what she'd just seen, but by the time my cummy little pussy was over her breasts, and I still hadn't stopped, I think she figured it out.

"April, no—Mmmph!" was all she managed to get out before I had myself sealed onto her mouth.

"Eat me, Mommy!" I giggled, reaching down into her hair to hold her steady as she tried to shake her head in denial. "Eat Daddy's cum out of my pussy! Make me cum like he did! I will keep rubbing it on your face until you do!"

I started gently rolling my hips, proving my words. Mom was still stubbornly refusing, mouth tightly closed as I painted her face with my cream. But as Daddy snuggled up behind me and started playing with my titties again, staring encouragingly down into her eyes over my shoulder, she finally started playing ball. She was still tentative, just a tiny, testing little lick of her tongue darting out between her lips. Still, I rewarded her with a happy little moan and stopped grinding myself on her face.

The tongue came out repeatedly, and the more I responded to her, the more confident she became. I still wasn't ready to let her out of her restraints yet, even once she started eating me for real. Still, I was enjoying myself, clenching my muscles to try to squeeze out as much of Daddy's cum as I could. That was the only problem with Daddy having such a big cock; he always deposited it way far up in there, and trying to get it out again was just about impossible before it was ready to leak out on its own!

Still, I was doing what I could, and Mommy seemed like she had finally gotten out of her way enough that she was able to enjoy the taste. She wasn't half bad at it, either. Not as good as Daddy was, judging from the few times he'd chosen to use his mouth on me rather than his cock. But still, it's not bad, and I gradually drew closer to the edge. It hit me more gently than the ones Daddy had given me, but it was no less enjoyable, making me gasp and twitch as I relaxed back against his chest.

"Mmmm... thank you, Mommy," I purred, just as I had for Daddy. I let myself enjoy a few little aftershocks from Mommy's follow-up kisses. Still, it was finally time to let her out of her ropes, Daddy getting the ones on her left, me doing the ones on her right before we cuddled up on either side of her in the bed.

"Are you okay, babe?" Daddy asked her, easing his arm in under her head, stroking her toned little belly with his hand.

"I honestly have no idea," she said, eyes still wide and slowly shaking her head. "How did this even happen."

"How is for a bit later," I giggled, leaning in to kiss her cheek, playfully licking up a bit of my mess. "When is it now? And when it was Saturday when you were still at Grandpa's. Getting it like I just got it from Daddy, you naughty little girl!"

"You told her?" she gasped as she turned to look at Daddy.

"Like mother like daughter, I said," he chuckled. "She needed to know. And as you can see, teasing aside, she hardly disapproves."

"How could I?" I giggled again. "Tell me, Mommy... how old were you when you started taking your Daddy's cock? My age? Even younger?"

"Never you mind!" she said, blushing brightly. Ah well... I'd get the information from her sooner or later. "Now tell me, just how did this happen?"

"Well... it's not Daddy's fault," I teased. "He caught me doing my magic trick, and then he just couldn't resist."

"Magic trick?" she asked, adorably confused.

"I'll show you!" I laughed, leaning in for a kiss on her lips. "Then you'll see!" I rolled out of bed and hurried out the door, down the hall to my old room. Other than to change clothes and use my computer, I'd barely even set foot inside ever since Daddy had made me his. I opened the door and stuck in my head.

"Oh, Brucie! Wake up, Brucie!" I called the big German Shepherd dozily, raising his head from where he had been asleep on my bed. He liked my smell, so he'd claimed it as his now that I was no longer sleeping there myself. "Playtime, Brucie!" I said, widening the door so he could see I was naked, giving my pussy a few gentle slaps. That sure woke him up in a hurry! His claws kicked my blanket up behind him as he scrambled down to the floor, eagerly shoving his muzzle between my thighs and beginning to lick.

"Oh, good boy, Brucie! Good boy! Just like that!" I moaned, careful not to let him trip me in his excitement as I returned to Mom and Daddy's room.

"April?" Mom asked, then gasped as I came further into the room and she saw what Bruce was doing to me. "Brucie! Stop that! Bad doggie!"

"No, Mom. Good doggie!" I corrected her with a laugh, turning and dropping to my hands and knees. "Very good, doggie! Here, Brucie, here! Playtime!"

He seemed a little disoriented by the way Mom was reacting, but no amount of confusion could make him turn down my pussy when it was being offered! He hopped right up onto my back and began to thrust himself at me, his hot, somewhat pointy doggie dick slipping out of his sheath and poking my thighs as I reached back and spread my lips.

"April!" Mom gasped again. She was sitting in bed now, but Daddy had moved in behind her, wrapping her in his arms so she couldn't interfere. Then Bruce finally found his mark, sliding in deep.

"Good boy, Brucie!" I moaned, pressing my titties to the floor and rapidly rubbing my fingertips over my clit. "Show Mommy our magic trick, Brucie! Show Mommy how I make that doggie-dick disappear!"

Of course, he couldn't understand me, but he couldn't have cared less; he knew what to do. I gasped loudly as I felt his knot sliding inside, swelling immediately once it was in me, sealing us tight. He was thrusting his hips even faster now, secure in the knowledge that he couldn't come out, taking his prize just as hard and fast as he could. I moaned happily, but I didn't let myself close my eyes. I stared up into the bed, and the look of absolute shock on Mom's face as she watched her supposedly innocent baby girl getting doggie-fucked right in front of her made me cum in about ten seconds flat!

If I'd worked at it, I might have been able to fight my way to a second one, but I didn't see much point. I just relaxed, enjoying the sensation of that big, thick knot tugging against my entrance with every rapid thrust, the one part of getting doggie-fucked that Daddy's cock couldn't replicate and do better.

"Oh, good boy, Brucie!" I moaned as he started to cum, filling me up with that lovely doggie heat.

"Cum for me, Brucie! Fill my pussy with that hot doggie cum! Good boy, Brucie! Good boy! You're cumming in me so good!" My words were more for Mom than for Bruce, though I was sure he enjoyed the praise. I just wanted to make sure she knew exactly what he was doing inside me. He soon stopped shooting, holding still and panting for a moment before he twisted around and tried to pull away.

"Oof!" I winced a little.

"April?" Mom asked, her voice heavy with concern. "What was that? Are you okay?"

"Oh, that was nothing, Mom," I laughed. "Don't worry! It's just his knot stuck inside me, that is all. With how long I've been letting him do this, you'd think he'd have figured out he can't pull out right away by now! But you can't fight instincts, I guess. I just have to wait until he shrinks enough to get it out again. It shouldn't take too long."

"And... this was the 'magic trick' Daddy saw you doing? This is why he started fucking you?" she asked in disbelief.

"Can you blame me?" Daddy asked with a chuckle, squeezing her in his arms and kissing her cheek. "Although, to be perfectly fair, there was a bit more to it before the event. I'd come across some of the internet porn she'd been reading when I had to use her computer. Bestiality, daddy-daughter incest, and rape fantasy, mostly. I tried not to think too much of it, only normal teenage curiosity, or so I'd mostly convinced myself. But when I accidentally walked in on her and Bruce and saw she'd chosen to make at least some of those fantasies a reality, I just couldn't resist! After they were done, I had to try her out!"

"And I am so, so happy you did, Daddy!" I giggled. "I'd been dreaming about you doing me for ages already, but I never would have had the courage to act on it if you hadn't just taken control like that! It was perfect! Just how I always wanted!"

"For me too, baby!" he agreed, though it wasn't immediately clear to me if it was just that he'd thought it had been perfect or if he meant it had been something he'd always wanted. I'd have to remember to ask him about that later, sometime Mom wasn't around.

"Oooo! There we go," I announced as Bruce finally managed to pull himself free, causing an audible 'plop' and a rush of hot, wet doggie-cum down my thighs. "See, I told you it wouldn't be long," I said as Bruce went to curl up in the corner and lick himself clean. I stood up and headed straight for the bed. "Lay back, Mom! Your turn again!"

"You can't be serious!" she gasped as Daddy slipped himself out from behind her and pushed her down to the bed.

"Why not?" I asked. "It's not like it tastes bad or anything! I've tried it loads of times. It's different from Daddy's, but it isn't bad."

"Oh, God..." she moaned, her eyes wide and fearful, but she didn't try to stop me as I climbed up and lowered myself into place against her mouth. And this time, since she had her hands free, I even got to enjoy her clutching at my butt! Daddy snuggled into place behind me just like last time, kissing my neck and playing with my titties. He'd had enough time to get hard again now, and he was rubbing pleasantly along the cleft of my ass. We'd have to do something about that soon... but not just yet, not until Mommy was done making me cum again, first!

Despite her protests, she was much more amenable this time. She was hesitant at first, but once she

got used to the difference in taste, she dove back into eating me again. I could have easily let myself float on, enjoying what she was doing to me. Still, I made a special effort to be vocal for her, to moan and gasp, making sure she knew she was doing an excellent job. I knew how much Daddy liked that sort of thing when he was fucking me, and I figured it was probably even more important for Mom.

I got there quicker this time, I think, because it just felt so naughty to be feeding Mommy Brucie's cum instead of Daddy's. I rubbed my pussy all over her face when I came, too—not because I was trying to this time, just because it felt so good I couldn't stop myself from bucking my hips! Daddy gave me one last kiss on my lips, then got out of my way so I could slide myself down and lay on top of her.

"Thanks, Mom!" I purred, kissing her on her lips.

She tried to resist, but only for a second or two before she gave in and started kissing me back. It felt so different, kissing her instead of Daddy! She was softer, gentler. I liked it... maybe not quite as much as I did Daddy's more forceful style, but still, it felt really good! I regretted it when I had to pull away, but she deserved to be cared for, too. I detoured to her breasts on the way down, sucking hungrily on her thick, erect nipples, making her gasp.

She moaned, arching her back and running her fingers through my hair, pulling me tighter into her soft, yielding flesh. I couldn't help but giggle at her reaction and give her a few teasing nibbles. I wondered, with her titties and nipples both being so much bigger than mine, if that meant they were more sensitive as well? It wasn't something I could directly test, but it sure seemed that way.

Then I moved down again, and though her eyes were wide and she was nervously biting her lip, she opened her thighs eagerly enough. I made myself go slow, teasing and exploring, savoring my first-ever experience with a pussy other than my own. She tasted good, just like I did, maybe a little more concentrated and stronger.

That was probably just because I could only taste myself on my fingers or Daddy's cock. I figured, never directly from the source. I started getting more into it, kissing and sucking, flicking, and playing with her lips with the tip of my tongue. She was quite a bit meatier than I was, which I liked; it meant I could pull and nibble on them, which she seemed to love.

That was when Daddy moved behind me just as I entered it. He grabbed and lifted me by my hips, and I obediently pulled up my knees, holding myself up as he pushed himself into me again. I gasped loudly, and I guess the sudden exhale of breath over Mom's clit must have felt good because so did she. Either that, or she was finally coming to grips with the idea of Daddy fucking me, and she just liked getting to see it again. Maybe both, actually; I hoped it was both.

Daddy started thrusting, and I wrapped my arms around Mom's thighs, holding tight and securing myself in place so the movement wouldn't make me accidentally hurt her with my teeth. It was so, so much harder than they made it look in porn, trying to concentrate on eating Mom's pussy while I was also getting fucked! But I found I was gradually getting better at it, and by the time Daddy was finally cumming in me again, I think I'd managed to give her one for every two that he'd given me.

Not as many as I'd hoped, but I think that was pretty good for my first time, and only having my mouth to work with instead of Daddy's miracle cock!

I kept kissing her through my last couple of aftershocks, but as I looked up into her eyes, there was no disguising the bashful eagerness I saw; she wanted it this time, I could tell! I crawled up to give it to her, and I was barely even in range before she grabbed my ass and yanked me into her mouth, forcing her tongue as deep as she could reach! I squealed and laughed, Daddy coming up behind me

once again to cuddle me and play with my boobs.

But amazing as it all was, I was starting to get worn out! I managed to hold out for three since Mom seemed to enjoy herself so much, but that was it for me; Daddy even had to help move me. I was so worn out, snuggling me down against her while he did the same on her other side, draping his arm over us both and holding us tight with his hand cupping my ass.

"Wow..." Mom finally said, making all three of us break out in satisfied, exhausted laughter.

"You can say that again!" I agreed, nuzzling into the side of her breast. "But Mom... don't tell Grandpa about this, okay? At least not yet."

"No?" She asked, clearly surprised. "Okay, sweetie, I won't if that's what you want. But do you mind if I ask why? We could not tell him about you and Brucie if you're afraid of how he would react... though I'm sure he'd get over it quickly once he saw how hot you are doing it! But you have to know he wouldn't have a problem with you and Daddy, not after everything he's done to me all these years! Even if you don't want to do anything with him yourself, I know how much he would love getting to watch if you'd let him."

"It's not that," I said, trying to figure out the words to explain when I only partly understood how I felt. "I know he'd be okay with it... and we might end up going there, eventually. But once he knows, there's no taking that back. I... I just need more time to think about it before we go there. Right now, he's just my Grandpa, nothing else, and I'm just his innocent baby girl... I'm not sure I'm ready to give that up yet."

"Okay, sweetie," she agreed, kissing me softly in my hair. "We won't tell him until and unless you're absolutely, one hundred percent sure you want him to know. And if you decide you never do, that's okay too. Whatever you want."

"Okay, good," I sighed with relief. I knew Mom would understand, but it was still good to have her promise to keep my secret until I was ready. "But, uhhhhh... in the meantime, whenever you go over to his place, if you wanted to make sure he fills your pussy with a nice big load just before you come back home... that would be okay, too."

"Is that so?" she chuckled, squeezing me tight under her arm and kissing my hair again. "I'll see what I can do."

"Kay," I agreed, feeling the blush growing in my cheeks. Maybe I didn't want Grandpa to know quite yet... but I was looking forward to eating his cum out of her pussy, even so! "And speaking of taking nice big loads... ready for your turn, Mom?"

"I'd love to, sweetheart!" she laughed. "But even your Daddy needs at least a little time to recover first!"

"Who said I was talking about Daddy?" I grinned with a meaningful glance towards the corner of the room where Bruce was curled up having his post-sex nap.

"Seriously?" she gasped, glancing back and forth between Daddy and me.

"You'd look so hot, babe!" Daddy chimed in. "And April loves it... aren't you curious what it's like?"

"It's amazing, Mom!" I assured her. "Not as good as Daddy, of course—nothing could ever be as good! But you'll love it, I promise!"

"You're sure you want me to do this?" she asked him, nervously biting her lip. He responded by kissing her, deep and passionate, until they were both panting, trying to catch their breath. I sat up and helped her do the same. She didn't resist as I took her hand and led her down to the floor near the foot of the bed, settling her down to her hands and knees, Daddy scooching up to sit on the edge so he'd have a better view.

"Here, Brucie, playtime!" I called, his head immediately perking up from his nap. "Playtime, Brucie!" I repeated, and he scurried to his feet—I seldom let him have me twice in such quick succession, so he was understandably excited. But as he hurried over to Mom and me, he ignored her completely, coming around behind me and trying to push me to the ground instead!

"No, you big goober!" I laughed, fighting him off. "Mommy's turn! You get to do Mommy this time!" He didn't understand. "Mom, you try calling him. Say what I did."

"Ummm..." she hemmed, swallowing nervously. "Playtime, Brucie! Playtime!" Bruce paused in his attempts to rape me, settling back down to four paws and tilting his head in adorable confusion, making me laugh. "Playtime, Brucie!" she repeated. "Playtime with Mommy!"

Bruce slowly trotted around behind her, hesitantly sniffing.

"Ohh, that's a cold nose!" she gasped, shuddering. But the nose was soon followed by a lick, then another, making her moan.

"Good boy, Brucie! Good boy!" I encouraged him, ruffling his neck. "Mommy's turn this time!" And with a tongue-lolling doggie grin, he finally made his move, jumping up onto Mom's back and starting to thrust himself at her. She gasped in surprise, doubt, and fear, and I took her hand in mine, giving her a reassuring squeeze. "Try to get a little lower if you can," I advised her. "If you let him get all four paws on the ground, he'll be less likely to scratch you with his claws. It'll feel better, too, if you give him more leverage for thrusting." She did as I said, lowering her hips and pressing those huge, hanging tits firmly into the carpet, her eyes clenched closed as she waited for it to happen. Bruce was having a little trouble finding his mark, as always, so I reached under her with my other hand and spread her thick, meaty lips with my fingers. That got it done, her eyes popping wide as that hot doggie cock finally slid inside. His claws scratched at the carpet as he tried to reposition himself, giving himself one more deep, forceful drive into her depths.

"Ooooooh!" Mom moaned, and her expression of surprise was just so adorable. I couldn't help but laugh as Bruce began rapidly jerking his hips.

"Feels better than you expected, doesn't it?" I grinned. "That was his knot going in. I bet you're feeling it swelling in you right now, aren't you?"

"Uh, hunh!" she nodded, breathing rapidly.

"I love that part so much!" I purred. "The way his knot pulls against my entrance as he's thrusting! Holding him inside so he can't pull away!" I shuddered with arousal, imagining just how I knew it felt as I watched it happen to my mother instead. "You should play with your clitty, Mom," I told her. "Brucie's way faster to cum than Daddy is—you probably won't be able to get off on the fucking alone, not unless you help yourself out. In fact..." I thought about it, then moved to act, resting my palm on her mound and using the tips of my fingers to tickle her clit. "Never mind; I'll do it for you this time. You just concentrate on how good it all feels and try to let yourself cum!"

She moaned louder, squeezing my hand and nodding her head. Daddy was enjoying himself, too, as I caught him in the corner of my eye, grinning wickedly and slowly stroking his still, mostly-flaccid

cock as he watched the show. Mom was slower than I normally was, either because I didn't know what she liked yet, playing with her clitty, or just because she was still so conflicted about this whole thing. Her doubt was getting in her way. She did still get there, though, gasping and trembling, only maybe ten seconds or so before Brucie started cumming as well. She was still shaking through the aftershocks when her eyes suddenly went wide again.

"I can feel it!" she gasped. "Oh my God, I can feel him cumming in me! It's so hot!"

"I know, right?" I giggled, squeezing her hand tighter. "It's amazing what a difference just a couple of degrees of body temperature can make!" Brucie finished, standing still and panting momentarily before twisting around and trying to pull away.

"Ooooooh!" Mom winced, hissing between her teeth.

"Yeah, I know..." I commiserated, and now that Brucie was no longer in my way, I could lean down to hug her. "You get used to that part, eventually. Just relax and focus on how good it feels filling you up. He'll start to shrink down pretty quickly. You can also put your hand on your pussy, if you want, to hold your lips closed and keep him in there longer. It can help to make sure he's shrunk down even smaller before you decide to let him out so he doesn't stretch you so much when he does it. Just don't hold him in there too long, or eventually, he'll get annoyed and twist around to nip you on your butt to make you let him go."

"Umm... should I?" she asked. "This is my first time here, baby! I need some actual advice, not just options."

"I don't have any to give—it just depends," I shrugged and giggled. "I pretty much always let him go at his own pace now, but I've learned to enjoy that final stretch he gives me when he's popping out, even if it still hurts a little. It's up to you."

"I was afraid you would say that," she sighed. "When in Rome, I guess." I kissed and cuddled her, and we waited.

It was worse than she expected from her painful hiss as it happened, but it was over in only a moment. Plus, I knew just how to make it better! I helped her to her feet and back onto the bed, laying her down and getting between her thighs. God, there was a lot of it! This was the first time I'd ever tasted one of Brucie's entire loads rather than just tiny bits off my fingers, and I dove in eagerly.

Daddy wasn't ready to go again yet, so he laid down beside us, he and Mom passionately making out. At the same time, he ran his fingers into my hair at the back of my head and held me tightly down into her pussy. God, I loved that! I was happily doing it anyway, but the idea of him making me do it was just so, so hot! She pushed me gently away after the first time I made her cum, so I crawled up and collapsed on her opposite side, snuggling close.

"Sooo... what did you think?" I asked, and I'm sure my eyes gleamed excitedly as I stared into hers, awaiting her response.

"It was different, that's for sure!" she laughed, then grew shy. "But... you were right. I did like it."

"I'm glad," I hugged her, smiling happily. "Not that I'm not happy to take care of Brucie myself, whenever Daddy isn't already doing me, and I have the time—but it was so hot, watching him doing you, too, and then getting to eat your pussy after he was done!"

"I still can't believe any of this is happening," she sighed, slowly shaking her head but with a small, guilty smile on her lips as she did. "But... I'm glad it is."

"Me too, Mom!" I sighed with relief, hugging her tighter. "Me, too!"

"That makes three of us," Daddy grinned, squeezing us both tight. "And speaking of things happening... your turn, babe?" he asked, rubbing himself against her hip.

"Ummm... would you like me to eat you again, sweetie?" she offered. "While Daddy's doing me this time?"

"Not this time," I smiled and shook my head. "Just roll up onto your side—I want to make out with you while Daddy does you from behind!"

"Okay," she blushed, moving to do as I'd asked, Daddy sidling tightly up behind her.

It pretty much immediately turned into a three-way make-out session, instead, which was even better. Before long, I stopped even trying to keep track of whose hands were, whereas they both took turns playing with my titties and ass. Daddy's cock was otherwise occupied, of course, and since he seemed to be so preoccupied playing with me, it meant I got to have Mom pretty much all to myself.

God, her tits were incredible! So huge, and heavy, and soft! I also liked my perky little firm ones, but hers were so different. It was so much fun to explore and play! Daddy finally came in her, making her squeal and twitch in our arms, but when I tried to slide down the bed to clean her up, she stopped me, just holding me close to cuddle instead. That was okay, too.

We eventually pried ourselves out of bed, performing a much-needed changing of the sheets and then trooping into the bathroom together, taking care of the necessities and enjoying a soft, playful shower. It was a bit crowded, with all three of us in there at once, but I loved every moment. We only came out again once we ran out of hot water, and Mom and I started to shiver from the cold. We dried each other off, snuggling and warming up, then climbed into bed, Mom insisting I take the middle.

"Are you sure, Mom?" I asked. "I know this all came at you in a rush. It makes sense for you to be the focus of cuddles tonight if you want."

"It's okay, baby," she said. "I'm sure we'll end up taking turns. But tonight, I just want to remember what it was like when you were little, and you used to come to sleep with us when you were scared. That means you get the middle."

"Well... if you're sure," I agreed, too excited about the prospect of getting in the middle to fight her any more than that. We snuggled tightly into place, Daddy at my back with his cock resting along my ass, Mom squished in tight along my front, foreheads together, her lips barely an inch from mine. I couldn't help but giggle at the way her breasts were engulfing mine and making them disappear.

Still, when she looked at me questioningly, I kissed her again rather than answer why. I laid back onto Daddy's biceps, squirming happily, enjoying the way her legs were so sexily intertwined with my own. As I drifted gradually to sleep, one last thought made me smile; I could hardly wait to get on my computer tomorrow and write down everything that had happened so everybody following my story online would know how it went!

The End