

Blue Balls 9 (Mff, incest)

Summary – Tiffany plays with her mom and dad.

Previous Story Summary – Tiffany gets frustrated. Mom and Tiffany have a little ‘talk.’

Note – This is a work of fiction, make-believe and sexual fantasy. It is not based on real people or actual events. You must be 18 or over to read these stories. The author does not condone any sexual activity among persons under 18 in real life. In real life, incestuous relationships, particularly when an under-aged person is involved with a parent or adult, often causes deep psychological damage. This story is provided for entertainment purposes only. The author does not condone any sexual activity with persons under 18 in real life. It is OK to have fantasies, but turning a fantasy into reality can destroy lives. Don't be a dick with other people's lives!

Holly knocked on the door of her husband's sanctuary. Greg had been waiting for Tiffany in his den and had been watching father-daughter porn. He was already hard. He couldn't wait to get his hands on his daughter's perky breasts again.

“Come in!” he said. The door swung open. Greg waited with his legs spread wide and his boner poking out from his shorts. But, instead of Tiffany, his wife opened the door!

“Tiffany and I would like to have a little talk with you. Can you come into the bedroom, Greg?” His cock shriveled. Greg turned pale. He recognized his wife's evil, knowing glance. He knew Tiffany had told her about their tryst.

“Don't worry, stud,” his wife comforted him. “Theo is the one in trouble, not you.” Theo was the one who lied to his sister and somehow convinced her to jack and suck his cock – without bothering to make sure Tiffany was sexually satisfied too. If there was anything Holly hated more than shaming a beautiful, vivacious, young woman into being ashamed of her body and her love of sex, it was selfish men and boys who took advantage of them and never learned how, or bothered to please them. Her husband was not at fault. After all, he was just a weak man whose cock did most of his thinking. She knew that not many men could refuse a willing, hot, female; especially once she wrapped her lips around his cock.

Greg sheepishly followed his wife into the master bedroom. They lay on the big king-sized bed and Holly filled him in on Theo's ‘bad case of the blue-balls’. She also made sure that her husband's story matched Tiffany's – how she made her father massage her breasts and how she ‘forced’ him into letting her suck his cock.

“That little shit!” Greg exclaimed. “I'll whip his ass!”

“Now, now, sweetheart, I have a better idea.” Holly told him.

Tiffany burst thru the door carrying her strawberry flavored lotion. “Daddy, mom said you could rub my breasts for me again!” She jumped up onto the big bed.

“She did?” Greg replied, just a little confused.

“Yeah, she said she would help too!” Tiffany pulled of her shirt and bared her budding breasts. She couldn’t wait!

“Better let me lock the door first,” Holly said. She walked out of the room, past the walk-in closet, past the master bathroom and locked both doors to the bedroom. Theo wouldn’t be able to hear them, even if he put his ear to the door. She quickly returned to the room. “OK, now show me how you massage your little princess’s breasts, Greg.” Holly smiled at him, and smoothly took off her panties. Greg and Tiffany could see her hairy pussy thru her see-thru teddy, along with her large, soft breasts and dark nipples.

“Yeah, dad!” Tiffany said, “Show her!” She stuck out her chest, aiming her cones at her father’s face. “I think they are really growing!”

Greg looked at his daughter’s breasts and then to his wife’s face, trying to determine if Holly was serious, and really going to allow him to grope his own daughter. He almost expected a trap.

“It’s OK, Greg,” she told him. “Tiffany and I had a little ‘girl-talk’ a short while ago.” Tiffany nodded vigorously. “Your daughter is growing up and wants to know more about sex. She asked me to help her learn all about being a slut.” Greg’s mouth fell open. “Don’t act surprised, Greg. You know I’m a horny slut, and it shouldn’t be a surprise to you that your daughter is a slut too. Right Tiffany?” she asked.

“Right, mom!” Tiffany agreed. “We are both nasty, little cock-sluts!” She knew that meant they were very, very, good cock-sluts!

Holly took her husband’s hand and placed it on one of Tiffany’s breasts. Greg showed no resistance. “Show me,” she said, “I want to watch.” She sat upon the bed, crossed her legs and prepared to diddle herself while she watched her husband and daughter ‘play’ together.

Greg opened the jar and scooped up some cream with his large fingers. He rubbed his hands to warm up the lotion before he touched his little girl’s sensitive breasts. The smell of sweet strawberries filled the room. He placed his hands over both of his daughter’s breasts and began to massage them.

“Oooh! See how good he does it mom?” Tiffany groaned. “See how big his hands are on my tiny titties? Ooooooh, it feels so good,” she moaned. “I like it when I sit on his lap, so I can feel his big ol’ boner poking at my butt!”

Greg massaged his daughter’s breast while his wife watched hungrily. He felt his cock getting hard. He wondered how far his wife would go. He didn’t have to wait long.

After watching for a while, Holly began to rub Tiffany’s thighs. She also cupped her husband’s growing bulge. “Mmmm,” she moaned. “That lotion smells so good. Do you mind if I have a taste?”

Greg stopped rubbing his daughter's breasts and held out his fingers to his wife. Father and daughter watched as Holly leaned in closer to have a taste of the sweet smelling lotion. To their surprise, she passed-by his offered fingers, opened her mouth, and placed it over her daughter's fat, puffy nipple!

"Oh, mommy!" Tiffany moaned, feeling her mother sucking on her tit. Holly pushed her husband's hand aside, and began to play with Tiffany's other breast. She suckled and licked one tit, while pinching, pulling and teasing the other. She pushed her daughter down upon the bed, running her hands up and down her body. "Greg, get on the other side," she ordered. "Now, suck that titty while I suck this one."

Greg leaned in and watched his wife sucking Tiffany's breast, her eyes closed, groaning and moaning with sexual excitement. He put his lips around his daughter's other breast and sucked it deep.

"Ohhhh, mommy! Ohhhh, daddy!" Tiffany cried. She felt her mother's gentle suckle and felt her mother's tongue flicking and circling her right breast. She felt her father's more forceful sucking and felt the pressure pulling on her left tit. She felt his teeth nibbling gently and felt her nipple release with a loud 'pop!' sound as he let go of it. "Mmmmmmm," Tiffany moaned. It felt so good!

"Do you want mommy to play with your pussy, Tiff?" Holly asked, as she tongued her daughter's nipple and pushed her hand under her daughter's ass and cupped her ass cheek.

"Uh huh!" Tiffany grunted in the affirmative. Holly positioned herself near her daughter's hips and quickly pulled Tiffany's skirt and sopping wet panties off; with her daughter helping by lifting her ass off of the bed. Holly stared at Tiffany's bald little slit and licked her lips.

"Oh, your pussy is so pretty, Tiffany!" Holly said to her daughter. "Tell us about the boys at school and Mr. Stevens while mommy plays with your pussy and daddy massages and sucks your pretty little titties."

"I, uh...", Tiffany began, then caught her breath as she felt her mother's fingers gently exploring her pussy and her father sucking on her big, fat nipple. "Mmmm...! Well, I really liked teasing Theo and daddy, so I started teasing the boys at school too. I made a lot of boys get boners!"

"How did you do that, sweetie?" her mother asked her as she felt Tiffany's hymen with her finger-tips.

"Uhgh!" Tiffany grunted feeling a little pressure on her cherry. "I'd dressed real sexy and showed off my panties and bra, though, I would take of my bra once I got to school most of the time. I'd bend over and 'accidentally' show the boys my panties or pinch my nipples to make them all hard and 'pokey.'"

"And Mr. Stevens?" her father asked her as he played absent mindedly with her nipples. His cock was very hard hearing about all the naughty things his daughter had been doing at school.

"Yeah, I decided to give Mr. Stevens a boner too! I showed him my panties and my titties and then I got real naughty and took of my panties. He had a really hard boner and shot out a lot of sperm, thought it didn't taste very good."

"So, you *did* 'take care' of Mr. Stevens!" her mother said, her daughter confirmed her suspicions.

"I gave him a suck-off; I mean a blow-job after class this morning." Tiffany said matter-of-factly.

"Because he had blue-balls too?"

"Yup. Him and his wife can't have kids, so his sperm was really, really backed up in his balls. He told me I was a cum-slut 'ex-tror-din-air,' or something like that."

"You really like giving boners, don't you Tiffany?" Her mother said, sliding between her daughter's legs and tonguing her smooth, wet slit.

"Uunngh! Oh, mommy!" Tiffany squirmed on the bed, humping her cunt into her mother's mouth. "I like giving boners, and, I'm very good at it," she said proudly. "Timmy Wilson told me he can get a boner just seeing me in the hallway! Oh, he's my boyfriend now. I gave him lots of boners in Miss Mallory's class."

"You have a boyfriend now, and you never told me?" Holly asked her daughter. She was surprised, since they have always been real close. She slid her tongue deep into her daughter's tasty hole, feeling the small tears in her hymen with her sensitive tongue.

"Well, it just happened today, mom!" Tiffany said. "I figured that I gave a whole lot of boys 'blue-balls' and thought I might have to give all of them jack-off and suck-offs! But if I had a boyfriend, I could take care of only him, and the rest of the boys would have to get their own cock-slut girlfriend, or their sisters, to take care of them!"

"And, did you take care of him?"

"Yeah, I gave him a suck-off in the janitor's closet. He has a nice cock too! It is bigger than Mr. Steven's. He wanted another one, but then Mr. Walker caught us."

"Mr. Walker?" her mother asked.

"Yeah, the janitor. I gave him a suck-off too, you know, because..."

"Because he had blue-balls too?" his mother asked, "or because you like sucking cock?"

"Yeah, I like sucking cock, but he did have blue-balls..., probably," Tiffany admitted. "Actually, I couldn't tell if they were blue or not. His balls were black and he shaved them!"

"Mr. Walker is black?" Her father asked, picturing his pale, white daughter with a dark skinned man.

"Yeah, and he has a really big black cock!" Tiffany used her hands to show her mommy and daddy how big Mr. Walker's cock was. "His sperm is still white though," she added.

"Wow...", her mother said. She gave her daughter a few more licks, not wanting to make her cum just yet.

"Yeah, I know," Tiffany said. "I think he is fucking Miss Mallory and some other teacher's too." Her pussy creamed just thinking about it.

Holly crawled up to Tiffany face and gave her a slow, sensual kiss on the lips. Tiffany could taste her own sweet juices on her mother's lips. "So, you sucked-off three hard cocks today?" Tiffany nodded. "I really want to see you suck your daddy's cock, Tiffany. Do you think you could do it again, for mommy?"

"Sure! I'm feeling better now. I think all this cock-sucking practice is starting to pay off!"

"Take off your clothes, Greg." Holly told her husband. He slowly stripped until he was naked, his hard cock straining and leaking pre-cum.

"Show me how you suck your father's cock Tiffany". Greg lay down and Tiffany crawled between his legs. Holly began to finger her soaking wet pussy and began to play with her nipples. Her daughter gripped her father's cock and look up at him.

"I like your cock the best, daddy!" she said, then Tiffany licked his swollen cock-head. Putting all of her recent experiences to work, she tongued his slit, probed his glans and cock-ridge and then slurped all the way down his shaft until she reached his ball sack. She delicately sucked one and then the other nut into her mouth. "You need to shave your balls too, daddy," she suggested, "So I don't get hair between my teeth." She licked behind his balls, sucked them again, worked her way back up his shaft, sucking and licking all the while.

"Oh, Tiffany," her father groaned, as her tight lips engulfed his cock once again.

"Suck it, Tiffany," her mother encouraged, "Suck your daddy's cock!" Holly recalled all of the times she had sucked her own father's cock. It was thrilling for her to be able to watch for a change. Her pussy gushed. "Oh, yes, baby, you are a good little cock-sucker, isn't she Greg!" Holly was so proud.

"Ungh, yeah, she is," Greg admitted.

"She is a cock-slut, just like her mother!" Holly groaned. "You want your daddy's cum, don't you, Tiffany?"

"Mmmm, mmm!" Tiffany moaned around her daddy's fat shaft. She sucked and slurped, bouncing her head up and down his cock, trying to coax the sperm out. She tickled his nut sack.

"I'm going to cum," Greg announced. It was too much for him. His slutty wife and his horny, cock-loving daughter sent him over the edge.

"Eat his cum, you dirty little slut!" Holly encouraged. "Oh, Tiffany, do it!" She came, watching her not-so-innocent daughter sucking off her husband. She plunged her fingers deep into her fuck-hole seeing her husband grip the covers and thrust his hips. She watched his cock twitch again and again, knowing he was filling his daughter's mouth full of his warm, wet cream. Her daughter didn't flinch, but calmly swallowed his load again and again, with only a little cum leaking from the corners of her mouth. She coaxed the last globs of cum from her father's cock, gave it a lick, and smiled happily at her mother and father.

"You are a very good cock-sucker, Tiff," her mother said, proudly praising her.

“Thanks mom!” Tiffany said, and licked another bit of oozing cum from her father’s spent cock, and, feeling some on her mouth, stuck out her tongue and gathered it from the corner of her mouth.

“You still have more cum on you, dear,” her mother said, “let me help.” Her mother leaned in and licked the wet wad of sperm from the other side of her daughter’s lips. She then kissed Tiffany, pushing her tongue deeply into her daughter’s mouth. Her daughter kissed her back hungrily. Tiffany was so very, very horny. She unconsciously reached up and groped her mother’s breasts.

“Do you like mommy’s breasts? Do you want to suck them again, like when you were a baby?”

Tiffany nodded. Her mother pulled off her skimpy outfit and tossed it in a heap onto the floor. Holly’s breasts were 38D, heavy, yet still retained most of their youthful firmness. Tiffany eagerly reached up to squeeze her mother’s breasts.

“They are so big, mom!” Tiffany said. She squeezed with her small hands and leaned in to suck her mother’s dark, hard nipple. After a moment or two, Holly fell back upon the bed and Tiffany followed her, never letting go of the tit in her mouth. She sucked and mewed like a hungry kitten, licking and playing with her mother’s breasts. Tiffany’s hands began to wander up and down her mother’s body, from her breasts down to her thighs. Her small hand naturally drifted between her mother’s legs. She scratched her mother’s pussy hair with wonderment, then slipped her fingers lower and felt her mother’s wetness.

“Oh, baby!” Holly said, loving the feeling of her little girl sucking her tits and fingering her pussy. Encouraged, Tiffany rubbed her mother’s slit and slid her fingers into her hot gash. She explored her cunt, found her clit, played with it awhile, then searched for her mother’s deep, wet fuck-hole and plunged her fingers into it. “Unnnhhh,” Holly groaned.

Curious, Tiffany twisted around until she was between her mother’s legs. She pressed her face closer to her mother’s fragrant fuck-hole and spread it open with her fingers. She could see the dark hair surrounding her cunt and saw how wet and turned on her mother was.

“Can I lick it, mom?” Tiffany asked, always being polite, while she paused and looked deep into the wetness.

“Oh yeah, baby, eat mommy’s cunt.” Holly watched as her daughter took her first lick of pussy. Tiffany licked it from the bottom to the top, then again.

“Your pussy hair tickles my nose!” Tiffany exclaimed, rubbing her nose. “You should shave your pussy, then you could look like me!”

“Good idea, sweetheart,” her mother agreed. Her father thought it was a good idea, too.

“Mom, is there such a thing as a pussy-slut?” Tiffany asked.

“You can be any kind of slut you want to, Tiffany. But I’m sure we will both become nasty little pussy-sluts together,” her mother told her. “But, right now, mommy wants you to eat her pussy.” Holly pushed her daughter’s head towards her cunt.

“I know, I know,” Tiffany smiled, “more pussy licking, less talking!” Tiffany dove into her mother’s wet cunt with enthusiasm. She licked and slurped her mom’s juicy, hairy cunt until her mother began to hump her face.

“Fuck my pussy with your fingers, dear,” Holly instructed her. “Yeah, like that. Keep licking around my clit – you know what we girls like! Oh, yeah, just like that!” Holly turned to look at Greg. He was sitting up watching the action, his hard cock in his hands, stroking it slowly. “Oh baby, you are a dirty little pussy-licker!” Holly said to her daughter.

Tiffany really liked licking her mother’s pussy. She couldn’t wait to try it with her friends. As she plunged her fingers into her mother’s cunt, she realized her fingers were acting just like a cock during intercourse. She locked two of her fingers together and fucked her mother fast and hard, like she imagined a hard cock would fuck her!

“Ungh!” her mother grunted. Much more of this and she would cum again. But, she had other plans. “Oh, Tiffany, that feels real good, but, you have to stop a while,” Holly told her. “I don’t want to cum yet...”

Tiffany reluctantly pulled her shining face from her mother’s hot, wet cunt. She wiped her face with her wrist and arm and asked, “What do you want to do next?” She looked first to her mother, and then to her father. Her eyes were drawn to her father’s hard cock.

“Greg, honey,” Holly said, putting her arm around her daughter and cupping her breast. “Tiffany told me she wants to get fucked. Isn’t that right, sweetheart?” Holly turned to her daughter and her daughter met her horny gaze. Tiffany smiled at her mother and her eyes grew wide with excitement.

“Yes!” Tiffany said nodding her head. “I do want to get fucked!” She reached down and spread her wet pussy lips. “I want to get fucked really bad!” she said, rubbing her slit. “I mean, I want to get fucked really, really *good!*”

“Tiffany wants to be a fuck-slut, Greg,” Holly said to her husband, winking at him sensually. “Think you could help her out?” She cupped her daughter’s breasts, as if offering them to him.

“Don’t forget, I want to be an ass-slut too!” Tiffany reminded her mother. She reached back and tried to finger her ass-hole.

“One thing at a time dear,” Holly scolded her, gently smacking her hand away.

“So, how do we fuck?” Tiffany asked, ignoring her mother’s reprimand and bouncing up and down on the bed.

“Well, I think it would be best if you got on top of your father. That way, you can control how much of his cock you can take up your nasty, little fuck-hole.”

“I like it when you call my pussy a nasty, little fuck-hole, mommy!”

“I know dear, that’s why I did it,” Holly replied. “You like being told how nasty and sexy you are...,”

“Yeah!” Tiffany agreed. It *did* make her feel horny, naughty, dirty, and very, very, sexy.

Holly took control and had Greg lie on the bed. She then had Tiffany straddle his body while she positioned herself behind them. She had a perfect view of her daughter’s wet cunt and her husband’s hard cock and cum-filled balls.

Tiffany dropped her ass lower and felt her fathers’ hard cock under her wet pussy. She ground her cunt against it, positioning her pussy on top of his cock. She looked into her daddy’s eyes and smiled. Greg grinned back. Tiffany felt his long shaft spreading her pussy lips, and she slid her wet gash up and down his rod. Tiffany felt like she was born to be a dirty, little fuck-slut! She slid backwards and felt his engorged cock spring up; naturally positioning itself at the entrance to her slimy hole. She pushed back against it and felt his fat cock-head spreading her lips apart. “Ooooo!” she groaned. Tiffany looked at her father and said, “We are going to fuck, daddy. I’m going to put your cock into your princess’s nasty, little fuck-hole!”

“OK, hold still, Tiff,” her mother told her. Holly grabbed the base of husband’s shaft and held firmly.

“Now, Tiffany, hump your pussy against his cock until you are ready for it to go inside. When your cherry breaks, it is going to hurt a little, so take your time.”

Tiffany rocked her ass back and forth, feeling her daddy’s cock spreading her cunt lips and poking at her cherry. “Oww!” Tiffany exclaimed as she pushed just a bit too hard. “Mom, his cock is too big, and my pussy is too small!”

“Trust me, Tiffany,” her mother encouraged, “Once your cherry is gone, it won’t hurt as much. And, your pussy will stretch, believe me.” Holly knew from experience how much a pussy could expand to take a huge, fat cock. “Your hymen is already torn, it won’t be much longer, sweetie.”

Tiffany was determined to experience ‘fucking’. She knew she could be a very nasty, and a very good fuck-slut. She rocked a few more times, feeling her father’s fat cock poking her cherry. She held her breath, counted to three, and pushed back firmly. “Owww, woow, wow!” She cried, as her cherry broke, and her father’s fat cock-head spread her little cunt apart. Wiggling her ass in surprise, she exclaimed, “It’s in, mom! Daddy’s cock is in my fuck-hole!”

Holly had watched from her vantage point and now saw her husband’s cock-head imbedded in her little girl’s cunt. A tiny trickle of blood, mixed with Tiffany’s pussy juice oozed out. “You two look beautiful together,” Holly said, admiring the view. “Now, keep rocking and pushing back until his entire cock is inside of you..., yeah, like that! Then, you can start fucking!”

“Mmmfffhh!” Tiffany groaned as she rocked back and forth and forced her father’s fat cock deeper inside of her. She was determined and slowly took inch after inch, into her tight, wet cunt. “Is it all the way in now?” she asked. She felt so full of cock!

“Not yet. Only about half way, Tiff,” her mother told her. “Keep pushing baby!”

Tiffany felt her little pussy stretching as it swallowed her father’s cock. “Mmmmmpphh!” she exclaimed as more of his cock disappeared.

“Fuck, Holly, her pussy is squeezing my cock like a vise!” Greg said to his wife. “Damn, she’s tight!”

“Daddy likes your fuck-hole, sweetie,” Holly informed Tiffany. She began to rub her daughter’s ass.

Finally, after humping her cunt against her father’s cock repeatedly, Tiffany felt her ass touching her father’s groin. She was now fully impaled on his hard cock. “Oh!” she exclaimed, “I did it!”

“Hold still a while, Tiffany,” her mother told her. “Let your pussy get used to it.” Holly rubbed her daughter’s ass cheeks and then impulsively pulled them apart. She saw her daughter’s pussy stretched tight and her husband’s hard cock filling up her hole. She tickled Greg’s balls, leaned in and tried to suck them as best she could, considering their relative positions. Hearing him moan, she was satisfied and pulled back. She plucked a stray hair from her teeth and decided that both she and Greg were going to be clean-shaven for a while. Looking down, she saw Tiffany’s pink rose-bud and decided to show her daughter what being an ass-slut was all about. She pulled her ass cheeks wide and plunged her tongue into her daughter’s ass hole!

“Oh! What...?” Tiffany exclaimed, thinking a wet, slimy finger was poking at her bung-hole. Then, she realized it was her mother’s hot tongue! She pressed her shoulders down on to her father’s chest while lifting her ass up, giving her mother better access to her tight, little shitter. “Oh, mom! It feels weird, but it feels so, so *good!*”

Holly tongued her daughter’s ass-hole until it was wet, relaxed and slimy. Then, she poked it with her finger, stretching it and then pushing her finger in, up to her first knuckle. She wiggled it around, back and forth, and gently fucked her daughter’s ass with her finger.

“Oh mom, I love having my ass played with!” Tiffany said wiggling her ass back against her mother’s finger. “That means I’m an ass-slut, right?”

“Yep, you are a dirty, nasty, little ass-slut, Tiffany,” her mother praised. “Now, I think you are ready to fuck!”

Tiffany realized that her pussy didn’t hurt any longer! It still felt stuffed, full of hard cock, and stretched to its limit, though.

She slowly slid her pussy up, then down, on her daddy’s shaft, barely a couple inches. She raised herself up by putting her hands on her father’s firm, strong chest and looked down at her belly, thinking she would see her father’s long cock poking thru her skin.

daughter. He was thrusting up, down, and side to side, faster and faster. His naked ass pumped up and down, driving his hard shaft deep inside his daughter's hot, tight, pussy.

Greg knew he would cum soon, but he was determined to make Tiffany cum again too. He started fucking her harder and harder, smashing his groin against her. His balls began to slap her ass. Tiffany's head began rocking back and forth with each hard thrust.

"Oooooohhhh," Tiffany moaned as the tingling began again. Her pussy felt so alive! Her clit was on fire, her pussy was producing so much juice, it oozed into her ass-crack.

Greg began to fuck her even harder. Tiffany began to groan even louder.

Holly leaned in and began groping her daughter's breasts with one hand. The other hand was busy fingering her own hairy twat.

Greg rose up and drove his throbbing hard cock into Tiffany's pussy over and over again.

Holly leaned in and sucked one of Tiffany's fat nipples.

Greg felt the familiar tingling in his balls.

Tiffany felt her father's cock and balls slamming into her. She started to cum. "Oooooohhh!" she moaned. Her mother sucked her tit harder. Her orgasm exploded and rolled over her, again and again with each thrust of the hard cock inside of her. "Aaaaahhhh! I'm cumming again!" she cried.

Greg felt his daughter's pussy spasming around his cock. His cock swelled. The cum surged from his heavy balls and he blasted his daughter's womb with his sperm. "Unnnghh!" he grunted. Blast after blast of hot cum coated her insides. He felt the suction nearly pulling his cum up from his swaying nut-sack. He felt the cum oozing from her cock-stuffed pussy and dripping onto his balls.

Holly watched her daughter's orgasm and heard Greg's guttural moan. She knew he was filling her daughter's pussy with potent cream. She came too, fucking her soaking wet gash with her fingers and jamming her clit with her palm, all the while sucking on her daughter's tit. She curled up into a ball, plunging her fingers into her cunt, staring at her husband and daughter as they came together. "Oh, shit, this is so hot! Fuck her Greg; fuck your nasty little slut!"

"Oh daddy, yes, yes!" Tiffany babbled as another orgasm engulfed her. She felt her father's cum inside of her; it was warm and slick. She came again and again. "Fuck your little fuck-slut, daddy! Fuck her! Oh! Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck your nasty little fuck-slut! Daddy's little fuck-slut! Fuck your nasty little fuck-princess, daddy! Aaaaaahhhh!" she cried out and fell limp, quivering upon the bed.

The three didn't speak for a while as they lay together, exhausted. The room was filled with the sounds of deep breathing and the occasional satisfied sigh. Sweat, cum, and the aroma of hot, wet pussy lingered in the air like a thick fog.

Greg grew uncomfortable as he lay on his daughter, doing his best to keep his weight off her. He rolled over, pulling his softening cock from Tiffany's tight fuck-hole.

"Awww," she exclaimed, already missing it. She closed her legs, feeling the cool air on her hot, cum soaked twat. "I wish I knew about fucking a long time ago," she said.

"You liked it, huh?" her father teased, sliding his arm under her head. Holly sat up on the other side of the tired couple.

"Yeah, I liked it a lot!" Tiffany said, "but, when I do jack-offs and suck-offs, I mean 'blow-jobs' - my arms and jaw get tired. With fucking, I can just lay there and let everyone else do all the work!"

"Well, that is true," her mother said, "but good sex is about sharing something special with someone you love. Taking your time; kissing, touching and caressing each other. Sure, sex can be about sucking and fucking, but there is more to it than that. And, when a man is fucking you, you have to fuck him right back!"

"I know mom," Tiffany replied, "but sometimes, you just gotta get the cum out of the boys quickly, so their balls don't hurt, and so you can do your homework and chores and stuff."

"Uh, Tiffany," her mother began, "about that..." she didn't know how to tell her daughter the truth about 'blue-balls'.

"Yes mom?"

"Remember you me told that you were playing with yourself in the tub?"

"Yeah?"

"And, you were about to cum?"

"Yes, until Theo ruined it!"

"Uh, Tiff, boys can do that too..."

"Do what?" she was confused.

"Masturbate," Holly told her. "When you were playing with your pussy, and trying to make yourself cum - all by yourself? That is called 'masturbation....'"

"Mas-ter-bae-shun," Tiffany said, "I remember that from school, but, mom, boys don't have pussies!"

Greg, her father interjected, "No, but boys have a cock, and a hand..., and if you add a little spit or a little lotion..."

Tiffany paused, pondering what her mother and father was trying to tell her. She furrowed her brows and thought about it really, really hard.

Realization slowly dawned on Tiffany; her eyes opened wide, her lips tightened into an angry snarl and she loudly exclaimed, "Do you mean they can jack *themselves* off?"

"Yes dear."

"THEO!" Tiffany screamed. "I'LL KILL HIM!" Tiffany was livid. Theo had been lying to her all this time and making her feel guilty for teasing him and giving him 'blue-balls' - just to get jack-offs and suck-offs from her! And, she was almost ready to fuck him today too!

"Well, let's not kill your brother honey," Holly said, "That would be 'messy' and get you in trouble." She smiled, "Besides, I have a better idea..."

Theo grew tired of waiting for Tiffany to come to his room. He was sure his mom and dad were sleeping by now.

He crept out of his room into the darkened hallway and tiptoed down to Tiffany's room. He opened the door without knocking and walked in.

"Tiff!" he hissed. He came to the bed and felt around in the dark for her, hoping he would touch her breast or something even better. But, she was nowhere to be found.

Theo tried his mom and dad's room, but the door was locked. He couldn't hear anything, but he figured that Tiffany was probably in trouble for something, probably for not cleaning properly.

He crept back into bed, knowing his sister always kept her promises and would show up soon. He fell asleep with a hard-on, dreaming of sex with his stupid, slutty, sister.

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