

## Movie Night 2 – Alternate Version (Mg, Fg, MFg, inc)

This is an alternate second chapter for the original Movie Night. The story begins the following morning after Chad and Samantha's first Movie Night. This story got away from my original vision and Samantha turned out more naive and younger sound. Ah, well, stories sometimes have a life of their own. I abandoned this chapter, but decided to finish it, and post it for your enjoyment. Hope you like it.

Note - 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!

Samantha woke up the next morning with the sun streaming thru her windows. She sat up in bed, arched her back and stretched, pushing her firm titties and fat nipples against her tight t-shirt. The sun shone on her bed, the bookcases with her story books, her stuffed animals and posters. As she became fully conscious, she began to grin, remembering the 'special' movie night she had shared with her father.

She remembered the 'cum' that rocked her body, and the feel of her daddy's 'cock' against her ass crack. It felt so good to say these grown up words! She was determined to see her daddy's penis the next time. And, he did promise her that they could do it soon!

As she recalled the events, running them over and over in her mind like a movie, she remembered her daddy saying he could smell her 'hot fucking pussy juice'. She smiled again; daddy must LOVE the smell of her pussy! He liked her ass and titties too, after all, he had a big 'cum' from feeling her ass against his cock. And, he did say she had 'amazing tits' when he was playing with them! It all made her feel very naughty, grown up and sexy! She reached up and cupped her breasts, squeezing them thru her shirt and rolling her nipples under her fingers, as her daddy had done.

"Ahhh," she groaned. She decided that she loved squeezing her titties and getting her nipples all hard and tingly! Samantha began to get very horny! "I wonder if daddy is up?" she thought, "Maybe I can get my pussy all nice and juicy for him, so he can smell it again!"

She began to rub her little slit thru her panties. It felt so good! She rubbed back and forth until she felt her juices starting to flow, and then pressed her fingers to her hole over and over, making a huge wet spot on her cotton panties. She then slipped her hand into her panties, and felt her naked mound. It was getting swollen and puffy. She slid her middle finger up and down her slit, opening it up, and then slowly the finger traveled down to the honey-hole where her 'hot pussy juice' was. She slipped the finger in and out and wiggled it around, feeling herself get wetter and wetter. She tried to get two fingers in her hole, to scoop up her sweet nectar, but he was so tight, she had to stretch her hole to do it! She plunged her fingers in and out, scooping the juices out. As her pussy started to get more wet and slippery, she decided to take off her panties. The juices were getting soaked up by the cotton material and she wanted to collect it all for her daddy!

She climbed out of bed, dropping her wet panties to the floor, and climbed back into bed. Sitting

up, her legs spread wide, she looked down at her pussy. It was wet and shining in the morning sun. She could smell her musk rising up from her hot little twat. She rubbed her naked pussy, getting her fingers all wet, and sniffed them deeply, inhaling her essence.

“Mmmmmm,” she moaned, “I smell good!” She looked at her glistening fingers, still near her nose. She stuck out her tongue, and gave them an inquisitive lick! “I taste good too!” she realized, “No wonder daddy likes it!”

Samantha began rubbing her cunt in earnest, spreading her juices around in a widening circle, painting her entire crotch, lips and mound with pussy juice. She had a naughty thought and quickly raised her ass off the bed, scooped up more juice, and rubbed it into her asshole! She toyed with her little rosebud, trying to fill her dirty hole with juice. A slippery fingertip slipped in to it, and she wiggled her ass around on it, enjoying the new, naughty feelings emanating from her sensitive asshole. “I bet daddy would like my asshole too”, she thought, wickedly! “Just as much as my ‘amazing tits’ and ‘hot fucking pussy’ I bet he would want to smell it, and maybe even lick it!” Her pussy pulsed as her mind filled with images of butts, pussies, tongues and cocks!

As Samantha sat up on her frilly bed, her cunt exposed, looking down at her soaking wet pussy and playing with her twat, the door handle jingled, and the door opened wide!

“Samantha, breakfast is ready...” her daddy stopped, staring at the sight before him. His daughter’s wet pussy, glistening in the sun light, was the only image he could focus on. He could see the spreading stain on her sheet and her wet fingers still playing with her tiny twat. She looked up at him, smiling, and her bright blue eyes twinkling.

“I was getting my pussy all juicy for you, daddy. Do you want to smell my fingers? They smell GOOD!”

“Samantha!” he scolded, in a harsh whisper, “Get some clothes on!” OMG if his wife discovered what he had done... “If your mother caught you like this!” He left his statement hanging there, like a terrible threat. The odor of hot, musky pussy assailed his nostrils. “Get dressed and come to breakfast!” He stared at the image before him, saving it in his memory, as he closed the door.

Samantha was confused. She thought daddy liked the smell of her pussy? It must be because of mommy. She would have to be more careful and not let mommy find out. She got up out of bed and picked up her wet panties. She didn’t want to put them back on since they were wet. She didn’t want to dirty another pair, so she put them in the hamper and walked out of her room with just her long sleeping shirt covering her bare ass! She liked the feeling of having her pussy naked, and she felt the juice drying on her crotch, like a cool breeze in summer after climbing out of a pool. Her nipples hardened.

Chad barely looked at Samantha coming into the kitchen. He was still feeling guilty from last night, and seeing her playing with herself only added to his guilt. He so wanted to put his tongue up her wet slit, and fuck her tight twat, hard! He decided he had to control himself and not let yesterday’s actions repeat themselves. He placed her pancakes on the table, trying not to stare at

her stiff nipples, turned around and began cleaning up. His wife Julie would have to settle for toast, she was stilling sleeping off last night's wine.

"Daddy, aren't you having breakfast with me?" Samantha asked. She was hoping to chat, like they did every Saturday morning, while mommy slept.

"Not today sweetheart, I have a lot of yard work today." The truth was he was planning to stay away from her, so he would not be tempted by her hot, young body. He finished the dishes, turned around and watched her eat. Damn, she was beautiful, he thought, and so innocent. She didn't know the effect her sexuality had on him. He admired her long hair, one side tucked behind an ear. Her pouty lips did things to him, as he watched her smack her lips, and lick a drop of stray syrup. He imagined her licking something else off her lips. Her nipples were poking thru her shirt, and her shirt was riding up on her hips. One last look, he thought. He started to steal a glance at her panties, but, as she reached for her milk glass, her shirt rose even more still. He was totally unprepared for what he saw; her still glistening naked pussy! He stared; licking his lips and feeling his cock begin to swell. He watched her reach her hand down to her bare slit and give it a scratch. His dick twitched.

"Samantha, where are your panties?" he finally asked, after along moment, his cock straining against his pants.

"Oh, they were all wet," she said. Samantha took a quick look around, and then whispered conspiratorially, "with my pussy juice". She widened her legs and lifted her shirt, to show him her wet twat, spreading her lips with both fingers, until he could see her wet, pink folds. "I didn't want to dirty another pair, until after my bath," she added proudly, after all, she was saving her mom and dad from doing extra laundry!

"Uh, OK, I guess..." he said stupidly. "But, you really should cover yourself up more. I'm going to mow the lawn. Put your dishes in the sink when you are finished." He had to leave before he threw her down on the table and fucked her brains out! Didn't she know what he was doing to him?

She knew. Samantha could see the hard bulge in his pants, and knew what it was. She was making her daddy horny, but didn't understand why he wouldn't play with her more. I'll have to work on him, she thought, and started thinking of ways to tease him, to get his cock hard until he would want to play with her some more!

All weekend he tried to avoid Sam, feeling guilty every time he saw her; every time he saw her young breasts bouncing or her ass jiggling. It seemed as if she was toying with him, bending over, wearing tight shirts and stretching in front of him, pushing her titties out right at him! He tried to keep away and not stare at her, touch her or hold her. His wife began to notice his distance. After Sunday dinner, during clean-up, she confronted him while Samantha was doing her homework in another room.

"Why are you mad at Sam?" Julie asked, turning to him. She was washing dishes, he was drying them.

“I’m not mad at her,” he said, looking at the plate in his hand, wiping it and putting it away, not looking at her.

“Then why are you ignoring her, and acting like you don’t want her around?” She stopped washing, put down the rag and looked at him. “She loves you, and you are treating her like shit. I see the way she looks at you when you walk away from her. You are really messing up and making her sad. What’s going on? I want the truth Chad” She waited...

“Uh, well,” he stammered. “OK, the truth, then. She... she is not so little anymore, Julie. She walks around the house with her tits and ass sticking out. Damn it Julie, she wasn’t wearing panties Saturday morning! She is turning me on, and the best way I know to handle it is to leave her alone!”

There it was. He spilled his guts to her, mostly anyway. He looked her in the eyes, for the first time since the conversation started.

“Chadrick Daniel Williams!” Julie admonished. “It seems to me that you have the problem, and not her! Yes, she is growing up and developing into a hot, young woman, but I will not have you ignoring her! There is nothing wrong with a daddy admiring his little girl! Shit, if I counted the number of boners I gave my father, I’d still be counting!”

“Honey, she makes me so horny, and we’ve not had sex in...” he stopped himself, and regretted it the moment he said it.

“I know, I’m partly to blame for ignoring you, but work has been taking a lot out of me lately, and I’ll try to do better. But, I will not have you pushing her away from you. If you get a boner, so be it! She needs to know about sex, she needs her daddy. And yes, if you rape her, I’ll cut your dick off, but if she is curious about sex and the only cock in the house is yours, then I’m ok with her peeking at you in the shower and playing a little ‘ass-grab’ now and again. God knows I did... And, I will not have her covering up just to spare your incestuous thoughts. I want her to be proud of her body and not ashamed of it. Am I clear?”

“Yes, dear,” he said. “But what if she wants to sit in my lap, wearing next to nothing? I’m not sure what I’d do!” What I already did, he thought to himself.

“If Sam wants to ‘ride the pony’ then let her, and enjoy it Chad, for fuck’s sake!” Julie looked at him, his mouth hanging open. “It’s only natural, Chad..., honey,” Then she added, “I won’t have my daughter being sexually repressed in her own house.” She knew he was shocked. Men, she thought, they can be so stupid! She leaned over and kissed him gently on the lips.

“Are we OK?”

“Yes, we are OK. I’ll do better” he promised.

“Good..., and Chad?” she whispered, “I’ll be waiting up for you tonight.” She gave him a wink,

smacked his ass, and left the kitchen.

She kept her promise that night. Lying in bed, they talked openly about how horny their daughter made him. They made love slowly and sensually. After being aroused by his daughter most of the day, he tried to take it slow, and enjoy their time together. They caressed each other, kissing softly. Chad squeezed her breasts, sucked her nipples and couldn't help but wonder how Samantha's nipples would feel in his mouth. He slowly went south and began licking Julie's pussy. He also wondered how Samantha's pussy would taste. Julie came, bucking her hips into his mouth. Her squeals reminded him of Samantha's, when she had an orgasm on his lap.

He rose up and climbed on top of her. They began to fuck slowly, then faster and faster. Julie began moaning, spurring him on. They both knew he wouldn't last; he had been horny all weekend. Then, she surprised him - while in the throes of passion, she moaned again and said, "Fuck me daddy, fuck me, fuck your little girl!" He blew his load almost immediately, imagining his cock thrusting into his hot, young daughter. Julie smiled at him knowingly.

Things returned to normal, Chad still tried to control himself, but made sure Samantha knew he loved her. He would still hug her, kiss her and tickle her, copping a quick 'accidental' feel now and again. He would admire her from afar and let his dick stiffen, without feeling guilty.

Samantha, for her part, enjoyed their new freedom. Even with mommy in the room, she would bend over in front of her daddy, saying "Watch me touch my toes daddy!" Chad and Julie would exchange knowing glances. Sam would stare at his growing bulge, proud of her accomplishments!

On Wednesday, he walked in the door to the familiar screech of "Daddy's home!" and was stunned to see Samantha wearing a skimpy bikini. "Mommy and I went shopping! Do you like it?" she asked, sticking out her chest, and turning around to show him her ass. The suit covered up her ass crack, but little else, showing her sweet cheeks in all their glory. When she turned again, he saw the small triangle of cloth over her crotch. Her growing tits were tight and full against the flimsy material, her breasts hanging out on each side. "Mommy said I could wear it tonight at dinner! We bought some new panties and bras too! I can't wait to show you!"

Samantha bounced out of the room, her ass jiggling. Chad walked into the kitchen and looked at his wife. "Really?" he said to her, "you are killing me!" He adjusted his growing bulge. Julie giggled.

Samantha couldn't wait to show off her new underwear! After dinner, she put on a fashion show for her mom and dad. First, she came out of her bedroom dressed in pink, silk panties and matching bra. She strutted around in front of them showing off. She felt so sexy! Then, to Chad's surprise, she walked behind the couch, blocking only her bottom half from his view, and changed her panties. She then reached behind and took off her bra! He could see her exquisite tits in all their glory! Her nipples were large, swollen and gorgeous! She looked him in the eye and slowly put on a pale, blue, frilly bra. He stared, his cock hardening in his pants. He looked at his wife, pleading for mercy with his eyes. Julie smiled and winked at him. "You look beautiful, Sam," Julie said. "The blue one matches your eyes, and really makes your tits look bigger too! Don't

you think so Chad?" she teased.

Chad could only nod, staring hungrily. Samantha changed three more times; Chad's cock grew harder each time, until he felt it would burst! He had a large wet spot on his crotch, where his pre-cum soaked thru. Samantha saw it and smiled. "Daddy's getting wet too!" she thought.

That night was both torture and pleasure for Chad. Torture, because he could do little but stare at his girl as she flaunted her skimpy attire, enjoying her newfound freedom and sexuality. Pleasure, because he was able to admire Samantha openly. They made love again that night. As they undressed he saw that Julie had purchased new lingerie too. She lay on the bed as he dropped his pants, his cock tenting in his underwear.

"Do you like my new panties daddy?" she asked. Julie began to toy with him, role playing, imitating her daughter's voice, and acting very innocent, and slutty. "What a big cock you have daddy!" and "Can I suck it, daddy, can I suck your hard cock?" Julie leaned over and began to throat him. Chad joined the role play. "Suck my cock, Sammie! Suck your daddy's cock!" he moaned.

Later, as he fucked her hard, driving his cock deep into her, Julie saw the door swing open, just a crack. Her daughter was standing in the darkness of the hallway, staring at them, and rubbing her cunt. "Oooh, daddy! Fuck me! Fuck me hard daddy!" Julie said, putting on a show for her horny little girl. Julie watched her daughter rub herself, and it sent her over the edge, she began to cum! "Ohh, ohh, fuck me daddy!" she yelled. Julie imagined her daddy fucking her when she was young. What would it have felt like to have his fat cock spread open her tiny hole? "I'm cumming, daddy! Eeeiiiiee!"

Chad was driven over the edge too. "I'm cumming too, Sammie; your tight little twat is making me cum!" He began to groan. "Take it, take my cum! Ahhh!" He imagined himself spurting into his little girl's twat, feeling her tight walls gripping his shaft.

Wave after wave of orgasms washed over them. Then, they lay still for a moment. Chad finally rolled off his wife, his cock still standing upright, covered in cum and pussy juice. Julie watched as Samantha got an eyeful of her daddy's cock. She knew she was rubbing her little twat faster and she could hear her moan softly. Julie remembered spying on her parents just like Samantha was doing now, and spoke, to cover up the soft moans. "Mmmm, you fucked your little girl good, daddy! Your cock is so big!" She reached over and stroked it up and down, giving her daughter a good show. She heard her daughter come with muffled gasps. Samantha came, over and over again, watching her mother stroke her daddy's fat cock, as she rubbed her cunt, wishing it was her holding his cock. She finally crept away, softly.

It finally arrived - Friday night - 'Movie Night' - , the night he was dreading, anticipating, longing for, and constantly thinking about. All week, at work, he thought about Samantha and her hot, young body, reliving each and every night as he sat in his office chair, hiding his boner. He remembered the feel of her sweet tits, the smell of her hot pussy, how they came together; her ass grinding on his cock, her fingers playing with her hot pussy. He remembered finding her in her bed, her pussy soaked; he remembered her bikini and her naked tits when she changed her

lingerie. He knew he would try to control himself tonight. He also knew that he couldn't.

Samantha had been waiting for it too. She knew her daddy longed for her. She loved the feeling of power and control. She knew that her teasing was driving him crazy. Showing her daddy her ass, her breasts and wearing the sexy clothes mommy bought her. She saw daddy's bulge every night and knew her manipulations of him had the desired effects. She now knew what his cock looked like, remembering her mommy stroking it. She wanted to know what it would feel like in her hands. What would it taste like?

He walked in the door Friday afternoon to silence. Strange, he thought. He walked into the kitchen to hear his girls giggling. They were sitting around the kitchen table, a bottle of wine with two glasses. Dinner was ready, and the table had a tablecloth and lit candles."Wow, what is all this? Hey, you know I don't like wine," he said.

"It's for me daddy!" she smiled at him. He noticed the glass in front of her was half empty. "Mommy said I'm grown up now, and can have a glass of wine with her!"

"Well, if your mommy said it's all right, then OK!" He grabbed a beer from the fridge, and they ate their dinner. He saw how his daughter's eyes sparkled!

After dinner, Samantha went into her room to change into her sleeping clothes. She came out in a nearly sheer teddy! Her puffy nipples were almost visible to his hungry eyes; she twirled around, flashing her panties at him. "Do you like it, Daddy? Mommy bought it for me!"

"You look, ah, very nice Sammie" He almost choked. She was fucking hot!

Chad went to his room to change and decided to put on a pair of boxers instead of his pajama bottoms. It is getting warmer, he rationalized. His boxers had a wide slit in the front. He threw on his robe, just in case there was a 'wardrobe malfunction'.

Even Julie dressed sexily. She came out wearing a black laced teddy he had never seen before. Samantha ran up to her and said, "Your boobs look nice mommy!" Samantha reached out and grabbed them, giving them both a squeeze. Chad met Julie's eyes; she shrugged, as if to say 'so what?' Something was definitely going on.

Julie let Samantha pick out a sexy movie. They snuggled on the couch together, Chad in the middle, Julie and Samantha on both sides. Chad looked left, then right, admiring his gorgeous girls. Their tits were nearly hanging out! His dick began to get a little chubby. The movie started, and it got worse. Bouncing breasts, naked flesh and heavy groping filled the screen. He began to squirm uncomfortably. He watched his daughter mesmerized by the scenes. Grabbing her breast when the star of the movie had her large breasts squeezed, and rubbing her pussy, when she thought no one was looking.

"Mommy, will my titties get that big?" Samantha asked, as a large set of naked tits filled the screen.

“Maybe, but probably not. Those are too big anyway,” she added. “My boobs are not that big, and your shouldn’t grow any bigger than mine.” Julie suddenly pulled down her top. “Do you want to see them?” she asked.

Samantha looked hungrily at her mother’s boobs. “They look great mom! How about mine?” Samantha also pulled down her top, showing her perfect set of perky tits to her parents! Chad stared, his mouth watering. Julie licked her lips, reached across Chad, and squeezed her daughters boob.

“Oh, they feel great Sammie!” she said. “Don’t worry; your tits will be perfect, right Chad?”

Chad watched his wife massage his daughter’s breast. “Yes, perfect...” He continued to stare.

“Are they ‘fucking amazing tits’, Julie asked coyly, pinching her daughters nipples. Chad froze, hearing his own words from last week being spoken by his wife. “Oh, don’t worry, Chad. Sammie and I had a little girl talk over a glass of wine.”

“Mommy, my pussy is all wet, I’ll be right back.” Samantha got up and went into the bathroom.

Julie looked at Chad and said, “Chad, you know I do the laundry in this house, right?” He froze. “Her panties are always wet lately. And, I found your dried cum stains on a pair last weekend. I figured you either shot a load all over her ass or jacked off on them. Which one was it?” Julie looked at him, waiting for his answer.

“Ah, she, ah... she sat on my lap.” Chad stuttered. “She rode the pony, like you said...my cock was under her ass,” he whispered.

“Did she cum too?” Julie asked.

“Yes,” Chad admitted. “She played with her pussy and ground her ass on my dick. I couldn’t take it and more and grabbed her titties. We both came...hard...”

“Well, your story checks out with hers, so everything is OK. I don’t want any sneaking around and lying in my house, understand?” She stared at him.

“Yes, I think I’m beginning to understand.” He smiled.

“Good! How’s your cock feel?” Julie reached over, opened his robe, and fished out his cock. She began to play with it.”

“Julie!” he exclaimed. “Samantha could be...” Samantha walked in the room, smiling sweetly, watching her mommy’s hand jacking her daddy’s cock once again.

“Here daddy, mommy said you might want these” Samantha stuck out her clenched hand, and Chad confusedly put his hand below hers. She opened her small fist, and a pair of panties fell into them. He could feel the heat and the dampness. He could smell them! “We know that you

like my 'hot, fucking pussy juice', daddy."That meant..., what?

"Do you want to see my pussy, daddy?" She lifted up her teddy to show her daddy her naked pussy, shining and swollen.

"Touch it, Chad; touch your daughter's pussy." Julie urged him on. "She wants you to. It's beautiful, isn't it?"

Chad reached out and slid a finger back and forth into her slit, feeling the wetness. It was slick and slippery. Ready for cock, he thought. "Mmmm, daddy, it feels so good!"

Julie spoke up. "Come back up here, Sammie! Let me show you how daddy likes his cock played with!" Julie and Samantha began to share his throbbing cock. They stroked it and fondle it, Julie showing her daughter how to do it, and how to be careful with his balls. "Take off your underwear, Chad, so she can get a good look!"

Chad stood up and dropped his boxers. His cock bouncing in front of his girls. "Here, let me show you what boys like the best!" Julie said. She quickly licked his cock head, and sucked it into her mouth, slurping it up and down!

"Ooohh! I want to try that mommy!" Julie pulled her mouth off with a 'pop', and steered his shaft into Samantha's mouth! "Suck it like a lollipop, honey, and NO TEETH!" Samantha sucked and slurped on her daddy's cock, while Julie fondled his balls. "My turn!" Julie said. "Sammie, you can suck and lick his balls, he will like that!"

Chad stared down at his wife and daughter working on his cock. Feeling his daughter's tongue on his nuts, and his wife sucking his dick, made him almost giddy. He felt the cum rising in his balls. It was just too exciting. Julie began stroking his cock, sucking and licking on the fat head.

"Julie, I'm going to cum!" he moaned. She sucked deeply, once, then twice and pulled her mouth off of his throbbing cock. "Here, honey, watch it! Watch your daddy shoot his sperm!" Julie continued to jack him off; they both stared at it, just inches away from his swelling cockhead!

"Aaahhhh!" He moaned. His cock spurted a huge blast of cum. It shot from his prick and splashed forcefully into Julies face! Some of it splattered on Samantha. He watched her wince and pull back.

"No, baby, open your mouth, like this!" Julie opened her mouth wide and he shot a big stream of cum into it. Samantha opened her mouth too, and her mom pointed his spurting cock right at her. Samantha's eyes grew large as she watched his cock twitch, and spurt again! The huge load landed on her cheek, it spurted again, and it shot right into her mouth! She rolled it around on her tongue, enjoying the taste and the feeling of her daddy's hot cum in mouth!

He spewed again and again! Julie aimed his cock first at her, then at Samantha. Soon, they were covered in cum! Never had he shot so much sperm! Julie popped his dick back into her mouth and gobbled the rest.

“Any more cum, mommy?” Samantha asked. Julie pulled Chad’s cock from her mouth and gave it a squeeze. A fat drop of cum oozed out. “Last drop, honey!” Samantha leaned over and licked it up.

“Wow, that was HOT!” Samantha said. “Can we do it again?”

“Well, your daddy needs to rest a bit, before he can get hard again,” Julie said, matter-of-factly. “Let’s let him rest on the couch a while. Maybe you and I can play around a bit? Watching us girls will defiantly get him hard again.” She leaned over and whispered into her daughters ear “Hard enough to fuck our pussies, baby!”

Samantha liked hearing that. She was so horny. She wanted her pussy fucked! She looked over at her mom. “Mom, you have daddy’s cum dripping down your face.” She said.

“You do too, you little slut!” She reached over and groped her daughter’s tit again and pulled her close. “Let’s lick daddy’s cum of each other’s faces!”

“YES!” cried Samantha.

“Chad, go sit down in your chair. Us girls need the couch.” Julie pulled of her teddy, and dropped her panties. Samantha did the same.

Chad sat down and began to watch the show. His wife and daughter started by licking his cum of off each other’s faces, feeling each other’s tits, and groping at their wet crotches. Then, they lay down and began to make out. Kissing deeply, Julie showed Samantha how to French-kiss, their tongues dancing in their mouths.

“Do you want to lick mommy’s pussy, baby? I know I want to lick yours. I was pretty at good licking cunts back in college” Julie had never admitted it to Chad, but she was quite the experienced carpet-muncher back in college. She thought that was all behind her, but, seeing her sexy daughter growing up, and smelling young, hot, pussy juice reminded her of how much she loved it! She had planned this night, manipulating, and looking forward to teaching her daughter about sex in a safe environment, and, who was she kidding? She wanted to lick pussy again!

“Turn around and lay on top of me Sammie. This is called a 69!” Julie inhaled deeply of the sweet pussy odor, pulled her daughters lips apart and began licking.

“Ooohh Mommy! It feels so good! Lick me mommy! Lick my pussy!” Samantha began to moan.

“Do me baby, lick mommy’s pussy too!”

They began to lick each other’s sopping wet pussies. Julie giving instructions to her daughter as they licked and slurped. Julie pressed finger into her daughters hole, then another one, fucking it in and out as she sucked. Samantha copied her actions, surprised that three, then four of her small fingers plunged into her mommy’s hole.

“Aahhh!” Julie moaned. “Now, suck my clit, Sammie, suck mommy’s clit and make her cum! Keep fucking me with your fingers!” Julie’s orgasm rocked her, hard. Wave and wave rolled over her as she juiced into her daughters mouth!

“I’m cumming too mommy!” Samantha said. Her voice sounded muffled, as her face was buried deeply into her mother’s gash, licking, sucking and slurping! She kept fucking her mother’s cunt with her hand, as she came all over her face, grinding her perfect twat all over her! “Ohh, ohhh! Eeeeeeeee!” Samantha squealed loudly as she came, again and again.

They both lay on the couch, exhausted after their cum. Breathing heavily, and cuddling each other after Samantha climbed up and kissed her mother’s lips, tasting her own pussy. She played with her mother’s nipple, realizing that she had sucked these same tits as a baby.

“Are you girls finished?” Chad asked. He had watched them get themselves off, and now he was ready to fuck!

“I think your daddy is ready now, Sammie. We turned him on again. I knew we could,” She added. “He wants to fuck. Do you think you are ready for him?”

“Yes! I want to feel his cock in my pussy- hole, mommy! Just like when I watched him fucking you!”

“Let’s go to the bedroom” Julie said. “We will have more room on the big bed!”

The family walked into the bedroom, naked. Their clothes left behind where they had fallen. Samantha jumped up happily on the bed. She couldn’t wait to get fucked! Chad looked at her beautiful body. Julie spread her legs and began rubbing her pussy. She was excited, and said “Fuck her, Chad! Fuck your little girl!”

Samantha laid back and spread her legs obscenely, presenting her pussy for her daddy. Chad climbed between her legs and slid his cock up and down her slit. Samantha moaned when his thick cock pressed against her clit. “Fuck me daddy!” she moaned, looking up at him.

Chad pressed his cock into her tight hole. Her cunt lips spread wide around his cock head. He pressed some more, and it popped in! “Oooohhh, yes, yes daddy!” He slid his fat cock into her tight hole, deeper and deeper, going slow to let her pussy get used to it. Her cunt squeezed his cock hard!

“Oh, you are so tight, baby. Your cunt is squeezing my cock!” It felt so good.

Julie moaned. “You are doing it, you are fucking her!”

Chad bottomed out, his cock deep inside of Samantha. He slowly pulled it out, and pushed it back in, feeling every inch of her pussy against his cock. He began saw-like motions, in and out.

“Ohh, yes! Daddy! I can feel your cock in my pussy. It feels so good! I feel so full! Fuck me, fuck meee!” He began to fuck her harder. Julie watched and rubbed her pussy. She reached over and started squeezing her daughter’s breasts.

“Does it feel good?” Julie asked. “Do you like to fuck your daddy, my little cock-slut?”

“Yes, mommy, yes!” Samantha moaned. “I wish he could fuck us both!”

“I know!” cried Julie. “Samantha, roll over! Chad, hold her!” Samantha rolled over with Chad holding her, so his long cock would not slip out. “Now, get up on your hands and knees! Chad, keep fucking her!”

Samantha felt his cock going deeper into her cunt. She was going crazy in this new position. Her mom crawled between their legs and began licking! She licked all around where his cock was sliding in and out. She licked the flare on his cock head when it appeared from her daughter’s cunt. She licked her daughter’s swollen cluck, and then sucked it hard!

“Oh, mom, dad! I’m cumming, I’m cumming!” Samantha felt the orgasm envelope her. She thrust back on the cock and down onto her mother’s sucking face. She began to cum, over and over, squinting juice into her mother’s mouth.

“Ah, I’m cumming too!” Chad bellowed. He thrust hard into his daughter and began spewing his load into her tight hole. Spurt after spurt filled her up, until it leaked out of her cunt and into her mother’s waiting mouth.

Julie kept rubbing her cunt while licking up her families juices. She began cumming hard onto her hand! Chad kept fucking his daughter until they both were spent. He finally pulled out, smearing his slimy cock onto his wife mouth. She sucked his cock a moment, then started licking Samantha’s cunt again, gently sucking up all of the cum.

The all laid together, cuddling, playing and caressing. They were content, knowing they had many more days of loving, family sex ahead of them.

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