

Movie Night 6 (MF, MFf, Ff, incest, exhibitionist)

Summary – Samantha tries a new scheme to get her daddy’s attention. Julie and Sam share some time alone.

Previous Chapter Summary - Sexy, young, Samantha and her naughty mother go shopping together. Julie shares some things she perhaps shouldn't. Samantha surprises her father the next morning.

Note - This is a work of fiction. You must be 18 or over to read this story. 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! ***

Early Monday morning, after dressing for work, Chad Williams walked into his kitchen to find his pretty wife Julie and his sexy young daughter Samantha already seated at the table. The two looked up at him and smiled brightly. Both were wearing their new, nearly see-through chemise to breakfast; Julie in black, and Samantha in baby-blue. Both were obviously bra-less. Chad was certain Samantha was wearing those damn crotch-less panties too! He couldn't take her teasing much longer.

His entrance interrupted the two girls who were having what appeared to be an intimate conversation. Julie and her daughter had been discussing her daddy’s erection last night, while Julie tried to surreptitiously question Samantha about anything she might have done, seen or heard after going to bed last night. Samantha acted very innocent and Julie was convinced her secret lust for Samantha was safe.

Chad and Julie exchanged smiles as he walked to the table to join them, remembering last night’s lust-filled, pretend-incestuous evening. However, while her mother looked down to sip her coffee, Samantha smiled brightly at her father, opened her mouth slightly, and licked her wet tongue all around her lips in one, long, slow motion, reminding her father of the morning wake-up blow-job she had given him mere minutes ago - while he slept and her mother was in the shower. Samantha was quite proud of herself! It couldn't have work out any better for her. She sucked his cock without him knowing it, and before he had the chance to stop her, he spurted a huge cum-load into her mouth! She just knew her daddy couldn't resist her charms much longer!

Chad tried to avoid looking at either of the two girls in his family, concerned he would easily become aroused by either of them. He had already noticed Samantha’s hard nipples poking through thin cloth, and his wife’s slutty smile as she shared knowing glances with him,

indicating Samantha's hard nipples and pointing out to him his daughter's wide spread-legs. He couldn't help but look. Sure enough, Samantha was showing off her bare cunt through her crotch-less panties as if it was the most natural thing in the world.

Chad drank his coffee and finished a quick breakfast before leaving for work. "Going in early today," Chad said, as he said good-bye to his wife and daughter. He kissed Julie on the lips and stood up to leave, gratified his swollen cock had deflated to a manageable size. As he turned the corner to the garage door, Samantha spoke up, "Don't I get a kiss too, daddy?"

Knowing his wife expected him to be an affectionate father to his sexy, young daughter - not knowing how intimate they had already become, he replied loudly, "Of course you do, Sam!"

Before he could re-enter the kitchen, Samantha ran to him and kissed him forcefully on the lips. When she didn't receive the response she expected, she kissed his neck and then whispered quietly into his ear, "Did you like your blow-job this morning daddy? We can do it every day if you want." She licked his ear hugged him tight and mewed. "I want to fuck again, daddy, please? When can we fuck again?" Her small hand sought out his cock, quickly finding his chubby flesh and caressing it with her fingers.

"I told you Sam, we can't!" he whispered back. Chad gently separated himself from his daughter and turned away with mixed emotions.

"Goodbye, Julie, Samantha, see you tonight!" He quickly closed the door. He needed time to figure things out and to get away from his sexy, slutty, daughter. He wanted her, she wanted him, hell even Julie lusted after her, but if he was ever caught having sex with Samantha, he could lose his family, and he contemplated other, more horrible consequences as he drove to work.

Julie and Samantha cleaned up the breakfast dishes and Samantha got ready for school. As Julie was finishing getting dressed, Samantha walked into her room. She was topless, holding two sets of bras.

"Mom, which one should I wear to school today? I really like them both!" Samantha looked at her mother and noticed her mother was staring at her titties, not her bras. Julie quickly recovered.

"Well, it depends on what you are wearing on top of it, honey," Julie said, her eyes darting from the blue bra in one of Samantha's hands, then over to her perfect, pert breasts, then to the pink bra in her daughter's other hand. "You don't want them showing through your clothes, so try to match the color, or just wear one of the new white bras we bought for you."

"No. I like these better, they make me feel sexy and they feel so good against my skin." While innocently looking at her mother, she rubbed the soft, silk bras against her breasts. Her nipples hardened.

“Uh..., OK..., sure..., wear whatever you want.” Julie babbled as she stared at her daughter’s naked bosom, then quickly turned away.

As Samantha was leaving for school, swishing her short skirt, her mother decided she needed to perform a quick panty-check. After Samantha tried to go to the mall yesterday without wearing any, she felt like she had to check once again. It was not just an excuse to look at her daughter’s pussy, she told herself.

“Panty-check before you walk out that door, young lady!” her mother scolded.

“Aw, mom! Don’t you trust me?” Samantha pouted.

“Not after yesterday!” Julie replied, “Trying to go to the mall without wearing any underwear!”

Her daughter looked very pretty this morning in her short skirt, blue button blouse and soft, simple make up. Her blue eyes sparkled and her blonde hair shone brightly in the morning light.

Frowning, Samantha dropped her book bag and dramatically pulled up her skirt, showing her mother a plain set of pretty, blue panties covering up her gorgeous, young slit. Samantha then pulled her panties up tight, pushed her crotch out, and showed her mother her prominent camel-toe. “See, I’m not wearing the crotch-less ones to school either, like you told me.”

“Um, OK dear,” Julie said, staring at her daughter’s cunt and wishing her tongue was deep inside Samantha’s sweet gash. “I guess I have to learn to trust you more.” After a longer moment than necessarily, Samantha dropped her skirt.

“I have to go, or I’ll miss the bus.” Samantha said, and then walked over to give her mother a hug and a kiss. As her mother bent down, Samantha hugged her mother tightly, pressing her breasts into her, and then suddenly kissed her mother on the lips, her mouth wet and slightly opened!

Julie was surprised! Normally they only kissed on the cheek when saying good-bye. Julie’s eyes involuntarily closed, then snapped open. ‘OMG! Did I just feel her tongue brush my lips?’ Julie screamed in her mind.

Samantha blew her a kiss and walked away. Julie watched her daughter’s cute butt wiggle out the door while still in a daze.

Samantha was driving her into a sexual frenzy and she didn’t even realize it! Or did she...? Julie recalled her and Chad’s incestuous play acting last night, and wondered if Samantha heard her calling out her daughter’s name while orgasming and pretending Sammie was sucking and licking at her cunt. ‘OMG! OMG! What if she knows?’

Julie left for work with her panties wet and her hands trembling.

Samantha returned home to an empty house as usual. She had at least a ½ hour to herself before her mother got home. She went to her room and stripped naked, admiring herself in the mirror. Then, she walked naked to her parents' bedroom. She stared at the bed where she had watched them making love last night. She imagined she could still smell their sex in the air – a mixture pussy juice, sweat, and semen. She giggled out loud remembering how she sneakily sucked her father's cock that morning, and wondered how often she would be able get away with it, at least until he had to beg her to!

She fingered her pussy and squeezed her little titties, getting herself wet and ready for her mother's return.

Samantha had watched and listened to everything that happened in their bedroom last night, sneaking out of her room soon after her mother had left, to watch and listen to them fuck. Just knowing they were going to be having sex, all because she and her mother had aroused her daddy; making him so horny his hard cock left a huge wet spot on his shorts!

She had listened to her mother moaning out her name as her father lapped at her cunt, and heard her verbalizing all the nasty things she wanted to do to her daughter. Samantha then opened the door quietly, just like her mother had done to her bedroom door so many times before, and watched and listened to her mother moaning and grinding her ass on the bed, begging her little girl to eat her cunt. She then opened the door wider in time to watch her father mount her mother, and fuck her slutty mom while she pretended to be Samantha, as her father imagined himself fucking his own daughter as he fucked his wife, calling his daughter a little cock-tease and a slut, and pounding her mother's pussy like Samantha wished her father would do to her.

She had watched them have sex until she came – hard - rubbing her little, wet slit. She had another orgasm seeing her father's big, shining cock, while her mother sucked the juices off of it. Finally, she stared at her mother's oozing wet cunt, seemingly pointed at her, before walking quietly back to her room.

Now, she knew without a doubt her mother liked to have sex with girls and even wanted to have sex with her own daughter. She also knew her daddy really wanted to fuck her again and little Samantha was determined to make it happen!

Julie returned home from work and expected to find Samantha at the kitchen table doing her homework. Julie decided she was going to talk to her daughter about last night and if necessary, tell her Chad and her were just play-acting, but they would never do such nasty things to her! She called out for Samantha, but didn't get an answer, so she went to Samantha's room to find

her. As she walked down the hallway, as she had done a hundred times before, ready to call out her daughter's name again, she stopped when she heard a now familiar noise.

Sneaking towards Samantha's door, she was surprised to see the door was not closed all the way! She peeked inside and received a thrill when she saw her daughter lying naked on her bed, exposed to her peeping eyes. She heard her daughter's sensual, guttural moans loudly and clearly as she masturbated. 'Sammie's a horny little slut!' Julie thought, 'Just like me!' before slipping her fingers into her panties to masturbate along with her daughter once again.

Julie strained her ears hoping to hear more than the steady 'squish, squish' sounds of her daughter playing with herself. She assumed Samantha was dreaming about Chad again, or maybe a boy at school, and wanted to hear Sammie call out his name. In the next moment, she was shaken to her core.

Her little girl was on her bed, the covers thrown back, naked, with her legs spread wide, and her fingers rubbing her pussy. "Oh, yes!" Samantha moaned, "Lick my pussy, mommy!"

Julie stopped. The world stopped. Samantha kept going.

"Oh, mommy, yes! You lick my pussy so good!" Samantha spoke, grabbing a breast while plunging her fingers into her wet twat and twirling her fingers around her clit. "Mmmm, can I lick your pussy again afterwards mom? Can I? Mmmmm, Oh, suck my titties mommy, suck em! Now, do my butt-hole too! Oh, Oh. Oh! I'm cumming mommy! I'm cumming all over your face!" Samantha grunted and moaned as she thrashed on her bed, having a huge orgasm.

Julie's pussy gushed with wetness and her fingers danced ferociously on her clitty. She came almost immediately, spurred on by Samantha's own orgasm and her daughter's dirty words and actions. Julie imagined herself positioned between her daughter's legs, lapping at her sweet, pretty pussy as she came! After her intense orgasm left her, Samantha laid on the bed satisfied, legs spread wide and wet, and breathing hard. Julie was still orgasming. She shook and almost fell as her knees buckled. She bit her lip until it hurt. She finally gathered herself, and quietly staggered back to the kitchen, her mind racing.

Before long, Samantha entered the kitchen to begin her homework. Julie could smell the odor of sweet, young pussy as she walked by, wearing her pink chemise, braless once again, and wearing, no doubt, her crotch-less pink panties. She sat at the table and began doing her homework, while Julie cooked dinner.

When Chad returned home, Samantha squealed his name and ran into his arms wearing her pink, sexy outfit. Chad hugged her like he always did, but this time felt his hands gripping her lacy panties and her soft ass, her pink chemise being opened in the back.

“When can we fuck again, daddy?” Samantha whispered into his ear, humping her pussy against his leg, while reaching down to rub his groin, searching for his cock. “What if I pretend I’m sick and stay home? And, you could take a day off, and we’d have all day to ourselves!” Chad set her down and walked away reluctantly, though his cock thought it was a great idea.

Samantha decided to tease both of her parents that evening, pushing the boundaries of her new freedom, hoping to make them both so horny, they’d have to have sex with her, maybe right in the living room! While watching TV as a family that night, she would ‘accidentally’ cause one of her beautiful breasts to escape, pretending to not notice it, while her mother and father would steal sly glances at her. She would sit across from them with her legs spread, knowing her pink little slit would be peaking out through her crotch-less panties. Chad and Julie would exchange knowing glances as they peeked at her cute butt, breasts, or glimpse her slick pussy and soft ass. Sam would smile knowingly at her father’s unconfutable bulge, or her mother’s stares, proud of her accomplishments.

Samantha teased them all night long. Finally, after bending over in front of them, saying “Look, I can touch my toes now!” and leaning over until the palms of her hands touched the ground, her chemise spread open in the back, her small panties failed to hide her glorious ass-cheeks, and her wet, swollen pussy lips pushed through the wide slit in her pink, crotch-less panties.

Chad and Julie were shocked, and stared at the tasty treat before them, but, Samantha was being so obvious about showing off her young, sexy body that both mother and father had to reprimand her. Julie took Samantha aside almost immediately and told her to tone down her exhibitions. Samantha pouted and went to bed early. Her plan to entice them wasn’t working. She would have to try something more drastic.

“Are we letting this go too far?” Julie asked her husband, after Samantha stomped off to bed.

“I thought you went too far when you brought home that underwear,” Chad said, “But I can learn to live with it. You don’t seem to be drinking like you used to and our lovemaking has gotten pretty intense lately.”

“Yes, I know,” Julie replied, “And at least the little minx is wearing underwear again!” They laughed. Julie continued, “I never told my therapist, but I’m sure I drank to blot out the urges I was having for our little Sam.” She looked Chad in the eyes and took his hands. “But, it’s fun sharing my sick, perverted, fantasy with you.”

“Well, we both like to look at her, and now we are getting our wish,” Chad said simply. “She seems to really like showing off too.” Then he added, “You didn’t want her to be ashamed of her body, and she certainly is proud of it.”

“I know, it’s just..., I don’t know...” Julie paused and added quietly, “When I came home today, she was masturbating again.”

“And, thinking of her big, strong daddy?” Chad smirked.

“No, it was me this time.” Julie said. “She was moaning and pretending I was licking her pussy.”

She wanted to tell Chad how Samantha watched them have sex last night, but couldn’t do it. She felt too much guilt even thinking about the possibility of Samantha hearing her own vocalized fantasies, let alone Chad’s.

“I see,” Chad replied, too cautious to say anything else right now, but he couldn’t help imagine Samantha and Julie getting it on – ‘Perhaps, dare he think it - a three-way? No, that’s crazy!’ he told himself.

“Would you ever..., you know..., if she wanted you to..., would you do anything with Samantha?” Julie blurted and blushed.

Thinking only about saving himself if he were ever accused of having sex with his daughter, Chad forcibly reacted, “No! Never! Of course not! Not my little girl!” he denied the idea vehemently.

“Yeah,” Julie replied. “Me neither.” It was a lie, of course. She sighed, long and loudly.

To Chad’s dismay, Julie didn’t seem interested in making love that night. She took two sleeping pills and went to bed, rolling over to her side of the bed and leaving him with a hard-on.

Samantha crept down the hall after hearing them go to bed and listened at their bedroom door for a long, long time, before sulking off to her own bedroom, frustrated.

Chad woke up early the next day, determined to keep Samantha’s pretty lips off his cock while he slept. He was already dressed and in the kitchen before she had a chance for another sneak attack.

The family was quiet at the breakfast table, each of them silently thinking how to resolve their own perverted sexual desires.

“Oh, Julie,” Chad said, “I have to work late tonight, big project due this week,” he lied. Chad didn’t have to work late, he just needed more time to figure things out. It was getting harder and harder to resist Samantha’s persistent enticements. Besides, the more time he spent away from his young exhibitionist daughter, the less time he would be mentally conflicted, not to mention perpetually horny.

Julie arrived home from work that day to find Samantha at the kitchen table, doing her homework. 'Whew!' Julie thought, 'At least she is dressed normally today!' Normal for Samantha was wearing one of her dad's old shirts. Thin and long enough to cover her ass.

Samantha finished her homework while Julie fixed them a quick meal. As usual, they cleaned up the dishes and sat in the living room to watch TV together. Julie had changed out of her work clothes and was wearing a loose V-neck tee-shirt, dark red, cut low and showing off the curves of her large breasts, along with a loose, comfortable pair of gray cotton shorts.

Samantha sat near to her mother on the couch, eventually sliding over to lay her head against her mother's shoulders, like she used to do when she was younger.

The two laughed and giggled during their favorite show, and after a while, Julie noticed Samantha had gotten very quiet. She turned her head to discover her daughter looking down the top of her shirt! One breast was almost uncovered and her deep cleavage was showing more of her than she expected. Her nipples hardened immediately as she shivered with fear.

Samantha was oblivious at her mother's discovery. Julie took a deep breath to attempt to say something, but that only made her breasts heave and appear even fuller. She heard Samantha let out soft, quiet moan. Julie turned her head a little more. Samantha had a hand under her shirt and was diddling her pussy slowly and steadily!

'OMG! OMG!' Julie thought. Samantha was masturbating right next to her! She could now smell the sweet essence of her young, wet, pussy! Julie froze. She didn't know what to do. Her own pussy started getting wet! Samantha moaned softly again. Julie watched her daughter's fingers going deeper and deeper into her honey-pit. Samantha's shirt rode up as she wiggled a bit to provide herself better access to her cunt. She wasn't wearing any panties! Julie could see Samantha's wet fingers twirling and dipping into her young, juicy, teenage pussy. Julie had to stop this madness!

A commercial blared over the television and Julie seized the opportunity to stand up suddenly.

"I'm going to get a soda, honey, do you want anything?" Julie turned to see Samantha sitting up, her shirt pulled down to cover her naked, wet twat. She looked at her mother's breasts instead of her eye. Julie could tell her daughter was turned-on and very horny.

"Yeah, sure mom," Samantha said. "There is something I'd like." She made eye contact with her mother and timidly licked her lips.

"Wwww...what dear?" Julie stammered. Before her daughter had a chance to reply, she interrupted, "A cola or a root-beer?"

"A cola," Samantha replied with a sigh.

Julie almost ran to the kitchen. She opened the fridge and grabbed a can of soda. She poured it over two glasses filled with ice. Before picking them up, she made sure Samantha was nowhere to be seen, slipped her hand into her panties rubbed her hairy slit up and down. “Oooh, damn that girl!” She only stopped after getting her clitty engorged and clit and pussy lips nice and wet. Julie almost wished her husband Chad was here to protect her. She returned to the living room.

Walking up to Samantha, still seated on the couch, but with her legs spread just enough for Julie to see her naked, bald pussy, she held out the sodas, waiting for Samantha to take one. Samantha was staring at her mother’s full breasts again.

“Mom?” Samantha asked, still staring at her mother’s tits.

“Yes, honey?” Julie replied. She trembled as she watched Samantha’s hands reaching up towards her.

“Can I see them again?” Samantha asked, placing a hand on both of her mother’s firm, fat breasts.

This was the third time Samantha had groped her mother’s boobies. Julie knew she should have never let it happen to begin with, but it was too late now! Holding a glass of ice cold soda in each hand, she couldn’t stop her daughter from molesting her, and wasn’t sure if she wanted to!

Samantha squeezed her mother’s breasts gently and flicked her nipples with her finger tips.

“Wwww... why do you want to see your mom’s old titties for?” Julie stammered. She could have stepped away. The sodas were making her hands cold, but she stood still and let it happen.

“I think they are beautiful,” Samantha said. She pulled her mother’s tee-shirt low and to the side until a bare breast popped out! Samantha caressed her mother’s exposed flesh and made tiny circles around her nipple.

Julie’s pussy gushed! She stifled a moan. Her knees trembled. “Well, I..., I guess so, Sammie,” Julie said, “But only for a moment.”

Julie finally found the strength to pull away. She set the glasses down on the coffee table and wiped her cold hands on her hot ass, to warm them up while her mind raced. She was too horny to resist. She reached down and pulled her top over her head, dropping it on the floor. She knew she could have just pulled her loose shirt low enough hang out her twin-bags-of-fun, as Chad called them, but her wet pussy made the decision for her. She stood top-less in front of her horny daughter.

“There, happy now?” Julie said. She swung her heavy breasts back and forth, making them bounce and sway. She was proud of her still firm breasts anyway, she told herself, and she wasn’t teasing Samantha, like her daughter had done to her so many times before.

Samantha watched her mother's mesmerizing breasts dance a while and then stood up. She reached out and groped them once more. "They are so beautiful, I want to..., I mean, I really, really want to...If it is OK, I mean...I..."

"Yes, dear, go ahead." Julie meant for Samantha to finish her thought but suddenly recalled the similar experience in the dressing room the mall, Julie was about to correct herself, but Samantha heard it as an invitation to suck on her mother's tits. So she did!

Samantha was eye level with her mother's breasts. She leaned in and latched on to one of her mother's fat nipples and suckled it like she used to.

"Ohhhh!" Julie moaned. "Samantha! I didn't mean..., I mean..., I didn't know this was what you wanted to do!"

"Mmmmm, mmmm" Samantha moaned, "I've wanted to suck them for a long time now. Just know what it was like. It's normal, right?" Samantha was taunting her mother now.

Julie felt her knees getting weak and she sunk down onto the sofa. Samantha followed her, positioning herself between her mother's open legs and suckled on her one tit as she groped the other.

"Ohhhh, Sammie, Sammie, Sammie!" Julie moaned, "You need to stop sweetie! Mmmm! You don't know what you are doing to your mother!"

Samantha knew exactly what she was doing. She was seducing her slutty, perverted, mother! Then, she was going to get her help and seduce her father once again!

Samantha moaned as she sucked, squeezed and licked her mother's fat titties. She positioned her leg on top of her mother's pussy and applied a little gentle pressure at first, then began to slide her thin thighs between her mother's legs, applying more force, 'accidently' rubbing her mother's hot cunt as she moved from one breast to the other.

Julie was on fire! But it was so wrong! She struggled to get away, but the tingles in her nipples and gushing cunt made it almost impossible.

Samantha climbed up higher onto her mother's body, until they were face to face. Samantha's hands stayed on her mom's tits, her calf pressed between her legs.

"Teach me how to kiss, mom," Samantha said huskily, "Teach me how to do a real kiss!"

Julie looked into her daughter's pretty eyes. She saw Samantha open her mouth slightly and then felt them press against her lips. Samantha pressed her lips harder against her mother's. Her tongue darted about her lips. Julie fell over the cliff. Julie kissed her daughter back passionately, sucking, smacking, licking and planting staccato like kisses on Samantha's lips, cheeks and neck. She had held her lust inside of her for far too long!

Samantha continued to grope her mother, mewling like a kitten, as she molested the older woman while older woman began to molest her back.

Julie no longer could control herself and began rubbing her hands over Samantha's tight ass. Her hands then traveled under Samantha's shirt, sliding her soft hands over her daughter's smooth ass-cheeks. She wanted to dip her fingers into her daughter's twat, but let her hands travel upwards, underneath her shirt, towards her firm, young breasts, somehow resisting, yet still failing. Julie's fingers traced along the sides of Samantha's breasts. She reached out to grip those perfect, young, globes of perfection, feeling their tight, tender firmness, then gripping a fat nipple between her fingers. She wanted to pull off Sammie's shirt and suck on them, when she suddenly stopped. She pushed Samantha away and got up off the couch.

"OK, that went a little too far, young lady," Julie scolded. "There you've sucked my tits and you certainly know how to kiss!" Her daughter was a natural born sex machine, Julie realized.

"Thanks mom, sorry," Samantha said, panting, "But I'm really horny right now and you are so pretty." She stared at her mother, thinking hard. Samantha smiled. The same evil smile Chad loved to see Julie make. "Hey, I know, since you let me play with your titties, it's only fair that you play with mine now, right?" Samantha stripped off her shirt. Her perfect breasts heaved, her pussy was wet and shining.

"Sam," Julie replied nervously, "That's not a good idea," She glanced at her daughter's breasts and moist twat. Samantha's pussy lips were slightly parted, sweet and inviting.

"Come on, mom!" Samantha begged. "I really want to know what it feels like. Please?" She stood up and drew close to her mother. "I know you want to. Just do it, only for a little while, please?"

Julie stared. Her breath quickened. 'To suck on those perfect little titties?' She imagined herself doing it. It was wonderful.

Samantha reached down to her mother's hands and pulled them up to her pert, little breasts. Julie didn't resist like her father had tried the last Movie Night! Julie's hands held Samantha's breasts gently, not believing she was finally holding them, not pretending to make sure her bra fit, but holding them lovingly. She groped them involuntarily; it had been so long since she felt another woman's tits.

"Suck them mom." Samantha stated. She pushed them towards her mother's face. "Suck my titties."

Julie pushed Samantha onto the couch like a sex crazed beast! She sucked her daughter's tits, licked them and nibbled on her fat nipples. She heard her daughter moan, and it made her smile. She continued her attack. Julie began to kiss her daughter hard and ran her hand over her naked

body. She slid her hands over her curves and was about to tickle her little pussy when she stopped.

‘What am I doing?’ Julie thought. ‘This is crazy!’ She was about to get off her daughter when Samantha said the magic words.

“Teach me how to make love to a woman, mom.”

Samantha had heard her mother’s incestuous cries out the other night to ‘lick my pussy like I taught you!’ So, she was offering her mother what she wanted. Samantha humped her pussy against her mother’s fingers impatiently. “Please, mom, oh please! SHOW ME!”

Julie melted. It was her duty as a mother, after all, to teach these types of things to her daughter. Since she had longed for it, it was easy to convince herself. She pushed her fingers into her daughter’s tight twat and fingered her like only another woman could. Samantha groaned, “Oh, mom! Oh, yes! It feels so good!”

‘You haven’t felt anything yet!’ Julie thought. She spread her daughter’s naked slitty apart and slipped her fingers up and down her gash. She twirled around her clit, hearing her daughter gasp out loud. She kissed Samantha passionately again, then suddenly got on her knees, and shoved a couch cushion under her daughter’s ass, lifting her pussy high. She sucked her way down to her daughter’s thighs before lapping at Samantha bare pussy!

‘She tastes so good!’ Julie thought, ‘Like nectar from the gods!’ She couldn’t get enough! She showed her daughter every trick she knew, sucking, licking, using her fingers and finally attacking Samantha’s clitty while she thrusting two fingers in and out of her juicy teenage pussy!

“Oh! Oh! Mom! Mom! I’m cuuuuummmmmiiiiinnnnngggggg!” Samantha ground her cunt into her mother’s face. Julie did her best to slurp and swallow all of her sexy daughter’s wonderful, sweet juices. She sucked on her entire twat, flicked her tongue over her clit, and fucked her hard with her fingers.

“GGGHHHNNNUUHH!” Samantha creamed. Her body shook. She came over and over again. Her mother knew how to keep her riding along on her orgasm without discomfort. Julie played with her, coaxing her to come again and again! When Julie felt Samantha legs tighten around her head, she eased up, licked her daughter’s slit once more softly, avoiding her sensitive clit and stopped. Julie smiled, hearing her daughter catch her breath.

“Whhheewww!” Samantha exclaimed, letting out one long sigh. “That was the best one ever mom!”

Her mother sat up smiling, her face covered with teenage pussy cream. Samantha sap up and kissed Julie hard, tasting her own cunt-juice. She pulled away, smiled and said, “It’s my turn now mom!”

Julie replied, "Oh, no honey, you don't have to. I was just..." she protested, but, she had never wanted anything more than Samantha between her thighs right now, lapping at her sopping wet pussy.

"Shhh!" Samantha hissed at her mother. "It's only fair, and besides, I need you to teach me!" She made her mother lie down on the couch, trading places with her. She pulled off her Julie's shorts and wet panties, inhaling her heavy feminine perfume. Her mother helped her place the cushion under her ass, presenting her hairy, but neatly trimmed pussy for her daughter's enjoyment.

Julie's legs were spread wide, her soaking wet cunt was waiting for her daughter's hungry lips, tongue and mouth.

First, Samantha devoured her mother cunt with her eyes, reveling in the slick wetness she had caused to happen. Samantha had often looked used a mirror to view her own twat, now, she was up close to one. It looked a lot like hers, but without the hair, of course!

"Now, tell me if I'm not doing it right, OK?" Samantha said, then proceeded to duplicate her mother's actions. She spread her mother's pussy lips apart with her fingers and began to lap at her slit, wiggling her tongue all around, in and out, like her mother had done.

"Ooooooh!" Julie moaned. "Mmmmm, just like that, Sammie!" She closed her eyes and luxuriated in the sensations of another woman's tongue in her pussy once again. "Unnhh," Julie groaned, "When a woman is already aroused as I am, you can be a little more forceful, like I was with you," She said, needing to cum now! "But if you are just starting to make out, take it slow and easy. We girls..., mmmm-mmmm..., need a little more time to get started."

"OK mom," Samantha mumbled through her mother's pussy lips, then tongued her mother's fat, swollen clit.

"Oh, baby, just like that, little soft circles, but don't be too rough with girl's clitty! Mmmm-mmmm!"

"I know mom, I have one, you know."

"Sorry dear."

Julie didn't need to give any advice. Samantha was eating her pussy like a pro. Julie's little girl lapped at her steamy cunt, tickled her clit, slurped up her juices and began to finger fuck her gently, first one, then two, then three, and finally three fingers and a thumb entered her mother's slick, sloppy pussy. Samantha was amazed at how much her cunt could take, and considered trying to her put her entire tiny hand inside of her, but, it was too late. Her mother began to cum when she sucked firmly on her entire cunt and clitoris.

"Oh, oh, oh! YES! I'm cumming baby, you are making your mother cum!" Julie grunted and groaned like a crazy person, driven wild with lust and knowing her sweet, little Samantha was

making her feel so good! Her body shook, her toes curled and her thighs quivered. Her body heaved as wave after wave of orgasms washed over her again and again. Samantha worked her magic on her mother's twat, fucking her, licking her and gently sucking her, before wrapping her tongue around her mother's fat clitty once again.

Another wave washed over Julie. She hadn't come this many times for a long, long while. Then another wave crashed over her, leaving her breathless, then smaller waves; little ones, over and over, until she was spent.

"Did you like it mom?" Samantha asked, looking up at her mother from between her thighs, her face shiny, slick and brightly smiling, not waiting for her mother to come down from her orgasmic bliss.

"Oh, Samantha, that was the best." Julie replied. They kissed passionately, tasting each other's juices and playing gently with each other's breasts as they basked in the afterglow of their orgasms.

Then, Julie's body suddenly began heaving in her daughter's arms. Samantha heard her mother begin to sob. Then louder, sniffing, catching her breath and crying.

"Mom! What's wrong?" Samantha asked, looking at her mother with concern.

"What's wrong?" she sobbed. "What we just did was wrong!" she managed to croak. "I'm so sorry Sam!" She put her hands in her face and whined a high-pitched screech before sobbing again.

Samantha did her best to comfort her. "It's OK, mom. I wanted us to do this." She rubbed her mother's bare back, trying to console her.

"It's not OK!" Julie sobbed, "We can't be doing this! It's not right!"

"That's what dad says too," Samantha mumbled. This was not working out like she had planned.

"What?" Julie snapped, looking up at her daughter. "What did your daddy say?"

"Dad says he won't have sex again with me either. He says it's wrong too, but, how can it be wrong when it feels so good, and we all love each other? I want to have sex with both of you guys!"

"Again?" Julie asked. "You and your father had sex?" She waited for an answer.

"Well, yeah, but it was an accident!" Samantha cried, defending herself, "At first anyway."

"How could having sex with your father be an accident?" Julie's tears suddenly dried up.

“Well, we were watching a movie on Movie Night – you had gone to bed early again– and dad and I were tickling and stuff, and I sat on his lap and his penis got hard. I got so horny thinking about it that I started playing with myself and rubbing my butt on his cock. We both came. I was fingering my pussy and humping his hard spot. He shot his stuff all over my panties, so I shoved them into the bottom of the laundry pile so you wouldn’t find them, and then I went to bed.”

“And that’s all you did?” Julie asked. ‘Phew!’ Only a little cock grinding. She herself had done it many times before! It was no big deal, thankfully. Now, she knew why she had found cum stains on Samantha’s panties. It wasn’t that Chad used them to jerk off, like she did, but because of Samantha’s pony ride!

“Well, that’s not all we did together,” Samantha began, “We fucked last Movie Night, but that was an accident too! Don’t be mad at him!”

“SAMANTHA!” Julie screamed. “People just don’t fuck by accident!”

“It was so an accident! We were naked, and I was sliding my pussy on his cock, and it just slipped in!”

“What! Naked!” Julie nearly shouted. “OMG! Why were you naked, and sitting on your father’s lap?”

“It just kinda happened!” She whined, “First, we were on the couch like before and daddy got a boner again. I wanted to see it, but he wouldn’t let me. Then I played a trick on him and I grabbed it! It was really cool!”

“And then what did he do?”

“He just kinda froze, and I begged him to let me see it.”

“And…”

“And he let me see it. I was so big and hard! I wanted to see his balls to, and then his shorts came off. That is how he got naked.”

“And, how did you get naked?”

“Well, I was looking at it and stroking it, and then I gave him a blow-job. I just pretended his cock was a popsicle, you know, and licked it and sucked it until he had a nice cum.”

“A daddy-sicle, huh?” Julie said. Everything started coming together for her now.

Samantha smiled and blushed, “Yeah, a daddy-sicle, or a cock-sicle,” she snickered. “Well after that, I asked him if he wanted to see my pussy, and he did! We watched another movie, a really dirty one this time, and he had to take my panties off to lick my pussy. That’s how we got naked.”

“He licked your pussy!” Julie cried out. All this time, she had been dying to slurp on Samantha’s pussy and Chad beat her too it! Damn him!

“Don’t be mad at daddy. It was only fair that he make me cum too, right? Besides, he doesn’t lick pussy as good as you, anyway! Then we cuddled and watched another dirty movie together. That’s when his cock *accidentally* went into me. I pushed down on it until it was all the way in, then we fucked. It felt good! Daddy even put his finger up my butt! We both came so hard!”

“And...”

“And, that’s all. That’s everything.” Samantha said, “But he won’t have sex with me anymore. Even though I keep asking him and trying to get him all horny and stuff.”

Julie considered everything her daughter told her. A simple cock-grinding wasn’t Chad’s fault. And Samantha grabbing her dad’s cock? What man could refuse a pretty young girl who was holding onto his hard cock? The same for the blow job. Chad didn’t ask for it. Samantha seduced him just like she did to her! And the fucking? Well, it was obviously an accident, she agreed. Right? She was actually a little proud of her husband. It takes a strong man to resist a young girl’s charms.

“So, daddy won’t have sex with you anymore?” Julie said, arms under her breasts, toe tapping. ‘The lying shit!’ Julie was fuming, remembering his innocent comments about Samantha and how he would never have sex with her! ‘Fuck!’ Julie thought, ‘No wonder he denied it, he already had sex with her!’

“No, he won’t” she pouted. Samantha didn’t mention how she had sucked his cock while he was sleeping yesterday morning. She didn’t want to get her mother mad. Then, she decided to tattle on her father even more. “Oh, and he promised he would fuck my butt the next Movie Night, but he won’t even let me suck his cock anymore!”

“Well, we’ll just see about that!” Naked, Julie walked over to get her cellphone and dialed quickly. “So, you like your butt-hole played with?” Julie preempted, while waiting for Chad to answer his phone.

“Yeah, I like it a lot! Daddy put his finger up there when we were fucking, it felt so good! I saw the ladies in the movie doing it, and they loved getting fucked in the butt!”

Julie realized her daughter was an ass-slut, just like her. Then, Chad answered the phone.

“Chad, honey, when are you coming home?”... “I see.” ... “No, no, take your time.”... “OK, see you then.”

“Come on Sammie,” Julie said, “Your dad won’t be home for another hour or so, let’s go to my room and have some more fun! Do you know what ‘scissoring’ is?”

“No.” Samantha replied, intrigued.

“Come on, I’ll show you lots of stuff girls can do together. Have you ever seen a dildo?”

“No.” She remembered one of the dirty movies mentioned a dildo, but she they didn’t watch that one.

“Time for sex class, Samantha, let’s get started!”

The two gulped some of their forgotten sodas to cool down, gathered up their discarded clothes, and walked hand in hand into the bedroom to get warmed up again.

Julie was anticipating some steaming hot girl sex with her daughter, while she schemed a way to get back at her lying husband.

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