

Movie Night 9 (ff, MFff, incest, exhibitionist)

Summary –Samantha invites her friend Brittany for a sleepover.

Previous Chapter Summary – Mom and Samantha. Dad and Samantha. Isn't it time for the whole family to have some fun together?

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! ***

By request – thanks for your interest in my humble stories.

“Daddy’s home!” Samantha Williams exclaimed, hearing the garage door open. She jumped up from the kitchen table, her school work forgotten. Barefoot, and wearing only tight shorts and a crop-top tee-shirt, she waited in the entryway to pounce on her father when he walked into their home.

When the door opened, Samantha leapt into her daddy’s arms. “Daddy! I missed you!” she said, hugging him tightly.

“Hello Sam,” Chad Williams said, catching his teenage daughter with both arms. Samantha wrapped her legs around his waist and nuzzled his neck. Chad held her tight, cupping her firm, youthful, ass-cheeks and squeezing them gently. He could faintly smell bubble-gum shampoo as he hugged his sexy, young, daughter.

Samantha ground her crotch against him while kissing him passionately with her open mouth. Their tongues entwined. Chad tasted strawberry lip-gloss.

“Feeling frisky today, Samantha?” Chad teased.

“I’m always frisky for you, daddy,” Samantha said, kissing him a final time. Her grip loosened and he set her on the floor. Samantha took his hand and tugged him into the kitchen.

“Hey, Julie,” Chad said, greeting his wife. She was setting dinner on the table, wearing only red, silk, panties and a loose t-shirt. He kissed his wife and held her close for a moment.

Chad sat down and loosened his tie. “Samantha’s in good spirits today, what’s the occasion?” He looked at Julie and then Samantha before giving his wife a sly wink.

“Daddy!” Samantha cried. “It’s Friday! Brittany’s coming over for the weekend! How could you forget?”

Chad chuckled. “Oh? Is that tonight?” he teased.

“Daddy!” Samantha said, seeing his smile. “You knew what day it was!” Samantha attacked her father, getting in close and trying to tickle him. Chad tickled her back. First at her waist, then under her arms and breasts before lifting her up and tickling her behind her knees and between her sensitive thighs.

Samantha paused her gyrations and held her father close. She sighed in happiness and rubbed her daddy’s crotch, feeling his cock stir.

“I told Brittany how big your cock gets,” Samantha said. “She wants to see it.”

Brittany’s mother dropped her off later that evening. Samantha barely let her parents say hello before dragging Brittany to her bedroom.

“Hi, I’m Tammy. Thanks for taking Brittany for the weekend,” her mother said. “It will be nice to have the apartment to myself for a change.”

Brittany’s mother was very attractive and exuded sexuality. Her braless breasts were outlined against a thin, tight, blouse. Her short, black, skirt showed off most of her thighs, and her shapely legs and pantyhose were capped by a pair of sparkling high-heels. It was clear she was going out clubbing tonight and not having a quiet evening at home.

“No problem. Samantha is very excited to have a friend over,” Chad said, eyeing Brittany’s mother with interest.

“Sam told us a lot about Brittany, she seems very nice,” Julie said.

“Yeah, she’s sweet,” Tammy replied. “A little on the quiet side – not like her mother!” She laughed out loud. “It will be good for her to hang out with someone her own age – actually, Samantha’s a year older than my little Brittany, right? And she doesn’t have any friends. It’s just been me and her since her father left us. Maybe you can get her to open up a bit more? Make her have some fun this weekend. I know I will!”

Tammy said good-bye and hugged Julie briefly and then kissed Chad on the lips. She paused, a little embarrassed, before Julie closed the door behind her.

“I wonder if she always kisses men she just met,” Julie mused.

“It appears so,” said Chad.

“I wonder if Brittany is anything like mother?” Julie asked.

“You have a cool room!” Brittany said. “And, look at all your clothes!”

“Thanks!” Samantha said. “Check out my underwear drawer. Mom says a girl should have lots of pretty underwear.” She opened her dresser drawer before wiggling out of her tight shorts.

“Let’s get changed, and then we can go tease my daddy a while.”

“He won’t get mad?” Brittany asked, peering at a pair of sexy, pink, panties.

“Nah, he likes it when I show off my tits and stuff,” Samantha replied. “Mom too. And, if we make them really horny, we can listen to them fuck later.”

“Wow, I can’t wait,” Brittany said. “My mom never brings guys home anymore. She did once and my grandma yelled her and called her a slut. I think she fucks them before she comes home, or in their car, or somewhere. Mom passed out on the couch one night and wasn’t wearing her panties. I found them in her purse and they were wet and sticky.”

“Your mom sounds cool,” Samantha said.

Naked now, the two young teenagers, examined each other’s bodies. Brittany licked her lips looking at Samantha’s large, puffy, nipples. Samantha looked at Brittany’s small breasts and tight, zippered, pussy, and hoped her friend was going to let her open up those pretty pussy lips later tonight.

“Wanna practice kissing again?” Samantha asked.

“Sure,” Brittany responded, and Samantha walked closer. “Wait, right now? But we’re naked!”

“So?”

Brittany shrugged. “Sure.” Samantha was so cool and knew a lot about sex and stuff. Brittany hoped they were going to have a really sexy weekend.

The two girls came together in the middle of Samantha’s room. Samantha flipped her long hair over her shoulders and tilted her head before leaning in to kiss her friend. Brittany pursed her lips and closed her eyes. Samantha met her lips and pressed against them. She opened her mouth and willed Brittany to do the same.

Brittany responded. Her tense body loosened and her mouth opened. Samantha kissed her a little more firmly and put her arms on Brittany’s smaller friend’s shoulders. The two continued to kiss, becoming more and more aggressive. Samantha slid her arms down Brittany’s back. Brittany put her arms around Samantha’s waist. Their breaths became heavier and their hands began to

wander. Samantha cupped Brittany's small breasts and Brittany slid her hand over Samantha's ass, her fingers exploring Samantha's cleft.

Samantha slid her hand between Brittany's legs and softly stroked her hairless pussy. Brittany caught her breath and moaned softly.

"Mmmm, mmmm!" Samantha breathed. "We going to have so much fun this weekend! And, tonight is Movie Night!"

Samantha and Brittany entered the family room. They were dressed in short silk robes with matching panties, since Brittany couldn't bring herself to put on anything more revealing. The soft material on her naked body made her feel very pretty and very sexy. Samantha strutted as she came into the room, sure of her sexuality and swinging her arms while she bounced happily, flashing her sexy panties. Brittany was demurer. She looked at the floor as she came into the room. She was very embarrassed to be wearing skimpy clothing in front of Samantha's parents. She felt very sexy, but her robe barely covered her butt!

"Wow, do you girls look pretty," Chad said, and then whistled. He was sitting in his favorite chair wearing loose shorts and a tee-shirt.

Hearing his praise, Brittany looked up at him and beamed. She didn't have a father to tell her how pretty and special she was. And, Samantha's father was so handsome. He didn't think they looked silly in their sexy outfits. She was already falling in love with Samantha's father, if that was possible. She hoped Samantha didn't mind.

"Do you like her make-up?" Samantha asked. "Brittany's mom and grandma don't let her wear make-up at home."

"Yes, very nice. Not too heavy at all. It really shows off your pouty lips and pretty eyes, Brittany."

Brittany's smile was so large, her teeth shone and her eyes sparkled.

Samantha jumped into her daddy's lap and kissed him on the lips. "Daddy, can we watch a sexy movie tonight? Pleeeeeeeease!" She looked into his eyes and smiled.

"Well, I don't know, Sam. We have company over, and Brittany's mother may not want her to watch the kind of movies you like. You'll have to ask your mom."

"Ask me what?" Julie said. She walked in to the room wearing a short, thin, robe and carrying popcorn and drinks on a tray. She bent over to set them down on the coffee-table, giving Chad a good, long, look at her panties as her short robe rose up over her full, round, ass.

"Sam and Brittany want to watch one of Sam's sexy movies tonight. I told them to ask you."

“It’s fine with me,” Julie said. “It’s just us here tonight. And we girls have our own tits and asses, so there is no harm looking at it on TV.”

“Oh, I’m one of the girls now?” Chad teased.

“Daddy!”

Samantha and Brittany sat on the couch together and flipped through the movie selections. They giggled as they read the descriptions and finally settled on one. Chad noticed it had a lot of nudity and implied sex.

“I hope Sam and Julie know what they are doing,” Chad thought. Bringing another young girl into their sexual play could be dangerous, but also a lot of fun.

The four of them watched the movie and ate popcorn. Samantha made a few lewd comments about the movies, and it inspired Brittany talk and act more sensually too. During one particularly naughty scene, where a man and a woman began to make out and then have sex, Samantha grabbed the blanket, scooted closer to Brittany, and snuggled next to her.

Chad and Julie knew the girls were getting turned-on and Samantha was probably rubbing her pussy right now.

After a moment, when the sex scene was getting intense, Samantha let out a soft moan and Brittany looked at her, startled. The two whispered quietly for a moment before Chad saw Brittany’s legs spread under the blanket. He watched her hand slide down towards her pussy.

Julie and Chad pretended to be interested in the movie but they were much more interested in the two girls. Before long, Samantha’s hand crept over to Brittany’s thigh. Her friend looked at her in shock, but made no move to stop her. Samantha slid her hands underneath Brittany’s panties and began to rub her slick pussy.

Samantha hummed a happy tune and using her other hand, pulled Brittany’s hand to her own pussy. It took Brittany a only moment before she started to finger her friend.

“Yeah, like that...,” Samantha whispered.

“Won’t your mom and—” Brittany began.

“They don’t care,” Samantha said, “I do this all the time. My mom said it is healthy and I shouldn’t be embarrassed about it.”

“What about your dad?” Brittany said.

“It gives him a boner,” Samantha replied. “I’ll show you later. Watch this!” Samantha wiggled out of her panties, rolled them into a ball, and threw them at her daddy.

‘Smack.’

“Hey!” Chad said. He picked up Samantha’s panties from his lap.

“Sam, did you just take off your panties and throw them at your father?” Julie asked.

“Yeah, they got wet,” Samantha said.

“Oh, OK, but please don’t be rude in front of your guest,” Julie said.

“Yeah mom,” Samantha said automatically.

Samantha whispered, “Take yours off too, Brittany!”

“But...,”

Samantha was insistent. Chad and Julie saw a lot of naked legs and heard a lot of giggling as the girls maneuvered under the blanket.

‘Smack.’

“You too, Brittany?” Julie asked.

“Uh, huh,” Brittany said. “Sorry,”

“Nothing to be sorry about,” Julie said. “It happens to us girls. It’s more important to be dry and comfortable than walking around in wet panties all night.”

“Her panties were wetter than mine!” Samantha said.

“Samantha!” Brittany shrieked.

Chad took the opportunity to slyly sniff Brittany’s panties. They were very wet. He tossed them to his wife who held them to her nose a long while before giving them an exaggerated lick, Chad shook his head and adjusted his cock.

They watched the rest of the movie in near silence. Chad heard the occasional moan from his daughter or her friend and watched them briefly kiss when they thought no one was looking. But Samantha did her best not to let Brittany cum. Julie had instructed her to keep her friend horny, so she would be more willing to have fun with them. Brittany was having a lot of fun right now.

Finally, the movie ended, and Samantha said, “Hey, Brit. Want me to show you how to dance now.”

“Yeah!” Brittany said.

“Oh! I love to dance!” Julie said. “Mind if I join you?”

“Yeah! Mom’s a great dancer, Brit!” Samantha said. “She can dance really sexy!”

“Chad, do you want to dance too?” Julie asked.

“No, I’ll just watch..., the game..., or something.”

Julie put on some music, heavy with bass, and the girls danced around the living room. Chad received a few glimpses of Samantha and Brittany’s soft asses and bare pussies as they twirled and gyrated around the living room.

“Mom! Do the ‘twerking’ thing you showed me last time!”

“Well, it’s a little naughty, but you girls are old enough.” Julie turned so the girls could see her ass better and began to twerk. Her robe bounced, her breasts swayed and her round cheeks engulfed her panties as her ass clapped and squished.

“Let’s try it, Brit!” Samantha said. She made sure their asses were pointed right as her daddy. The girls began to move along with Julie, and Chad enjoyed an unencumbered view of their firm, young, flesh. Julie walked behind the girls and helped them, touching their asses, moving their bodies lower, and ‘accidentally’ pulling up their robes to she and Chad had a nice, long look at naked, wet, pussy. She slid her finger along Samantha pussy and tasted it. Chad watched as she sucked her finger clean.

“I’m tired!” Samantha said, and flopped down on the couch. Her friend joined her and Samantha whispered into her ear.

“Daddy?” Samantha said. “I’m thirsty, will you go get us something to drink?”

“Get it yourself.”

“Pleeeeeee-eeeeeeese!”

“Oh, just do it, Chad. You’ve just been sitting there watching..., your game... We’re tired.”

“Fine.”

Chad stood up and the hard lump in his shorts was obvious to everyone. Samantha giggled. Brittany stared. Chad adjusts his pants but it only made his hard cock more noticeable. His cock-head was outlined against his thin shorts. He quickly turned to walk away, but Julie called to him.

“Chad?”

“Yes?” He turned back around, his cock straining.

“How was the game? Was it exciting?”

“Uh..., yeah. Very exciting.”

“We can tell.”

All three girls laughed out loud as Chad retreated. He quickly returned bearing the requested drinks. He had tucked his semi-hard shaft down the leg of his shorts, which was still very noticeable. Samantha and Brittany continued to giggle and Julie decided to sit with Chad. She sat on his lap and they whispered together.

“Brittany has a nice, little pussy, don’t you think?”

“Yes, most definitely.”

Julie reached into his opening on the leg of his shorts and began to play with his cock. She felt his wetness and made his cock-head slick with his pre-cum.

“Sam told me Brittany really wants to see your cock. Why don’t we go to bed and give them a show?”

Chad grinned.

“Well, it’s getting late, girls. Chad and I are going to bed. Don’t stay up to late, OK?”

“OK, mom!”

Chad and Julie entered their bedroom and removed their clothes. Julie made sure the door was opened slightly and the bedside table lamp was turned on, but dimmed. Chad sat on the edge of the bed, his cock hard and visible in the soft light.

“Oh god, those little girls get me so hot,” Julie said. “I’m so wet right now. Feel me.”

Chad slipped his fingers into his wife’s pussy and felt her wetness while she stroked his cock, making it even more slick with pre-cum.

They heard a loud thump from down the hall-way.

“Sam’s letting us know they are almost here,” Julie said. She waited a few moments and continued to stroke Chad’s cock. She saw their bedroom door open a little wider and saw two sets of eyes sparkling in the darkness.

“You are so hard, tonight, Chad,” Julie said, loud enough for the girls to hear.

“How could I not be, with you and Sammy and Brittany putting on a show for me.”

“Sorry about that,” Julie said. “You know how Sam likes to make your cock hard. She thinks it’s funny. And, isn’t Brittany adorable? With those small boobs and her bald, little, pussy?”

“Yes, very sexy,” Chad agreed.

“I want to fuck,” Julie said. “Those girls made me so horny.”

Julie heard whispering from the hallway. She ignored it and gripped Chad’s cock. She made sure the girls had a good look at it before kneeling next to the bed and taking it into her mouth.

“Slup..., slurp..., slurp...”

“Aaah, Julie,” Chad whispered. “I love how you suck my cock.”

“Mmmm, mmmmp,” Julie replied.

“Slurp..., slurp..., slurp...”

Before long, Chad held Julie’s head still and asked her to get up. He laid on the bed and pulled her towards him. “Let me taste that sweet pussy, Julie. Then, I want to fuck you. Hard.”

With her back to the door, Julie threw her leg over Chad’s head and slowly sat down. Her juicy pussy slid across his face before settling on his lips. Chad began to lick his wife’s pussy, tonguing her slick, wet, folds.

“Ahhhh, Lick my pussy, Chad. I’m so horny. Those sexy, little, girls make me so wet.”

Chad muffled a reply.

“Yes, I know they made you hard. You want to fuck them, don’t you? Fuck their tight little pussies and let them cream all over your cock? Teach them about sex and how to please a man. I’d let you, you know? I’d let you fuck them, as long as I could join in. I’d teach them how to lick pussy and suck a cock. And, I’d teach them all about fucking and how to have great sex.”

Julie moaned and began to hump her husband’s face. “Aaaah! Aaaah! Aaahhh!” she panted and began to grind her pussy a little harder. “Yes! Right there!” Julie instructed. “Yeeesssss!” She came. Her body shuddered and shook. She pulled her legs tight against her husband’s head, rising her body up out of his reach when the feelings became too intense, then lowered body back down, to feel his licking, sucking mouth once again, making every wave and tingle from her exploding cunt last as long as possible.

“Aaaaaaaahhhh” Julie sighed, before rolling over and lying next to her husband. “That was nice. Now, give me your cock.”

Chad stood up next to the bed. His straining cock was illuminated by the table lamp. He stroked it as Julie spread her legs to receive him. He entered her slowly, sliding his cock all the way in until his balls rested against her body. Then, he began to fuck with long, slow strokes. Julie encouraged him by matching his efforts.

Knowing he was being watched, Chad flexed his ass and drove his cock into his wife. Before long, Julie was moaning again, begging for his cock.

“Fuck me!” Julie hissed. “Fuck me!”

Chad picked up his tempo and the sounds of slapping flesh and sexual moans reached Brittany’s innocent ears.

“They are really fucking!” Brittany whispered to her friend, as they took turns peeking through the opened door. “Wow!”

“Yeah, I like watching them fuck. It makes my pussy really wet,” Samantha said. She opened the door wider. The two girls stood in the darkened doorway, their fingers rubbing their wet slits.

Chad paused and slowly slid his cock out. “Roll over,” he said. Julie got on her hands and knees and looked over her shoulder at her husband and the darkened door. She hoped Brittany could see her wet, gaping, pussy. Chad entered her quickly and soon began to pound his wife from behind.

“Unnnnghhh!” Chad grunted.

“Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck me!” Julie cried. “Make me cum! Harder daddy! Fuck me harder!”

Chad growled and began to slam into his wife until her moans became more intense. “Give me your cock, daddy!” she yelled. “Fuck me! FUCK ME! I’M CUMMING! I’M CUMMING!”

“Take my cum, take it!” Chad grunted. “Unnghh! Unnghhh! Unnghh!” His cock erupted, coating her insides with warm, thick, splooge.

“Thank you, daddy,” Julie said after a moment. “You fucked me so good!”

“Anything for my little angel,” Chad replied. He rolled over, his hard, wet, cock waving obscenely in dim light.

“Goodnight, princess,” Chad said.

“Wow!” Brittany said, after they padded down the hall to Samantha’s room. “That was awesome!”

“Yeah, it’s pretty hot watching them fuck,” Samantha agreed. “It makes my pussy really, really, wet.”

“Mine too,” Brittany said. “Your daddy’s cock is so big! Are all cocks that big?”

“No,” Samantha said. “Mom is always saying what a big cock he has.”

“And the way she put it in her mouth! And he licked her pussy! And..., and..., they fucked! Right there in front of us! And they said they wanted to have sex with us!”

“Wanna know a secret, Brit?” Samantha said. “Sometime when I watch him fuck my mom, I wish he was fucking me instead.” Samantha took off her robe and stood naked in front of her friend. She rubbed her pussy and then tasted her fingers.

“I wanna do all that stuff too,” Brittany said, her arousal fanning her emotions. “I wanna fuck and suck cock and...”

“And maybe..., lick pussy...?” Samantha asked. She opened her pussy lips with her fingers.

“...yeah...,” Brittany said. She looked at her naked friend and her eyes flickered down to Samantha’s wet cunt.

Samantha walked over to her young friend and kissed her. Brittany moaned. Samantha’s mouth opened and she sucked Brittany’s lips before darting her tongue in and around her mouth. Brittany felt as if her body was melting. She began to breath heavily. Her pussy became so wet it began to leak.

Samantha slid her hand down to Brittany’s slit. She slipped a finger along her slit and smeared her juices over her bald pussy, making it slick.

“Ohhhhh, Sam!” Brittany moaned. “It feels so good!”

Samantha slid Brittany’s robe off her shoulders and pushed her gently onto the bed. Brittany laid on her back, her legs spread, trembling. Samantha climbed on top of her smaller friend and suckled her small titties. Samantha then kissed her way down Brittany’s stomach until she could feel the heat coming from her drenched pussy. Samantha spread Brittany’s pussy lips and licked up her juices.

“Sluuuurrrppp!”

Samantha began to lap at her friend’s cunt, using every trick her mother showed her. She plunged her tongue deep into her hole and flicked all around her engorged clit.

“Ahhhh! Aaaaahhhh!” Brittany caught her breath. “Nnnnngggghhh!” She bit her lip and quivered with sexual excitement.

Samantha slid a finger into Brittany’s juicy snatch and began to explore her pussy. She pushed her finger in deep, wiggled it around, and the began to fuck her. First, with one finger, then two.

“Squish..., squish..., squish...”

Samantha attacked Brittany’s clitty with her tongue and lips.

“Sluuuurrrrrppp!”

Samantha fucked her pussy faster.

“OMG! OMG! OMG! Aaaaahhh! Aaaahhh! I’m gonna...! I’m gonna...!
Cuuuuuummmmmmm!”

Brittany’s pussy exploded, flooding Samantha’s mouth. Her thighs tightened around her friend’s head as electric pulses surged through her pussy and deep inside her belly. The tingles intensified and her pussy clenched against Samantha’s fingers. The orgasmic waves crashed over her, again and again until she arched her back and clenched her thighs and then fell back onto the bed.

“No..., no more..., please...” Brittany babbled. Samantha withdrew her fingers and kissed Brittany’s pussy a final time before sitting up and smiling at her friend.

Brittany’s eyes were filled with love and lust.

“That was wonderful. Wow! Wozie, wow, wow! I wanna do you now,” Brittany said.

Samantha stayed still and smiled at her. “Do you want to see my dad’s cock, first?”

“Huh? How?” Brittany asked.

“Follow me,” Samantha said. “Sometimes I play with cock when he’s asleep.”

“He never wakes up?” Brittany asked.

“Nope. Hardly ever,” Samantha replied.

Naked, the two girls crept into the master bedroom. Brittany was nervous, but really wanted to see Samantha’s daddy’s cock up close. She felt her little pussy juicing again.

They stood next to the bed, listening to Chad and Julie’s deep, rhythmic breathing. Samantha motioned Brittany closer. She pulled back the sheet covering Chad’s prone body. First, his chest became uncovered. Then, his flat stomach. Then..., slowly..., Samantha exposed his cock.

Brittany caught her breath. There it was. Her first time seeing a real cock, close up. Chad’s dick was hanging over his heavy ball sack. Soft, but long and thick. Samantha reached out and gripped it.

“Sam!” Brittany hissed. “He’ll wake up!”

“No, he won’t. Here, touch it,” Samantha said. She reached for Brittany and took her hand. She pulled it towards her daddy’s crotch. She put her hand on it. It was warm. She ran her finger over Chad’s cock-head. His cock twitched, making Brittany jump.

Samantha's showed her friend how to stroke her daddy's cock. Together, their two small hands slid up and down Chad's shaft. It began to fill with blood. It began to lengthen and thicken. It felt alive under Brittany's touch. Soon, it was hard and stood up straight from his groin.

"Wowzie, wow, wow!" Brittany whispered, "I don't believe it!"

"I'm gonna taste it," Samantha said.

"What?" Brittany said. "You can't!"

Samantha smiled and opened her mouth. She stuck out her tongue and wiggled it, showing it to her friend. She moved her head closer and closer. Her tongue touched her daddy's cock.

"Mmmmm, mmmm," Samantha moaned. Then she placed her mouth over it, tonguing Chad's sensitive cock-head.

"Try it," Samantha encouraged.

"I..., better not..., " Brittany said nervously.

"Do it, you know you wanna," Samantha said. "Remember, you wanted to suck and fuck and lick pussy just a little while ago. So, do it. Now's your chance."

"Uhhhh," Brittany was torn, but feeling brave. She wanted to be like her sexy friend Samantha. She stuck out her tongue and Samantha moved her daddy's dick towards Brittany's mouth. The two made contact. Brittany licked his cock. She tasted it and licked it again. Then again.

"Mmm, tastes good," Brittany said. "A little salty."

"That's my mom's pussy and my daddy's cum," Samantha said. "It always tastes better after they fuck."

Samantha showed her how to suck on her daddy's cock. Brittany sucked on it while Samantha fondled Chad's balls. Brittany became lost as she sucked her first cock. She ran her tongue under his flared cock-head, tasting the remnants of their love-making. With Samantha's guidance, she began to bob her head softly up and down, while Samantha fingered her naked pussy.

"Mmmph! Mmmmm!" Brittany groaned, wiggling her ass and humping against Samantha's hand. She was so occupied, she never noticed Chad's eyes open. He watch her for a long moment.

"Hello, Brittany," Chad said. "This is quite a surprise."

"Eeeep!" Brittany squeaked.

"What's wrong?" Julie said.

“It’s Brittany,” Chad replied. “She was sucking my cock.”

“Naughty, naughty, Brittany,” Julie said. “What would your momma think if she knew you were sucking my husband’s cock while he slept?”

“Or, her grandma!” Samantha chimed.

“Please don’t tell!” Brittany said. “I’m sorry!”

“We won’t tell,” Julie said. “It’s natural to be curious, and I’m sure Samantha put you up to it.”

“Uh huh,” Brittany agreed.

“Samantha is a little obsessed with her daddy’s cock,” Julie said. “She loved to play with it. I guess, if you can keep a secret, we will let you finish. It is very rude to make a man horny and then let him orgasm.”

“I’ll won’t tell,” Brittany whispered. “Never-ever. I want you to teach me, like you said.”

“Like I said?” Julie pretended to be confused. “Oh, when Chad and I were making love. You spied on us. You horny little peepers. I think I understand now. Sam, can we trust her?”

“Yeah,” Samantha replied. “You’ll love her pussy, mommy. It tastes so good.”

“And, what did I tell you about spying on us and then sucking your daddy’s cock while he’s asleep?”

“That I should wake him up first so he can enjoy it. And, so you can watch.”

“Right,” Julie said with a smile. “Why don’t’ you guys come up here, and we can have some fun.”

Samantha and Brittany climbed up on the bed. Samantha climbed on top of her daddy and began to slide her slick pussy against his cock.

“Mommy, help Brittany get daddy’s cock inside of me,” Samantha said. “I can’t wait any longer.”

Brittany looked as Samantha is shock. “Samantha fucks her daddy?”

“Mmmm, yes...,” Julie said. She motioned Brittany closer to Chad’s hard cock. She took it in her mouth, then offered it to Brittany.

“Guys like a lot of tongue on their cock-head,” Julie instructed. “And then, take it as deep as you can. Yeah, like that. Good girl.”

Brittany was reluctant to give up Chad’s cock when Julie took it from her.

“Here, hold it, so Sammie can climb on top of it.” Brittany held Chad’s cock very tightly as she watched as her friend’s pussy slowly move lower. Samantha’s pussy slid along her daddy’s cock and Brittany saw it enter her hole. Just part of the head at first. His cock looked so big and Samantha’s pussy so small!

“Fill me up daddy,” Samantha moaned. “Fuck your little girl.”

Samantha sank down, lower and lower, until she was fully impaled. She rose up and then back down. Brittany watched the slick cock enter her friend repeatedly.

“Ohhhhh,” Brittany moaned. “You’re fucking your daddy...”

“Yeah, it feels so good,” Samantha said, grinding on her daddy’s dick.

“Can I taste your pussy, Brittany?” Julie asked. She longed to lick her tiny slit.

“Uh, huh.”

Julie lowered her face and took a deep breath. “So fresh,” she thought. She gave it a lick. “Mmmm, you taste good. So sweet and yummy.”

Brittany watched Samantha and her daddy fuck. She reached out and touched her friend’s pussy and felt the cock going in and out, in and out. “Uhhhhgggh!” Brittany grunted when Julie flicked her clitty.

“Mmmm! Fuck me, daddy! Fuck me hard! Fuck your little girl!”

Chad raised his hips each time Samantha lowered herself upon him. He began to thrust harder, nearly bouncing Samantha up into the air. Samantha began to move faster and faster. Chad thrust harder and harder.

“Oh, you’re making me cum, daddy! You’re making me cum!”

Samantha creamed on her daddy’s cock. Chad felt her pussy spasm around his shaft.

“Nnnngggghhh!” Samantha grunted. “Naaaaahh! Naaaaahh! Ahhhhh! Ahhhh! I’m cumming daddy, I’m cumming!” Her orgasm consumed her. Just knowing her friend was watching her get fucked by her daddy and cumming on his cock was so naughty and exciting!

“Brit, oh Brit!” Samantha cried. “My daddy’s making me cum. He’s making me cum with his big, fat cock!” Waves of bliss washed over her. Again and again, she came. When she thought she was finished, Chad reached up and pinched both of her fat nipples, making her cum again.

She finally collapsed on her daddy, spent and exhausted.

“Mmmmm,” Samantha sighed. “Hold me a while, please...”

Chad held his daughter in his arms and ran his hands down her back and held her ass. He listened to Samantha breathing. He heard his wife kissing Brittany's pussy.

"Do you want to get fucked too, Brittany?" Julie asked.

"Can I?" Brittany asked.

"If you are sure," Julie said, then added, "She's cherry, Chad. Be gentle."

Chad gave out a low growl of lust. Julie and Samantha helped Brittany get into position, on her back with her legs opened. Chad positioned himself between her legs. Samantha was on one side, and Julie was on the other.

"Hold my hand, Brittany," Julie said. "Sam's too. It's going to hurt at first, but then, it will feel wonderful, I promise."

Brittany gave a weak smile. Samantha kissed her. Chad lined up his hard cock and entered her. He felt the resistance. Brittany whimpered. He met his wife's eyes. She nodded, and Chad thrust his throbbing shaft into Samantha's young friend, breaking her hymen. Brittany yelped and Samantha smothered her cries with passionate kisses.

"You're a woman now, Brittany," Julie said.

Chad stayed still, though he wanted to plow his cock into Brittany's extremely tight pussy. He waited until he felt Brittany begin to move underneath him. He inched his way deeper, letting her pussy stretch and expand around his thick cock. Deeper and deeper, he pushed, until most of his cock was inside of her tight, but no longer virgin pussy.

"How's it feel, Brittany?" Samantha asked. She leaned in close and kissed Brittany's face.

"Good," Brittany sighed. "I feel so full."

"Yeah, I love being filled with my daddy's cock too," Samantha said.

"Fuck her Chad," Julie moaned. She wanted to watch this innocent girl get fucked by her husband until Brittany was moaning like a slut beneath him. "Fuck her tight little pussy! Tell me how it feels."

"It feels tight," Chad said. "So damn tight. Her pussy is squeezing my cock." He pulled out slightly and pushed it back in. "Her pussy is sucking me. Sucking my cock. Oh, so fucking tight!"

Chad began to lengthen his strokes. Slowly at first. Ever so slowly. Brittany whimpered and mewed like a kitten as her pussy was stretched and her engorged clit was tugged and pulled back and forth, back and forth.

Samantha began to suckle Brittany's small breasts and Julie took a turn kissing her lips. Then Julie began to suck and nibble at Brittany's hard little nipples while Samantha kissed her daddy.

"Ohhh! Ooooooh!" Brittany gasped, as Chad curled his body and drove his cock deeper into her. Her pussy was slick and her pussy was stretched. On his elbows now, with Brittany's small body beneath him, he began to fuck her long and deep.

Samantha and her mother sat back and watched, fingering each other's pussies.

"This is so hot, watching Brittany get fucked," Samantha whispered to her mommy.

"Mmm, yes. Yes, it is. Listen to her moan like a slut. Like a slutty, little, cock-teasing bitch!"

"Ahhhh! Ahhhh! Ahhhh!" Brittany panted. "Your cock! Mr. Williams! Your cock!"

"Call him daddy, Brit," Samantha whispered. "I'll share him with you. You can be my sister, and we can fuck daddy all the time."

"Oh! Daaadddyyy!" Brittany whined. "Fuck me daddy! Fuck me with your big cock. Make me cum!"

"Listen to your slutty little girl, Chad," Julie moaned. She pulled her fingers from Samantha's pussy and sucked them, tasting her daughter's sex. Then, she began to rub her own pussy faster and faster. "Fuck her, Chad! Make her your slut! Make her cream on your cock, daddy!"

"Yeah, daddy!" Samantha said. "Fuck her good! Teach her what a good daddy does for his little girl! Make her cum daddy!"

Chad grunted and began to drive his hard, thick, cock into Brittany. He looked down at her. Her mouth was open and her eyes were closed. Her lips were pursed. Her face made joyful expressions as she experienced every new feeling coursing through her body. The weight of Samantha's daddy – no, her daddy – on top of her. The feeling of his cock inside of her, stretching her. The motion of his cock sliding in and out. The pressure against her pubic mound and clit as his firm body touches her, slipping and sliding back and forth, making her clitty tingle.

"Nnnnhhh! I'm coming, daddy! I'm cumming Sam!" Brittany's world exploded. Her pussy contracted against the thick invader. Her thighs began to quiver. Her body tensed and she rolled her eyes back into her head as she came.

Chad felt Brittany's body trembling and felt her tight pussy clamping down on his cock. He felt the cum boiling up from his balls and pushed deeply into her, before he ejaculated. He sent his potent sperm into her and coated her womb. Again and again, he thrust and spurting and Brittany's tight cunt seemed to suck his cum from his cock. Next to him, he heard Samantha squeal as her orgasm overcame her. Julie came too, overcome with lust.

“Ooohh! Ahhhh! Ahhhh! Aaaaaahhh-iiii-eeee!” Brittany cried out. Her whole body clenched and shook. She could feel her pussy filling up with warm semen and it made her cum again.

“Oh! You came! You came daddy! We’re making babies! I can feel it! I can feel your cum inside of me! So warm! So much! Ahhhhhhhh! Unnnhhhh!”

Chad sent a few more spurts inside of Brittany and then slowed his thrusts. Brittany moaned and caught her breath as the blissful tingles slowly subsided and left her body drained. She felt happy. She felt fulfilled. She felt loved and desired.

Brittany ran her hands up and down her new daddy’s back, basking in his love and enjoying the moment. “Thank you, daddy,” she said happily. “Can we do it again?”

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