**Everyone Loves My Ass Ch. 05**

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"Killer past couple of weeks for you, huh, little brother?"  
  
Paul and I were finally on the road, heading to California. We had the top down on my convertible Beetle, all our stuff was piled in the back seat, and I was grinning at him from behind the wheel. Although there really wasn't much to see out there in the middle of nowhere, we didn't care. We were excited to be rolling at last, just the two of us together on the open highway.  
  
Driving along, I'd been teasing him about everything that'd happened.  
  
"First you become this raging horndog with me, then you're just fucking Lisa like crazy! Are you sure you were a virgin, or was that all just some big sympathy scam?"  
  
"You got me, sis. I engineered everything, right down to the finest detail. Behind your back I got Rick, Mom and Dad together, and we conspired to brainwash you into doing exactly what you've always done anyway. Then I hypnotized us both so that I'd get all excited by seeing you in your panties, and you would get turned on by seeing what you'd done to me."  
  
I had to grin as I listened to him lay it all out.  
  
Returning my grin, he pressed onward. "The hard part was always going to be finding a way to get Mom on board with my wicked scheme. I had to get you to play with her, otherwise she wouldn't go for it. Getting you to convince her to join in was a real bitch, but I knew it would be the key to the whole thing."  
  
We both laughed, yet I wondered at his joke about getting me to play with Mom. He didn't know about her coming to my room. I hadn't told him about any of the things she and I had done together. As far as he knew, she just suddenly started being sexier with everyone all on her own.  
  
"What do you mean?" I asked. "How did I play with Mom? Like you said, I've only been doing the same things I've always done. Mom just finally decided to enjoy herself and not worry about you guys getting hard from seeing us. You and she suddenly changed, not me."  
  
"Sure, Dawn, and you had nothing to do with it. C'mon, are you saying you didn't encourage Mom to loosen up?"  
  
"How did I encourage her? What do you think I did? She just decided to start having fun again, and she made that decision all on her own."  
  
"You didn't give her some sort of pep talk, convincing her to start dressing more like you?"  
  
"No!" I said, laughing. "What in the world ever gave you that idea? I didn't do anything, Paul. I didn't need to. All I did was tell her how great she looked and how awesome it was to see her being so sexy around the house. You told her the exact same things."  
  
"I suppose you're also going to say that you had nothing to do with Lisa either," he grinned, dropping the hammer on me.  
  
Fidgeting in my seat, I returned his grin. "I just gave her my blessing. I told her how wonderful she is, and that I was happy for her to be the one for you."  
  
He simply sat there, smirking.  
  
"Okay, fine," I laughed. "Maybe I might have also encouraged her to make the first move, just to get the ball rolling, since you were obviously never going to do it!"  
  
"Hey! Who says I wasn't?"  
  
"So, were you? When were you ever going to step up and finally make a move on her?"  
  
He gave me a sheepish grin. "Probably never. I didn't even know she liked me, and I just assumed she was way out of my league anyway."  
  
Exasperated, I turned to stare at him. "Why on earth would you assume that? Paul, you're absolutely gorgeous. All the girls say so. You heard them totally spazzing out over you."  
  
"Yeah, I heard them. That day was the first time, though, and you basically put them up to it."  
  
"I did not! I didn't have to put them up to anything, and I certainly didn't tell them to slobber all over you about how hot you are. 'You can fuck me anytime, Paul!' Yeah, right! You think I put them up to that? Baby brother, believe me, they came up with that all on their own."  
  
"Yeah, okay, but you still started it."  
  
"What do you mean?"   
  
"Dawn, Lisa told me everything."  
  
"If she really told you everything, then you know she already wanted you."  
  
"Yeah, she admitted that, but you also told her to make a move on me before I left for our trip. She said it was your talk that put the thought in her head."  
  
"Paul, she'd already told me point-blank, 'I want to fuck your brother.' She wanted you to be her first. She just didn't know how, or when, but she knew she wanted you. I didn't have to convince her of that."  
  
"Fine, but she never would have done it, not without you. She hadn't planned on anything like that, at least not so soon. She said you really did it to her when you took off your panties in front of me, then you pulled her skirt up. She said it was all you."  
  
Smiling smugly, he knew he'd won that one.  
  
"Okay," I admitted, allowing him his little victory, "she told me the same thing. So? All I did was help speed things up a bit. Unless you're a total retard, you were eventually going to figure out that she wanted you. Jeez, she allowed herself to be completely naked for you. Wasn't that a subtle enough hint? I mean, sooner or later, even you would have picked up on her intentions."  
  
"Yeah, we probably would've gotten together eventually. It's not like I would ever say no to her."  
  
"I would hope not, but she had to do everything. You were never going to make the first move, so you should be thanking me!"  
  
"Dawn, are you under some weird impression that I'm not thanking you? Do you think I'm blaming you, like it's a bad thing? Of course I'm thanking you! That's what I've been trying to say this whole time! You have been totally awesome. I cannot possibly thank you enough for everything you've done. I'm not just talking about what you did with Lisa, either, even though that would already be way more than enough."  
  
"What do you mean?"  
  
"C'mon, look at everything you've done for me. Starting off, look what you've done just to you and me. It's all because of you that we've become so close. We used to ignore each other; now you're my best friend, and the coolest sister any guy ever had. Plus, god, you're so hot and sexy with me. In terms of sex, you've given me everything."  
  
"Not everything. We were interrupted, remember?" I giggled.  
  
He didn't laugh with me. He just grinned. "Yes, big sister, everything. First, you let me see you in your amazing little panties and tops, and even naked. You were happy to show me every inch of your insanely incredible body. You allowed me to get turned on by looking at you. Instead of trying to make me feel guilty about it, you encouraged me. Then you let me know that you like to see me too. Coming from you, the hottest girl in the whole school, that's a really big deal. And yes, we were interrupted, but you still made sure I got to have sex. You didn't just talk Lisa into it, you helped her do it. She even insisted on your help, because you were such an important part of it to her. You made it awesome for all of us. Dawn, you always make everything awesome."  
  
"Oh, Paul..." I said, trying not to cry. "Don't you know how much I love you? I would do anything for you."  
  
Noticing that my eyes were welling up, he took my hand and gave it a gentle squeeze. "See? This is what I mean. Dawn, this is the best time of my life, and it's all because of you. Look how we're talking now. Check out where we are. I'm on a road trip! Me, on a road trip! And I'm with the most beautiful girl in the world. You even made this happen, by asking Mom and Dad to let me come with you. You're giving me the best experiences of my life, and since you're my sister I'll get to love you for it forever. Oh, and don't forget that one other thing..." he added, smiling mischievously.  
  
I grinned, waiting.  
  
"Look what you did to Mom. Look at the gift you've given all of us, with everything you've done to her. Jeez, just look what you've given me with her. Look how happy she is, how alive she is, and how happy she and Dad are together now. Have you ever seen them this happy? Dawn, you've turned Mom into the happiest, sexiest, most awesome wife, mother, friend and lover ever. None of us could ever thank you enough for that."  
  
"Paul, I keep telling you, she did this all on her own. I didn't need to talk her into anything. She surprised me with it the same as she surprised you, Rick, Donny and Dad."  
  
"You may not have specifically talked her into it, but you know you're the reason for it. No way these crazy past couple of weeks happen, not without you giving her your permission. You did that by setting the example every day, both before and after she gave you her blessing to wear whatever you want around the house. Whether it's Dad, me, or my friends, you're always totally sexy with us, giving us all constant hard-ons. You excite Mom, too. Dawn, you're the one who gave her permission to be sexy again. I'm sure Dad wasn't stopping her or anything, but she could only do it with your blessing, and your inspiration."  
  
I grinned, "She certainly is inspiring, isn't she?"  
  
"Yes, she is, but I said you, not her. You inspired her, not the other way around. She didn't have to talk you into being the way you are."  
  
"Paul, I keep telling you, I didn't have to talk her into anything either. She's always been a huge flirt. C'mon, you've seen those outrageously sexy miniskirts and see-through tops she wears for Dad and his friends. Whenever she goes anywhere with them, she's usually half naked. The only thing that's changed is now she's also doing it around the house again."  
  
"Fine, even though you didn't have to talk her into it, you're still the one who convinced her that it was okay to be that way around the house again. It was obviously inside her all along, and you gave her permission to let it back out."  
  
Beaming at him, I debated whether to ask my next question. In the end, I simply had to know. Grinning, I just put it out there. "Speaking of things being inside her, were you ever going to tell me what was really going on when you and Mom had your little 'accident' at the kitchen table?"  
  
His face sort of momentarily froze. "What...what do you mean? You were there. You saw what happened. What more did you want me to say?"  
  
"Well, for starters, Mom later told me that just a wee bit more happened that night than you two sneaks had led me to believe," I said, giving him a huge grin.  
  
"Ummm...she did? Like what? I mean, what did she say?"  
  
Laughing to myself over his reluctance to spill the beans, I said, "Okay, just tell me what really happened that night. While you're at it, go ahead and tell me about any other little 'accidents' you two may have had. I'm guessing that couldn't have been the only one, not with the way she totally drools at the sight of your big cock. Come on, we have all the time in the world now to talk about everything, and I'm dying to know."  
  
With the sign posts blurring against an endless horizon of rolling fields of grain, finally he turned to me, a small grin playing on his lips. He was obviously weighing what to say, so I gave him a gentle nudge. "Baby, there's no need for secrets anymore. It's just you and me out here, and you know I'm not going to say a word about this to anyone. Why would I? I'm involved in it too."  
  
"You are? I thought you told me you weren't? In fact, I could have sworn you just said, 'I'm only doing the same things I've always done. It's you two who changed.' Are you now saying that things also happened with you?"  
  
He had a total shit-eating grin.  
  
"Paul, you know they have. I'm sitting here talking to one of those 'things that happened.' Baby, just think about what you and I have done. I'm definitely involved in this."  
  
"Is that it, though? Just the things with me, plus what you do with the girls? Nothing else? No little 'accidents' of your own with Mom or Dad?"  
  
It had clearly become my turn to weigh what to say, and he was watching me closely. Giving him a little grin, I made my decision. "No, it hasn't just been you. I've also done things with Mom...and Dad."  
  
"Seriously? Dad, too?"  
  
I nodded shyly. "Yes, kind of like what you did with Mom. Still, tell me. I want to know what really happened that night at the kitchen table."  
  
"Okay, but you have to tell me your stuff too," he grinned.  
  
"Of course. Fair is fair. I bet you have way more to tell, though."  
  
"Way more about that night specifically, or just way more in general?"  
  
"Both. You and Mom have done other stuff besides the kitchen table thing, haven't you?"  
  
He nodded sheepishly.  
  
"Okay then, start with that night in the kitchen. Fill me in. I know you two were hiding at least some of what was going on."  
  
"Dawn, she really did it. Or we really did it. Actually, I'm not exactly sure who was doing it."  
  
"Doing what?" I grinned.  
  
"I was inside her," he said, nearly in a whisper.  
  
"I know, you both told me that. You were inside her about halfway, for just a few seconds. Then, as we continued talking, you kept pressing into her, sort of sliding in and out a little. That's when you two would flinch."  
  
He gave me a slow grin. "No, Dawn. She was messing with your head. Initially, yes, we had that accident, when I popped out of my boxers and slid inside her. A little later I popped out again, and she didn't jump away. She just let it press against her, skin to skin."  
  
"Yes, I know. She said so at the time."  
  
"What she didn't tell you was that the next time I accidentally slid inside her, she let me stay there; it wasn't just pressing between her lips, close to going inside. No, she let me go all the way. She was so wet, I slid right in. When I pushed inside, she held me there, squeezing me with her pussy. You started asking her about it; I mean really asking about the details, like how did it feel? Do you remember when she shifted in my lap, and my hands went to her hips? She said, 'I wouldn't keep moving on him this way if it didn't feel so good.'"  
  
"Yes, I remember. I also remember that she said I should try it, too."  
  
We exchanged grins, and I reached over to stroke him through his pants. "Baby, she was giving us her permission. She was even encouraging us to do it, telling me right in front of you that I should try sitting naked on your hard cock, the way she was. She said that I might enjoy letting her caress my bare breasts while your huge erection is pushing inside me. Then I remember her saying to you, 'It felt like you were fucking me before, and you loved it. Now it feels like you're fucking me again, only this time it's even better because it's no accident.'"  
  
"Exactly. She'd positioned herself to where my erection was no longer just trapped between my legs, with the head pressing against her. She moved around until my legs came apart a little, freeing it to pop up, then she lifted and let it go inside her. We didn't have a good angle, so that's why you saw her continually shifting her hips. She was taking more inside, driving me crazy by grinding her ass and squeezing her pussy on me. When you saw her really obviously reposition herself, she wasn't trying to make it more comfortable to sit on."  
  
"She was trying to take more of it inside her," I grinned.  
  
He returned my grin. "Not just more of it. All of it. Dawn, she took the whole thing. She was telling you that she didn't need to be curious about how I'd feel inside her, remember? By that point I was completely stuffed inside her pussy. She kept moving in my lap, occasionally letting it slip halfway out before sliding it back in, until finally she just sank all the way down and stayed there. That's when you saw her really start grinding her ass, like nonstop. We were totally fucking almost that entire time.  
  
"Did you see when Dad came in? Remember how reluctantly she climbed off my lap? If she hadn't felt my panic, god, I think she would have stayed right where she was and just continued fucking me. In fact, I'm sure of it. She would've kept me all the way inside her, even with Dad there. When she finally went back to her own seat, didn't you notice how I was sticking straight up out of my boxers, all wet and shiny? I barely had time to put it away!"  
  
I shook my head. "Nope, I didn't. I was behind you when she got up, so I couldn't see it. By the time I made it to your lap you were already covered again. You really think she would've kept doing it, even in front of Dad?"  
  
He gave me another accusing grin. "I'm positive. She had no panic reaction at all. Dawn, she was doing it because of you. Just like with everything else, you inspired her, and gave her permission. All those questions you were asking us, that's what really turned her on. She started off by being surprised over what had happened, but definitely okay with it, then she became super playful and mischievous about it. Once she saw that you were completely fine with everything, it made her want to do even more, simply to see how far we could go while still keeping it as sort of our own sneaky little secret. Dawn, you've turned her into a horny goofball teenager again!"  
  
I couldn't help but laugh, then he laughed too. We laughed even more when, after a bazillion crows flew right over us, my windshield was suddenly bombed by two of the biggest meatloaf-sized turds ever. I spritzed the washers and flipped on the wipers, and we laughed again as the bird poop smeared all over the place. Once it eventually began to clear up, we settled back down.  
  
"Paul, you might be reading way too much into it. Maybe she just wanted your big, hard cock, and my being there was the only thing stopping her from totally fucking your brains out. We both know she wanted to feel it inside her. She made that perfectly clear. When you were waving it at her, god, she even came right out and said, 'I love it!' She was saying she wants to fuck you again. I think that what happened was she simply surrendered to temptation and let you fuck her, hoping I wouldn't catch on.  
  
"It worked, too. I didn't know, not exactly. I definitely didn't realize it had gone that far, and she certainly didn't get the idea to do it from me! How could she? I can't get anyone to fuck me!"  
  
I laughed, but he only grinned. "You just keep thinking that. See, I know better. I could feel what was making her respond. It was you, Dawn. It was your questions. It was when you touched her and put my hands on her. You were telling her it was okay, giving her permission, encouraging her to keep going. You were turning her on. The thought of you wanting to watch us have sex was driving her crazy.  
  
"I'm also sure that if Dad had just stayed upstairs a little longer she would have started moving all the way up and down on me. She would've openly fucked me, right in front of you. She wasn't going to play her sneaky game too much longer. She was squirming so much, I could tell she really wanted to fuck. She would have done it, too, even with you watching us."  
  
"Yep, I think you're right. I also think that at some point there, if Dad hadn't come down, she would've put me in your lap and had you fuck me, too. She would have watched us and played with me as we had sex, just like I played with her while you two were fucking."  
  
I let out a wistful sigh.  
  
"That's what I mean, Dawn. Again, just like with you giving me yourself, and even Lisa, you gave me Mom, too. She never would have done the things she's been doing with me these past few weeks - or any of the amazing things she's been doing with all of us lately - if not for you. You did this to her. You turn her on like crazy."  
  
"Wow," I said, slowly shaking my head in wonder. "You and Mom had sex, and you did it right in front of me. Paul, that is just completely awesome."  
  
I knew they had, or at least she'd already told me they had, and Paul had just confirmed it. She hadn't merely been teasing me. I'd thought that maybe she was just trying to make me crazy by telling me she'd taken him all the way, but nope, they'd really done it.

"Dawn, we also had sex a few days later, right in front of Rick and Donny."  
  
"No way!" I shouted. "When was this?"  
  
"It was after she blew everyone away at the pool party, later that night. Dad had to go to Denver, and you went to the movies with Michelle and Lisa, remember?"  
  
"It was that same night? Damn it! Okay, tell me what happened!"  
  
~ ~ ~  
  
He was talking about the day Donny's eyes just about popped out of his head when Mom came and joined us at the pool.  
  
Her bikini was basically just a new, sexier version of mine. It was even smaller, though, especially with her big boobs overflowing the barely-there top. Whereas my little bikini was simply threadbare and thin, hers was totally teensy and wispy, plus it was unlined. Completely see-through wet or dry, it was really more of a sheer bra and thong panties set than a bikini.  
  
The guys about died when they saw her, and so did I.  
  
"Damn, honey! Look at you! You're just trying to give us all hard-ons, aren't you?" laughed Dad, obviously beside himself with excitement over the sight of his amazing wife standing basically naked before us.  
  
"Mom, you look incredible! You are totally gorgeous! Jesus, you're even giving me a hard-on!" I grinned, and everyone laughed.  
  
Blowing me a sexy kiss, she let us all ogle her for another few moments before laughing, "So I guess everyone approves of my new bikini then? I just bought it, and I thought today would be the perfect occasion to take it out for a little test drive." Grinning, she did this awesome thing with her hands, trailing them up her thighs and over her stomach to her breasts. She slowed to linger there, smiling as her fingertips caressed her beautiful curves.  
  
God, even her bikini cover-up was incredibly sexy. It was just a sheer scarlet wrap that was a lot shorter than her kimono and way more transparent than her white lace robe.  
  
Of course Rick had already been treated to the mouthwatering sights of her bare breasts and naked pussy, and I'm sure he was still buzzing over the flirty hug she'd given him that night in her silky kimono; nevertheless, he was clearly stunned when she came out to the patio wearing something so revealing.  
  
Her bright white bikini was skimpier than anything she had ever worn to go swimming with us, which her red cover-up made painfully evident. Even though we could already see her killer bikini anyway, we were all on pins and needles waiting for her to take off her tiny robe.  
  
Grinning at Dad, who gave her a horny leer in return, she performed this wicked little striptease for us. Shimmying her hips, she slowly peeled her wrap away before simply letting it float to the ground. Wearing only her see-through bikini, she raised her arms above her head and did the hottest twirl ever, proudly showing off every inch of her lush, perfect body.  
  
If Rick was pleasantly stunned, Donny was in complete shock. He wasn't there the night she first displayed herself in her kimono, so seeing her be so mind-blowingly sexy at the pool was definitely a whole new experience for him. When she took off that wrap and did her awesome little dance for us, he instantly got a crazy hard-on, which was obvious even through the water.  
  
Noticing his huge erection, she gave him a happy smile before slinking her way over to the steps and tiptoeing into the pool to join us. Once she'd waded in about waist high, she paused to dunk herself. When she came back up, she slowly ran her hands through her long, dark hair.  
  
As she knew it would, her bikini had essentially disappeared, rendering her completely naked. With her firm, flawless breasts thrusting out so provocatively, dazzling like diamonds in the bright sunlight reflecting off the sparkling water, words like 'spectacular' and 'awe inspiring' wouldn't even begin to do her justice.  
  
We all gasped, and she beamed at me.  
  
I slid through the water, making a beeline for her. Still beaming brightly, she spread her arms in welcome, and I moved into her warm embrace. Leaning back to drink in her gorgeous nudity, I grinned, "You are so amazing. God, I want to fuck you."  
  
She smiled at the boys, who were clearly shocked by what I'd said. They were also openly gawking at the two of us hugging right in front of them, pretty much naked. When I reached up to cup her breasts, she shot them a flirty smile. Turning back to me, she slipped her hands inside my tiny bikini bottoms and squeezed my ass. "Baby, the feeling is quite mutual," she purred, shocking them further.  
  
When she finally released me, she followed their eyes down to her breasts. "Oops! I guess this bikini really wasn't designed for swimming," she said, offering them another flirty grin.  
  
"If they put me in charge, that's definitely how I'd design 'em!" answered Dad, making us all laugh.  
  
Dry, the two sliding triangles on top barely obscured her perfectly defined areolas. We could still see them, including their light brown color. Wet, her white suit became invisible. Her two-inch caps were like magnets to our eyes, and her erect nipples stood tall and gorgeous.  
  
Her thong bottoms were similar to my bikini panties in that they became totally sheer when wet while also leaving the top few inches of her ass crack exposed. Her neatly trimmed landing strip and smooth pussy lips were every bit as easy to see as mine are, plus a lot more of her sexy ass was showing since my panties aren't nearly as tiny as hers.  
  
It was so funny, the way the boys just wouldn't let her get out of the pool. Every time she tried to go, they just wrestled her back into the water. We ended up doing chicken fights, beginning with Mom and Rick squaring off against Donny and me. Dad and Paul stayed on the sidelines, laughing and shouting encouragements to both teams while firing up the barbecue to grill some steaks.  
  
With Mom's ass pooching out as she struggled to maintain her balance atop Rick's shoulders, it wasn't long before her little panties were barely covering anything. "Hey!" she giggled, slapping at Paul's hands when he leaned into the pool and tugged her bottoms all the way below her ass. Still giggling while trying to reposition herself, she managed to pull her bottoms down so far that she bared not only her ass but her pussy too. Apparently deciding to make the best of it, she squeezed Rick's head between her thighs. "It's too bad you're facing the wrong way..." she grinned, playfully rubbing her naked pussy against the back of his neck.  
  
Once the chicken fight resumed, we began laughing, shouting and hand fighting like wild savages. Mom being Mom, she just couldn't resist the temptation to tug my top away from my breasts. Rick cheered, and when I immediately retaliated by pulling her top aside too, Donny shouted, "Holy crap!" Battling tooth and nail, we played the rest of the game that way, with our bikini tops merely framing our naked bouncing boobs; all the while, our flirty Samantha was happily kissing Rick's neck with her bare pussy.  
  
Seeing her incredible body on display like that, Rick and Donny must have thought they'd died and gone to heaven.  
  
"About ten more minutes on the steaks..." Dad called out, watching us play.  
  
"Then take a break and come join us!" I answered. Splashing Mom, I tried to imitate her by grinding my pussy against Donny's neck. Of course it wasn't quite the same since my panties were in the way, but Donny still let out a little yelp of surprise, and Mom applauded my efforts.  
  
Setting their things aside, Paul and Dad jumped into the pool. Paul instantly went on the attack, yanking me down off of Donny's shoulders and lifting me onto his own, prompting Donny to tackle us both. Meanwhile, it didn't take two seconds before Mom and Dad were wrestling and dunking each other over by the side of the steps, about stomach high. She ended up with her arms and legs hooked around him, and they began kissing like fiends. I mean they were fully making out, and we all laughingly cheered them on.  
  
"Jeez, you two, get a room!" I shouted, giggling when I saw her hands sneak into the back of his shorts, and suddenly the top of his snow white butt was showing beneath the water. She'd pulled his shorts down! Grinning at us over his shoulder, she stuck her tongue out at me before slipping her arms around his neck again and just totally making out with him.  
  
I couldn't be certain because of the water, and because they didn't go too crazy, but it looked like they were fucking. I know I saw her hand slide down between their bodies and move around for a few seconds, like she was guiding him inside her, then they went right back to making out. He was smoothly thrusting his hips, and her bare breasts were juddering in rhythm. When her eyes opened, they were fluttering. She locked her legs more tightly around his waist and started grinding against him, moaning as she drove her tongue into his mouth.  
  
They were definitely fucking.  
  
Rather than stand there and watch them like a bunch of pervs, the boys and I went back to splashing and fooling around, and immediately they all ganged up on me. Wrestling with them, it was obvious that they were super horny. God, they were just freely copping feels. Every two seconds there was another hard cock pressing into me, and my breasts were simply mauled. I let them touch me as much as they wanted, anywhere they wanted, encouraging them by rubbing my tits and pussy against their dicks. They were constantly slipping their hands inside my panties to squeeze my ass, and before I knew it I was being finger-fucked from every direction. For my part, I blatantly played with their cocks, eventually going inside their shorts to fondle and stroke their huge erections. I mouthed their hard-ons underwater, including Paul's, which made Rick and Donny really lose their minds, and I even pulled Rick's out to give him a quick blowjob. Giggling as I sucked him, I was blowing silly bubbles up and down his blurry dick when suddenly a bunch of long, squiggly ribbons of white cum started firing out of his peehole.  
  
Now that was just too cool!  
  
When I looked over to check on Mom and Dad, it was equally obvious that they had thoroughly enjoyed their awesome episode of sneaky sex. Draped over the side of the pool, Dad was lazily kicking his feet near the steps where his gorgeous, happy wife lay stretched out languidly on her back. With only her lower body in the water and her arms spread wide, she was offering us the most spectacular view ever of her perfect naked breasts.  
  
Watching us play our flirty games, she looked nothing less than a goddess, and she flashed me a sweet, sexy smile.  
  
Dad finally climbed out of the pool, though not before stopping to give her one last wicked tongue-kiss, which she hotly returned.  
  
She and I spent the rest of the afternoon that way, fully exposed in our sheer bikinis. God, it was such an awesome feeling, going basically naked in front of Dad and the boys. More than anything, I think we were all blown away by the simple fact that Mom was allowing herself to be on display for us, and we knew she was just as turned on as we were.  
  
Telling her again how amazing she looked, I gushed over her perfect body. I also told her how happy I was that she was sharing her incredible beauty and sexy passion with us.  
  
The guys all agreed, particularly on the "sexy passion" thing! Everyone raved about how great it was to see her like that, then Dad went over and gave her the most loving hug ever, squeezing her from behind while whispering something in her ear.  
  
"I love you too, baby," she giggled.  
  
Turning back to the table, she became super serious with Paul, Rick and Donny. "Boys, I truly appreciate everything you're saying. I really do. I admit it, all this attention feels amazing. I love the way everyone is looking at me lately, especially my own husband. Being wanted like this, it's the greatest feeling in the world. Knowing that you think I'm sexy turns me on to no end, yet here's the thing. I don't want any of you to start taking Dawn for granted now. You all know what a wonderful girl she is. You certainly don't need me to tell you that, but—"  
  
"We know, Mom. Believe me, we know. We all love her," Paul said, taking my hand.  
  
She grinned happily. "I know you do, but I want you to look at her now. Really look at her, the same way you've all been looking at me. Don't you see? It's not just today; it's every single moment with her. She's always this beautiful for us. Dawn is so incredibly sexy that sometimes she even drives me insane, so I can't imagine how you boys can stand it. My god, just look at her. How can you take your eyes off of her? I know I can't."  
  
She gave me a dazzling smile, and they all turned to me. Blushing, I dropped my head to the table, hiding my face in my hair.  
  
"Just look at her..." she repeated, getting up to come over to my side of the table. "Let us see you, baby," she said, taking my hand and having me stand before her. Casting lingering glances down my body, she appeared to be deep in thought before finally adding, "Maybe just this one time, boys, though with this tiny thing she always wears, does it really even matter?"  
  
My heart jumped into my throat when she simply untied my bikini top and tossed it aside. Smiling sweetly, she slid my bottoms off too.  
  
Facing me forward, she set my naked body on full display. "This perfect daughter is truly the most beautiful girl in the world, and far beyond anything I could ever dream of being. She's the one you should be staring at and complimenting. All your gorgeous erections today, they ought to be for her. My god, just look at this girl..." she said yet again, hugging me from behind. Hooking her arms around my stomach, she left my breasts and pussy exposed.  
  
They could see me shaking. I was absolutely on fire, and didn't care that we were on the patio. If they had all jumped me right then and there, I would have eagerly dived in and never come up for air.  
  
She grinned at the wide-eyed boys before giving me a heartbreaking smile. "Thank you, angel. Thank you for everything you said. You make me feel so beautiful. You always do, and you deserve to feel that beautiful too, so let them see you...let them show their hunger for you. I want you to enjoy the feeling of being desired, the same as I do. Let us all see your sexy passion, baby."  
  
Kissing my shoulder, she took me by the hand, and with everyone watching she never let go while slowly leading me back to the water.  
  
Those few seconds were the sexiest moments of my life, when my beautiful mother and I walked side by side to the pool. I knew she was showing me off in the simplest, most elegant way, even as I knew everyone's eyes were also feasting on her.  
  
Standing at the side of the pool, she took me in her arms. "You can't imagine how spectacular you looked just now, gliding fully nude across the patio, your golden body bathed in warm sunlight. Baby, you are so gorgeous naked that I almost want to forbid you from ever wearing anything around this house. You are absolutely perfect without a stitch of clothing on." She smiled and slid her hands down to caress my ass, vividly demonstrating her point to the guys. "Your sexy back...your tiny waist...your incredible legs...and, god help us all, your beautiful bottom...." Moaning softly, she cupped and squeezed my ass, further showing it off to them.  
  
I was becoming desperate. "Oh my god, you're going to make me cum, right here in front of everybody," I whispered. "You know what it does to me when you touch me there, and you're showing them!"  
  
"Yes, I am," she grinned.  
  
"Then damn it, if you really want them to see me cum, let's quit teasing and just do it. I want you like crazy, and I don't care if they watch. Let's get them so turned on that they'll all be dying to fuck us," I whispered, caressing and squeezing her ass the same way she was doing it to me.  
  
What a sight we must have been.  
  
"Baby, they're already dying to fuck us," she whispered back, her little grin growing brighter.  
  
"Doesn't that turn you on, knowing they all want to fuck you? It's driving me crazy."  
  
It really was driving me insane. I was ready for them to come and take us.  
  
"Yes, baby, it's turning me on like crazy, knowing your father and the boys all want to fuck me."  
  
"Then let's do it!" I moaned.  
  
"Angel, I want to...you know I do. We just can't, though, not here. We can't have sex in front of Rick and Donny. Baby, come to my bedroom tonight. Your father is leaving this evening for his conference in Denver, and he won't be back until late tomorrow. When you get home from your movie, take off all your clothes, then come slip into my bed. I'll be waiting for you, naked and wet. We'll make love all night, I promise," she whispered, urgently squeezing my bottom.  
  
Writhing in her arms, I came. I know she felt it; more importantly, she knew I was cumming. As my thighs shook and my heart pounded, she held me close. "You are so beautiful when you cum. Mmmm, I can't wait to make love to you," she cooed, stroking my hair.  
  
I kissed her neck and whispered, "I won't wait any longer than tonight. I'm in love with you. I'm not just saying that, either. I truly am in love with you, and I have to have you. Promise me!"  
  
"Tonight, baby. Take me tonight. I want you to sleep with me. Dawn, promise me you'll come to my bed tonight."  
  
I was still shaking. It was my orgasm, it was my burning need, but mostly it was my overwhelming desire for her. "Okay, I'll wait, and I promise to sleep with you tonight, but I want you to share this with me now..." I said, unclipping her bikini top. Nodding her understanding, she just smiled and stood still. I tossed her top into the pool, then I pulled her bottoms down, and she sexily stepped out of them.  
  
"I'm in love with you too, angel. Thank you for sharing this with me," she whispered, again looking like a total goddess.  
  
Showing her off as much as possible, I stroked and squeezed her ass while giving her one of her own loving smiles. "I want you to share in this. Just like you said about me, I want them all to see you. I want the boys to go crazy with lust for you, and I want you to show them your desire. I love that you had sex with Dad in front of us. God, I loved seeing you like that."  
  
She shivered in my arms. "I had a feeling you noticed what we were doing. I noticed what you were doing, too. I saw you playing with the boys."  
  
"Oh, definitely. As we were wrestling around, they kept pushing their erections into me, plus I was already super horny from watching you. I just had to do something. Once Dad got out of the pool though, god, you should've come over and joined us. We could have all played together, and you know I would've kept Rick and Donny busy while you and Paul had yourselves another awesome sneaky fuck."  
  
"Oh god, baby," she moaned into my neck.  
  
"See, that's what I'm talking about! I love when you show us how turned on you are! Watching you tease everyone, and especially watching you have sex, it's the most beautiful thing in the world to me."  
  
Completely naked, we hugged again, pressing our breasts together while holding each other's ass. I was so wrapped up in the moment that I was only vaguely aware of the sound of applause coming from the guys.  
  
Bursting with pride, I loved that she wasn't trying to hide. Unashamed, she let us all enjoy every gorgeous inch of her gloriously naked body. When she walked us hand-in-hand into the pool, it felt like we were two sexy mermaids returning to the sea. As we glided back and forth, making smooth ripples, I was floating on soft, pillowy clouds. Time and again we came together for gentle kisses on the lips...a happy pair of water nymphs.  
  
It was the most beautiful feeling I had ever experienced.  
  
~ ~ ~  
  
The sun had set, and Paul and I were laughing in the car, having a blast. I just had to hear everything about what'd happened after the pool party, particularly since I'd spent that very night in Mom's bed.

"You guys sure got an eyeful that day! On top of Mom stripping me on the patio, could you believe that bikini she wore, especially in front of Rick and Donny? She made every one of you get a huge boner!"  
  
"You both did," Paul chuckled. "It wasn't just her, you know. You put on quite a show yourself there, little girl. The way you were going, it looked like you were about to fuck her brains out!"  
  
I gave him a huge grin. "Here's a little secret for you: I definitely wanted to. I even tried to get her to do it with me, but she wouldn't. She said we had to wait; that we couldn't do it in front of Rick and Donny."  
  
"So did you ever get to?" he laughed, tickling my leg and making me giggle.  
  
I nodded happily. "Yep...big time. It was later that same night, after I got back from the movies. You were already zonked out. I went to bed with her, but we didn't actually go to sleep until the sun was coming up. Wow, can you believe it? She had sex with Dad in the pool, she had sex all night with me, and you're saying that she'd already had sex with you, Donny and Rick before I came home. She is just an absolute goddess."  
  
Paul laughed, "Whoa, hold on there! I did not say that! I said she had sex with me in front of Rick and Donny, but I didn't say she fucked them too! Jeez, Dawn!"  
  
"Well, did she?" I grinned mischievously.  
  
"No! Of course not!" he said, laughing even harder.  
  
"Really? I have to say, I'm almost surprised. She definitely has way more self-control than I do. But wait a minute here! Why wouldn't she have sex with me in front of Rick and Donny, yet she did it with you in front of them? How come you always get to have all the fun with her?"  
  
With a dopey grin he just shrugged.  
  
Snerking, I playfully jabbed him in the ribs. "Still, I bet you guys had the hugest hard-ons for her that whole evening. I'm sure you were the worst, too, or I guess I should say the best, since yours is so big. Yeah, as horny as Mom was that day, and it was just the four of you alone together that night? I wouldn't be the least bit surprised if you told me that she ended up having sex with all of you. I mean, why not?"  
  
"Nope, it was just me," he said, still grinning.  
  
"Well, damn, I would've let you all do whatever you wanted to me. God, I was dying for at least one of you to fuck me when we were screwing around in the pool. I'm sure that had I been there that night, I would have let everyone have me. Actually, instead of waiting to be taken, I probably would've just full-on jumped somebody!  
  
"So, c'mon, tell me! What happened after I left?"  
  
"Okay, after you left, I guess Mom wanted some alone-time with Dad before he had to catch his flight. When we all went inside, she took him straight to their bedroom. As soon as they were gone, Donny and Rick started freaking out, just going apeshit about how hot you and Mom looked in your bikinis, and especially naked. Seriously, they were totally losing their minds over what you two said and did to each other at the pool.  
  
"Listening to them, it was obvious that Rick had already told Donny about that first night when Mom busted out her kimono for us, and you took off your top. He was pretty much bragging, 'See? And you thought it was bullshit!'  
  
"Donny just kept laughing that he couldn't believe it. He even said to me, 'Dude, your mom is just as hot as your sister, if that's even possible!'"  
  
"While they were going on like that, what were you doing?"  
  
"Nothing. What could I do? They saw the same things I did. I couldn't exactly deny any of it, and you know I wouldn't even begin to disagree with them about how hot you both are. No way.  
  
"Anyway, an hour or so later, as we were arguing in the den over which movie to watch, Mom and Dad came laughing down the stairs. Dad was dressed, and he had his small carry-on suitcase. Holding her hand, he brought her into the den and said, 'Guys, I'm heading out now. Take care of Sam here for me while I'm gone, and try not to destroy the place. I'll be back tomorrow night.' We all got up to shake his hand, then the three of us walked Mom and Dad to his car. Once he was buckled in and ready to go, she leaned through the window to kiss him goodbye.  
  
"Here's the thing, Dawn...."  
  
I was nearly holding my breath. "What? C'mon, what happened? Tell me!"  
  
He gave me a sly grin. "She was wearing that bikini cover-up wrap thing again, you know, the red one...and nothing else. She must have just thrown it on after they'd gone upstairs and fucked their brains out. I know that's what they did, too. In the middle of the early evening they hurry off to their bedroom, then they come back down an hour later all smiling and happy, her hair totally wild, and she doesn't even have any panties on?"  
  
I nodded. "Yep, they definitely went upstairs to have sex. God, she had so much sex that day! I'm surprised they were so obvious about it, though, especially Mom coming into the den looking like she'd just been thoroughly fucked."  
  
"Exactly. It was as if she was perfectly okay with letting us know that she'd just had sex again. Anyway, she was completely naked beneath her awesome little robe, so when she leaned into the car and gave him one of her forever long make-out kisses...can you imagine?"  
  
"Oh my god. That tiny thing barely even goes to the bottom of her ass...."  
  
"Dawn, she showed us everything! Arching her back to lean through the window on her tiptoes, she stuck out her bare ass, and I about died. We all saw her wet pussy, and even her asshole. Donny couldn't help himself; he made this shocked little squeak sound. Rick smacked him across the head, telling him to keep quiet."  
  
"Jesus. That must have been awesome," I giggled.  
  
"It was! Totally! See, the other thing is she didn't even need to lean over."  
  
"Wait...you mean she leaned way over on purpose, just to show you guys her ass and pussy?"  
  
"Well, yeah, that too, probably. She also showed us her naked tits when she leaned way over."  
  
"Then what do you mean?"  
  
It was getting to be late in the day out there on the highway, and it wasn't overly warm beneath the setting sun. Even so, just imagining all the sexy things Mom did that night was making me hotter than hell.  
  
"I mean, yeah, she probably bent at the waist a lot more than she needed to, on purpose. She didn't have to, though, not to show herself. Dawn, don't you remember that little bikini cover-up thing? It was completely see-through. Even before she leaned over we could already see every inch of her naked body, except maybe her asshole. When she came into the den with Dad, I could see her tits as plain as day, and definitely her pussy too. Following her to the garage, we were all staring at her bare ass, just like when she walked you to the pool after taking off your bikini. We could see her crack, her bouncing cheeks, her pussy lips...everything.  
  
"That robe is a lot shorter and even more see-through than the white lace wrap she wore for us that night in the kitchen. The white one at least has those lacy parts. Her red cover-up has no lace or anything. It's just sheer netting, or gauze, or whatever you call it. You saw how easily we could all see her bikini through it. Without the bikini, she looked even more naked than you two do when your bikinis get wet. We could totally see her tits and ass freely bouncing around."  
  
"I can imagine, plus it's ruby red, which always looks so hot on her with her long black hair and cherry lips. She must have just been sexy beyond belief," I sighed.  
  
"No doubt! There she was, standing completely naked in front of me, Rick and Donny, and neither she nor Dad seemed to mind at all! Actually, I think Dad loved it, just like when she showed off her bikini for us out by the pool. He knew he was leaving his naked wife with three horny teenagers, and he had absolutely no problem with it!"  
  
"God, Paul, weren't you just freaking out, knowing Donny was seeing all that for the first time? Even Rick hadn't seen her be that sexy before. Damn, I wish I'd stayed home that night. I would've died when she came down the stairs wearing nothing but a sheer little cover-up."  
  
"You should have been there, Dawn. The two of you together, with just us three guys? You would've driven us completely insane. Remember, they haven't gotten to see what you usually wear around the house, and who knows what you would have trotted out that night? Something incredible, that's for sure."  
  
"With Mom basically going naked, I think I would've worn this crazy new lace wrap she gave me that night we were all in the kitchen. Paul, it doesn't even begin to cover my ass. You will go full-on bonkers when you see me in it, and that would have been the perfect time to spring it on everyone. Still, I bet I would have just ended up taking it off halfway through the first movie. I'm sure Rick wouldn't have minded, plus it would've been so cool to see the look on Donny's face," I said, flashing a big grin.  
  
"That's true, you probably would have just ended up going naked. With you and Mom competing to drive each other and all of us nuts, it would've been completely crazy."  
  
Laughing, I punched him. "Paul, we do not! I've never tried to compete with her, and I don't push her to do things just to drive you guys nuts!"  
  
"Yeah, well, she definitely competes with you, and you sure don't need a push. She sees what you do, and now she's being all sexy too, even around me and my friends. I know she's doing it at least partly to compete with you."  
  
"Paul, you make it sound so horrible. She's just allowing herself to have some fun again. She feels beautiful, which is awesome, and she's simply enjoying the feeling of being turned on. It's not a competition."  
  
"Okay, you're right, she's not trying to 'win,' or 'beat' you, or anything negative like that. I guess 'compete' is the wrong word. She just loves to feel sexy, and although she's not competing with you, she is doing it because of how sexy you are."  
  
Again, I sighed. "She should feel sexy. God, she's way sexier than I am. I'm just a girl in pretty panties. She's a woman; a totally gorgeous woman. She is so much more aware of her body...how to show it, how to use it to turn people on, and especially how to enjoy it. I mean, come on, she just drips sex. What she did with the two of us in the kitchen, or when she was on the couch with you and Rick, with Dad right there? Amazing. I'm really happy for her, too.  
  
"Okay, so what then?"  
  
"Once Dad took off, I figured Mom would at least go put something on, maybe like her bikini panties or whatever. Nope. When the garage door finally closed, she just turned to us with a silly pouting face. Hooking her arm in mine, she gave us a sly grin and said, 'Well, boys, it looks like we're on our own tonight. I really don't want to go back to bed all alone either, not this early on a Friday evening. So, what do you say? If I promise to be good, would you little devils mind sharing me as your date for Movie Night?'"  
  
I laughed, "Jeez, Mom! You might as well have said, 'That's right, I just had tons of awesome sex, and guess what? I'm still horny! Wanna play?' My god, Paul, you must've been flipping out! What did Rick and Donny do?"  
  
"I was totally flipping out! About everything! It was her, it was them seeing her, it was what she said, and it was definitely her smile. I could tell that her sexy grin was meant as a direct challenge to me.  
  
"Rick and Donny just stared at her like idiots, which made her giggle, then she led us into the kitchen. Leaning into the fridge to grab some sodas and snacks for everyone, she totally showed us everything again. She even wiggled her ass a little!  
  
"With the bright lights of the kitchen we could see every inch of her anyway, even before her wrap slid all the way up to her hips again. It was just awesome, Dawn, the way she wiggled her ass at us once she knew it was completely uncovered.  
  
"When she was done grabbing things from the fridge, she handed us the drinks. She asked Donny to go get the movie started, then she asked Rick to turn off the pool lights and toss all the towels from the patio into the laundry room."  
  
"What did she want you to do?"  
  
"Nothing. That was the point. She wanted a moment alone with me. As soon as we were by ourselves, she leaned back against the fridge, just to let me look at her. She asked if I stood by my position that I don't mind her running around the house dressed any way she wants, even in front of my friends. She wanted to know whether that still held true where she was concerned, or did it really only apply to you?  
  
"I told her exactly what I thought, which was no, I don't mind. I love it, actually. I told her she's the coolest mom ever, which made her laugh, even though I was being serious. I also told her how lucky I am to have the most beautiful sister in the world, and an equally beautiful mom."  
  
Smiling, I squeezed his thigh. "You are so awesome. That was a great answer, Paul. I bet she loved you for that one."  
  
"She had this huge, happy smile, and she gave me a big hug. So, yeah, I guess she liked it.  
  
"I told her again how gorgeous she is, and how we all think you two are the most beautiful girls we've ever seen. I also told her how Donny just about crapped himself at the sight of her leaning into Dad's car."  
  
We both laughed, then Paul imitated Donny's pained expression, which made me laugh even more. He looked totally constipated!  
  
"Dawn, keep your eyes on the road, you dork!"  
  
I'd crossed the center line, I was laughing so hard. Since there were no other cars out there, we just continued to laugh while I did random zigzags across the desolate two-lane highway.  
  
When I finally quit screwing around and got us back in our lane, he pinched my nipple, making me jump and giggle.  
  
"You know what was really cool, though?" he grinned. "While we were hugging, I asked her the one question that had been running through my mind ever since she first hit us with that tiny kimono."  
  
"Let me guess. You wanted to know why she was suddenly being so sexy?"  
  
Pausing, he had a thoughtful expression. "Nope. I know why she started doing it. She told us herself, that night in the kitchen. She does it because she loves feeling sexy and turned on, plus she loves turning other people on. She knows everyone loves when you do it, so why shouldn't she do it too, especially since we're all encouraging her so much. I think it's really that simple.  
  
"Dawn, isn't that why you do it? I bet you're just like Mom."  
  
I had to stop and think about that one.   
  
"Paul, honestly, before that night when you came to my bedroom and got all hard from looking at my ass in the mirror, I'd never even thought about it. I was dressing that way around the house for the same reason I always had: because I always had! The idea that I needed to change what I was doing simply never occurred to me. Why would it? I never paid attention to how any of you were reacting. I had no clue. I was naked a lot with my girlfriends too, and we were forever doing things to each other. It was no big deal. To me, that was just 'girl stuff,' you know? It was what our little group liked to do. I didn't really think of it as sex, the way I think of sex now. I know that's stupid, but that's how I felt."  
  
"It doesn't seem stupid to me at all. I get it. When you were with the girls, it was just playing. It wasn't like 'making love,' right?"  
  
Grinning, I affectionately rubbed his thigh. "Exactly. I have to admit, though, it's becoming more. I can see it in their eyes now that they're making love to me, and I'm starting to feel that way too.  
  
"Anyway, you know that day when we all had our big talk about this road trip? After you took off, Mom and Dad started to hint to me that you definitely notice what I wear. They told me how it affects you. Once Mom and I were alone, she told me that it affects Dad the same way.  
  
"Then that stuff happened when we wrestled on my bed. Your reaction to me that night really began to open my eyes.  
  
"The biggest thing, though, was that morning in the pool with you and Rick. You told me what Mom was saying to Dad, wondering whether I was teasing everyone on purpose. Then I discovered how much I show through in my bikini. I was basically naked, and you and Rick totally loved it. I realized it wasn't just you two, either; it was Donny, it was my girlfriends, it was even Mom and Dad. I thought about how you all want me naked, or in nothing more than tiny panties, and that's when it hit me...everyone loves my ass.  
  
"I swear, before that day, I never paid any attention to what I was showing or what you guys might have been thinking as you looked at my body. Now I'm always thinking about it."  
  
"Okay, so what do you think? Are you like Mom, doing it on purpose because it turns you on?"  
  
While trying to keep my eyes on the road, I turned to him and nodded. "Definitely. Ever since that day, I've been checking in my mirror to see how I look before coming downstairs in the morning, and also at night. Now I intentionally pick the skimpiest, sexiest things, especially the ones that show my ass. Everyone has been making such a big deal lately about my ass that I find myself wanting you all to see it, to touch it...to take it. I want every one of you to be as turned on as I am. The thought of you guys lusting after my ass, god, it drives me insane."  
  
Giving me a knowing grin, he pinched my suddenly erect nipple. "I can tell, and I can also tell how much you really have changed lately. Damn, sometimes you even go without any panties at all now, totally showing us your pussy, like that night in the kitchen. Ever since our little wrestling match on your bed, you've been showing off your body a lot more than you used to, and you always seem hella horny."  
  
I nodded. "I have, and I am. It's weird, actually. It's almost like I don't even pay any attention now to whether you guys can see my pussy or my breasts. You'd think I would become the most turned on by the thought of showing off my pussy, and everyone wanting to fuck my pussy, but that's not how it seems to work with me; it's my ass. Don't get me wrong, I love turning everyone on with my pussy too, but the thing that does it for me the most is your crazy desire for my ass. My ultimate thrill is when every one of you gets a huge erection at the sight of my bare bottom, and I know you're all dying to fuck me there.  
  
"Mom started it, actually. You say I've inspired her? The truth is she inspired me. She was the one who made me aware that you all love my ass so much. She even made a point of showing me how horny Dad gets from seeing it. Seriously, she loves it when everyone gets hard from sneaking peeks at me. In Dad's case, it usually means she gets lots of sex. In your case...well, I think you can figure it out. I just know it really turns her on.  
  
"Anyway, what about you? Once you two were alone in the kitchen, what did you ask her?"  
  
Paul laughed, "Wait...back up a second! Dawn, why do you think Mom loves it when you run around in your panties or whatever, totally turning me on. Duh! It's because you turn her on too, you big dummy! She likes feeling horny, and seeing you makes her horny! Can't you tell?"  
  
"Okay, fine, but you're still missing the most obvious answer. When you get turned on, what happens? Your cock becomes a mile long, and harder than steel! Thatturns her on like crazy. She absolutely loves your huge dick, little brother. If anything, it's almost like she sits back and waits for me to make you and Dad hard, knowing it'll be to her benefit. Think about it. Whenever Dad gets hard because of me, she looks forward to lots of wild fucking. She actually told me that my ass is like Viagra, the way it makes you all get such awesome hard-ons. She said she definitely enjoys the benefits of Dad staring at my ass, and now she's obviously enjoying those same benefits with you. That's why she has no problem with me wearing skimpy things, or even going naked. She loves your hard cocks. If it were up to Mom, every one of you would have a permanent erection!"

Pausing, he grinned. "Well, okay, maybe that too, at least in terms of me and Dad, but what about Rick and Donny? She doesn't get any real benefit from their hard-ons. Dawn, I guarantee you, it's mainly the fact that watching you turns her on."  
  
"Yes, she did admit that the reason she's never tried to get me to wear less revealing things is she simply doesn't want to. She said that she likes looking at me too much. She even joked about it that day at the pool, telling me, 'You are so gorgeous naked, I should forbid you from ever wearing a stitch of clothing around this house.' Still, I know she loves it when you guys get hard-ons from perving over me, and that includes Rick and Donny. I'm telling you, Mom just loves hard cocks. She's a natural flirt who wants us all to be as constantly horny as she is. She loves that sexy tension when everyone is really turned on. I can't blame her, either, since I'm the same way.  
  
"Damn it, though, come on, what was your question to her? We keep getting off track!"  
  
"Okay, okay!" he laughed. "While we were hugging, I asked her about Dad."  
  
"Dad? What about him?"  
  
"I wanted to know what he thinks about all this? I mean, sure, I know he loves it when she acts sexy around him, but what about the way she's suddenly letting me, Rick and Donny see her? Isn't he concerned that his mega-hot wife is running around naked in front of us? Here she was, telling Dad how you and your little bikini are liable to drive us hormone-crazed teenagers crazy with lust, and now she's wearing even less around me and my friends than you do."  
  
"Paul, it sounds like you really don't approve of what she's doing."  
  
"No, that's not it at all. I swear, that has nothing to do with it. Dawn, don't misunderstand me, I love what she's doing. You know I do. I was just worried what Dad might be thinking. I didn't want her getting into any trouble with him over this. See, we've all got her convinced that it's okay to be sexy with us simply because you're so sexy with us. The thing is, great, that's fine for you, but you're not married to Dad. No one will get jealous or suspicious if you run around naked in front of me and my friends."  
  
"Okay, yes, I see your point. Remember, though, and you said it yourself, Dad is totally jazzed about everything she's doing. He's ecstatic about it. He sees what she's wearing. He saw what she showed everyone on the couch in her kimono, and she did a lot more than that at the pool party. He let his naked, thoroughly well-fucked wife accompany him to say goodbye to you boys in the den, then she offered up her ass and pussy to you as she leaned into his car. You know he absolutely loved it, too. Come on, he didn't even mind her spending the night naked with three wildly horny eighteen-year-olds who were all going to want to fuck her brains out. No, I don't think we have any 'insecure husband' issues to worry about, not with Dad.  
  
"Anyway, what did she say? And what about you and her having sex in the kitchen? Did you ask her about that?"  
  
"She said that Dad saw what she was showing everyone when she first wore her kimono, and it's basically The Dawn Effect in reverse for him. If his wife is going to get super turned on by wearing sexy things around the house, then he's all for it. He's the one getting the benefit since she's always so horny now. She said he even told her that he thanked you for whatever you did to make her suddenly become so sexy again."  
  
"Yes, he did. He's just like you, the big goof. He thinks this is all because of me, as if Mom couldn't do it on her own. He came into the kitchen the other morning and hugged me from behind, totally blaming me for Mom's new sexiness," I laughed.  
  
"Correction...he gave you the credit for it, not the blame," Paul said, laughing too. "So, yeah, she said he has no problem with it at all. He doesn't worry about me and my friends seeing her in skimpy things, or even naked. He just sees it as harmless fun. If it turns her on - even better! Why should he mind? She also said that he realizes he's in no position to complain since he sure enjoys watching you running around doing the same thing. If he can get excited over you, why can't she get excited over letting us see her? Either way, they both get the benefit. She said those were his words, not hers."  
  
"I can definitely see how that would work. Mom gets turned on, Dad gets more sex. Dad gets turned on, Mom gets more sex. It's harmless and fun, and they both love it. But okay, what about you? What did Mom say about you two having sex?"  
  
"Honestly, that was the one question I didn't have the balls to ask. It was no problem for Mom, though. She just went ahead and brought it up on her own."  
  
"No way! What did she say?"  
  
"Yep, after telling me how Dad gets the benefit of her being so horny lately, she added, 'And nothing has made me hornier than what you and I did in the kitchen with Dawn. I hope you don't regret it, because I certainly don't. I thought it was absolutely wonderful. Wasn't it fun?' Just like that! 'Wasn't it fun?'  
  
"Laughing, I admitted that I was just hoping she wouldn't have any regrets, but she assured me that she was only worried about me. She added that she hadn't said anything about it to Dad, mainly because she and I still hadn't talked about it. Since she wasn't sure how I would feel about him knowing, she didn't want to put that sort of pressure on me."  
  
"So what did you say? You know, come to think of it, I never even asked you about that. I just assumed from your panicked reaction when we heard Dad coming down the stairs that you didn't want him to know."  
  
"You assumed right! Of course I don't want him to know! In fact, that's what I ended up telling Mom."  
  
"Okay, what did she say then?"  
  
"Dawn, that was the coolest thing of all. She just hugged me more tightly and said, 'Then I won't tell him. You aren't merely some other man, nor am I cheating on your father. I will never cheat on him. You're my beautiful boy, and what we have together is special. Anything we do is just between us, mother and son. If you don't want me to tell him, then I won't, not as long as you live in this house. I wouldn't do that to you. Someday, though, I will tell him, and so will you. We have to, honey. Besides, I know he'll understand. Baby, I could tell him tonight that you and I had sex. Because it's you, and because it makes me so happy, he would be perfectly fine with it.' Then she added, 'I'm only protecting your feelings by not telling him; not mine, and not your father's. As far as I'm concerned, I want him to know, and Dawn already knows everything anyway. We pretty much told her what we were doing, right? She thought it was wonderful. She loved it.'  
  
"I then had to remind her that I didn't tell you anything. She was the one who told you."  
  
"That's definitely true. You weren't saying a word! You probably would've kept it a secret from me forever, huh?"  
  
"Oh, I'm sure I would have eventually clued you in. I'm telling you things now, aren't I?"  
  
"Yeah, but only after you made me beg for it. Would you have told me even if Mom had never said a word?"  
  
"No, probably not, or at least not right away. I would have needed to work up to it, and it would've depended on how I thought you'd react."  
  
Turning to him, I grinned. "Such a sneaky little brother! So, okay, let's get back to your story. What happened next?"  
  
"First thing, Mom asked the same question again, double-checking to see whether I was sure I was okay with her wearing her skimpy cover-up around the guys. She was rubbing against me...you know, down there. I laughed and told her that even if I wasn't sure, her rubbing against me that way was going to make me sure! She laughed too, saying, 'Sounds like a plan!' That's when Donny and Rick came back into the kitchen to let her know everything was all set and they were just waiting for us.  
  
"She had her arms around my neck, and my hands were on her lower back. Because she was reaching up on her tiptoes her little wrap had climbed really high again, all the way to the top of her ass. We could see every inch of her long, bare legs and completely naked bottom. Rick laughed when he saw how we were hugging. He told us to get a room, just like you'd told her and Dad in the pool."  
  
"Oh my god, he actually told you and Mom to get a room? What did you say?"  
  
"I didn't say anything. Mom, though, she just giggled and wiggled her ass for him before pressing even more tightly against me. With her head resting on my shoulder, she gave him a big smile and said, 'Honey, we're already in a room. The den is a room, too. Which room would you suggest?'  
  
"Rick wasn't expecting that! He started stammering, and she piled on, saying, 'Besides, if Paul and I get a room we'll definitely have fun, but what about you two? Without a woman to keep you company tonight, won't you become sad and lonely?'  
  
"Rick looked like he was about to swallow his own head! Mom piled on even more by grinning, 'The other day you said there was no reason why Dawn and I shouldn't wear our usual skimpy things around the house when you come to visit. Well, sweetie, here I am, and now you're trying to run me off!'  
  
"Dawn, she was totally messing with him!"  
  
"Yeah! Get 'im, girl!" I laughed, pumping my fist.  
  
"Rick tried to stand his ground, but he couldn't help laughing and blushing. He said he wasn't trying to run her off; he was just joking about us making out, like we should get a room, the way she had with Dad.  
  
"She gave him this awesome grin and said, 'Yes, and I think you know what happened when I got a room with my husband after you saw us making out. Now you would have me take Paul right back to that same bed and make love with him too? Sweetie, he's my son, so we can't exactly do that, can we?'"  
  
"Wow, Mom! God, she was totally messing with Rick's head!" I said, slapping the steering wheel in laughter. I accidentally bumped the stereo controls, and suddenly we were blasted by mariachi music.   
  
Laughing right along with me, Paul turned the radio off. "Rick said he only asked you and Mom to start wearing panties or whatever when he's there because we told him that's what you normally wear around the house, so why not?"  
  
"Yes, and he also asked me to go naked, since I'm basically naked in my bikini anyway. So what did Mom say then?"  
  
"Still giving him that killer grin, she said, 'Doesn't this count as panties-or-whatever? Would you rather I go slip my little bikini bottoms back on? If you really want me to, I will, but I'd prefer to stay properly undressed for a night of sexy fun with all my wonderfully horny boys. It turns me on when my bare ass and naked pussy are exposed and available like this, so I'm hoping you'll let me enjoy going without panties tonight while we snuggle together and watch movies.'"  
  
"Alright, Mom! God, I can totally picture her saying that!"  
  
"Yep! She was awesome. Apparently wanting to mess with him some more, she asked, 'Anyway, can't a girl give her handsome son a hug, even if she's not wearing any panties?' Still grinning, she pressed against me a little harder. I lifted her into the air, twirling her as I hugged her, and she did that happy squeal thing she always does. We all laughed once I set her down, then she said, 'Besides, silly boy, we weren't making out. We weren't even kissing. Where I come from, making out requires kissing. See, now this would be making out....' With her arms crossed behind my neck, she went to her tiptoes and kissed me. I started to pull away, but she brought my head down and really kissed me. I lifted her again, which flung her tiny robe up, and she just giggled. After wrapping her legs around my waist, she slipped me her tongue. Dawn, we were fully Frenching! She was making a big show of it too, moaning and grinding against me. When I set her down that second time, she became even more serious about her kissing, making out with me for a solid minute - full tongues and everything. She was rubbing her breasts and pussy against me, doing these super sexy moans and loud, wet smacking noises with each kiss.  
  
"Her wrap was up around her waist the entire time so she was absolutely bottomless, pressing her naked pussy directly against my dick. Remember, I was leaning back against the counter. She was holding on to me, hugging me, so I wasn't covering her at all. She was wide open, completely nude, making out like crazy with me in the middle of the kitchen! She just let them watch!"  
  
"Jesus, Paul. How were you able to control yourself? I would have totally attacked her."  
  
"I know, and you're going to love what she did next. When we were finally through kissing, she took a deep breath. Looking down, she noticed that her wrap had come undone. Her breasts were right out in the open, and so was her pussy. Grinning as she blew a lock of hair from her face, she turned to Rick and said, 'Whew! See? Now that's making out! He's still my son, though, so we can't exactly do that either, can we?'"  
  
I just laughed and laughed, and Paul started laughing too.  
  
"She was being a real devil that night, wasn't she? She was just torturing you guys!" I said, amazed at her brazenness.  
  
"Dawn, you should have seen the looks on their faces. You would've died laughing. With her wrap still wide open, she went right over to Rick and hugged him too. Pressing her bare tits to his chest, she said, 'See? Hugs are good!' Then she gave him a big, wet, sloppy kiss, and we all busted up.  
  
"After finishing her hug with Rick, she turned to Donny and smiled, 'You too, mister.' She went to hug him, but the thing is, he was ready for her. When she kissed him, he kissed her even harder. A few seconds later they were seriously making out, full tongues and everything. Her little robe was pulled way up above her hips again, and she didn't mind at all. He was squeezing her bare ass with both hands and sort of stroking her pussy, just totally going crazy on her. She let him do whatever he wanted. It was amazing."  
  
"Jeez, watching all that, you must have been as hard as a rock."  
  
"I was! We all were! Every time she hugged me, she pressed her pussy against my dick and rubbed up and down. She moved her hips the same way on them, too. She had to know we were all hard."  
  
I laughed, "Oh, she knew, alright! You can count on that! If I've learned one thing, it's that Mom always knows whose cock is hard!"  
  
"She definitely knew then, that's for sure. She even told us to go change into our pajamas or boxers or whatever, saying she shouldn't be the only one dressed for bed. When Rick and Donny said they were planning on sleeping in their shorts, she smirked, 'That's really weak, guys. Considering what I'm wearing, the least you could do is change into some nice sexy boxers for me. You know, come to think of it, I should just make you all go naked tonight. Wouldn't that be awesome?' She had this coy little grin, and we couldn't tell whether she was being serious."  
  
"Alright, Mom! It's naked Movie Night! Woohoo!" I shouted, throwing both arms in the air.  
  
"Dawn, I think she was only joking. I'm pretty sure she didn't really mean that stuff about, you know, having us all go naked. She probably just wanted us in our underwear, and that was her teasing way of trying to make it happen. In any case, she ended up letting them off the hook. She made me go change, though, laughing, 'You always strip down to your boxers at night anyway, so get a move on!'  
  
"When I came back into the kitchen, the three of them were still screwing around. Donny was totally feeling her up from behind, making Mom and Rick laugh at the way he was humping her bare ass like a dog in heat. He was obviously going way overboard with it on purpose, exaggerating everything to make it funny, and she was playing right along. Anyway, as soon as I was within arm's reach she tugged me by my waistband to her side, then she teasingly ran her hand down the front of my thin little boxers, directly over my dick. 'Mmmm, now we're getting somewhere...' she smiled. Being as dopey as she could about it, she reached back and playfully squeezed Donny's dick through his much thicker shorts before shooting Rick and Donny a comical boo-boo face. It was just awesome."  
  
Grinning, I couldn't help but shake my head. "Yeah, well, even if she was only joking, you know she would have loved it had you all just whipped out your dicks for her and gone naked the rest of the night. Still, Paul...wow. She knew you would get an enormous erection the second you snuggled up against her bare bottom in your boxers, and she made you go put them on anyway. At that point were you becoming suspicious? I sure would have. I also would have been wondering what she had in mind for Rick and Donny. Not that I think she would actually have sex with them, I guess, considering what she said about never cheating on Dad, but she was definitely planning something. If nothing else, she wanted a good look at their hard-ons."  
  
"I wasn't thinking about any of that. You know what I was thinking? 'Oh, shit. You'll never be able to hide your boner now. Whatever you do, you big doofus, at least make sure it doesn't pop out of your boxers again!'"  
  
We both laughed, and I reached over and gave his thick bulge a sympathetic couple of pats. "It must suck to be a guy, always having to worry about your erections. When I get excited, people can't even tell; or, if they can, they seem to like it. Besides, I don't mind if my hard nipples are showing. You, though, my god, you have to find a way to hide this humongous thing that sticks out ten feet! So, okay, is it really such a big deal to make sure your friends don't see it? With my girlfriends, we love it anytime one of us becomes visibly turned on. Why is it so different with guys?"  
  
"Dawn, think about what you're saying! It was just the three of us, plus Mom! Why should I be getting a boner?"  
  
"Oh! Duh! Jeez, don't mind me, I'm an idiot. You don't want them thinking you're gay, and you also don't want them to know that Mom excites you. Okay, I get it. Still, would it seriously be that big of a deal? I mean, come on, as hot as she is? They were getting boners over her themselves, and Rick already knows what you said to me about wanting to see us naked. Would finding out that Mom turns you on really come as any major shock to them? Look what she was wearing, plus she's hugging you and saying all those sexy things! Of course you'd get a huge erection! What guy wouldn't? They'd have to understand that."  
  
"Yeah, I'm sure they'd understand, but I still don't want them to see it! You never want other guys to see your dick, especially when you're sporting wood over your own mom! Believe me, they were trying to hide theirs too. They didn't want her to see, or me to see, or each other to see. I'm sure they wouldn't want to see mine either."  
  
"I'm sure they wouldn't, since yours is way bigger," I giggled. "Paul, as big as yours is, I would think you'd want to show it off."  
  
"You mean like you wanting to show off your ass?"  
  
"Exactly. Even more so with you, though. Simply by letting people see your ginormous cock, you're advertising how much awesome pleasure you can give."  
  
"Dawn, you don't think your ass does the same thing?"  
  
"Yes, I do, and that's what I'm talking about. I get excited by letting people check out my ass. You know Mom loves to show hers off, and so do Michelle and Trish. Since you're so much larger than most guys, I would think you'd want to do the same thing. Baby, you're easily as big as my whole forearm! Even Trish says you're way huge, like full-on porn star huge. She told us you have the biggest cock she's ever seen, and you should show it off every chance you get. Lisa smacked her, saying, 'No, he shouldn't! Stop trying to get other girls to want to fuck him!'  
  
"See, that's what I mean. If you really set out to show off your amazing cock, that crazy new phone of yours would probably explode from eight zillion girls frantically trying to hook up with you. I'm just surprised you're not already doing everything you can to make sure all the girls know about it. If I were you, I definitely would. I'd want every cute girl in school to see it."

He gave me a silly grin.  
  
"What?" I asked, dopily returning his grin.  
  
"Dawn, until a couple of weeks ago I had never even been with a girl, and nobody ever told me I was big or anything. I really didn't know about any of this stuff. It was just me, you know? It was kind of like you, with your ass. You didn't know there was anything special about it, not until people started telling you."  
  
"Yeah, but don't guys check each other out? You know, like in the showers?"  
  
"I don't know. I guess they do. It's not like I've studied other guys, and I'm not in public showers very often. Our school doesn't make us do that anymore. Besides, nobody ever gets hard in the showers so I really wouldn't be able to tell much anyway, right? I'm just saying, I didn't know.  
  
"Now that everyone keeps telling me, and especially with the way Mom reacted that night in the kitchen, yeah, I'm starting to enjoy letting people see it. I'm only talking about Mom, though, or Lisa, or you, not other guys! It's fun when Mom checks me out, like the morning she came into the bathroom while I was showering. She was supposedly just dropping off some towels, yet she stayed and watched with a big grin as I soaped myself up. I liked showing it off to her because I knew she wanted to see it, but I don't want to show it off to Rick and Donny! Hell no!"  
  
"Well, sweetie, I've seen and felt Rick's and Donny's, and you're much larger, you big stud muffin. I've also seen two other guys' dicks, and theirs were nowhere near as long and thick as yours is. Mom says you're 'extremely well-endowed,' even more so than Dad, and he's absolutely huge. Besides, look what you do to Lisa. You were awesome when you fucked her, and you obviously drive Mom crazy too. It's not just your size, you know. You're really good at sex," I grinned.  
  
"Maybe, but only because you showed me how to do everything. You've given me all my firsts. Until you decided to help me by making us open up to each other, I was totally stuck on stupid."  
  
"Paul, that's ridiculous. Besides, you went out of your way to come to my room that first night, remember? I should be thanking you."  
  
"Dawn, I came to your room to thank you for inviting me on this trip. You were the one who broke the ice. You've been doing everything for me. You literally even put me inside my first girl!"  
  
He laughed, and I shot him a rueful look. "I wanted to be your first girl. I put you inside me first, only we were interrupted. You say I gave you all your firsts, but that was the one I really wanted to give you. I wanted it so badly, for both of us. Now you've had two girls!"  
  
"Yeah, but one of them is Mom!" he shouted, throwing his head back in laughter, and I laughed so hard that I quickly had to correct my steering before I ran us off the road. "You even set Mom up for me, too! You've given me all the sex I've ever had, Little Miss Perfect Ass!"  
  
"Whatever! Like she needed any help from me. Speaking of which, I wasn't even there the second time you fucked her. That one was entirely on your own, buddy boy. Now quit stalling, and tell me what happened."  
  
"Yeah, right, Dawn. Like I really did that one all on my own. You know she's the one who orchestrated everything. She always does."  
  
"Uh-huh, like the way she orchestrated your big boner to stick out of your boxers for her to sit on? I think that one was all on you, dude!"   
  
"That...was...an...ACCIDENT!! How many times do I have to tell you? I didn't mean for that to happen! Besides, it WOULDN'T have happened if Mom had at least been wearing PANTIES!"  
  
"Like you're complaining," I said, with a sly grin.  
  
"Nope, definitely not. Okay, so she has us go into the den. Her little wrap is closed again, but only loosely tied. We're all standing there, and she just lies down on the couch. Stretched out on her side, she has one leg straight, the other bent at the hip. Amazing. We're talking curves for days. With her head resting in her hand, she's facing us and the TV. Totally showing off her awesome body, she gives us a sexy smile and asks, 'So, boys, what are we watching?'  
  
"Rick sort of chuckled and said, 'You mean besides you?'  
  
"It was so perfect, the way she casually reached up to move her hair away from her face. You would've loved it, especially when she grinned, 'That's not the only reason we came in here, is it? I'm sure you boys want to do more than just watch me.'"  
  
As the road signs whooshed by, I turned to Paul and laughed, "Jeez, like that sure couldn't have been taken the wrong way, huh?"  
  
Laughing too, he nodded. "Yep, definitely. She was having fun with her flirty little word games. So anyway, Donny's got the movies, and he says, 'You have three choices: a scary movie, a scary gross movie, or a scary gross movie with mutants.'  
  
"With a cute laugh she shook her head and made a barfing gesture. Pausing to glance down at her exposed breasts, she looked back up and smiled, 'No mutants tonight. I'm not dressed for mutants. Just go with the least gross one.'  
  
"After popping the movie in, Donny turned off all the lights. That's when she really blew us away."  
  
"How? What'd she do?"  
  
"She gave us this outrageously sexy grin and said, 'Oh, sure, just turn off all the lights too while you're at it! I'm telling you right now, you're certifiably crazy if you think I'm going to watch a scary movie all by myself in the dark. I want you boys right here on this couch. I'm warning you, though, if any of you try to spook me and make me jump by poking me during a scary scene, like you buttheads did last time, I swear I'm going to kick you.'  
  
"So I sat on the left side of the couch, Rick sat in the middle, and Donny was on the other side of Rick."  
  
"Where was she?"  
  
"See, that was the amazing thing. The first thing she does, she wedges herself between Rick and me. She was on her left side, curled up into a little ball. She had her head in my lap, facing the TV. Her legs were in Rick's lap, her feet resting on Donny's thigh. The way she was positioned, it made her robe pull way above her hips. She was totally uncovered again, her naked bottom right out there in the open, pressing against Rick's leg. I'm sure both he and Donny could easily see her pussy, no problem."  
  
Picturing how she must have looked spread out across their laps like that, I sighed, "God, Paul, she is so amazing. She always knows the sexiest ways to do anything."  
  
He just nodded. "We were all blown away. She immediately noticed how hard I was, too. It was sticking straight up, threatening to poke through my boxers, so do you know what she did? She pulled it down to my thigh and rested the side of her face on it. Dawn, she was covering my dick with her face! That's how she watched the first part of the movie, with my boner pulsing against her cheek!  
  
"Rick was definitely afraid to touch her bare legs. Eventually he sort of had to, though, after she shifted a little more onto his lap. At that point he really had nowhere else to put his hands. Being super careful, he rested one on her knee and the other on her calf, with his left forearm on her thigh. Her toes kept clenching against Donny's leg."  
  
"What was she doing with her hands? She had her face resting on your dick, but where were her hands?"  
  
"She had one hand on my thigh and the other next to her chin, pressing against my dick. Every time something scary happened, she jumped. You know the way she always jumps during scary movies. She'd jump, then she would totally clench up. I swear, I thought she was going to take a hunk of flesh out of me! When this one scene really made her jump, she squealed and rolled over, burying her face in my thigh. Turning away from the TV, she tried to hide in her hair.  
  
"Now she was curled up with her ass facing the TV, and Donny and Rick could definitely see everything. Her bare bottom wasn't even pressing against Rick's hip anymore. It was by his lower thighs, high above his knees. Her ass and pussy were totally exposed, pointing straight at those two idiots.  
  
"Rick laughed, 'Are you okay there, Samantha?'  
  
"With her face still buried in my upper thigh, she squeaked, 'Oh, shut up! You know these scary movies always make me jump! Don't be mean!' Then she raised her foot and gently kicked him in the stomach."  
  
"Wow, that must have spread her open a lot, huh?"  
  
Paul grinned. "It sure did. You really are paying attention, aren't you?"  
  
"Absolutely. I'm totally picturing every detail. This is awesome!"  
  
"Cool. So, yeah, when she kicked him, we could see every inch of her between her legs. The crazy thing is she just went ahead and left her foot in his lap. She had it right on top of his erection, which was tenting his swim shorts.  
  
"When she eventually rolled onto her stomach to take a peek at the movie, her tiny robe climbed to her lower back. Dawn, this wasn't a side view. This was her ass facing straight up, even pooched in the air a little, with her legs stretched across their laps. Her thighs were spread a good eight inches, too. She was giving Donny and Rick just a perfect look at her ass and pussy."  
  
"Jesus, Paul...."  
  
I couldn't take it any longer. Holding the wheel with one hand, I used the other to slide my panties aside and pound my pussy. I was so wet, and my evil little brother just sat there grinning as I desperately fucked myself.  
  
"Dawn, how do you think I felt, especially when the next scary scene made her jump again, and she buried her face right back into my dick! The thing is, this time her lips were pressing directly against it, just below the head. Still, c'mon, I figured that would be it, she wouldn't go any further...then she sank her teeth in! She totally bit me!  
  
"Anyway, the guys started rubbing her legs while teasing her about the movie, saying, 'There, there, Samantha, the scary monster is gone now.'  
  
"Biting my dick even harder, she giggled, 'I can't help it! I get scared, and you guys are such jerks!'  
  
"We all laughed, and they continued to caress her legs. Donny was rubbing her feet and calves while Rick was stroking her thighs, all the way up to her ass. I could tell he really wanted to keep going, and I'd bet anything she would have let him, but he was too chicken. So, I did it. The next time his hands drew close, she raised her ass a few more inches and started moving it in these awesome circles, like she was dying to be touched there. Since I was already doing her lower back anyway, I slid my fingers down and began to rub her bottom, just sort of fondling it and squeezing it. She let out this hot little moan and said, 'Mmmmmm, verrrry nice, boys...much better than scary monsters.' Rick finally worked up the courage to do her ass too, first with one hand, then both, and she moaned again when she felt the additional hands sweeping so close to her pussy. The second I went back to caressing her shoulders Rick took over on her ass, pulling on it, petting it, and squeezing it like crazy. He was totally spreading her open."  
  
"Ohhhhh god..." I moaned, slamming my fingers deep into my dripping sex. "You guys were fondling her bare ass...and staring at her gorgeous pussy! Mmmmmm...fuck...what was she doing?"  
  
"She had her long hair fanned out over my lap, and as she was grinding her ass in Rick's hands she tugged aside the leg of my boxers. Moaning, she slipped the tip of my dick between her lips and just held it there, gently sucking it. She was barely even moving her head. She kept licking the slit and pressing her tongue inside, until finally she slid my entire cock into her mouth. Taking it all the way down, she sucked it really hard while Donny and Rick rubbed her legs and ass. Eventually she pulled away and rested her face back on it, after covering it up again."  
  
"No way! She sucked your dick right in front of them?"  
  
"Uh-huh, but she sort of kept it hidden."  
  
"How long did she do it?"  
  
"Not too long. I'd say maybe only a minute or two. It was like she just found it, pulled it out, put it in her mouth, licked it, sucked it for a while, and tucked it back away."  
  
"Paul, a minute or two is a long time, especially with her head moving all the way up and down your huge cock. Didn't they see what she was doing? I mean, seriously, couldn't they tell that she was sucking your dick?"  
  
"I don't think so. She had her hair covering us, plus it looked like they were so freaked out over touching her and ogling her naked pussy that they weren't even paying attention to what we were doing. Also, she was really moving her ass a lot. It was almost as if they were hypnotized, just staring at her writhing pussy."  
  
"Okay, but what did you do?"  
  
"What could I do? I didn't want them to know, so all I did was keep petting her. I don't even think she planned it as much as it just sort of happened. I mean her face was right on it, and it was totally poking her in the mouth."  
  
"Yeah, I can definitely see that. If your dick was poking me in the mouth, or even if it was anywhere near my mouth, I would do the same thing. Still, my god, Paul, she was giving you guys her bare ass and pussy while sucking your dick right in front of your two best friends! That's just totally amazing, don't you think? I'm surprised you didn't cum."  
  
"I'm sure I would have, except she was sucking me really slowly. I guess she didn't want the motion of her head moving up and down to be too obvious. She wasn't trying to make me cum, although she did do some hella sexy slurping sounds that almost got me. I think she just wanted it in her mouth. She was doing this low moan as her lips moved all along my dick, and with the way she was licking it and sucking it, I don't know, it was more like she was simply savoring it rather than trying to make me cum.  
  
"But check this out. After she put it away, she rolled onto her back, with her robe wide open. Her breasts and pussy were completely exposed. God, we could all see everything. She didn't try to cover her awesome tits at all, and she let us stare at her little strip of pussy hair and pink slit. We could see her soft lips, which were really wet and shiny. I even saw a little bit of Dad's cum leaking from her pussy."  
  
"Ohhhh fuuuuck!" I moaned, drenching my car seat as I came.  
  
I was completely blown away. He held the wheel steady while I finished cumming, then he said, "Believe me, I know. You would have died seeing her like that. She simply stayed on her back, knees raised and legs spread, her head turned towards the TV. She stayed there for what seemed like forever. It was as if she was letting us choose between drooling over her wet pussy or her naked tits. She had one arm behind her head, the other on her tummy. Her feet were planted on Donny, and Rick was caressing all over her thighs and even between her legs, right up to her pussy. She just let him. She didn't mind at all.  
  
"Eventually she reached up to cup her breast and tug on her long nipple. At the same time, she reached down to stroke her pussy. She slowly slid a fingertip through her pink lips, spreading them a little before returning that hand to her stomach. The whole thing took maybe ten seconds. She did it in such a relaxed way that it seemed completely natural, almost like it was unconscious."  
  
"Paul, she was masturbating! God, after totally making out with everyone and sucking your dick right in front of Rick and Donny, she must have been insanely horny. I bet she wanted you to fuck her then. She was letting all three of you fondle her bare ass, and Rick had to have been playing with her pussy while she was sucking you. She definitely wanted to be fucked, don't you think?"  
  
"You mean totally out in the open, just lying on her back and letting them watch us fuck? I don't know about that, Dawn. I think she still wanted to keep some things a secret from Rick and Donny.  
  
"Anyway, after a few more minutes of lying there on top of us with her robe wide open, she slid her legs off the couch and sat up. Rolling onto her right hip, she pulled me tight against her back while wedging herself between me and Rick. Facing the TV again, she was hugging his side, her head resting on his shoulder. Since none of us were wearing shirts, her breasts were smooshing into his bare ribs.  
  
"Watching all this, Donny said to Rick, 'Dude, this is totally unfair. I want to switch places with you!'  
  
"Rick laughed, 'Yeah, so? Too bad, beeyotch! Who said life is fair? I've been dying to switch places with Paul ever since we caught Little Missus Awesome here making out with him in the kitchen. Now that I've finally got the best spot, you think I'm just going to give it up?'  
  
"We all laughed, Mom probably laughing the most. She reached behind Rick's head to ruffle Donny's hair while giggling, 'Sweetie, you can have the middle spot next time, I promise!'"  
  
"Paul, okay, if she's leaning against Rick's shoulder with her face right there above his chest, what about his boner? She must have noticed it tenting his shorts."  
  
"You don't miss a thing, do you? Yep, you're right, and Rick was already worrying about it, too."  
  
"Don't tell me he pulled that cheesy cover-it-with-a-pillow trick...."  
  
"Hell yeah, he did! They both did. I would've too, if I were them. They're not just going to sit there with full-on boners right beneath her face! Mom, though, she noticed right away."  
  
"How do you know? What did she do?"  
  
"She rubbed his stomach and said, 'You know, Rick, I'm sensing a bit of a double standard here. You ask me to wear next to nothing for you yet you won't strip down to your underwear for me, and now you're even covering yourself with a pillow? Why is it perfectly okay for me to be naked while you and Donny get to cover yourselves?'  
  
"Donny blurted out, 'Because we aren't giving you a huge boner, that's why!'"  
  
"You tell her, Donny!" I said, cracking up.  
  
"Mom laughed too. She was still laughing when she said, 'Hey, don't blame me! Blame your horny friend here. He requested this, and nobody said you two had to go and get huge boners!' Laughing softly in Rick's ear, teasing him with her nose to distract him, she quickly snatched away his pillow and flung it across the room! We all laughed as Rick tried to cover himself with his hands while Mom fought to wrestle them away. After managing to yank his shorts loose, she made a big show of peeking inside. 'Aha! You do have a huge boner!' she crowed, and Donny just fell off the couch, laughing himself to the floor."  
  
Paul and I were busting up to the point of tears.  
  
"Wait...hold on," he said, trying to get me to stop laughing. "Then she asked Donny, 'Are you sure you still want the middle seat? The middle-seat guy has to deal with me, and who knows what I'll do to him? Right, Rick?'  
  
"Donny grinned, 'Yeah, that's okay, I still think I'll take my chances with you. I'd much rather feel you pressing against me, plus I want to play with your amazing butt some more. Sitting next to you would be awesome. Sitting next to him sucks! Whenever you're with us, he always gets a huge boner!'  
  
"We all laughed again, then Rick kicked Donny, which made Donny laugh even more.  
  
"Mom said, 'I swear, guys are so silly sometimes. I don't know why you all get so embarrassed about letting me see your erections. Don't you realize that girls love to see them? I find it very flattering when a man gets an erection, and of course I want to see it at its biggest and hardest. I'll never understand why you always feel the need to hide it. That's the last thing you should do. When your gorgeous cock is fully erect, god, show it off to me. Make me drool over it every chance you get. Seriously, you should want me to see your hard cock.'"  
  
"Exactly!" I shouted with glee. "See, Paul? That's what I was telling you! Girls want to see your big cock, so stop hiding it!  
  
"So, okay, what'd they say then?"

"Believe it or not, Rick laughed, 'Fine! You want to see huge boners so much, here you go!' He pulled his dick out and started waving it right at Mom, who was just laughing hysterically.  
  
"Donny shouted, 'See? I don't want to sit next to that freak!'"  
  
Even though I was cracking up, a thought did cross my mind. "Paul, he waved his dick at her? I swear, what is it with you guys? You're always waving your hard-ons at Mom! I bet Donny is waving his crazy dick at her right now! Damn it, why doesn't anyone ever wave their dick at me?  
  
"Okay, so what happened then?"  
  
"She actually reached down and held Rick's erection while pulling his shorts back over it. Giggling, she said, 'Sweetie, as much as I appreciate the thought, I think you're scaring Donny. You should probably keep this wonderful cock covered up, at least until your best friend isn't sitting right beneath you. Just imagine if you blast off in the wrong direction! Donny might never speak to you again!'  
  
"We all laughed, and Donny said, 'Or I might just have to kill him!'  
  
"Mom grinned, 'Oh, don't be such a worrywart. I'm sure Rick has excellent aim. Besides, a little extra protein never hurt anyone.'  
  
"Donny shouted, 'GROSS!' He began rolling around on the floor, acting like he'd been poisoned, and we were all busting up."  
  
I was laughing too, but I had to ask, "Paul, what about Mom having her hand on Rick's erection? You said she was holding it while covering it up."  
  
"Yep, and once she had it tucked away, she continued to hold it. She even began to stroke it, until eventually she just pulled it out again. She was leaning against him, pressing her naked tits to his side, talking, smiling and watching the movie while stroking his bare dick like it was no big deal. During this one long quiet scene she was slowly running the backs of her fingertips up and down the length of his shaft when she gave him one of her sexy grins and said, 'Mmmm, very flattering indeed. I love your huge boner, as Donny so accurately refers to it. Honey, you have a beautiful cock. Next time, I really should have you boys all go naked.' Giving it a firm squeeze before covering it up again, she finished with a prim pat on the tip."  
  
I just stared slack-jawed at Paul. "God, I missed so much, not being there that night. You shouldn't have let me go out. I would've had way more fun with you guys."  
  
"I think you probably would have gotten attacked," he snickered.  
  
"Like I said...way more fun," I grinned. "Okay, wow, so what happened next?"  
  
"Donny said, 'If I can't have the middle seat, then I'm staying down here on the floor. I'm not sitting next to Boner Boy anymore,' which made us all laugh."  
  
"What about Rick? What did he do?"  
  
"Rick pulled another pillow onto his lap and started to watch the movie again. Mom patted his pillow and said, 'Chicken.'  
  
"He grinned, 'Smart, not chicken. I can't just sit here all night with you staring at my boner.'  
  
"She laughed, 'Still sounds like chicken to me! Besides, I would think you'd be flattered if I stared at your boner all night. I know I'd be flattered and very happy if you kept it up all night for me...you big chicken.' Then she took his ear between her teeth and gave it a little nip.  
  
"She kept her hand on his pillow, menacingly tapping it. Finally she rested her head on his shoulder, again facing the TV. She had nowhere to put her right arm, so she just hooked it around his neck and snuggled more closely to him. With her free arm she pulled me into a tighter spoons position, where she immediately felt me pressing against her naked bottom. Grinning at me over her shoulder, she said, 'Oh my, another flatterer!'  
  
"Donny laughed, 'You too, huh?'  
  
"I sort of gave him an embarrassed shrug, but she just grinned at him and said, 'Mmmmmm-hmmm! It seems all three of you want to flatter me tonight.'  
  
"Rick asked, 'Can you blame us?'  
  
"She flashed him a flirty smile and said, 'Oh, no, I'm definitely not blaming any of you. I love this kind of flattery. When it comes to your strong, beautiful cocks pressing between my legs, I'll take as much as I can get.'  
  
"Donny laughed, 'Even Paul's?'  
  
"Being really obvious about it so they would know exactly what she was doing, she moved her ass in sexy circles on my dick and said, 'Mmmm, yes, especially Paul's. Think about it, Donny. I love you and Rick like you're my own sons, but I'm not your mother. When you kiss me and touch me and feel my wet, naked pussy grinding on your hungry cocks, it's perfectly normal for you to become hard. You're healthy, horny teenagers, and I've been letting you fondle my bare bottom all night, so of course you want to fuck me. I wouldn't expect anything less. To make Paul grow fully erect for me, though, even despite you two being here? Isn't that quite a bit different? To feel my gorgeous boy's rock-hard cock pressing against me, wanting me the same way your eager cocks want me, isn't that the ultimate compliment?'  
  
"Donny said, 'That is totally awesome!'  
  
"She continued to make a sexy show of wiggling her naked bottom against me while saying, 'Mmmmmm-hmmm, it really is awesome. He's giving me such a big, thick, wonderful compliment. As far as I'm concerned, he can flatter me all night long.'"  
  
Paul was grinning, and I giggled, "You're just loving this, aren't you?"  
  
"Hey, you said you wanted to know everything, right?"  
  
"Yes, I want to know. Go on."  
  
"Okay, so we went back to watching the movie, and it wasn't long before another scary scene made her jump. She accidentally knocked Rick's pillow away, and as she was leaning across his lap to retrieve it she pressed her bottom really hard against me. When she moved her ass sideways just a little, she managed to pull the opening of my fly right over the head of my dick."  
  
"Uh-oh, here we go again!" I laughed. "Paul's big dick is poking through his boxers, straight into Mom's naked bottom!"  
  
"Yep, here we go again is right. As soon as she felt it poking through, she shifted her hips, skootching forward until she had me centered between her legs. Once she had the tip right where she wanted it, she tickled Rick's ear, distracting him while asking, 'Are you enjoying your movie?' At the same time, her other hand slowly reached down to her bare hip. Pulling her ass open, she spread her pussy and settled onto me. I could only get a little in, so she made a motion like she was just repositioning her legs before pushing back against me, taking me all the way inside. My balls were pressed to her thighs, and she hugged Rick's shoulder.  
  
"Jesus, her pussy was incredible. She was literally grasping my dick, tightly clutching me...squeezing, squeezing, squeezing. God, she was so soft, warm and silky wet. The way she was fucking me, her pussy felt absolutely amazing.  
  
"She flashed Rick and Donny a sunny grin and said, 'This is even more fun than I thought it would be! I think I like watching movies with you boys.' Then she added, 'Even if some of you are chicken.'  
  
"Rick gave her a little smirk. He also pushed down on his pillow, securing it just in case she was planning any more sneak attacks.  
  
"Meanwhile, whenever something scary happened in the movie she would always make a big show of pressing against him, giving me room to slide out of her pussy. Then she'd relax and move back, taking me all the way inside. I could feel myself going to the deepest part of her, to where I was touching the far wall of her pussy. Each time, she would wiggle her hips, pretending to be excited by the movie.  
  
"As our fucking grew steadier, with my free hand subtly guiding her naked hip back and forth, I looked over her shoulder and noticed that her wrap was still untied. Her breasts were right out in the open, and Rick was staring at them.  
  
"She asked him, 'Do you like them?' Grinning, he nodded, and she said, 'Then show me. Let me move your pillow.' She gently pulled it away, and they both stared at his tent. First she squeezed him through his shorts, then she slid her hand inside and began stroking him again, saying, 'Mmmmmm, you're still so hard for me. Go ahead, baby, look at my breasts.' Giving him a warm smile, she released his dick and took off her little wrap.  
  
"His eyes totally bugged out, and she playfully draped her wrap over his head. She leaned in to kiss him on the cheek, only to have him turn his head at the same time. Their lips brushed, then they really kissed. When they finally came up for air, she squeezed his dick again and giggled, 'So, do we need to get a room now too?'  
  
"Sliding both hands up to his face, she kissed him hard, turning her shoulders and slipping her tongue in for a real make-out kiss. Moaning in his mouth, she pushed her ass against me, moving back and forth as she pressed her naked breasts to his chest. She was fucking me, I mean really fucking me, aggressively driving her hips while holding his face and wildly kissing him."  
  
"You must have been absolutely dying," I said, caressing my breast and trying to catch my breath as I listened to his amazing story.  
  
"I was totally dying. That first time in the kitchen, with you watching, we couldn't really fuck. I was inside her, but we couldn't move very much. This time she was creating separation, and I was fully stroking into her. When she slid forward all the way twice in a row, exposing my wet cock before slamming me back inside her pussy, I knew I was a goner. I felt her cumming on my dick, and I just lost it, exploding deep inside her."  
  
"Holy crap, Paul! You came inside Mom's pussy? What did she do?"  
  
"As I kept shooting and shooting, she just continued to moan in Rick's mouth while moving her ass in those cool little circles she always does. My god, she was so blazing hot, her pussy felt like liquid velvet. I must have filled her with cum for thirty seconds straight; I mean it was nonstop, and she was totally making out with Rick the entire time. When I was finally done cumming, she pulled away from her kiss with him to laugh, 'Wow! Now that was a real make-out kiss! Maybe we shouldget a room!'  
  
"Rick was stunned, yet he laughed through the wrap hanging down over his face and said, 'New rule: Whenever I'm here, the only things you and Dawn are allowed to wear are your sexy bedtime clothes! Oh yeah, and you both have to make out with me anytime we watch movies together!'  
  
"Mom laughed, 'Hey now, I'm only in charge of choosing my Movie Night make-out partners! When it comes to Dawn, you boys are on your own!'"  
  
"God, did she really say that?" I asked in amazement.  
  
"Yeah, she did, then Donny said, 'All I know is even if I have to kill someone, I'm getting that middle seat next time.'  
  
"Since he was still sitting on the floor, on the other side of Rick, she had to reach way over to him. Giving him a kiss and a formal handshake, she told him he had himself a deal, and no murdering would be necessary.  
  
"I was worried, though. I was still inside her, and I could feel my cum dripping out. Stretching her naked body across Rick's lap like that, she was really in danger of exposing us, but I guess she knew what she was doing. After kissing Donny and shaking his hand, she smoothly sat back up and returned to our little wedge position. Rick and Donny were so busy staring at her naked boobs, they never noticed anything else.  
  
"As she sat pressing against me again, just sort of milking my cock, Donny and Rick got up to go hit the bathrooms. It was so funny because Rick wouldn't take that wrap off! He wore it over his head the whole night!"  
  
We both laughed, then I giggled, "Okay, so now it was just you and Mom, alone on the couch. My god, Paul, what did she say?"  
  
"First thing, she kissed me and said, 'God, baby, that was a lot! No one has ever cum that much inside me. I swear, I was beginning to think you were never going to stop! Jesus, honey, do you always cum like that? I can already feel it overflowing my pussy.'"  
  
Grinning, I reached down and stroked his cock. "Lisa says you cum forever too. Little brother, I cannot wait for you to do that to me. I can't even imagine how such a powerful explosion of cum inside my pussy will feel! God, Paul!  
  
"Still, okay, go on, you're alone on the couch with her now...."  
  
"Yeah, I just shrugged, not knowing what to say, and she smiled, 'Baby, no wonder Lisa is always dying for you to fuck her. You feel absolutely incredible. I can't believe it, even after you came that much, how can you still be so hard? God, I just want you to keep taking me, and never stop.'"  
  
As I stroked him through his pants, I felt his growing heat. "Paul, you need to go to bed with her. Actually, you need to take us both to bed, together. You just have to fuck her brains out sometime. Mmmm, I'd love to see you two really go for it. She deserves The Lisa Treatment too, you know.  
  
"So, okay, damn, you're still hard, and you're still inside her...."  
  
"Yeah, I was. I never went soft. She pulled me down and had me fuck her again, and I mean hard. This time she was on her back, her legs spread wide. She wanted to be thoroughly fucked, just like you were saying. We did it that way for a couple of minutes, then she wrapped her legs around me. We were kissing and moaning as I pounded away, no holding back, our bodies smacking together in a constant rhythm, until we heard a toilet flush in the hallway bathroom. We quickly sat up, but she wouldn't let me pull out. We went back to our upright wedge position and I stayed inside her for the rest of the movie, slowly and deeply fucking her.  
  
"Rick and Donny? They just watched the movie. They seemed oblivious, though maybe Rick might have suspected something, especially towards the end."  
  
"What happened towards the end? Could she just not stand it anymore? Did she start wildly fucking you, no longer giving a damn if they watched? That's what I would've done. God, I would have sucked their cocks dry while you fucked me silly. There is no way I could've stayed all calm and patient."  
  
"No, it wasn't anything like that; it was when we came at the same time again. Right at the end there, I mean we were really fucking. Sometimes I could even hear how wet her pussy was. I would think Rick must have felt the couch cushions moving, though maybe not, since she always made it seem like she was just shifting her hips, or she'd pretend to act scared by hugging him more tightly.  
  
"Once the movie was over, I stayed inside her. When Rick and Donny jumped up to go to the kitchen, she finally pulled off and quickly took me into her mouth. Moaning happily while drinking my final pulses of cum, she spent another minute or two sucking me, again taking it all the way down. She licked me clean, including my balls, before tucking me back into my boxers. Beaming brightly, she gave me a big hug and whispered, 'Thank you, baby. The way you touch me...so warm and wonderful, moving deep inside me...just everything you do...you make me feel like a beautiful princess.'"  
  
He was blushing, so I took his hand. "She said it, not you. Don't be embarrassed, baby. You're not bragging. Besides, I know everything she said is true. I've watched you make love, and Lisa's told me how special you make her feel. You just make it totally wonderful for the girl. Although I haven't gotten to experience it firsthand yet, I've seen how much you cum, and I can only imagine how incredible it must feel when you're all the way inside, shooting like that.  
  
"Paul, I know what it's going to do to me. Like I said earlier, I've done some things too with Mom and Dad. I told you that I made love with Mom the night of the pool party. For hours and hours, we did everything imaginable. We just went crazy on each other, completely letting go. I mean it, we couldn't stop. I ate her pussy and drank everything her amazing body could give me, and she did the same to me. She made me cum so many times that I lost count, and she swallowed every drop. We fucked each other in every hole, every way possible.  
  
"I ate her pussy this one other time, too, while Dad was fucking her. That was the same night she fucked you in the kitchen. There was also the day you overheard Mom and Dad talking about me as they watched us play in the pool. After you and Rick went upstairs, I took her to my room. We ended up getting naked together and exploring each other's body before spending the rest of the afternoon making out on my bed. I got to eat her pussy twice that first day, including once when you and Rick were in the kitchen grabbing snacks for everyone. We've also sucked each other's breasts a few times, in addition to the night we made love."  
  
"Damn, Dawn, you and Mom have done a lot! Still, that's all stuff you did with her. You said you've also done some things with Dad."  
  
"I have, a couple of times, including sucking his dick once while he was fucking Mom, sort of like how I did it with you and Lisa. It was right after you took off to go take a shower that night you and Mom had sex at the kitchen table. She teased me like crazy, until I wanted to scream. She ended up having Dad fuck me, but only for a few moments. It was like torture! Don't get me wrong, I wanted him to take me. I wanted it so badly, especially after I'd just watched you and her do it. Since I'd teased her quite a bit, I guess she wanted to return the favor."  
  
"You teased Mom?"  
  
"Uh-huh, like the night I bared her ass and played with her pussy on the couch in front of you and Rick, or when I went down on her while you guys were in the kitchen. You know, stuff like that. After all the times I'd sucked her breasts and licked her pussy, totally making her crazy, she definitely wanted some revenge. She also thought I deserved a little payback for having so much fun watching you two have your sneaky sex. She wanted me to know how it felt to be in that same position. She got me back by having Dad fuck me, only to take it away," I giggled.  
  
"Wow, Dawn, so you're not a virgin anymore!"  
  
"Yes, I am! All I got was teased! While the rest of you are getting to have full-blown awesome sex, I'm always left hanging. As far as I'm concerned I'm still a virgin, since that one with Dad didn't even count. It was like when you and I did it. I only got to enjoy a few strokes. I was just starting to get into it, then, bam, it was over. I didn't cum, and he certainly didn't either.  
  
"Like I told you and Mom - and this was before she and Dad tortured me - when I lose my virginity, I want the whole enchilada. I want The Lisa Treatment. Mom even reminded me of that after she made Dad pull out. She didn't want my first time to be a quick fuck on the kitchen table. She wants me to have the same kind of awesome experience Lisa had, and that's exactly what I want, too.  
  
"Baby, you are going to fuck me like crazy tonight, and that's when I'll no longer consider myself a virgin. I didn't get to be your first, at least not all the way to the finish, but by the time the sun comes up tomorrow, oh yes, you will have fucked my brains out, and I will definitely no longer be a virgin."  
  
Listening patiently, almost as if he was just waiting for me to pause and take a breath, he had this maddening little grin.  
  
"What?!" I exclaimed. "You know how badly I need to be fucked, and who else could it be for me? It has to be you, Paul! Damn it, why are you grinning at me?"  
  
"Dawn, I can't. I'm with Lisa now."  
  
I just stared at him. I was seriously considering crashing the car, just to wipe that smug look off his face.  
  
"You can't be serious. This whole road trip, you won't fuck me?"  
  
He kept grinning.  
  
"Well? Don't just give me that goofy grin! Am I going to have to lose my virginity to some trucker or whatever? Would you really let me do that?"  
  
He started laughing.  
  
"Paul! How can you laugh at me now? I thought you loved me?" I shouted. I was totally pissed, and was about to start crying. After everything we'd been through, how could he laugh at me that way?

I was ready to smack him, until his smarmy grin suddenly melted into something warmer, then he put his hand on my thigh. "Dawn, I do love you, and Lisa told me that not only am I allowed to fuck you during this trip, but after what you did for her, she wants me to double the amount of orgasms I give you. She told me to make sure your first time is even better than hers was, though she said that won't be possible since she won't be there to share it with us."  
  
I stared daggers at him. Part of me wanted to hug and kiss him. Another part of me wanted to put the car on cruise control and have him steer while I sucked his dick. Still another part of me wanted to strangle him for teasing me like that, especially after I'd just told him how Mom and Dad had tortured me.  
  
"Paul, you better be glad you were only joking. I would have to kill you if you were being serious. You have no idea how badly I want you to fuck me, little brother. With the way everything turned out, I wish we would have just kept going when the girls came in. They should've watched you and me, instead of you and Lisa. They all knew how much I wanted it anyway, so I did myself no favors by panicking and making us stop. God, I should have been your first. Believe me, I love Lisa, and I love that you're with her, but you should've had us both that day, doing me first. If I had it to do over again, I would have simply grinned and let them watch you slide deep inside my pussy. Then, after you totally ravaged me and filled me with gallons and gallons of cum, we would've fucked Lisa together."  
  
He squeezed my thigh and kept grinning. "Dawn, I would have totally freaked if they had caught us, at least initially, but after seeing how they all reacted to what eventually happened, yeah, I guess it would've ended up being awesome.  
  
"The main thing is I still can't believe all this is happening. Just one month ago, imagine someone telling me I would soon be having sex with our beautiful Mom and my even more beautiful sister, plus her gorgeous friend. Oh, and you and I would also be going to California together...by ourselves. I never would have dreamed such crazy things. Any one of them on their own would be more than I ever would've believed. God, I'm still blown away by the idea that you want to be with me."  
  
"Paul, please, enough already with that. What do I need to do to get you to understand how much I love you? Why wouldn't I want to be with you, and have you be my first? Is it because you're my brother? I'm telling you, that doesn't bother me. I know it's supposed to, but it just doesn't. It doesn't bother Mom either, and from what she told you, it also doesn't bother Dad. My girlfriends understand it too. They all say they would still want you if you were their brother. Baby, you're everything I could ever hope for in a lover. There isn't another man on this planet I would rather have make love to me, especially for my first time. It's you, little brother...only you."  
  
He just stared at me. I had never seen a look like that - so deeply intense, yet also so full of hope. Finally, he took a deep breath and said, "I'm so happy, all I can say is...I don't know what to say! I'll do anything you want, but you need to understand something. Dawn, whatever you feel for me, I feel it a thousand times stronger for you. I worship you, and always have. For me, being with you isn't about wanting to be your first, or my first. It's much more than that...it's a dream come true. Just the thought of you loving me, do you have any idea what that means to me? If I could, I would marry you right now. I'm talking literally, as in tonight. I really will do anything you want, and if that means fucking you every second we're not driving, then that's exactly what I'm going to do."  
  
"Why not while we're driving, too? I bet we could work it out," I said, offering him a sexy grin.  
  
"Okay, we can even do it while we're driving, but you better not crash," he laughed.  
  
"What about Lisa?" I asked, trying again to be serious.  
  
"I don't know what to say there, either. I love being with Lisa. I may even love her, but I know I love you. I want you both. Make me choose, and I would always pick you, yet I do want the chance to fall in love with her. We just haven't had enough time together. The thing is, even if I fall completely head-over-heels in love with her, I'm still going to want you. That would be my perfect world."  
  
It had become a pitch-black evening way out there in the middle of Nowhere, Texas, and still we kept driving. We were approaching the outskirts of a small, dusty town when I happened to notice a billboard ad for a strip club.  
  
Gazing at the starry night sky, all I knew was that I needed to find a motel, and soon. I was more than ready to have my little brother royally fuck my brains out. As I read that billboard, though, a wicked thought flashed through my mind.  
  
"Paul, have you ever been to a strip club?" I asked, with a sly smile.  
  
"Nope. I don't know where they are in our town. Do we even have any?"  
  
"Yeah, I'm pretty sure we do. Here's my real question, though. How would you like to go to one with your extremely horny sister?"  
  
He gave me a lopsided grin. "Okay, what's your devious little mind cooking up now?"  
  
"Oh, I don't know, but it seems to me that maybe the two of us might be able to have big fun in a strip club. For starters, I have some serious plans for you tonight, Mister Awesome Lover. Also, I'd imagine a girl like me would be very welcome in a place like that. In fact, I wouldn't exactly be shocked if I ended up becoming rather popular."  
  
"Dawn, remember that little checklist you said we'd make sure to take with us on this trip?"  
  
"Uh-huh," I giggled.  
  
"Did you bring everything?"  
  
Smiling confidently, I cupped my breasts. "Check." Then I reached over and squeezed his dick. "Check. Everything seems to be in order."  
  
"What about the most important item?" he asked, flashing a knowing grin.  
  
I sat up in my seat and wiggled my bottom for him before giving it a good smack. "Check. That's definitely there."  
  
"Okay then, here's what I want to know. As horny as you are right now, do you have any idea what will happen if you bring that ass into some crazy redneck strip joint?"  
  
"Yep."  
  
"And you're prepared for that?"  
  
"Not only am I prepared for it, I'm counting on it. Trust me, little brother, I have a plan. Are you game?"  
  
"Hey, like I said, I'll do anything my lunatic sister wants," he chuckled, shaking his head in bemusement.  
  
We continued to cruise on down the highway, and a few minutes later I spotted the strip club off in the distance. After taking the next exit, I pulled into their gravel parking lot. Needing a moment to steel our nerves, Paul and I sat together in silence, just staring up at the blinking neon lights.  
  
Finally killing the motor, I shot him a sexy grin. "Little brother, we are never going to forget this night."  
  
With Paul looking on in astonishment, I reached beneath my skirt and slipped off my wet panties.  
  
"God help us..." he smiled, watching as I coyly twirled the tiny scrap of white lace around my finger before hooking it over the rearview mirror....