

6 Times 1122

Chapter 1122 A Wonderful Time!

Suzanne finally pulled away, leaving Alan's dick to Amy. She sat back on her heels, just admiring the scene.

Amy, though, didn't like it. She stopped licking long enough to say, "Mother! What are you doing? This is no time for lollygagging! Look! There's just so much cock and so little tongue. Help me!" She was so distraught that she temporarily dropped her Southern accent.

Suzanne chuckled, and said out of her role, "You're doing fine, Honey Pie. I'm just admiring my son and daughter. I'm so happy to see you two love each other. I'm just thinking about what a lucky, loving family we all are. Do you realize I'm living my ultimate fantasy? And I'm loving it!"

"MooooOOOOooooom!" Amy pouted. "Come on! Brother's cock needs tongues! Geez, Louise! Look at this long and tragically under-tongued thing! You know he needs two tongues at the very minimum!"

Alan was loving the way Amy was running her tongue around and around his cockhead when she wasn't talking, and even most of the time when she was. His mind boggled at her "two tongues" statement, but he figured he wasn't in a big rush to contradict it.

Getting back into character, Amy added, "This ain't no time for philoso-fulla-phizer- whatever the heck it is them hoity-toity types do. Daisy! Come on! It's more fun when we work as a team!"

Suzanne chuckled some more, but she withdrew and stood up instead of joining in again. She also slipped back into character. "Sorry, darling, I's gettin' too old. I reckon I could rest a spell. Pappy called all his first generation daughters to his bed last night, and you know how tirin' that can be. Then this mornin', I've had so many brothers and uncles in me that, well... it was even more than most mornin's!"

"Wow," Amy replied as she stood up too. "I'm s'posin' I could take a rest, too. My stomach is still burstin' with cum from the bus ride home. You know how that hugely black bus driver always claims engine trouble so he can pull off the side of the road and get a few fucks in with the prettiest blonde girls to drain those gigantic balls of his."

Suzanne rolled her eyes in sympathetic exasperation. "Typical. Things just ain't been right around here since that damned President Lincoln. But what really gets my goat is when that driver drops you off and then comes inside to do me. What cheek!"

"Yeah," Amy said, "That Jerome has some cheek. What really gets me is that he's so big and he knows how tight I am. It hurts, but it hurts so good, you know? Momma, how it is that I get fucked so many times a day and I'm still so tight? All those hard and thick and throbbing cocks shoot so many gallons of cum inside of my tiny slit and yet I'm always tight as a virgin!"

Alan couldn't take it anymore. Amy was as tight as she claimed to be in the story, and the pressure on his cock from all directions felt too good to be believed. He let out a great groan. "Hold on. Hold on... Ahhh!"

They had stopped too late. Even though no one was touching him anymore, his boner couldn't come back from the brink. A steady stream of cum began to shoot up into the air. But with Amy sitting too far back and Suzanne standing a few feet away, there was nothing to stop the cum from flying as high as it could go.

Amy immediately grabbed Alan's cock to direct the torrent (and jack him off a little more).

Suzanne quickly drew near to get in on the action. The two women stuck their free hands out and either intercepted the cum or let it fall back down on them. It was like playing with the water in a public fountain. It was fun, even though it only lasted a few seconds.

When it was all over, they high-fived each other, slapping their sticky hands together. Working as a successful team to make their lover feel good made them feel very good, too.

"Wow, that was a big one!" Amy said happily in her normal voice once it was all over. She'd squeezed and stroked it until the very end to try to get out every last drop she could.

Alan realized that indeed it was an unusually large load, even by his better than average standards. Cum seemed to be everywhere, like in the cum shots seen in professional pornography but rarely in real life. He wondered if that was because the Daisy Duke role-play always seemed to inspire him in an extra special way.

He sighed with great contentment. He practically felt like he'd died and had been reborn. "That's better. I really needed that release. Phew! ... Can we just, like, hang out in the bed and chill for a while? Just some cuddling while I rest up? And no more Duke girls! I don't think I can take any more mental stimulation."

That idea was well received. Alan lay down first, and then Suzanne lay down next to him, after having finally taken off the rest of her clothes.

Amy, though, was still being mischievous and lay face down, in reverse, on top of the other two.lightsnovel

Alan found himself with his head between Amy's legs, and her pussy resting right on his neck. That put her ass practically in his face. He also noted that she'd cleverly positioned herself with her mouth right over Suzanne's pussy. He laughed. He said with mock frustration, "You see the kind of thing I have to put up with around here? No one can understand a simple request."

Suzanne changed the topic. "I think we learned a valuable lesson here. Sweetie, if your cock is too sore or sensitive, or even plain worn out, that's one thing. I can respect that. But if you can't get it up for lack of inspiration, we now know the problem is you need more inspiration. And we have ways to fix that, don't we, Honey Pie?"

"Yep!" Amy giggled.

They just lay there for a few minutes, mostly to let Alan recover.

But all that naked flesh couldn't remain in such close proximity without something sexual happening before long. Amy started just playfully sniffing around Suzanne's pussy, and soon she was happily lapping away in her mother's snatch.

With Alan's penis both completely flaccid and all the way across Amy's body, Suzanne was content to just sit back and enjoy Amy's attentions on her needy pussy. She figured that Alan had had more than enough sexual stimulation for a while.

Alan meanwhile, had the tiny rosebud of Amy's pink asshole practically shoved into his nose. He realized that during their last time together he hadn't done all that much in the way of sexy exploration in and around her ass. Now was a good time to make up for that. He started by sniffing around, and was pleased to find that Amy's ass was remarkably clean and actually pleasantly fragrant.

He was curious about her sensitivity and responsiveness. Aims was so awesome. What would it take for me to make her feel as good as she'd just made me feel? He began licking up and down her ass crack and around her perineum, the area between her asshole and pussy, but took special care not to touch her asshole itself.

Amy's body tensed up from the first moment his tongue began to explore. Within moments, she lifted her head and gasped quite loudly, because what he was doing felt so great. Trembling shivers raced outwards from wherever he touched her. Soon, her entire body was lightly vibrating. She mewled and sighed at his loving and tender oral attentions to her rear end.

He kissed and tongued the firmness of Amy's twitching buttocks. Sometimes, he gently bit at them as if her ass was the most delicious sweet fruit he had ever tasted, and at other times he dug his fingers deep into her bountiful flesh.

Amy loved it all. She began groaning louder and louder with each passing minute. Her mouth was also pressed into Suzanne's pussy, which made it difficult for her to say anything coherent.

Unfortunately for Suzanne, Amy was so overwhelmed by Alan's anal play that she was barely capable of properly licking her mother. But Suzanne didn't mind too much because she was enjoying seeing her daughter having such a wonderful time.

Alan paused momentarily in his oral attentions and mused aloud, "You know what? I'm too greedy. All of you are so generous and loving, I never can give enough back. Like earlier when you two took turns sitting on my cock, I let you do all the work. I need to learn some new tricks. How about something like this?" He tilted his head forward and stuck his tongue into Amy's anus.

Amy let out a long, drawn out, happy moan. Little shivers raced up and down her body from the top of her head to the tips of her toes. Even though she tried to relax, her anus repeatedly spasmed in delight at his oral penetration.

Her thighs closed around the sides of his face as her ankles crossed behind his head. With her knees behind his ears, she was able to bend her legs, bringing her crossed ankles forward to apply pressure on the back of his head with her calves and push his face deeper into her ass. At the same time, she rocked her hips back and forth to increase the depth of this new and deliciously exciting anal penetration.

He found his tongue and face driven so strongly into her ass that he could barely breathe. He chuckled to himself, This would be an interesting way to go: death by ass! I think this experiment is proving far too successful!

Suzanne was impressed at Alan's boldness in putting his tongue where it was. She remembered that, not that many weeks ago, a less mature Alan had derided any anal contact as being "gay" and too disgusting to contemplate. She said encouragingly, "Oooh! That is new. Very nice! What do you think, Honey Pie? Are you surprised he would do that to you?"bender

Amy pulled back a bit from her mother's bush and laughed. "Well, I might be a bit more surprised if I hadn't shoved my ass up his nose to start with!" She arched her back and angled her butt for better access by Alan's mouth while laughing some more. "But Mother! It's so great! Superwonderfasmic, even! It just feels so unbelievawonderliciouslyfantasmigorically great! Keep doing what you're doing, Brother!"

Suzanne further encouraged, "Honey Pie, I think this shows just how much he loves you. Especially that he'd do this for the first time with you."

lightsNovel com Amy groaned so loudly at that that it was more of a scream. "OH! MOTHER!" She was beside herself with joy. "Alan, my love! Oh Beau, I love you so much! Don't stop! "

Alan would have liked to say how much he loved her too, but Amy's calves were pressing his head into her ass even more insistently than before. He counted himself lucky that he was able to keep licking and breathing.

The three of them kept on like that for a while.

Amy had a deeply satisfying anal orgasm. Then she grew more relaxed, but didn't want the fun to stop just yet. She worked her mouth on Suzanne's pussy at a languid pace, while Alan took the same pace as he continued to work on and into Amy's ass. He rightly figured that he couldn't give her enough

stimulation there. He was still flaccid but didn't care at the moment; sometimes it was true that it was better to give than to receive.

Much of Alan's attention was spent on testing out licking and piercing her asshole with his tongue. Even a week or two ago, he would have found the idea too disgusting to contemplate, but now he couldn't see what his problem had been, assuming the ass he was enjoying had been properly cleaned. Amy had obviously gone to great lengths to prepare her ass for any intimacy; it even appeared that she had used some kind of subtle perfume on it. He certainly had no doubts about how much she was enjoying what he was doing to her and how much she looked forward to any anal attentions from him. Her constant and very vocal moans of pleasure were all the reward he needed to keep going.

But that wasn't all he did. He used his fingers as well as his tongue to probe wherever he pleased all over Amy's ass. She obviously was blessed with more pleasure nerves there than most, so anything he tried seemed to be a hit. And with the slow pace, it seemed like he could do this all day.