

## **CRAZY 1581**

### **CRAZY PLEASURE**

Chapter 1581 My Vacation Dings::19

Mom looked unconvinced. "He was touching you," Mom mumbled.

"His touch is amazing, Mom. You have no idea. He can make me come and come. His mouth is incredible. Sex is awesome!" Teri laughed.

"But baby, you guys can't. You're family."

Me? I was staying out of it. Or at least I had hoped to.

Teri clearly wasn't done yet. "You're wrong about sex, Mom

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Chapter 1582 My Vacation Doings::20

When I came out, both Teri and Mom were dressed to the nines. Teri gave me a beer, and she and Mom were drinking wine. From the way they were acting, it looked like it might have been their second bottle. Mom had a roast in the crockpot, one of my favorite meals.

Teri dragged me into the living room, and Mom followed shortly after. "You love us rig

### **CRAZY PLEASURE**

Chapter 1584 My Vacation Doings::22

I checked the clock and we'd been at it over half an hour already. That was fine. It's not like we didn't have time.

I pressed my lips to Mom's ear, while I did the circles. "You know I have to fuck you, don't you? Not tonight. Not until I have you coming like Teri. But I'm going to fuck you. I'm going to fuck you hard, and make that hot little pussy come all over my cock."

"God, Travis," she gasped.

"My pussy now Mom. Man, am I gonna love fucking you. Watching those big delicious tits bounce."

Her breathing was shallow, and I could feel her responding. I almost had her. She was damned close.

"Stroke me, Mom, make me come for you. I need to come, you've been driving me crazy forever."

Her hand moved a little firmer. I had no idea if it was the right move. I didn't want to distract her, but I thought that maybe, just maybe, this was what she needed to get over the edge.

I nibbled her ear lobe, and gave her another shot of the vibrating touch. "Gonna fuck you Mom. Fuck you so good. Fuck you over and over again. Make you come for me. Come on my big hard cock while I fill you up."

#### CRAZY PLEASURE

##### Chapter 1585 My Vacation Doings::23

She laughed at me as I worked her skirt up over her hips, trying to push me away. I yanked her panties down and pushed her feet apart. "Don't fight me Mom," I said.

"I'm making dinner!" she argued weakly. She was peeling potatoes for mashed, and I thrust my cock up inside her, without worrying if she was ready or not. She gasped, and I was surprised

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##### Chapter 1587 Words On Skin:: 2

At that moment, Jessica was topless and cupping her oversized, flawless breasts in her hands with her lips wrapped around half of Richard's cock. Lizzie gaped. Her brother's erection was impressive and while Jess was working her mouth down on it steadily, she was definitely struggling. Her full lips strained to fit around his shaft. When she finally

#### CRAZY PLEASURE

##### Chapter 1588 Words On Skin:: 3

Richard focused on his sister's finger as it traced the three quick letters of her ritual puzzle before moving on to what she was going to make for breakfast.

The puzzle? He'd never solved it. Feeling what was for breakfast? That was easy.

"Pancakes," he muttered into the mattress.

"Good boy. And the other thing?" she scratched the thick brown hair

#### CRAZY PLEASURE

##### Chapter 1589 Words On Skin:: 4

He stiffened when she wrapped her long legs around his waist too and the warmth of her groin pressed into his belly. He felt an instant stirring in his suit.

"Lazy," he smirked. She could tread water like a champ. He'd seen her do it.

"Okay, maybe that too," she smiled, then brightened even more, "Hey, feel like launching me?"

It was an old request. He used to help her catch waves by pushing her forward for a head start when they were younger.

"Fine, but I get to pick the waves."

"Yeah, gimme the big ones. I like big ones!" She giggled as she moved into position, stretched out on her stomach with her arms reaching forward.

He hesitated when he moved to put his hands where they went years ago. His left hand supported her belly. Jesus, it was so smooth and so tight as his palm pressed into it slightly. He felt the firm muscles of her abdomen shift. His right hand gripped the front of her left leg just above her knee and he felt the smooth long muscles of her quadriceps too.

Dammit, this was easier back before his sister went and turned into a hottie.

"Kay, ready for launch," she chirped.

They waited a few minutes for a good wave. Richard kept his sister afloat with small adjustments, shifting his hands on her nearly naked body. She giggled when he moved his hand at her stomach too quickly.

"Sorry sis," he apologized, "I'm not actually trying to tickle you."

"S'ok, it felt kind of good actually. You've got nice hands there, stud."

Before he could ponder that statement, an enormous wave came and she giggled and shrieked for him to launch her. He did, and he watched her surf away.

She came back, still giggling, and rubbing a small scrape under her chin.

"Dude, I got run through the washing machine on that one."

"You all right?"

"Hell, yeah! Let's do it again!"

They did. For another hour Richard heaved his gorgeous kid sister with the surf until the sun was high

and hot enough to drive them inside. They slipped back into the house for lunch.

After a quick bite, Richard made a pitcher of daiquiris and they drank themselves silly in the shade of the porch. Silly enough for her to spill her guts about Chip. She steered their conversation towards sex and then she started talking more freely and more explicitly than he'd ever heard her. College had loosened his kid sister up a lot. He almost couldn't believe what was coming out of her mouth.

"Chip and I went to his apartment after a movie. We'd been dating for a couple of months and you know... it kinda felt like it was time for... stuff," she looked at her brother. Richard nodded neutrally and she continued.

"He led me right back to his bedroom and laid me down on his bed. Chip started by eating me for almost an hour."

She sipped from her drink as that raunchy morsel sunk into his brain.

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Chapter 1590 Words On Skin:: 5

"Really. Now please put those things away before I do something stupid."

"Like what?" she'd looked at him funny.

"Like shove my face in them," he joked.

"Seriously?" she'd laughed and taken a step towards him.

"Yes. No!" he had to hold up his hand to stop her. "Jesus, pull your shirt back down and get out of here. I can't think clearly with you