

Being the Boss

(By Charlie the Drifter, edited and abridged by UKSnowy)

I still don't know why Carl married his wife, the lovely but simple Mabel. We were from a comfortable conservative county town yet he decided to marry the house cleaner. She was good at it and she turned us both on when she bustled round the place in her tight short skirt and low cut blouses, which our Mother hated, but our Dad secretly enjoyed. Carl married the cute black trash Mabel seven years ago, and they had a daughter, Blossom, now five years old. She was the spitting image of Mabel, thick black hair, huge pink rubbery lips that never seem to mask a huge white smile and skin as black as coal. God knows how that genes thing worked because we are of pure English stock but seeing Mabel's family at the wedding, I wasn't surprised that Blossom turned out black, because every damn one of them was black as the ace of spades.

I hadn't visited them for close to three months having been abroad on a major construction project. They had moved to a desirable property part of town since his part of our business empire was so successful and I, who lived two hundred miles away just happened to be travelling through the area and decided to stop to visit them. I was the CEO of the group and in theory, Carl worked for me, in fact I had funded his setup, but after he got it going I didn't interfere. Being family, I did not think it warranted any call to inform them, we had always just dropped in on each other in the old days. Besides it would be a surprise. When I pulled up to their charming house, it was about nine in the evening. It was getting dark in the late summer. There were a couple of lights on in the house, but when I rang the door bell, there was no answer.

I could see a dim light down the path to the rear of the house past the double garage which would house their two cars, Carl being the type that garaged his expensive motors every night, unlike most of the other folk who lived round here, so I decided to check the back door, which is what we usually did at each of the family residences. Walking round noting the six foot high board fence I guessed it would be as private as all of the family homes. This one had quite a few specimen shrubs and trees, following Carl's business as the owner of a chain of garden centres. Like most of the other houses in this quite decent area there was a swimming pool in the back garden and I could see the surrounding lights were still on, but I could not hear the noises of swimmers. I knew the layout from when he bought the place from a bankrupt contractor for a good price. He had proudly sent pictures of it round the family. The closest neighbours were about fifty leafy yards away, such was the spacious aspect of the quality houses befitting residents with a bit of cash. I reached the side gate, carelessly left unlocked and opened it and went in. My trainer-clad footsteps were muffled on the paved walkway.

As I reached the corner of the building I could see figures on the vast lawn, fairly near the conservatory door. That was not unusual, it was a hot evening, but instead of sitting around eating and drinking, Carl and Mabel were on blankets spread out on the lawn. I stopped dead in my tracks at the scene. They hadn't heard me and had continued with what they had been doing. I stood there without moving, or making sound, transfixed on their activities. My brother was laying on the blanket stark naked. Mabel was kneeling beside him also naked and her glossy sumptuous nigger rump was towards me. On the other side of him, was their little daughter, five year old Blossom and fucking hell!! She was naked too. What really shocked me was that Mabel was holding his cock and Blossom was also holding it looking quizzically at her smiling and nodding Daddy.

"Just do what I do darling," murmured Mabel in low and husky tones.

With that she dipped her head and started licking his cock head. That was fucking hot to watch. Blossom stared intently as her Mum expertly gobbled his knob, occasionally dipping her head lower and taking most of his cock in. Now and then she spoke.

"Just do what I do and suck daddy's thingie like it's a lollipop."

Shocked to immobility, I watched as little Blossom slipped her open mouth down on Carl's cock head taking it into her sloppy lipped mouth. I could see without hearing, that Mabel was telling her how to slide her Daddy's cock in and out of her mouth. Blossom dutifully did as her mother told her. It wouldn't be difficult, even for a five year old. Carl and I were not blessed with big dicks, but we knew how to use them. Then I noticed my brother's arm was moving behind his child and with a giggle she lurched, not letting go of his hard cock and I guessed he might be rubbing Blossom's cunt. I sucked air as I found myself tensing my groin and inducing a hardening cock as I suddenly thought of how nice that would be to have the pleasure of feeling a little girl's twat. But where had that thought come from? Playing with a minor had never entered my head before, although I did lust after the tenth year school girls, in my own area in their short skirts, long legs and budding breasts beneath pristine white shirts. Kiddy sex wasn't on my agenda, but was it far away from teen sex with fifteen year olds that I lusted after but never had achieved?

The gentle scene being played out in front of my still prying eyes conjured up all sorts of scenarios and I wondered if this was a first for them, sort of initiating the kid or was he fucking her already and this was early foreplay? Studying them and the way that Mabel was watching and instructing Blossom, and he was fingering her tiny cunt, I believed that as of yet little Blossom was still a virgin. I turned my attention to the naked body of Mabel. In the kneeling position her huge hanging tits swayed near touching the blanket, which must be titillating her stiff swollen nipples. I couldn't see her crotch in that dim light but I could guess that her cunt would be glistening with her own wetness. How many times had I tried to peep up her skirt or down her front when she cleaned our house, all with very little success. OK I saw ample cleavage and shapely blue black thighs and that terrific contrast of orange pink colouring of the soles of her feet and hands. Now I was seeing her naked and it looked good. Judging by her expression, she was turned on watching their little daughter suck her Daddy's cock and play with it. I thought about the situation, my current hidden snooping and how I had lusted after the black cheap woman, my rich brother had chosen for a wife. Yes trailer trash maybe, but one hell of a fucking hot woman, but one who was meek and mild, compliant and had never flaunted herself and was totally under Carl's thumb in terms of family life. Meeting her family at the wedding was an eye opener and I had managed to have a shag against the toilet wall with her younger sister during the reception party. Being in awe of black women and I had plenty over the years I travelled as an unattached wealthy male, I had always harboured a desire to fuck Mabel and I wondered if tonight might just be the opportunity.

How could they stop me after what I was watching? I knew that my brother would try to bluster his way out of it and try to reason with me, but I knew that it was not going to work. I was not going to be intimidated and I knew that he would back down, because he was at heart a coward and always had been. As kids I had fought many battles for him. He would start it and I would have to wind up protecting him, because he wouldn't fight back. Equally I bullied him at home and at school. Secondly I had a lever over him. It was my money that helped set up his business and I had left the door open for when he paid me back. I was loaded and didn't even charge him interest, but it was a considerable sum and he was in no doubt that I wanted it back. Thirdly, Mum and Dad didn't know I had funded him, believing Carl has secured pukka business loans. They didn't agree that we should spoon feed each other.

I wondered what Mabel would be like as a fuck and watching the enthusiasm that Blossom was now putting into her fellatio I wondered what she would be like to fuck. Shit Ray,

where did that come from. You can't fuck a five year old, I chastised myself for such wrong thoughts, but they kept nagging at me as I continued my peeping. I don't fuck about on decisions and decided that I could find out these worrying things on this visit and I could return at my will.

Before I left, Carl and Mabel would both know that whenever I visited from then on I would be fucking both his wife and his daughter, filling their cunts with my cum many, many times because I wasn't going to use any protection, I hated those damned rubbers and never used them. Little Blossom was sucking her Daddy's cock in and out of her mouth for a full couple of minutes. Mabel spoke.

"Don't cum in her mouth darling," she murmured, but I could hear every word in the still summer night air. "Remember this is the first time and we said you could use her minnie to take the first load as it won't effect her. Minnie, minnie? What the fuck, then I realised that's what they called her teeny cunt. How fucking stupid is that? She told her child to pull her mouth off Daddy's cock and then she said to my amazement, "Blossom lay down because Daddy is going to put his big thing in your minnie like we told you, for that extra pocket money. You know how you watched Daddy put his thing in Mummy's minnie, down here, well Daddy's going to put it in you down there now like he's going to try and make a baby in your tummy, like he did so that Mummy could have a lovely child like you."

"But I won't have a baby, will I Mummy?" lisped Blossom, her lips and cheeks wet with saliva and Carl's precum.

"No sweetie, of course not," answered Carl, grinning at his wife. "Just do as Mummy tells you."

The five year old kid quickly lay down and spread her chubby legs and I watched as my brother moved between his tiny daughter's legs and began rubbing his cock head up and down her little cunt lips. I would be damned if I was going to watch him fuck his little girl and take her virginity. If it was going to happen and they had obviously planned it, but God knows how they got to such an advanced state of family incest I didn't know and didn't care at the moment, that was going to be my prize.

I broke cover and walked over to them.

"What the hell do you think you're going to do? I demanded.

They both froze. Mabel squeaked - her eyes wide in horror and Blossom grinned and waved. Then as usual my brother, started his bluster.

"What the fuck are you doing here?" he answered, his hands automatically over his groin as if to hide his genitals.

"It doesn't matter. I'm here and I can see what you're trying to do. Both of you. You're not going to fuck her," I told them.

"What, what do you mean, this is my family, my house?" he snapped.

"You heard me." I snapped back at him. "You are not going to fuck your little girl and take her virginity. Carl you can't bluff me. I know you inside out and you know it. Now get away from her. I don't know how you and Mabel got into this incest thing. I am stunned and shocked, in fact mystified, but I can see a way out of this.

"What do you mean, out of this? I can do what I like," Carl insisted.

"Maybe you can, but I think if you want to fuck her I think we could negotiate something

that would benefit all of us," I said firmly.

Mabel and Carl glanced at each other. He gulped, she stood up and it was then I noticed how she lacked any pubic hair. Her knockers ballooned out, still supporting glossy black nipples the size of grapes. Her belly was fully rounded and had started an extra crease just above where her pubic line would be but she was what you would still call hourglass shape, if a little full. I reckoned I was going to enjoy myself.

"What do you mean Ray?" asked Carl, also standing up and helping Blossom to her feet.

"Oh you can fuck her but not now because I'm going to fuck her first," I said slowly and winking at Blossom who wandered to my side.

I smoothed my hand through her wiry mop and cuddled her bare shoulders.

"Hello sweetie, it's such a long time since Uncle Ray has seen you. Haven't you grown up to be a pretty little girl?"

She smiled her beautiful Jamaican smile back as I ran my eyes down her flat, gleaming, black chest with hardly any sign of nipples."

"You can't Ray, that's not right," blustered Carl.

"Just try me bro. You owe me and it's part pay back time. In benefit in kind as they say. Part goods part cash, but that can wait. It's a good deal," I said pleasantly.

"But but b b,,," his voice tailed off as Mabel spoke up.

"Listen Carl, Ray is not stupid. He is offering us a deal in exchange for keeping quiet, that right Ray?" she simpered.

There was the slightest flirty smile and tiny jiggle of her enormous tits as she looked at me quizzically.

"Dead right darling. He is so fucking thick sometimes your old man, God knows how he keeps that business going I don't know."

I did, because for all his wimpish ways, he has one hell of a business brain on him - once I had set him up.

"Yes, Carl, I'm going to fuck her and then Mabel, I've always fancied your wife's black cunt and you're not going to stop me."

Mabel grinned widely and preened, licking those huge pink lips. Fuck me, she was up for it, no hard bargaining there then.

"You won't be disappointed Ray," she chuckled.

"Shut the fuck up Mabel. You realise what he is saying?" Carl's last protest stuttered out as his wife slunk to my side and stood behind her little daughter.

My brother's face was a picture as I spoke.

"I'm going to fuck Blossom, I assume she is a virgin and take that from her, unless you've been doing it before?"

I got fervent shakes of both their heads.

"Then you can fuck her after me if you want. In fact Carl - from now on I'm going to be fucking both Mabel and Blossom anytime I want to and you can watch and wank if you want but don't try to stop me," I told him firmly.

Both he and Mabel just stared at me, not believing how I was suddenly in their - yes, let's call it evil plan, telling him what I was going to be doing to his wife and daughter from then on.

Mabel's face was much happier than Carl's though and he blustered again.

"Wha, what do you mean, you're going to fuck both of them anytime you want?"

He just didn't get it.

"You heard me Carl, it's clear, I told you I was going to fuck Mabel and Blossom, any time I wanted to from now on." I told him. "Well, I mean over the next couple of day or so. I intend to stay a while and enjoy your hospitality."

He stood opposite me, and my newly formed little tribe, his flaccid cock wobbling between his legs. He didn't even try and cover it now.

"You, you can't take over my family like that," he whined. "Please Ray, let's work something out?"

"I can and I will and it's worked out. My plan," I told him. "Now get your hair brain in gear. You know what I can do and you know you can't stop me. You've never had the guts to tangle with me and you know it and I know you're no different now. He was a real fucking wimp as a kid Mabel."

His wife took in my sneer and glanced at him.

"I didn't know, but he is a good husband and father Ray. Don't destroy him in front of us please?" she simpered, grasping my arm in her black, ringed hand.

I noticed the bright red of her nail varnish. My favourite, especially on black women.

"Mabel, how many men have you fucked?" I asked catching her by surprise.

"Er, um. . . . just .. er just, just Carl," she stuttered without thinking.

"I believe you too. Good because soon you are going to experience another man. Your husband's own brother, me, so we can keep it in the family." I chuckled. "However I am surprised in a way you haven't shagged around knowing your trashy background and that dirty hovel you came from. I fucked your sis Clarrie, at your wedding."

Carl whimpered and rubbed his hands through his hair in despair. Mabel grinned.

"Im not surprised, she is a real slag. Presumably you didn't pay her?"

"Fucking hell Ray, let's see she would only be fift. . . no sixteen then you bastard," argued Carl.

"You know she is a hooker Carl. Don't be fucking stupid," Mabel admonished him.

"But not then," he muttered sulkily back. "Ray fucking her probably started her off."

I just grinned and shook my head, gesturing with my hands in an unknowing way, realising

my plan had sunk in.

"Never mind - in the past, now are we going to get things going? I'm horny, my dick is bursting to get out, I think we should go for it here in the nice garden you have. These blankets will do," I reasoned, taking off my shirt.

Carl didn't try to argue with me. He stood as Mabel nudged the little girl to the tartan blanket. "Carl," I said, ordering him. "Sit there and you can watch me fuck your wife and daughter."

Looking at Mabel and getting an assertive nod and frown from her, he finally did as I told him. He knew he couldn't stop me. I had the power. As Mabel, Carl and Blossom watched I stripped and stood naked, letting them see my semi stiff cock. I was proud of my cock. I was at least an inch to an inch and a half longer and almost three quarters of an inch thicker than my brother was, but in all it was just under six inches long. We had always been that way. Even when we were kids and masturbated together with porn magazines, my cock had been bigger than his and still was. I could see Mabel staring at my cock, she never having apparently sucked and fucked anyone but him. Blossom was also staring at my cock, her Daddy's cock being the only one she had ever seen and sucked. I looked at Mabel.

"Mabel come here and suck my cock. I want Carl to watch you suck your first cock other than his. It's bigger than his too but not hard yet," I chuckled, kneeling down on the soft and expensive rug.

She was so in tune at the turn of events she moved right over to me and grasped my cock and with Carl and Blossom watching. She licked then sucked my cock into her mouth. All he could do was sit there and watch as his wife sucked his brother's cock. I slid sideways for more comfort and she moved in tandem with me never letting her lush lips exit my knob. I lay back, propped on my elbows and watched as her great tits swung low and heavy. I will say one thing about my brother's wife. She sure did know how to give a blow job. She fucked her mouth on it, finally sucking it right down her throat and I nodded at Carl in a way that suggested I knew he must have had some great blow jobs over his married years. He grimaced with embarrassment, but his eyes were glued to her actions.

As Mabel gobbled me, I could see her eyes glance over to look at Carl. He just sat there and watched his wife suck his brother's cock as Blossom sat on his lap. His hands were on her side and thighs but he didn't attempt to fondle her. After Mabel fucked her mouth on my cock for a couple of minutes, I told her enough. She pulled her mouth off of my cock and sat back on the blanket. I looked at her then Blossom.

"Blossom, come and suck my cock like you did your Daddy and like Mummy has just done, there's a clever girl," I told her.

Confident and keen as her Mummy had demonstrated, Blossom eagerly came over to me and instantly wrapped her tiny hand around my now stiff and upright cock. Like with Mabel, I loved the contrast of her very dark skin against the paleness of my skin. She licked her tongue around my cock head which was already leaking precum, then like her mother, she slipped her mouth down over my big knob filled her small mouth. She tried to suck my cock, but could only suck a little bit of it into her mouth. That was fine with me, I just enjoyed her sucking on it and seeing it in her five year old mouth, her big lips wrapped around my white shaft. She sat beside me when I eased her mouth off it. Decision time. I sat back, looking at the two of them. Which one of them should I fuck first? I asked myself. Finally I made up my mind.

"Mabel, because I am desperate to get off, you're going to fuck me then you can help me fuck Blossom like you were going to help Carl fuck her," I told her. "That way I won't hurt

the kid by blasting at her."

Mabel looked over at Carl, who nodded with an almost appreciative expression that I was actually thinking about the first assault on a virgin twat. Glancing back at me and lowering her eyes, as if in submission, she nodded and licked those big rubbery lips. I could see beads of sweat on her forehead and nose. Hell this was working out better than I actually expected, I thought.

"OK Mabel," I told her softly. "Lie down there, I'm going to shag you quick and hard."

With that she quickly lay back and spread her legs wide, with both her husband and daughter watching. I didn't even try to make love to her or even explore her luscious black body. Her boobs slid sideways towards her armpits in the way natural ones do. Peering between her thighs I could see that her cunt had thick bulging lips, wet and was well lubricated. Because of the way I was going to fuck her, as if I was her master, I wasn't going to hug and kiss and fondle her. I was just going to ram my stiff cock up inside of her and fuck her until I filled her greasy snatch with my hot sperm. I didn't care if I would get her pregnant or not. Maybe eventually, I would make sure she did have my baby, she was capable - being only thirty three years old.

Right then though it was just a matter of fucking her and making my chicken shit brother watch his wife take another man's bigger cock, his own brother's cock up into her married cunt. But, what was this? As I ran my fingers up her gash, out popped a little white string that had been curled hidden in her multi folded pussy. Mabel realised I had found it and calmly reached down and pulled the tampon out. It was clean and she tossed it to one side with a smile.

"Your timing is perfect Ray. I've just come off and that was just to tidy up so to speak, but I didn't need it," she murmured.

"Fuck! That wouldn't have put me off darling. I'd either have rammed it in further or shagged your arsehole," I chuckled getting a grin from her.

I moved between her legs and guided my rigid cock up to her freshly revitalised and renovated cunt. She reached down and wrapping her hand around it rubbed it up and down her hot wet cunt. As I watched her, I could see that she was disturbing those not inconsiderable pair of thick labia flaps. I love those and hated the pretty little neat ones a lot of the porn stars have. I remembered reading an article somewhere about women having labia-plasty to remove their cunt flaps because they didn't conform with the simple slit that the porn stars have. Urgh! What a waste of a good suckable fanny. As Mabel's flaps lazily parted and allowed me a glimpse of pearly pink inner membranes, she finally guided it to her hot wet snatch and as her lubricated cunt opened she murmured up at me.

"Oh god yes, hurry Ray, I don't want it soft and gentle, yes fuck me, fuck me hard," she said loud enough that Carl had to hear her and I heard him squeak in anguish.

My cock head was lodged in her cunt entrance, but I hadn't thrust yet. She was also looking down at her cunt and my cock being held at her opening until I lunged and drove my cock up into her mature fanny. She cried out with a combination of pain and pleasure as her cunt was violently assaulted all of a sudden and my dick plunged in one stroke up her, ramming hard against her cervix. Her balloon like tits wobbled deliciously. I didn't hesitate and began fucking her sloppy cunt hard as Carl sat watching his brother fuck his wife. I made sure I didn't let up with the vigour and banged at her groin furiously. I fucked and fucked her, giving her - I think an orgasm, but I didn't care, before I rammed it deep and spewed my cum up into the nigger hole.

It was the fact that she cried out with the pleasure before I climaxed that clued me she had had an orgasm, just before she felt my sperm coating and filling her cunt with my hot fertile sperm. As we lay there panting, my cock buried and softening in her, I could see Carl staring at us, obviously thinking this was all a dream and his wife's pussy was not filled with incestual verdant sperm. I finally pulled my cock out and leaned back on my knees as Mabel's satisfied body heaved below me. I loved the way her pink and purpleish coloured labia was so messy and starting to leak my cum over its crinkly surface as the flaps gradually melded together. "Ok, Mabel suck my cock clean," I ordered her.

Carl didn't even try to argue or deter her. She quickly knelt up and began licking and sucking it as Carl and Blossom watched.

"Look Daddy, I can do that?" squeaked the delightful child to Carl's obvious anguish.

I grinned across at her and beckoned her over. She got off Carl's lap and then I could see his dick was solid and upstanding. He was actually turned on by my intervention, or maybe it was his little girl's hot arse on his lap. Hmm! Probably both. Blossom came to my side and my hand slid across her soft butt and I insinuated my finger into her arse crack. She wriggled and giggled as I sought her cunt, but she did open her legs to allow me access and my fingertips found her hot wet little hole. Mabel grinned up at her daughter with her eyes as her mouth was full. When I was satisfied she had cleaned me. I then told her I wanted to watch her lick and suck Blossom's virgin cunt and get it wet and ready for my cock. She made her little black girlie lie down and spread her legs, then moved between them and began licking the virgin, hairless, cunt preparing it for my thick cock as us two men watched intently.

Blossom's tiny cunny was plump and smooth and had no protruding labia as yet. I studied it closely as Mabel's clever tongueing moved the soft folds side to side, all the time making her slit wet with saliva and possibly virgin juice. Do little girls of five produce vaginal liquids? I didn't know but there was plenty of some sort of fluid glistening round that honey pot I was soon to know very well. I glanced back at Carl and actually I could see the excitement in his eyes after he had to watch me fuck his wife and fill her cunt with my bigger cock and my hot cum, then watch his own wife, licking and sucking their little virgin daughter's cunt getting it ready for my thick stiff cock to take her virginity. As he watched Mabel lick and suck Blossom's dark tight pussy, he had begun to slowly masturbate. Yes, my brother was all hot and stiff watching me fuck his wife and now his wife licking their daughter's cunt preparing it for me.

We watched Mabel lick and tongue fuck her virgin daughter until the girl was wiggling and squirming with the pleasure coursing through her little body.

Who knows what feelings they have - but it was obviously pleasing her. Finally I decided that I was hard enough again and I wanted to feel Blossom's tight cunt squeezing my cock. I was sure it would grow to a full stiffer once ensconced in her crotch. Maybe it was best that I didn't plunder her sweetness with a full on erection even considering my relatively modest size. The big adventure was only really starting. Certainly for me as well as tiny Blossom. Now knowing what it felt like to have my cock buried in her own cunt, Mabel pulled away from my her daughter's sopping twat as I tapped her shoulders.

"Please be careful Ray," she urged me, concern mixed with excitement in her eyes.

I nodded my agreement and looking at Carl I told her to hold Blossom's legs wide exposing her tiny cunt so I could plunge it up inside of her. He gulped and groped his ballocks as I moved between Blossom's legs and rubbed my cock up and down her wet and now swollen baby cunt.

It was beautiful. She had a nicely padded puffy mons and just a simple slit in the soft smooth vee of her crotch. Carl groaned loudly and pulled on his pecker, shuffling forward on his knees to be closer. I nodded encouragement, not wanting to spoil the pleasure of witnessing me being the first invader of this sweet black morsel below me.

Mabel wasn't just watching her daughter's cunt lips being caressed by my cock, she was staring at it like she was hypnotized, her big mouth hanging open and spittle dribbling from within. Glancing at Carl, now by my side, I saw that he was now also in an almost hypnotic state as he watched his baby girl's cunt being massaged by his brother's larger dickhead. I finally guided it to the opening of Blossom's very wet cunt and began pushing my knob end against her little opening. My white skin contrasted with the wet dark pigmentation of her vulva and slowly it began to stretch as my cock head forced its way up into it. She began whining that it hurt and Mabel tried to soothe her, glancing at me for guidance. I thought, fuck it, you are her mother, you sort her out, but I kept pushing and suddenly her little cunt opening stretched wide as my helmet plunged up inside of it.

Damn! her little five year old cunt was hot and tight on my knob. I had never felt any cunt as tight on it as hers now was. I held still just a moment letting her tunnel mouth stretch then on getting a little nod from Mabel I pushed harder and my cock plunged all of the way up inside of her. I felt her taut hymen give way to its invader as my cock filled her vagina. Blossom screamed out with pain when her virginity was taken from her and her cunt filled with big stiff cock. She stiffened and her muscles contracted, maybe in a defensive reaction - who knows and squeezed my cock shaft tight as if trying to prevent any further intrusion. However there wouldn't be any further insertion, I had nearly all of my entire cock length inside of her. Her baby cunt was impaled on my stiff cock.

Blossom squirmed in discomfort and even Carl tried to soothe her, stroking her forehead which was damp with sweat. He murmured encouragement to her, all the time glancing back and forth at her crotch where I held still as Mabel stroked her sweet belly and made cooing sounds. She could see her little girl's cunt stretched and filled with her first cock. She frowned as a trickle of blood seeped round my shaft, which had now fully restored itself to full membership of the hard cock club. Holding still for a full minute or two, I slowly began to fuck her, enjoying her virgin tightness. As I fucked her, I guessed Blossom's cunt became lubricated with her own juices and blood from her lost virginity and my precum, as my cock was soon sliding in and out of her tiny twat smoothly but still squeezed tight by her young pelvic muscles.

On and on I fucked her. Having already cum hard and fast out of necessity in her mother's cunt, I was in no hurry to cum in this little tight cunt. As I enjoyed her tightness and the excitement of fucking my first five year old kid and at that point, as I resolved to try some more tiny poontang, I was watching my cock slipping in and out of her little hairless cunt. Yes, I knew as I watched her twat being impaled by my cock, that I would be fucking my little niece one hell of a lot. Of course I also knew I would be fucking my sister in law one hell of a lot too, even with her husband watching. As I fucked his daughter I was also thinking of how I was also going to make sure I planted my baby in Mabel's gash, giving them another hopefully little baby girl for me to eventually fuck and take her virginity, while they watched and helped. I knew that my brother didn't have the guile to negotiate and stop me and besides I could see that he was actually enjoying the hell out of watching me, his brother fucking now no longer virginal daughter. Hell - I think I might derive some pleasure in watching him perform on them both too.

Even as young as she was and the pain she had felt, little Blossom was visibly enjoying the effects of having a big cock buried in her tiny cunt and sliding in and out of it. Yes, she was definitely getting excited at being fucked. Her little arse was slowly wiggling and even raising up a bit as I would slip my cock up inside of her. It was just enough to let me know that little Blossom would soon enjoy the hell out of being fucked by an adult. I finally

plunged my cock up inside of her as deep and as hard as it would go, knowing she was wet and slippery enough that it wouldn't hurt her. Her tiny body jolted and she frowned slightly but soon her eyes closed as she experienced her tiny vagina fill with my hot fertile sperm. The same sperm but less than her mother also had deep in her mothering snatch.

Keeping my cock buried in her tiny cunt for a couple of minutes after I came in her, just enjoying her tightness, and seeing the waves of pleasure on her cheerful black face and getting nods and smiles from her parents, yes even Carl, I finally pulled it out. I glanced down to watch her little hairless cunt which was gaping, swollen in reddish tints amongst the black pigmentation give up its invasion and try to regain some of the sweet slit shape. Her cunt lips still looked peachy but black peachy as they slowly leaked my and her first sperm. I moved and didn't have to say a word to my brother. He was quickly between his little girls wide spread legs slipping his smaller cock deep into his baby's gaping breeding cunt.

"Do you think that's OK Carl, Ray?" Mabel whispered, as Blossom's face registered shock.

His wife glanced at me and I shrugged as if to say so fucking what? It wasn't bothering me as I could see in her child's eyes that another black fuck pig was born and I was going to make much of her and her growing up. Mabel grimaced with concern as her husband plundered Blossom's already ravaged little minge, but the kid seemed settled again and was already bucking up at her Daddy's strokes. I didn't even have to say anything to Mabel. Once she saw that her kiddie was comfortable and Carl was treating her alright, she slithered over to where I reclined on the rug and grasped my cock as her husband fucked their daughter's sloppy cunt. She licked and sucked my cock clean of her little girl's juices and my cum. After fucking both of them, and then watching my brother fuck his own just fucked little girl adding his cum to mine in her little womb, I was a little weary, after all I'd had a long drive and some hard business that day. I let Mabel play until Carl let out a huge grunt and I saw him raise his torso up on rigid arms, his head thrown back, his nostrils flared and spittle bursting from his grunting lips and his body arched away from his child until joined by the illegal, incestuous congress he had planned before I arrived. I think it must have improved his experience in having to watch me take over the fuck master role.

He finally slunk out of his exhausted daughter's leaking, seeping minge and flung his panting body across the rug. Blossom just laid there panting, her body still in the fuck me position as she turned her head towards us adults as if to say 'who is next?' Mabel did the decent thing and carried her indoors, showered her and put her to bed in her own bed and she was quickly in a deep and I think satisfied sleep. Carl wasn't expecting it but after a light supper and some easy banter, mostly recollecting the evening events I went to bed with Mabel and he got the guest room. No way was he going to intrude and get to fuck her that night. He had to learn that I was in charge of sex while I was staying with them and whenever I visited again. I mean it was one of the things we discussed with our meal and a few beers so he meekly did as he was told. Mabel and I finally went to sleep with my cock buried deep, wallowing in another pool of my cum inside of her arsehole - just for variation you understand and to give the shapely big titted black MILF a taste of what to expect, whether she was on her periods or not.

I like booty hole as much as the next man and certainly Mabel's tight pucker with its ring of tight pink wrinkles was perfect. I had ordered her not to shower before going to bed and enjoyed a lot of foreplay in licking her dribbling cunt and musky ringpiece. She had run to have a piss to the toilet immediately and on returning, I sent her back to retrieve both her and Blossom's dirty panties in the laundry basket. I gorged on the musky perfumes the Mum and daughter had deposited on the cotton gussets as Mabel happily licked me clean then slotted me back in her turd tunnel as we lay into the spoons position. She was one dedicated cum whore as I thought, from her family background.

When morning came we were still tied together with my cock buried in her arse. I called for Carl to come and watch and then showing him where my dick was planted, I fucked her arsehole initially and switched to her snatch, making Carl guide my slippery shaft from her butt to her ready and willing cunt, adding another helping of my sperm into her vagina. She fucked me back also as her husband sat on the bedside having to watch.

Blossom appeared at the open door of the sumptuous bedroom and came to her mother.

"Mama my minnie hurts," she whimpered.

"Minnie? What's with this Minnie thing?" I spluttered.

"It's what we call it isn't it darling?" murmured Mabel as she hauled the kid onto the big bed, getting a shy nod from her little girl.

"No way Minnie. It's a cunt from now on. Whenever I'm around it's a cunt and this is a cock," I said firmly wagging my limp dick at her. "You understand sweetie? Cunt - cock," I told her several times, in each case touching her greasy twat and my cock.

Blossom nodded and giggled but repeated that it was hurting.

"We will have to work on that bro," said Carl.

"Whatever. Just train her up. Use her, you and Mabel, get her used to being fucked. I will do most of the training while I'm here, say for the next three days," I told them.

Carl and Mabel just nodded and then Mabel picked the naked Blossom up and lay her down on the bed. Mabel spread her baby's legs and looked at her deflowered young cunt. Yes, it was red and swollen and looked as if it was still leaking the sperm of her Uncle and her Daddy.

Mabel had a good close look as did I, but there was no visible nicks or tears to her delicate labia and kissed her little girl and told her that it might hurt for a while but that it would get to feeling better. She then washed Blossom's little cunt cleaning it up, in the ensuite bathroom with me and her Daddy watching, Carl taking a piss at the same time.

That gave me an idea which would have to wait until my next visit. I like girl's piss, but they have to like mine too. Blossom could turn out to be the perfect receptacle for another of my bodily fluids. After padding Blossom dry, Mabel applied some salve on her whole genital area to help keep it from burning from the rubbing it had gotten from her Uncle and her Daddy's cocks.

"Don't dress her today Mabel, in fact all the time I'm here, certainly not any panties, which will only inflame her cunt anyway," I told her.

Carl took a deep breath as if to indicate impatience with my domineering ways, but I had a guess that he would like to see his little piccaninni running about naked as the day she was born, but not quite so innocent. Blossom came and sat on the bed as Mabel shuffled away to make some breakfast, her round booty undulating gracefully across the bedroom. The kid's little legs spread wide as Carl told her to and we both played with our dicks as we enjoyed uninterrupted views of her no longer virginal pussy.

"Yes Carl, I think we will be fucking that tight little cunt again tonight, give her some recovery time today but we can still be feeling her and watching that little mouth of hers suck our cocks like she did last night," I said pleasantly. "What you say?"

My bro nodded and grinned. Mabel who was shuffling in and out of the kitchen nodded

happily.

"Sure yes Ray. We'll give her today to get her cunt feeling OK. You have no idea how pleased I am on you catching us like you did. I was fucking annoyed at the start as you know, but I had planned to do it anyway, but you've opened up a new dimension, because Mabel wasn't too sure about it and she obviously likes you fucking her too," he said with a note of resignation.

"In fact both of them do and Blossom has really taken to you."

Yes, Yes, Yes success, I was going to enjoy my brother's wife and daughter for a while, for the next couple of days.

"Just two things bro - oh and Mabel. Now we are in agreement and the business thing is still on the back burner and we have this new deal, you don't fuck Mabel for the next month OK?"

His face clouded and I could guess why. She was one hell of a good shag and he would miss it. I explained.

"I want to have my baby planted in Mabel before I leave, so we see if she misses her next rag and it will be mine." I told him. "Of course you can shag her arse any time, but definitely not her snatch, that's mine and you will have the delightful Blossom to satisfy yourself, but don't wear the kid out. I'll be back before the month ends and I want that baby pussy wet and ready for the time I walk in the door, understand? And you Mabel, you don't ever shave or wax that big fat cunt of yours from now on. I want it as hairy as possible OK?"

They both glanced at each other, nodded and shrugged as I sat up to enjoy Mabel's grilled bacon and frying eggs, Carl and Blossom sitting beside me. We three were still naked, but Mabel for some reason, maybe hygiene or safety was wearing an almost transparent gown, with her swaying udders and their black caps clearly visible.

Oh yes, I mused over the hot meal, toast, coffee and fruit, I was going to enjoy my stay with them for the next few days and fuck her solid, with intervals devoted to Blossom's training. Carl would be at work and it was important that I got her pregnant before I left. Who knows? Another little girl could pop out and we would have another tiny, even tinier cunt to train.