

# Marlene's Story - Part Three

## by Kirk

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This is Part Three of "Marlene's Story." If you haven't read parts one and two yet, this installment probably won't make much sense to you. It doesn't stand alone on its own. "Marlene's Story" is located at <http://www1.asstr.org/~Kirk/Stories.htm>.

Traffic was moderately heavy as Marlene eased her red Beetle into the expressway traffic. She was headed to the airport to pick up her brother Gary who was coming in on a 3:10 flight from Dallas. He was relocating from Dallas to upstate New York after being away for over thirty years. She had mixed feelings about his return. She hated him for turning her life upside down, but at the same time was gripped by an excitement that was inexplicable.

The last time she made this trip to the airport was over five months ago when Gary visited them. She was a different person then. At that time she was trying to get her life in order. She reached a point where she felt good about herself, but that all changed dramatically with his return.

Marlene was forty years old and very unsettled in life. By day she was a respected administrative assistant to the principal at an elite private academy. She was respected and held in high esteem by her colleagues, but there was a dark side to her. This was the side that she hid from everyone. This was the side that craved sex all of the time. This was the side that masturbated every night. This was the side that had dark fantasies of being used like a mindless slut. This was the side that was winning the battle for her very soul.

You see, Gary's visit five months ago was a turning point in Marlene's life. She succumbed to the lusts of the flesh and allowed her brother to regain control. Her love of cock was an aphrodisiac that often resulted in poor choices on her part. This was the case during her brother's last visit. He used her like a common whore and shared her with his friends. He degraded her in every way possible and videotaped her degradation for his own edification.

That videotape turned out to be the instrument that he eventually used against her to gain control of her life. He had this fantastic plan to increase her breast size by forcing her to lactate. As bizarre as it sounded, it worked far beyond his wildest expectations.

A woman whose breasts were sagging and losing their fullness, suddenly after induced lactation regained their fullness and with increased milk production increased in size. Marlene, only five short months ago, measured a 34 B. Now on this warm mid-August day as she drove to the airport to pick up her brother she was a 34 DD.

Gary managed to gain control of almost every area of her life. It started with pumping her breasts five times a day on a four hour schedule. She was required to consume all the milk that she produced. He called it recycling. His control expanded as he added nightly video conferencing and set goals for her which earned her the right to an orgasm. Yes, he was able to control even this most private area of her life.

Marlene reluctantly gave up control of her life to her brother. She had no other option unless she wanted the videotape of her committing lewd and lascivious acts with his high school buddies mailed to her mother, her friends, and her employer. To make matters worse he created an x-rated website. Videos were added to the website daily as she incriminated herself further on a nightly basis with the bizarre antics that he required of her. The threat of making this website public was another incentive for her to comply with his every demand.

She was trapped and saw no way out. She had no other choice but to obey her brother.

The only area of her life that was left untouched was her relationship with Rich, who was her knight in shining armor. He represented the only semblance of normalcy in her life. Those were the moments that she cherished. Moments where she was respected and treated like a lady.

Marlene was wearing white shorts, a red tube top, and six inch red stiletto heels. This was not her attire by choice. It's what Gary required. Whether at work or at play, six inch heels were the order of the day. He insisted on it. She was only 5' 4" and the heels gave her added height and also showed off her shapely legs. As far as clothing was concerned, there was only one requirement. It had to be revealing, the more revealing the better he liked it.

Just yesterday she received a disturbing e-mail from her sister Anne in Syracuse. She wanted to know what on earth was going on. She couldn't believe the pictures that mother sent her. Marlene e-mailed her back. She couldn't call her on the phone since she knew she wouldn't sound very convincing. She explained that there was a hormonal imbalance that accounted for the increased breast size, but her sister wasn't that gullible. She wasn't buying it. She would have to deal with her later. Right now she had other things on her mind.

Marlene pulled into the airport parking lot. She was nervous, very nervous but at the same time an excitement seized her. She was alone. Gary convinced their mother that the drive was too much for her. She always listened to her dear son. He was her favorite and could do no wrong. He knew best.

Marlene made her way from the parking lot to the terminal. Her tits bounced seductively in the tube top that offered no support. All eyes were on her as she walked practically naked into the terminal. She could feel the eyes riveted to her chest and her long, shapely legs. She fed on the attention as she felt the moisture between her legs increase.

She made her way to baggage claim and waited for her brother. The plane landed, and he would be there shortly. Her heart skipped a beat when she spotted him walking towards her. He smiled amiably as he took her in his arms and kissed her. It wasn't a brotherly kiss but rather one filled with passion as he buried his tongue in her mouth. She grew weak in the knees as her tits were crushed against him. He was letting her know right from the start where she stood. Nothing was sacred, not even in public.

"Hi, sis," he said as he held her at arm's length.

"Hello, Gary," she replied.

"You look amazing!" he added.

"Thank you," she replied, blushing.

"God, you look like such a slut," he leaned over, whispering in her ear.

His comment cut deep as she fought off tears. She had struggled with this very thing all of her life. She had this image of herself as a good person, but she always battled a small voice within that reminded her of all the nasty things she liked to do, things that no self-respecting person would even think of doing. He was just reaffirming her misgivings.

"Should I take that as a compliment?" she asked, glaring at him.

"Most definitely!" he smirked.

Gary retrieved his luggage, and they made their way back to the car. He couldn't help but notice all the attention his sister was receiving. He loved the way the guys ogled her.

As they exited the airport, Gary gave her directions.

"Head towards the city, Mo. We have to make a stop," he said.

"Where?" she asked.

"You'll see. Just drive," he replied as his hand rested on her right leg.

She hated the way he treated her, but his warm hand on her leg felt good. Her body betrayed her as her clit grew hard, responding to his touch. This was the first time she felt the touch of a man since he left the last time and that was over five months ago. Rich was too much of a gentleman to try something like that.

"Did you miss me?" he asked.

"Terribly!" she replied.

"You lie!" he chuckled. "Take this exit."

They were in an area of the city that wasn't familiar to her. She would not like to be out on these streets alone at night. The streets were cluttered with garbage. Windows were covered with trashy signs. Several drunks were loitering about. One derelict broke open trash bags looking for anything useful. A gang of kids hung out on the street corner smoking and being rowdy.

"Park the car over there," Gary said, pointing to a parking space in front of a run down, dilapidated building.

Marlene pulled up and parallel parked. Gary got out of the car, and she reluctantly followed after him making sure both car doors were locked.

They walked up the street. She felt uneasy as a feeling of trepidation flooded her conscious mind. A couple of blacks walked by and whistled.

"Hey, man, look at the fuckin' tits on that ho!" one of them shouted, openly staring at Marlene's chest.

"Holy shit!" exclaimed the other. "She's one fine looking piece of ass!"

Gary took Marlene by the arm and guided her through a nearby door. She felt so humiliated. What right did they have to talk about her like that?

They were in the hallway of the rundown building. Gary led her over to a narrow stairway, and they walked up to the third floor. It was difficult at best to negotiate the stairway in six inch heels. As they approached the third floor landing, her legs ached horribly.

Gary led Marlene down the hall, looking for an apartment number. He stopped in front of apartment 312 and knocked on the door.

An older black gentleman answered the door. He had to be in his 70's.

"Gary, you made it!" The old man said, obviously expecting him.

"Amos, it's good to see you again," he said taking his hand warmly.

"Please come in," Amos said. "This must be your sister."

"Yes, this is Marlene, my youngest sister. Marlene, I'd like you to meet an old friend of mine, Amos."

"It's a pleasure to meet you, Amos," Marlene said graciously.

"No, ma'am, the pleasure is all mine," he replied, giving her a hug.

The old man held her tightly, and her nipples instantly began to grow hard.

"What's the matter with me? He's an old man?" She thought.

He finally released her. As she looked down she could see that her nipples were poking out of her tube top.

Amos Wright was actually 77 years old. He was hunched over and used a cane to walk. He was a very articulate old geezer that had a talent for working with all kinds of metal. He was a metallurgist by trade. His photographic mind could visualize and conceptualize what others needed to actually see so when Gary explained his idea to him, he could picture the finished product in his mind, and he knew exactly what metal would suit his purpose.

"I completed them this morning. The design is quite unique, but I'm sure they will serve the intended purpose," Amos said to Gary.

Marlene had no idea what they were talking about. She had no idea why she was here, but she would soon find out.

"I can't wait to see them," Gary said.

Amos led them into a small room, which contained a worktable with tools scattered all over it and several chairs. He picked up a small box and opened it. Inside the box were two silver cylinders with a rubber gasket at the open end and two small holes at the base.

Marlene looked at them with a puzzled expression on her face.

"Do you remember the night I asked you to measure your nipples for me?" Gary asked.

"Yes!"

"This is the reason why!" Gary replied, pointing at the two cylinders.

"What are they?" Marlene asked puzzled.

"I'll let Amos explain it to you," he replied, sitting in a chair nearby.

"Ma'am, may I call you Miss Marlene?"

"That would be nice," she answered.

"Well, Miss Marlene, I made these here special for you. They are made out of titanium alloyed with aluminum which produces an extremely strong, lightweight metal that is corrosion resistant. I made them to the exact measurements you gave your brother," he said, eyeing her massive tits.

Amos had a tendency to get technical. Marlene got lost when he said titanium alloyed with aluminum. He was trying to tell her that the cylinders were light weight and that this metal would not rust or corrode.

"I still don't understand. What do you mean they're made to my measurements?" she asked, knowing full well what part of her anatomy they were intended for.

"They are nipple cylinders. They will prevent any milk from leaking out of your breasts while you are lactating, ma'am" he explained.

"Are you serious?" she asked surprised.

"Oh yes, ma'am, quite serious. Do you see these two small holes in the base of the cylinder?" he asked, holding one of the cylinders up for her to examine.

"Yes."

"After the cylinder is placed on your nipple, a barbell passes through these two holes holding it in place," he said proudly.

"But that means..."

"Yes, Mo, it means that your nipples need to be pierced again," Gary injected.

"Oh God, Gary, I don't want to go through that again," she protested.

"I told you to keep the holes open, didn't I?" he asked, rising from his chair.

"Yes, you did, but..."

"There are no buts... BUT there are consequences for our actions," he said testily.

There was no sense arguing with him. He was right. It was her fault.

"I don't understand how these will prevent my tits from leaking," she said. "Can't the milk still seep out from the end of the cylinder?"

Gary made a mental note that she remembered to refer to her jugs with the proper terminology. She should be rewarded for that.

"It's like capping a bottle, ma'am. No milk can escape," Amos said.

"How is that possible?" she asked.

"There's a small rubber gasket located at the bottom of the cylinder that prevents any milk from escaping until they are removed," he added smiling.

Gary personally loved the idea of the nipple cylinders. Not only would they prevent any leakage from her tits when she was out in public, but he could also use them to control her. Imagine the discomfort he could cause her if she was not allowed to extract her milk after one of her cycles?"

"I think you now understand why we stopped here," Gary said. "Sit up on the table. The sooner Amos begins, the sooner we'll be on our way. It was a long flight, and I want to get home to see mom."

*"Sure, that's all you're concerned about, seeing mom. I'm the one who has to suffer through this,"* she thought.

Marlene sat on the table facing Amos.

"Please put your hands behind your neck, Miss Marlene," Amos said as he licked his lips.

The old man was obviously excited. The look on his face was worth a thousand words. Marlene could also see the huge bulge in his slacks. The old man had a hard-on.

"I'm gonna have to lower your top, ma'am," he said meekly.

"I understand, Amos," she replied.

Amos placed his fingers inside Marlene's tube top and slowly lowered it exposing her magnificent tits. He took his time, savoring every moment as her giant jugs came into view. It wasn't every day that an old man like him had the opportunity to handle a white's woman's large creamy tits. Progress was impeded as her tube top caught on her large nipples. With trembling fingers, Amos lowered her top below her nipples and let it rest around her waist. Her colossal tits were completely exposed.

"Miss Marlene, your tits are amazing!" he exclaimed as he tentatively ran his fingers all over her giant globes.

Marlene never saw anyone so much in awe of her body. Amos had a light touch, and his manipulation of her very sensitive tits was getting her wetter and wetter. She licked her lips as

she silently watched him worship her. She should protest, but his hands were amazing and felt so good. No man had touched her like that in a long time.

"Ma'am, may I taste your tits?" he asked boldly.

"Taste?" she questioned.

"He wants to kiss your tits, sis. Just say yes so that we can get on with this," Gary said.

"I suppose it's all right," she replied, feeling somewhat uncomfortable as she sat half naked in front of this old black gentleman, but the lust raging in her veins impaired her judgment as she allowed this stranger to feel her up and now kiss her tits. Her nipples grew even harder in anticipation. No man had touched her tits since Gary's last visit.

"Oh thank you, ma'am," he said as he leaned over and tentatively flicked out his tongue at her right nipple.

A shiver ran up and down her spine. Who would have thought that an elderly old man like Amos would have this kind of effect on her? He started lapping at her tit, and she noticed the strangest thing. He had an amazingly long tongue. It had to be at least five inches long. She watched him, mesmerized by the length of his tongue caressing every inch of her tit flesh. It awakened every nerve in her mammoth jugs. The contrast between the dark color of his skin and the pink color of his tongue struck her as odd.

"Amos, that feels so good. What are you doing to me?" she moaned as she caressed his head, encouraging him to lap away at her nipples.

"You're such a slut!" Gary whispered in her ear as he stood behind her.

"Fuck you!" she moaned.

"Not tonight, slut!"

"Amos, I think it's time to get started," he said to his friend.

The old man reluctantly stopped. Marlene was disappointed. She didn't want it to end.

"I'm sorry, Gary. I got carried away. It's not often that I have access to an amazing pair of tits like these, and to be able to fondle them is beyond my wildest dreams!" he said excitedly.

"I'm in a bit of a hurry today, Amos, but I promise you that she will be back to entertain you and to thank you properly for what you're doing for her today."

"Good, then I'll consider that my payment," he agreed eagerly.



Amos switched modes and became totally professional at that point. He applied peroxide to both of her nipples to kill any germs and guard against infection.

Marlene was a mess. She was so aroused that she could absolutely kill her brother. She was on the verge of a climax when he rudely interrupted them. Now she sat there agitated with her hands clasped behind her neck while the old man prepared to fit the cylinders on her nipples.

He picked up one of the cylinders and worked it onto her left nipple. It was a perfect fit. He knew it would be. The cylinder was a snug fit at the base of the nipple just as he hoped it would be. He carefully lined up the holes on the cylinder so that they were horizontal. He noted the entry and exit holes as he lined up the piercing needle.

All this manipulation of her nipples excited the poor girl even more. She licked her lips and watched him through glazed eyes as he positioned the cylinders.

Marlene knew what was happening. This was not the first time she was pierced there. It seemed so surreal. The piercing needle was ready to enter her nipple just as it had once before. She watched as he picked up the hollow needle and carefully pushed it through the base of her nipple.

She winced as the extremely sharp needle entered her and gasped again when it exited on the other side of her nipple.

"Oooooohhhhhhh!" she moaned loudly.

She watched as the barbell was passed through the new piercing and a ball was attached to the other end. Her left nipple was now encased in the new titanium alloy cylinder, and it wasn't long before he completed the piercing of her right nipple.

Amos stepped back and admired his work.

"I think the cylinders look very sexy, ma'am. I hope you like them," he said sincerely.

Gary stood close by and watched as all kinds of possibilities went through his head for using those cylinders for his amusement. Discovering them was a stroke of genius. It was another means of controlling the little bitch, and control was the name of the game.

"Gary, may I give Miss Marlene a little present?" he asked.

"I suppose that would be all right," he said.

Amos slowly walked over to his desk and retrieved a small box.

"This is for you, Miss Marlene," he said.

Marlene opened the box. It was a silver charm of a cock complete with miniature balls. She didn't know what to make of it. Should she feel insulted or flattered?

"Gary told me how much you loved cock. He said you worshiped cock. He said that you would do anything for a good stiff cock so I made this for you."

"It's true, Mo. You've always been a slave to cock," Gary added.

"Thank you, Amos. I don't know what to say!" she replied awkwardly.

"Would you like to wear it, ma'am?"

"Wear it?"

"Yes," he said, smiling proudly at her.

"Well, I suppose so," she replied not really knowing what he meant. Maybe he was going to put it on a necklace. Maybe it was a charm for a bracelet.

"Wonderful! Please lie back on the table for a moment."

"What?"

"Just lie back, Mo, and humor the old man," Gary whispered in her ear.

Marlene wasn't too sure of this, but she lay back on the table.

Amos moved her tube top up under her tits and swabbed her navel with peroxide.

"What are you doing, Amos?" she asked alarmed.

"Miss Marlene, you said you wanted to wear it."

"I didn't know what you meant?" she wailed.

"Just do it, Amos. We have to get going," Gary said while he held his sister down on the table.

"You'll love it, sis. What symbol better represents you?"

Amos captured the lower part of her navel with piercing pliers. He then quickly pushed a new sterilized piercing needle through the captured skin, leaving behind a hollow plastic sheath. The cock charm was inserted through the plastic sheath which was then removed. He sealed the opening, and the charm was permanently attached to her belly button. He swabbed the area with peroxide and applied some antibiotic ointment.

Marlene sat up and looked down in horror at the small silver cock dangling from her navel.

Amos helped her up. She ran and looked at herself in the mirror. Her damn brother was here less than an hour, and her body was mutilated. The cylinders covering her nipples were so bizarre, and oh my God, how could she possibly explain a cock charm?

"We need to get going, Mo. Get your top back on," he ordered.

She pulled her tube top up and over her tits. The cylinders poked through the thin material making her nipples look more prominent, but fortunately they pushed her areoles in somewhat so they didn't look too conspicuous."

"Amos, thank you so much. I'll get back to you next week. I promise, my friend. What do I owe you?" Gary asked.

"No, no, you owe me nothing. An evening with Miss Marlene is more than enough payment," he chuckled.

"Say goodbye to Amos," Gary said.

"Goodbye, Amos," she said.

"Where's your manners. Thank the man properly," Gary said. "At least give him a kiss goodbye."

Amos perked up when he heard this. Mo leaned forward to give him a peck on the cheek, but Amos took the initiative and buried his tongue in her mouth. She was caught off guard as his long tongue explored her warm cavern, and she went weak in the knees when she thought of what that tongue could do to her pussy.

She heatedly kissed him back as he reached up and grabbed her tits. His tongue was at the back of her throat and was working its way deeper when Gary brought her back to reality.

"Let's go," he said, slapping her on the butt. "You'll have time enough to make Amos a happy man."

She reluctantly broke off the kiss and thanked Amos again. Her sweet juices were dribbling down her leg she was so hot and bothered. She almost orgasmed again, but with a sixth sense Gary once more interfered. Damn him!

Back in the car they rode home in silence. It was after 5:00 and Marlene would soon need to pump her tits. She felt the heaviness as they filled with milk.

"You won't be wearing the cylinders all of the time, Mo. Of course, you must wear them any time you leave the house. While you're at home, it isn't necessary unless I tell you to," he said.

"Yes, master," she said sarcastically.

"Mmmmm, I like the sound of that," he laughed. "In a way, I am your master, aren't I?"

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As soon as they entered the house, mom was anxiously waiting. Her boy was home.

"Hi, mom. How's my favorite girl?" he said, giving her a big hug.

"Oh, Gary, I'm so glad you're home," she said delighted. "Come, I've made some fresh coffee."

She took him by the arm and led him into the kitchen. She wanted her son all to herself. Marlene was disgusted at the whole display. Her mother never showed that kind of enthusiasm over her. It was all about Gary, and it always would be. There was nothing she could do about it and really didn't care. She went upstairs, forgotten by the both of them. Besides it was almost 6:00 PM.

She began her pumping shortly after that. Her tits hung pendulously from the weight of the milk. Her nipples tingled as the milk began to flow. The pump worked quickly and efficiently as she expressed her milk into the collection containers. She was living on a steady diet of breast milk.

There was a knock at the door.

"May I come in?" Gary asked.

"Yes," Marlene replied, wondering how he was able to break away from mom so quickly.

"That setup is quite impressive," he commented.

"It does the job," she replied feeling awkward as her brother watched her expressing milk for the first time. It had been less than fifteen minutes and her tits were drained. The collection containers were filled with over 10 oz. in each container.

"You know, if all of your milk is expressed before the twenty-five minutes is up, you can stop pumping," he said.

"Are you serious?"

"Of course. It's all a matter of supply and demand. Once your milk ducts are totally drained, a message is sent to your brain to produce more milk. You don't want to send the wrong signal and tell it to produce additional milk."

"I definitely don't want that," she quickly added.

"Well, at least not now. Although there may come a time when I'll want to augment your tits again maybe to an E or EE cup."

"You're not serious!" she said aghast.

"Mo, you know me, and you know that I don't joke about things like that."

A chill overtook her as she considered the ramifications of another augmentation. There's no way she could be seen in public. She would have to quit her job. How could she explain to her family, friends, and colleagues tits that were so enormously large? She didn't want to think about it. The whole idea was preposterous anyway. Gary would never seriously consider it. He was fucking with her mind.

"I've also sent you another article that I would like you to read," he said as she cleaned up the breast pump and poured the milk into a contained. This milk had to be consumed tonight. She would have a glass shortly and then the remainder after her 10:00 PM session.

"What's it about?" she asked.

"It's a very interesting article on erotic lactation," he said.

"I never knew there was such a thing," she said, standing in front of her brother topless.

"Oh yes, it's not as uncommon as you might think," he replied. "I better get back downstairs to mother."

"Yes," she said curtly.

"Are your nipples sore?" he asked as he ran his fingers across her hard tips.

A shiver ran up and down her spine at his mere touch.

"Yes, very sensitive," she replied.

"Be sure to get some antiseptic on them. When you're not wearing the nipple cylinders at least have the barbells inserted so that the piercings don't close up."

"Ok," she said, reaching for her bra.

Gary grabbed her and took her in his arms. He drove his tongue deep into her mouth taking her breath away. Her whole body responded immediately as she kissed him back. Her clit throbbed as he explored her mouth.

All too soon he broke off the kiss.

"I have to go," he said walking to the door and turning to look at his sister just before he left.

She was a mess. Here was a desirable and sensuous woman left in heat by her older brother, and he knew exactly what he was doing. He managed to keep her on the edge ever since he arrived, first over at Amos' place and now at home. It would be a long night for her.

Marlene was irritated. She needed a distraction. Her conscience gnawed at her, and she was disgusted with herself for her poor behavior. She was betraying Rich. Here she was trying to work on their relationship, and at the same time was being manhandled by an elderly black gentlemen and her brother. To make matters worse she loved the attention and encouraged it. What was the matter with her? Was she that much of a slut?

She booted up her computer and opened her e-mail. There was a message from her brother with the article attached. She figured that this would be a good time to read it. She had no desire to go downstairs and watch her mother dote over her brother. It was disgusting.

The article went into the history of lactation and discussed relationships where lactation played a vital role. This practice was not uncommon but usually was not highly publicized. The article also talked about women who were highly aroused by the whole experience, and she could testify to that first hand. She was never in her life more sexually charged than when she was lactating. The problem for her was not the sensual pleasure but the lack of fulfillment imposed on her by her brother.

Gary had something planned. It wasn't a coincidence that he sent her this article. He was up to something and this was his way of preparing her. She had a feeling that soon lactation would no longer be a private and intimate experience confined to her bedroom. She was sure he had something else in mind.

She was also sure that she would receive another visit from her brother later tonight. He saw the way he looked at her. He was dying to get his hands on her and get his cock down her throat, and she couldn't deny that she wanted it too. She didn't care that he was her brother. She had been denied cock for over five months, and then with regret she thought of Rich.

Time dragged by slowly. It was only 8:00 PM, and she was tired to being in her room alone. She decided to go downstairs. She knew that she was conspicuously absent and didn't want her mother admonishing her for being rude to her brother.

When she went downstairs, they were in the kitchen. Gary had just taken some cookies out of the oven.

"Hey, sis, try these. I used a new recipe," he said.

"Oh honey, you'll love them. I didn't know that your brother was such a good baker," she said beaming.

Marlene took one of his cookies. Actually they were very good.

"Mmmmmmmmmmm, they are good."

"It's a secret recipe, Mo," he said smiling.

"Sit down, dear, I'll get you some coffee," her mother said as she took a mug out of the cupboard.

Gary took the container of breast milk from the refrigerator and poured some in her coffee.

They sat there together and talked for some time. Mostly Gary talked about his experiences in Texas and the adjustments he had to make in retirement. Of course, mother doted on him.

Finally shortly before 10:00 PM Marlene excused herself. She gave her mother and brother a kiss before heading up to bed. The night was far from over for her. She was wet anticipating what the next few hours might bring. Soon mother would be going to bed, and she would receive a late night visitor.

It was 10:15 PM and Marlene's tits were done expressing milk. She turned off the pump and transferred the milk to a container. Production was slightly up again. As she sat up in bed, she noticed the cock charm dangling from her navel. At first she didn't know what to think of it or how to react to the fact that a perfect stranger had given it to her.

The more she thought about it, the more she realized how fitting it was. After all, her greatest joy and her most memorable moments were all about cock. She remembered the first time she saw her brother's cock. She remembered her fascination at how it grew long and hard. She remembered touching it and how it jumped in her hand. She remembered tasting it for the first time and savoring her first taste of cum.

She sipped the glass of milk.

The public Marlene was articulate and considered a pillar of the community, but the real Marlene was a sensual woman, whose mind was polluted with erotic thoughts. Yes, the cock charm, piercing her navel, was appropriate. She loved cock. She loved to run her tongue over the smooth head of a cock. She loved the pre-cum that tantalized her taste buds. She loved the feel of a cock sliding down her throat. She loved the feeling as her throat constricted around a long fat cock. She loved it when a cock was big enough to make her choke and gag, and most of all she loved it when a cock spewed forth its hot cum and filled her belly or splattered all over her eyes and nose and mouth and tits.

All of these thoughts were driving her wild as she pulled and tugged on her sensitive nipples. Her pussy was a swamp, and she hoped that tonight something would be filling it. She knew that her thoughts were evil and wrong, but secretly, deep down within, she knew that she wanted her brother to defile her. She wanted to be taken, to be forced to do the unspeakable.

Over the past five months Gary carefully prepared his sister for his return and this moment. He was well aware of her hypersexuality and used it to manipulate her. The key was to always keep her on the edge. When Marlene was deprived of sex and forced to abstain, reason and rational thought played a minor role in her decision making. She would do the unthinkable if it meant sexual gratification. She proved that this evening with his friend Amos. What woman in her right mind would succumb to a seventy-seven year old man so easily? This was the way of the nymphomaniac.

It was getting late. She quickly finished the milk and went into the bathroom to take a shower. After her shower she dried off while she thought about what to wear. She put on a thong that barely covered her puffy labia and thigh high stockings, knowing that they were her brother's favorite. She then got into bed and waited, for she knew he would soon come.

An hour passed and it was now 11:30 PM. Her eyes were growing heavy, and she was just about to drift off to sleep when there was a knock at the door.

"Mo, are you awake?" Her brother whispered.

Marlene was startled by the knock that broke the silence of the night.

"Yes," she replied groggily.

"May I come in?" He asked.

"Yes," she replied.

Gary entered her room dressed in his bathrobe, carrying a glass of milk.

"This is very tasty," he said, drinking from the glass.

"Is that what I think it is?"

"Yes," he replied. "Actually, there is no more for you to drink tonight. I drank some myself and used the rest in my secret cookie recipe."

Thank God for little miracles. She forgot about the milk that was in the refrigerator.

Gary sat down on the edge of the bed and lowered her covers exposing her gigantic tits. Her nipples were hard, and he was glad to see that the barbells were in place.

"Are you glad that I'm back, Mo?" He asked.

"My life was a lot less complicated when you were out of the picture," she said.

"Yes, but not nearly as exciting," he replied.

"I'm not sure I can survive your kind of excitement, Gary," she said.

"I hope so because I have many exciting things planned for you," he replied.

All this time, his right index finger was tracing circles around her hard exposed nipples, driving her to distraction. The circles became larger, encompassing more of her tit meat. She loved the feel of his hands touching her. She closed her eyes and savored her brother's touch.



Gary knew that he was stirring the fires raging within her. He knew that she was horny as hell and dying for relief, but he had other plans. He was going to make his little sister suffer.

"Why don't you kiss them, Gary," she offered.

"Mo, I'm surprised. Aren't you the one who wrote me a letter condemning me for forcing you to commit sexual acts?"

"Do we have to talk about that?"

"I'm just telling it like it is. First you berate me, and now you're begging me to kiss your tits!"

"Forget I said anything," she said now that the mood was destroyed.

She was filled with a pang of guilt. Yes, she wrote him a scathing letter, condemning him for destroying her innocence at such an early age. When she should have been playing with Barbie dolls, she was playing with her brother's cock. He did that to her, and he nurtured her love of cock until that's all that she thought about. But there was no excuse now. No one was forcing her to behave in this manner.

"It's getting late," Gary said as he stood up. "I've had a long day, and I need to get some sleep."

Marlene looked up at him surprised. This was not going in all as she expected. She truly expected him to force himself on her, but he wasn't. She hated the bastard for acting this way. He was still holding it against her because she wrote him a letter telling him how she felt.

"Good night," she said, obviously upset.

"Good night," he said leaning over to give her a kiss. He drove his tongue deep into her mouth, taking her breath away. She responded urgently as her own tongue intertwined with his.

But all too soon, he broke off the kiss and stood up. As he stood up his robe fell open, and she could see his long hard cock standing at attention. Her mouth watered. She was like a child, who had been deprived of candy for a long, long time. She licked her lips as her eyes were riveted on his rigid member. Memories of long ago flooded her mind.

"Would you like to kiss it, good night?" He asked.

"Yes, yes I would," she said seductively, knowing that she had won the battle.

She leaned over and licked the head of his cock. She savored the pre-cum that coated her tongue. She then engulfed his head with her lips and closed her eyes as she sucked passionately on it.

Gary pulled back, and his cock popped out of his sister's mouth.

"I'm really tired, Mo. I'll see you in the morning," he said as he closed his robe and walked out of her room.

Tears of frustration welled up in her eyes as she buried her head in her pillow and pounded the mattress with her fists.

"Bastard! What the hell is he doing to me? He turns my life upside down, and makes me do things against my will, and then he leaves me like this! He won't let me cum, and I can't defy him or he'll ruin my life! It's not fair!"

Marlene cried late into the night, sexually frustrated.

*"It's not fair! It's not fair!"* She kept repeating the phrase in her head until she finally drifted off into a restless sleep, but the sexual tension remained.

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The alarm went off at 5:30, rudely waking her. She was dreaming. It was the same reoccurring dream. She was in a meadow, and the creature with the multiple tentacles was milking her tits and penetrating all of her openings. She was about to explode when the alarm went off.

She took a cold shower, trying to extinguish the fire raging in her loins and clouding her judgment. She played up to her brother last night and for that she felt nothing but shame. How could she behave so crudely, and then she thought of Rich, sweet wonderful Rich. He thought the world of her. He treated her like a princess. He was the perfect gentleman.

Tears of frustration flowed as she tried to clear her head and figure out what to do. She would not compromise herself again.

At 6:00 AM Marlene pumped her breasts and was grateful that it took only fifteen minutes to drain her milk sacs. After finishing, she took the new milk downstairs and put it in the refrigerator. Gary and mom were already at the kitchen table. Marlene poured herself a cup of coffee and joined them.

"Good morning, dear," mom said.

"Hi mom," Marlene replied and gave her a kiss.

"Do you have anything planned for the day, dear," she asked.

"I need to get the lawn mowed," she answered. "Then I might lie out at the pool for a while."

"It sounds like you have your day planned," Gary commented.

"Well, there's a lot to do around here," she answered as she got up and went up to her room.

Marlene managed to keep herself busy most of the day and avoided her brother. Between the lawn and breast pumping, she tried desperately to keep her mind off of her present predicament. Her nipples however were persistent and constantly reminded her of her need to satisfy the fire blazing out of control in her loins.

That night after her 10:00 PM session, Gary came to her room.

"Hey, sis, I haven't seen that much of you today."

"I've been busy."

"Yes, you managed to keep yourself quite busy today."

"What do you want, Gary?" she asked, trying to be strong.

"Maybe I should ask that of you. What do you want, Mo?"

"Do you care?"

"Yes."

"I want my freedom! I want to go back to the way things were before you forced your way back into my life," she said with venom in her voice.

"We both know that isn't going to happen. Not unless you're willing to have your good name ruined in this community."

There were the threats again. He held all the cards. This was going nowhere.

"You wanted me last night, Mo," Gary stated.

"You have denied me any sexual gratification for so long that I wasn't thinking straight," she said, defending herself. "It was a moment of weakness."

Feeling defeated, she buried her face in her hands.

"I will continue to deny you until we come to terms," he said.

"What do you want from me?" she wailed in frustration. "Haven't I done everything you told me to do? What more do you want?"

"There's one thing I want that you haven't given me. When I receive it, I'll let you cum like a slut."

"What?"

"Check your e-mail. You'll find the answer there," he said as he headed towards the door.

"Why don't you just tell me?"

Check your e-mail. Bon appétit!" he said as he left, holding up a glass of breast milk.

Marlene booted up her computer and checked her e-mail. As she suspected, there was an e-mail from Gary.

*If you're reading this, than obviously we have talked. As you can imagine, these are desperate times for you anyway.*

*We've done a lot of talking about how I've impacted your life. Now it's time to talk about how you have impacted mine. I indeed seduced you at a young and tender age, but in all fairness you loved every minute of it. You may have had regrets and feelings of remorse afterwards, but during those times we spent together you were insatiable and driven by a lust that few women possessed.*

*Years late you wrote an incriminating letter blaming me for all yours problems while you led a dual life, the respectable member of the community by day and a cum hungry slut by night. Which one is it, Mo? What are you?*

*Before we can move forward, we need to settle this matter once and for all. Are you the respectable pillar of the community or are you a slut? I can't force you to face the truth, but I can try.*

*You have a choice to make. Follow the enclosed instructions to the letter or live a life of celibacy. Can you see yourself celibate. ROFL Of course, if you chose the path of celibacy and break that vow, then your website will immediately appear on the Internet and those DVD's will be in the mail.*

*I anxiously await your decision.*

*Your brother,  
Gary*

Marlene opened the attachment and read the instructions. Gary was out of his mind. Did he really expect her to do that? There was a limit to how far he could push her.

She paced back and forth considering her options. What he was asking her to do was outrageous, but the alternative was just as absurd. God, how she hated him right now. He was obsessed. It was that damn letter. He just couldn't let it go. Didn't he realize it was part of her therapy? It was a way for her to let go of everything that happened in the past? He took it as a personal assault on his character and let it fester within him until it grew into a cancer that was consuming him.

*"He isn't giving me a choice. This is just another of his demented games. He won't be content until he utterly humiliates me," she thought.*

Marlene went back to her computer and printed Gary's instructions. She went to her closet and selected the proper attire. She dressed and packed a bag and then got in her red Beetle and drove to her school. She would follow his instructions to the letter. The other option was unthinkable.

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Marlene unlocked the front door to Morden Academy and made her way to her office. She turned on the lights and sat down at her desk. She waited.

Ten minutes later Gary arrived.

"I see you decided to show up?" he commented.

"Surprise! Surprise!" she replied sarcastically.

"Let's get on with it," he said curtly as he set up his new HD Camcorder on a tripod.

"You just let me know when you're ready, big brother," she retorted.

Gary had several flood lights that he set up in his sister's office. This video was going to be his best effort yet.

"Do you know what to do?" he asked.

"Gary, you practically wrote a script, dialogue and all," she said emotionally.

"Fine, take your place!" he said.

Marlene stood up and walked out of her office.

"This is a take," he said as he pressed the record button.

The rest was up to Marlene. She read his instructions very carefully which was why she was at her office in the middle of the night in the first place. This was so absurd. Her damn brother was a demented son of a bitch.

Marlene strutted into her office with exaggerated movements. She was dressed in one of her business suits. The jacket revealed an amazing expanse of cleavage that was enticing and alluring and totally out of place in an educational institution. The matching skirt was short while her legs were accentuated by her six inch stiletto heels. She stood in front of the camera and spoke.

"Hello, my name is Marlene Catalano. Welcome to Morden Academy where I am the administrative assistant to the principal of this prestigious institution. I want to take this opportunity to tell you a little something about myself."

As she spoke she started to slowly unbutton her jacket.

"By day I work here at the academy making sure that everything runs smoothly, but at night... Well, that's a different story."

Her jacket was completely unbuttoned revealing a black lace bra. She took it off as she continued to speak.

"My job is rather mundane, but it pays the bills," she said as she unclasped her bra and slipped out of it. Her massive tits were on display. The barbells pierced her long, hard nipples.

Marlene walked around and sat at her desk.

"This is where I spend most of the day. It was at this desk many years ago that I wrote my brother a rather devastating letter, and tonight I would like to apologize to him. You see, it was my brother who enlightened me at a young age," she continued as she slipped out of her skirt. She wore no panties, and all that remained were her black thigh high stockings and her six inch stiletto heels.

"He taught me to appreciate the finer things that life had to offer. While I work here at Morden Academy, my mind is really on those finer things," she said confidentially as the camera focused on the cock charm adorning her navel.

"A good hard cock makes my mouth water," she cooed as she spread her legs wide exposing her pussy. She picked up her black vibrator and turned it on. She then ran it all over her stiff nipples.

"Mmmmmmmmmmm! That feels so good!"

Marlene was now beyond acting as she spread her legs further apart and worked the black monster dildo downwards towards her moist pussy. She ran it between her moist lips as a shudder overcame her. She worked the end of the dildo between her pussy lips and buried the giant tool in her hot tunnel. She was in slut mode.

Marlene's eyes glazed over as she licked her lips. Gary now naked walked over to her sitting in her executive chair. She reached out to touch his long, hard cock and ran the head of his cock all over her lips.

"Do you want me to take dictation?" She asked seductively.

"That won't be necessary," he replied.

"This was the cock that taught me everything I know," she cooed as her tongue darted out and teased it. "This was the cock that took my virginity when I was sixteen years old."

Her mouth was like a vacuum as she sucked her brother's cock into her mouth and to the back of her throat. Then she slowly withdrew it with a popping sound.

"I am eternally grateful to my brother for everything he's taught me. He's made me what I am today," she cooed as she took his cock deep into her throat. She was driven by the lust that was consuming her. All rational thought left her as she took pleasure from the cock that was buried in her throat. She was no longer acting.

She sucked greedily on her brother's cock after being deprived of any cock for so many months. It felt so good and so right. She twisted and contorted, spreading her legs even wider apart as she worked the large dildo deeper into her warm, tight tunnel. The feeling of fullness was more than she could take as her first climax exploded deep within her.

"Aaaaaaaaagggggggghhhhhh!" she groaned around her brother's shaft that was buried in her throat.

She was pounding her cervix sadistically as the combination of exquisite pleasure and pain filled her loins. The hot, wet walls of her pussy clasped and unclasped desperately, milking the fake cock.

*"Look at the administrative assistant, now,"* Gary thought as he pounded her, feeling the walls of her throat squeezing his shaft deliciously. *"The real Ms. Marlene Catalano is finally exposed."*

Marlene couldn't get enough of her brother's cock as she looked up at him through blurry eyes. He reached down and started to squeeze one of her DD tits, kneading it with his fingers. Soon milk was spurting out of her nipple as signals were sent to her brain. She moaned around his large shaft as she was overcome by chills that coursed through her body.

The battle that raged within her was all but lost. Her respectable and sensible side died a slow death as the sexual urges escalating within her were much too strong to resist. All thoughts of Rich were forgotten for the time being. She couldn't get enough of her brother's cock as his balls smacked her in the chin. With every stroke her throat muscles caressed and squeezed his hard shaft lovingly. She loved his cock. She could feel every vein and ridge as it made its descent.

Gary backed off, withdrawing his organ from her warm, wet mouth. The red light blinked as the camcorder continued to capture her debauchery on tape. This was the most condemning tape thus far. She was more than a willing participant and incriminated herself, absolving her brother of any blame. By her own admission she testified that her brother was not responsible for her problems.

"Get rid of that fake prick, Miss Catalano. I have something much better for you."

Marlene slowly withdrew the black monster from her spasming pussy. She immediately felt empty as a rush of cool air filled her. She desperately wanted to be filled again.

"Tell your viewers what you want," Gary said, playing to the camera.

"Fuck me, Gary. I want you to fuck me!" she moaned.

"Stand up, slut," he ordered.

Marlene stood up at her desk, entranced by her brother's still hard skin flute that glistened with her saliva. He sat down in her chair and ordered her to straddle his legs. She was in slut mode and needed no further encouragement whatsoever as long as she could have his cock in her pussy. She needed cock. She was denied it for far too long.

"Oh God, yes!" she moaned as she lowered herself on his rigid shaft. Her back was to Gary, and she faced the camera fully exposed. The camera told no lies. It recorded the lust that was written all over her face. It recorded how she showed no shame as she spread her legs wide and straddled her brother's cock. It recorded her moans of utter bliss as her brother's cock entered her. It captured in vivid color the greedy moist walls of her pussy hungrily devouring her brother's cock, sucking it up like a vacuum into its dark recesses.

"That's it. Squeeze my cock, sis," he whispered in her ear as he reached around and grabbed her mammoth jugs.

"Oh fuck, yes!" she moaned.

Milk dribbled from her giant udders as Gary rubbed it into her flesh. She rode his stiff rod, brutally impaling herself on his phallus, battering her cervix with every thrust. The combination of pain and pleasure was intoxicating to her. She dropped herself harder as searing pain filled her every time her brother's cock assaulted her cervix. She grew closer and closer to another climax as this brutal impalement continued.

She gazed at the camera through glassy eyes, knowing that the incriminating tape would be her ultimate demise. She didn't care. She wasn't going to hold back now. What difference did it make?

*"Let them see. Let them all see what a nasty slut I am. I don't care. What difference does it make if it's my brother? It's only his cock that I want. It's so big and feels so good. Fuck them all!"* she thought as she rode his cock.

Gary pulled on her extremely sensitive nipples, spurring her on to greater heights as she continued the unrelenting pounding of her cervix.

"Aaaaaaggggggghhhhhhhh!" She screamed as her vision was blurred by the blinding climax.



Every nerve in her body was alive and on fire. Like a wild stallion she rode his rigid cock harder and harder. She had been deprived for so long that now she was out of control. Her cervix dilated more and more every time she dropped herself on her brother's cock.

A lascivious smile crossed Gary's lips as he held on for dear life as his sister rode his cock at lightning speed. She was out of control as she drove herself higher and higher.

"Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck me! Aaaaaagggggghhhhhhhh!" She wailed as another climax ripped through her body. Her jaw dropped open, and she started to drool as she rose higher and higher reaching greater heights. Pain and pleasure mixed as she continued to brutally pound her cervix. She couldn't get enough of her brother's fat cock. She had a demented desire. She wanted his cock to break through her cervix and enter her womb. She wanted to be punished. She wanted to feel the excruciating pain. She deserved it.

"This administrative assistant is quite the slut!" Gary exclaimed as he continued to squeeze milk out of her voluptuous tits.

"Oh yes! Oh yes! Oh yes!" She screamed as she frantically rubbed her clit. "I'm a slut!"

She picked herself up and dropped herself on her brother's cock as it finally broke through her dilated cervix, entering her womb.

"Oooohhhhhhhhhh!" She wailed as his cock violated uncharted territory.

Spurred on by an approaching climax, she lifted herself once again only to drop herself back down on his huge tool. Her cervix squeezed the life out of Gary's cock as it passed through the small opening and into her womb.

Unable to hold back any longer, the cum in his balls boiled and spewed forth filling her.

Marlene could feel the hot waves of sperm shooting deep into her womb. She rotated her hips in ever widening circles as her belly was filled with her brother's cum. She grabbed her nipples and pulled on them viciously. She felt the rising tide beginning deep in her quivering belly as another climax ravaged her body.

"Aaaaaagggggghhhhhhhh!" She wailed, bucking out of control.

She was making up for all the months that she suffered without cock. All the pent-up frustration that she felt was released. It was like opening the flood gates and letting the waters pour forth in tons and avalanches.

Shivers ran up and down her spine as she wallowed in lustful bliss. The demons within her were appeased for the time being. Her hips, slowly ground to a standstill as Gary's once hard cock began to shrink within her.

Looking up, she almost forgot that her brother's camera was catching all of this on videotape. Tears of remorse welled up in her eyes as she cursed herself in frustration for not being able to control her own body. She had been betrayed by her sinful desires.

If she was a porn star, her performance would have won her awards and accolades.

Marlene rose off of her brother's shrinking cock. Gary stood up and waited. Marlene read the script and knew what to do as she dropped to her knees and cleaned the mixture of her brother's cum and her own juices from his cock. She licked his balls, making sure to clean up every last drop.

Standing before the camera, she lifted her right tit and flicked out her tongue at her hard nipple. She then took her right nipple in her mouth and sucked on it.

"Mmmmmmmmmmmmm!" She murmured, as she lifted her left tit and repeated the action.

Gary paused the camera in preparation for the final scene.

"Clean yourself up," he said.

Marlene quietly left her office and went to the ladies room. She cleaned herself up as best she could under the present circumstances and fixed her hair. Then she reapplied her make-up.

Returning to her office, Gary was anxiously waiting to finish up the latest addition to his video library. Marlene looked much more composed as she entered her office, wearing only her thigh high stockings and 6 inch stiletto heels. She knew exactly what was expected of her.

Gary hit the record button and gave Marlene the go sign. Marlene picked up her black lace bra and put it in. She stood there seductively as she looked directly into the camera.

"I hope you've gotten a better glimpse of the real me. As you can see, I really enjoy a good cock," she said as she stepped into her skirt and adjusted it. "Especially when that cock belongs to my brother."

Gary couldn't be happier. A weight was lifted off his shoulders as he listened to his sister's confessions. She publicly vindicated him of any blame. The fact that he dictated the content of her closing dialogue had little to do with it.

"Thank you, Gary, for all that you do. Never stop," she said as she buttoned up her jacket.

Marlene sat at her desk dressed professionally in her business suit as she crossed her legs and smiled warmly.

"It's time to get back to work."

She picked up a pen and started writing on a steno pad as the camera faded to black.

"That was absolutely marvelous, Mo. You do realize that with this video you have given me a license to do whatever I please," he chuckled.

"You left me little choice," she replied, getting up and gathering her things. "I'm exhausted and I need to get some sleep."

"Yes, you have earned a rest," Gary gloated. "By the way from now on I want you to wear your nipple cylinders at night. Be sure to put them on tonight."

Marlene opened her mouth to speak and then thought better of it. She patiently waited for her brother to leave, so that she could lock up the school and head home.

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The alarm woke Marlene from a dreamless sleep at 5:30 AM. It was Monday. She crawled out of bed and made it to the bathroom. She then settled in for her 6:00 AM session. Draining the milk from her tits was no longer a time-consuming affair. It never took more than 15 minutes and milk production remained at approximately 20 ounces per session.

As the pump droned on monotonously, feelings of guilt and recrimination overwhelmed her. She hated herself for giving in to her brother so easily, but treating her like a common whore he had bought for the night stirred a strange masochistic pleasure that took over and consumed her. Nothing mattered until now, until it was over, and she was left with the aftermath of her subjugation.

Marlene provided Gary with the ammunition he needed to keep her under his thumb forever. There was no escape, and she knew he would go to any lengths to satisfy his own base desires at her expense.

She thought of Rich. How could she ever face him again? Did they have a future together? If he knew what she was doing, he would be totally disgusted with her. He would walk away and never look back, but could she continue to hide the truth from him. Could she continue to deceive him? Could they build a relationship based on a lie?

The week was uneventful. Marlene spent some extra time at work getting ready for the start of the new school year. The principal was there more often now that the summer was drawing to a close.

Gary spent time with mom and was busy getting his affairs in order after his move from Dallas. He acquired a taste for breast milk and was drinking a good deal of it on a daily basis. This took some of the pressure off of Marlene to consume so much each day. He still paid his nightly visits to his sister's room, but this week it was only to tease her while denying her what she wanted most.

Marlene was in a constant state of arousal being forced to abstain from the one thing that would relieve the sexual tension building within her. The human psyche was fascinating. Being denied the one thing she so desperately needed became the object of her obsession. For Marlene it was a nice stiff cock.

Rich called on Wednesday, and Marlene went out to dinner and a movie with him that evening. When she got home, she was on cloud nine. She had a wonderful time. He was like a breath of fresh air and made her feel so special. She knew he was the one. They could build a life together.

Marlene had to work Friday morning. Gary was in the kitchen when she came down in the morning.

"Good morning, Mo," he said while sipping his coffee.

"Hello, Gary," she said coolly as she remembered how he came to her room last night just to tease her with his big cock. He knew that she had a sex drive that was not easy to satisfy. She needed to orgasm on a daily basis, yet she had not cum since the video was made in her office last Sunday night. He seemed to be establishing a pattern, a pattern of denial. She was being denied what she wanted so desperately until he decided to let her have it. She once again had reached a point where she would do just about anything to get what she needed.

"Did you sleep well?" he asked.

"What do you think?" she retorted, pouring herself a cup of coffee.

"Well, try to catch a nap today. We're going out tonight," he said.

"Going out?" she questioned.

"Yes, do you remember Amos?"

"Of course," she replied.

How could she forget Amos and his amazing tongue?

"It's time to pay up. I've made arrangements to go to his place tonight. He's looking forward to seeing you again, and maybe getting to know you a little better," he smirked.

Marlene had mixed feelings. She knew what the evening held for her, but at the same time she remembered the wonderful evening she spent with Rich. She felt miserable and had mixed emotions.

"I don't know if..."

"Excuse me! I'm not offering you a choice in this matter, Mo. I'm telling you what is happening tonight."

He walked towards the stairs. At the last moment he turned.

"Oh, be sure to see me before your 6:00 PM session. I'm making a couple of one time modifications to your routine. We'll be leaving here around 7:00. Mom thinks we're going out to dinner and a movie so be sure to play along."

"Fine," she replied curtly not liking at all the way things were going. Why didn't he just tell her about the changes now? Why all the suspense?

Marlene put in a long morning. Kristin, her principal was there, and she had a lot of additional work to catch up on. This was the first time Kristin saw her all summer and was somewhat taken aback.

"What happened to you?" she asked, eyeing Marlene up and down. "Did you opt for implants?"

"That's not funny, Kristin. You know how I feel about fake boobs," she replied, trying to laugh it off.

She was always open and honest with Kristin. Besides being her boss, they were also good friends.

"Well, what's up then?" she asked. "You can't produce ta tas like that with Rapid Grow."

"You're too much. Actually, you wouldn't believe me if I told you," she said, attempting to change the subject.

"Try me," she said, crossing her arms and waiting.

Kristin was not one to take no for an answer and was not backing down. Marlene decided to come clean with her and tell her the truth. Well, most of it anyway.

"I'm lactating," she said.

"What?" Kristin exclaimed.

"Seriously, I'm producing milk which accounts for the increase in size."

"You've got to be kidding!"

"No, I'm very serious. You know how concerned I've been about my breasts losing their fullness.

"Concerned? It's more like obsessed."

"True," she replied laughing. "I found this article on the Internet about induced lactation so I thought I would give it a try."

"Are you serious?"

"You can see the results for yourself. It works," Marlene replied.

"Well, I'll be," Kristin said in awe.

"It's much cheaper than breast implants plus they're the real thing," she said smiling.

"Hey, it's your body. If that's what you want, you go for it," she said smiling.

Kristin had always been very supportive of Marlene. This took a lot of pressure off of her. She felt bad that she couldn't tell her the whole true, but she was only guilty of omitting a few details, details that involved her brother.

The remainder of the day went well. They chatted and caught up on gossip before Marlene had to leave. She didn't get home until 1:30, and, by the time she completed her 2:00 PM pumping, she was exhausted. She lay down and fell to sleep. She didn't wake until 5:30 and realized that she didn't have much time to prepare for this evening. Plus she had to see Gary before 6:00.

She quickly showered and put on a dressing gown. She went downstairs and looked for her brother. He was nowhere to be found. She went back upstairs and knocked on his door.

"Yes," Gary said.

"It's me, Gary," she called through the door anxiously.

"Come in," he replied.

Marlene entered her brother's room. He was lying on the bed resting.

"You wanted to see me before my 6:00 PM session," she said.

"Yes, we're going to do things a little bit different tonight," he replied. "I want you to get your breast pump and your nipple cylinders and bring them back here. I'll show you what needs to be done," he said.

"All right," Marlene replied leaving the room. She was confused by Gary's strange request.

She quickly returned with the pump and the nipple cylinders. Her pussy was drenched just thinking about visiting Amos tonight. At the same time she felt a twinge of guilt. She remembered Rich and the future she was trying to build with him. She knew she walked a precarious line, and she would have to tread carefully or end up losing him forever.

"Time is running short. Put on your nipple cylinders," Gary ordered as he reclined on his bed.

"That doesn't make any sense!" she protested.

"It makes perfect sense," he replied curtly. "Just do it!"

Marlene opened her dressing gown exposing her lush breasts. Her nipples were stiff. They were always hard and sensitive. That's what happens when you're in a constant state of arousal.

Gary watched amused as his sister encased her long, hard nipples in the metal cylinders and secured them in place with the barbells.

"I still don't understand," she mumbled.

"Now start your pumping cycle and set it for fifteen minutes," Gary said, ignoring her comments.

"What!" she exclaimed.

*"Is he out of his mind? What purpose will that serve? Those damn cylinders will prevent any milk from being extracted. The pump will suckle me for no reason whatsoever," she thought.*

"Trust me. I know what I'm doing, and soon enough you will too," he said amused.

Marlene attached the breastshields and the pump came to life suckling on her encased nipples.

"Increase the pressure," Gary ordered.

Marlene adjusted the knob to further increase the pressure on her nipples.

"More," he ordered.

For fifteen minutes the pump droned on manipulating her imprisoned nipples. No milk escaped due to Amos' masterful design, but her body didn't know this. Stimulation by the breast pump further increased prolactin and oxytocin levels, thus producing more milk. The new milk she was producing would soon add to her discomfort, for her tits would be holding twice the amount of milk they were intended to hold.

Her nipples throbbed encased in the diabolical cylinders as the breast pump mercifully finished its cycle.

"We're leaving shortly. Get dressed and meet me downstairs. There's no time to waste," Gary said.

Marlene returned to her room and dressed for the evening's activities. Of course, Gary selected her attire for the evening. She wore a very short black mini skirt, a red silk blouse, and six inch red stiletto heels. Under that she wore a black lace bra which barely covered her nipples, a matching thong, a garter belt, and black stockings.

She felt quite uncomfortable. Already she was producing more milk, and she felt the heaviness in her tits as she walked down the stairs.

"Don't you look nice," her mother said as she walked into the living room.

"Thanks, mom," she replied.

Strange as it may seem, her mother never once mentioned anything about her increase in breast size. You would think that living together for all these years, she would notice, but she said nothing. It was as if Marlene was invisible.

"I'm so glad you and Gary are getting along now. It's so good to see the two of you doing things together," she added.

*"You have no idea, mom. Your son is evil. If you had any idea of what he was doing..."* Her thoughts were interrupted by Gary's sudden appearance.

"We probably should get going," Gary said as he entered the room.

"Well, have a wonderful time," mom said as she gave her son a kiss on the cheek.

Gary smiled amiably at her as he led Marlene out to the car.

They drove in silence for a while. Marlene's mind was preoccupied with so many conflicting thoughts. In addition to everything else that she had to worry about, her breasts were beginning to ache. She could feel the tightness in her bra as her body produced more milk. What was wrong with her brother? Why was he doing this to her? Didn't he know the discomfort he was causing her?

Gary drove to that seedy part of town that Marlene remembered so well from their first visit there just last week after she picked him up at the airport. She often thought of Amos, and his amazingly long tongue. Many times during the week she fantasized about that tongue, and the great pleasure he could give her with it.

At the same time she was overwhelmed with feelings of guilt. Rich was so patient with her and treated her like such a lady. She didn't want to travel down this road, but she had no choice. Gary's control over her tightened as the incriminating evidence he gathered against her was becoming insurmountable.

Gary parked the car in the same rundown neighborhood. The street seemed even more depressing and foreboding now that it was dark.

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Amos thought about nothing else but Marlene for the past week. He couldn't wait to get his hands on those amazing tits. It was not often that he had the opportunity to spend an evening with such a beautiful and alluring white woman. He planned on savoring every moment with her.

Gary promised him that he would have complete control of the evening's activities. There were only two stipulations. First of all, he insisted on videotaping everything that happened to his sister. Secondly, the old man could not involve Marlene in any activity that would cause permanent or lasting damage. This gave the old man a great deal of latitude, for he had a sadistic side that enjoyed playing mind games, especially with vulnerable white women.

The wheels were already set in motion for some of the mental and physical torment he had planned for the unsuspecting woman. You see, it was Amos brilliant idea for Marlene to wear her nipple cylinders during her 6:00 PM pumping. He called it dry pumping and knew that it would cause her a great deal of torment later on in the evening especially if she was not allowed to express her milk. He would use this as leverage to manipulate her. Tonight she would commit deeds that were unthinkable under normal circumstances and hopefully live to regret them the next day.

It was with a light heart that Amos answered the door and ushered Gary and his beautiful sister Marlene into his apartment.

"It's good to see you again, my friend," Gary said warmly shaking the old man's hand.

"The pleasure is all mine, Gary, and I thank you for this opportunity to spend the evening with you and your beautiful sister," Amos said taking Marlene's hand and kissing it.

Amos was such a gentleman. As he kissed the back of Marlene's hand, she thought of the long five inch tongue that dwelled behind those lips. She remembered it well from her first visit.

"My, my, look at you!" he said as he held her at arm's length. He drank in her beauty. His eyes focused on her cavernous cleavage. He knew that her milk sacs by now were more than full, and he would soon take advantage of that fact. He lingered for a moment before his eyes traveled downward taking in her curvaceous legs as she stood in her six inch slut red stiletto heels.

"Thank you for inviting us this evening," Marlene said politely.

"Ma'am, the pleasure is all mine. I aim to see that you have a good time this evening," he replied as he led her into the living room.

Gary followed close behind and busied himself setting up his camcorder and tripod.

Marlene didn't know what to say. She felt like such a slut. She knew why she was here. She was his entertainment for the evening, and there was nothing she could do about it. Even if she could, she wouldn't try to get out of it.

"I understand you have a boyfriend, ma'am" Amos said as he slowly began to unbutton her blouse.

"Yes, there is a man I am seeing," she said feeling uncomfortable.

"Does he know you're here tonight?" He asked as he unfastened the last button of her blouse and slipped it off her shoulders.

"No, of course not," Marlene said defensively.

"I'm not trying to upset you, ma'am. I'm just making conversation," he said smiling.

Amos loved fucking with a woman's mind. He wanted her to know that he was privileged to certain information about her. By now she should get the idea that Gary shared intimate details of her life with him.

*"How did he know about Rich? What else does he know about me?"* She thought.

"Your tits are lovely, ma'am! Your boyfriend is very lucky to have a woman like you," he said as he lightly ran his hands over her lace bra.

Marlene's tits were sensitive to the touch. Her thong was soaking wet as his hands continued to gently caress her tits. Her bra was extremely tight and confining. A tightness caused by the new milk she had produced since her last session. Her cups were literally overflowing. The new milk caused a tightness and heaviness in her chest that was increasing with every passing moment.

"What's your boyfriend's name, Miss Marlene," Amos asked as his long tongue shot out of his mouth and licked her massive cleavage.

"Oooooohhhhhhhhh!" She replied startled as she watched his tongue sliding between her tits. "His name... is... Rich."

"Does Rich do this to you?" Amos asked, licking the tops of her tits.

"No," she moaned.

"Why not? Doesn't he like your huge tits, Miss Marlene?" Amos pressed her as his tongue danced over the top of her exposed flesh.

"He... he... wants... to get... to know... me... better," she stammered, overcome by the wonderful feelings caused by the old man's long tongue.

"That's exactly what I'm doing, Miss Marlene," he said as he opened the clasp on her bra. "I'm getting to know you better."

Marlene moaned as her tits broke free from the confines of her now too tight bra. It felt so good now that they were released from captivity. Her tits hung heavily on her chest. They were much heavier than normal now that twenty ounces of additional milk was trapped in her aching tits.

Amos lifted her huge knockers and weighed them in his hands. He was amazed by the weight of the twin globes that sat on the frame of this slight woman.

"Rich doesn't know what he's missing, ma'am," he remarked, looking her in the eyes.

Marlene was embarrassed as the old black man talked intimately to her about her private life.

*"My God, he must think that I'm nothing but a whore. He's doing anything he wants to me knowing that I have a boyfriend, and I'm letting him have his way with me without even putting up a fight."*

"I understand that your boyfriend is a retired police officer," Amos said, unbuttoning her skirt and letting it fall to the floor.

"Yes, he is," Marlene uttered surprised that he knew so much about her. Evidently Gary shared a great deal of information about her with him.

She felt uncomfortable and didn't like this line of questioning. Gary had no right sharing this kind of information about her with complete strangers.

"That must be comforting, knowing that your boyfriend was an officer of the law," Amos said, running his hand over her sopping wet thong. "Why, Miss Marlene, you're all wet down here."

Marlene blushed as she stood practically naked in front of this old black man. It was true. Her cunt was like a faucet as her juices continued to drip out of her overheated hole. His hands and tongue were driving her crazy.

"Let's get these off," he said as he slid her thong down her luscious legs and had her step out of it.

As Marlene stood before the old man in her garter belt, black stockings, and six inch red stiletto heels, Amos sniffed her sopping wet thong.

"Mmmmmmmmm! You are one sweet smelling woman, ma'am," he exclaimed. "Has Rich ever smelled or tasted your sweetness?"

"Why, of course, not," she replied, indignantly.

Almost immediately Marlene felt foolish as she considered the absurdity of her response. She was feeling indignation at being questioned in such a personal manner by this black man. At the same time, she felt insulted because he was assuming her boyfriend took liberties with her. What was she thinking? She was letting a perfect stranger explore every inch of her body.

"Please don't take any offense, ma'am. I have the utmost respect for you. I was just curious," he said as he walked around the oversexed woman, drinking in her beauty.

Gary loved his friend's line of questioning. He laughed quietly to himself as he zoomed in with the camcorder to catch the expression on his sister's face.

"It's just that you're getting very personal, Amos," she replied, trying to defend herself.

"Well, Miss Marlene, I'd say there isn't anything much more personal than what we're doing right now," he whispered in her ear as he felt her ass.

Marlene moaned as she felt his hot breath on her neck and shoulders. She didn't want to offend him. She wanted him to use his unusually long tongue on her. She had gone far too long without a man, only once in the past week. It was Friday night, and last Sunday was the first time she had a man in months even if it was her brother.

"Gary, we have a certain matter that needs attention. We should take care of that now before we proceed any further," Amos said.

"I couldn't agree more, but what about Marlene?" he asked.

"We won't be long, and I think I have something to keep Miss Marlene amused until we return."

Marlene was confused. What was he talking about? What matter needed attention?

Amos moved a three foot high steel post mounted on a base about four feet behind Marlene. He dragged another steel post over and placed it four feet in front of her.

"Miss Marlene, please spread your legs wide," he said.

Marlene was confused but she obeyed.

"That's not quite far enough," Amos said, as he kicked her legs farther apart fully exposing her sopping wet cunt. "Now please lock your hands behind your neck."

Marlene complied, seeing no other alternative. With her hands locked behind her neck, her tits were thrust forward. They were hard and full and swayed on her chest. The nipple cylinders were prominent as they trapped her aching nipples, preventing even a drop of milk from escaping from her overfull tits.

Amos took a length of nylon cord and tied one end of it to an eye bolt embedded in the top of the three foot post positioned behind Marlene. He passed the cord between her legs and tied the other end of the cord to an eye bolt embedded in the top of the other post. He then checked to make sure that the nylon cord passed between her pussy lips.

Marlene was forced to stand with her legs spread wide and a nylon cord separating her pussy lips. Her hands were locked behind her neck further adding to her distress. The cord was positioned so it was just touching her intimate parts but not making full contact. It was maddening.

"We'll only be gone for a short while, ma'am," Amos assured her.

"And sis, make sure you don't move from that position. The camera is running. I'll know if you do," Gary warned as the two men headed to the kitchen.

Marlene's legs ached as she teetered on her six inch slut heels. The nylon cord separating her labia was maddening as it teased her incessantly. To make matters worse her tits ached even worse as she produced more milk that was deposited in her over bloated tits.

Gary and Amos watched from the kitchen. Thinking that she was alone, Marlene groaned as the nylon cord tantalized her swollen labia. She rotated her hips enjoying the sensations coursing through her body. Her milk-filled tits swayed back and forth, making slapping noises as they collided into each other.

*"Oh, God, what's happening to me?"* she thought.

Gary took great delight in watching his sister give in to the lewd sensations that were racing through her body. He wanted her totally compliant for Amos.

"Do you think that she'll comply willingly?" Gary asked Amos.

"I think by the time I'm done warming her up, she'll do just about anything to satisfy her hot cunt," Amos replied confidently. "We must make sure she doesn't cum."

"Don't worry I'm keeping a close eye on her," Gary snickered.

"Good! I'll get us a beer," Amos offered as he walked over to the refrigerator.

They drank their beers and watched the middle-aged oversexed vixen trying to get herself off on the nylon cord separating her labia. Her pussy lips were swollen and red. They glistened with her sweet juices that were now continually leaking out of her tunnel. She moaned and thrashed her head back and forth as she grew hotter and hotter. She closed her eyes as she pushed down grating the cord deeper between her swollen labia and brushing against her clit.

A shiver traveled up and down her spine as the cord dragged across her swollen clit. She moaned loudly as she wallowed in the lust that was all consuming. She was so close and would explode any moment now. She pushed down harder lost in a sea of lust, but it was gone. The cord had simply disappeared.

Her eyes shot open and, she saw Amos removing the cord.

"I wonder what Rich would think if he could see you now, Miss Marlene?" Amos asked, taking a swig of his beer.

"Oooooooooohhhhhh!" Marlene groaned, disappointed by the abrupt removal of the nylon cord and ashamed for allowing herself to get into a position that might compromise her relationship with Rich.

*"Oh no, if Rich ever saw me like this..."* but the thought was too much for her to bear. She didn't want to think of the consequences of her actions.

Amos walked up to Marlene and touched the cock charm dangling from her navel. She jumped from his unexpected touch as her heavy laden tits swayed on her chest. Her tits now looked even more bloated as the milk continued to build.

"Your tits are lovely, Miss Marlene," Amos commented as his long tongue caressed the underside of her right tit and slowly licked its way up and over her cylinder encased nipple. "They look even larger than the last time I saw them."

The poor girl felt a chill that consumed her as his five inch tongue traveled over her sensitive flesh. Her tits were like two giant open-ended nerves that responded to the slightest stimulus. His tongue was too much for her to bear.

"Oooooohhhhhh! They ache, Amos! Please remove the cylinders!" she begged.

"But why, Miss Marlene?" he asked, feigning ignorance.

"I need to express my milk. I can't hold any more milk!" she pleaded.

"I think we can arrange that," he replied, running his tongue in the same manner over her left tit.

Marlene closed her eyes, standing on unsteady legs as her knees went weak.

"But first I need to taste your sweet juices, ma'am, before we do anything else."

"You don't understand! I can't wait that long!" she wailed.

Her head was suddenly jerked to the right by the force of Amos's blow.

"Never speak to me in that manner, Miss Marlene," he hissed through clinched teeth. "I've shown you nothing but the utmost respect. I expect the same in return."

Marlene's cheek stung horribly from the brutal slap. She tried moving her jaw, hoping it wasn't dislocated.

No one knew what Marlene was feeling. No one knew how she was suffering right now. Her tits were engorged to the point that they were causing her a great deal of pain. The only thing that

made that pain somewhat bearable was the exquisite feelings filling her pussy caused by the nylon cord rubbing against her clit and labia. But now that was gone, and she stood there bearing yet another humiliation as the old black man slapped her viciously, ignoring her pleas for relief.

"Do you have anything to say to me, ma'am?" he asked coldly.

"I'm soooooooryyy, Amos," she stammered as a tear flowed from her eye.

Marlene bore the pain and humiliation. The last thing she wanted was the old man beating her up. Through tear filled eyes she could see that her brother would not come to her aid. He was enjoying himself too much. The more she suffered, the better he liked it. For some reason he had this demented desire to see her suffer.

"Do you understand that I have a need to taste you before your tits can be pumped, Miss Marlene?" he asked.

"Yes," she replied meekly, not understanding at all.

Amos slowly undressed while Marlene stood there trembling, watching him. She was awestruck when he removed his briefs. Her jaw dropped open when she saw the giant black cock that hung from his fragile frame. It was so incongruent. Here was this long, thick perfectly healthy black cock hanging between his legs. He looked so emaciated in comparison. It was as if they took a cock from a virile young man and attached it to him. It didn't belong there.

Marlene's mouth watered as she became fixated on his cock, but at the same time she broke out in a cold sweat. She felt a chill permeate her body as her temperature spiked. She was suffering from milk fever which was caused by breast engorgement. Her breasts were bulging from the excess amount of milk that she was forced to hold. The solution was to express her excess milk, but Amos would not hear of it. For the time being she must silently suffer at the mercy of her brother and his friend.

Amos walked up to Marlene, noticing the light sheen on her face and upper body. She was covered in sweat and most likely was burning up with fever. He knew the symptoms for he had seen this happen before. She was in no immediate danger. She would eventually find relief but would suffer first for his amusement, and the amusement of her brother.

"I noticed that you were staring at my cock, ma'am," Amos remarked. "Does Rich have a large cock?"

Marlene shifted her head as she looked at the old mad, trying to comprehend. She was hot and found it hard to process information.

"Are you all right, Miss Marlene?" he asked.

"It's so hot in here," she answered.

"Yes, I need to cool you down, but answer my question first," he replied.

"What?" she asked in a daze.

"Answer my question!" he repeated, slapping her lightly across the face.

"I'm sorry," she replied as her head cleared. "What question?"

"Does Rich have a large cock?"

"I don't know," she answered truthfully. "I've never seen his cock."

"You've been dating this man for over five months, and you've never seen his cock, ma'am?" he asked incredulously.

"No, he wants to take things slow," she slurred.

"I'll say. He's slower than a turtle," Amos chuckled. "Well, enough about him. Let's focus on you, Miss Marlene. Please get down on your knees and keep your hands behind your neck. I like the way your tits stick out when your hands are back there."

Marlene actually found it a relief to get off of her aching feet. It seemed as if everything was aching except her pussy that was throbbing with need. Her pussy was like a separate entity unto itself with no connection to how the rest of her body was suffering.

Now on her knees she stared at Amos's long black cock. She had no idea how long it was, but she did know that it was one of the largest cocks she had ever seen. His girth was incredible. She was a connoisseur of cock. She had seen and tasted more cock than most women. His was huge. It was a jawbreaker.

"You like that old black snake, ma'am?" Amos asked.

"Yes," she murmured while licking her lips.

"I bet you do," he laughed. "I imagine you, just like cock in general, Miss Marlene, from what Gary has told me. He says you appreciate a good piece of meat."

Marlene didn't respond. She was too busy staring at the seven inches of black cock hanging in her face, and it wasn't even hard yet. She was tempted to lick it, but thought better of it. A sharp pain shot through her right tit bringing her fully alert. The engorgement was worsening.

Amos saw this and knew that he had to act quickly. Of course, the easy solution was to simply let her express her milk, bringing her immediate relief, but Gary wanted it to be anything but easy for his sister. The black man knew what he had to do. In order to postpone expressing her milk, he had to distract her, and he had the perfect distraction.



"Miss Marlene, why don't you kiss that old black snake and see if there's any life left in it," he suggested.

She licked her lips, much as one would lick their lips before indulging in a fine meal. She needed no further encouragement as she quickly leaned forward and licked the black monster. It moved at the touch of her warm lips, and she became bolder as she let her tongue trail down the full length of the black serpent. It grew longer with every passing moment as it responded to her touch. She closed her eyes savoring the taste of his cock.

"Mmmmmmmmmmmmm!" she moaned.

Marlene momentarily forgot about the pain that permeated her huge jugs. The black monster was now over ten inches long and still growing. It was as thick as her brother's arm. Her imagination went wild as she visualized the old man's black snake filling her belly.

"That's enough for now, Miss Marlene. My, my, you're very enthusiastic, but at this rate I'm going to blow my load before the fun even begins," he chuckled.

All thought of the excruciating pain in her chest was momentarily forgotten. It's not that her tits weren't in agony. It's just that the throbbing between her legs was a more pressing concern to her. She panted as she eyed the long thick black cock. Sweat poured off her forehead as she waited impatiently. She wanted it.

Amos lay down on the floor and worked his head between Marlene's widespread legs with his body stretched out before her. Her eyes were riveted to his black snake. Her mouth watered, longing to taste it again.

"It's my turn, ma'am."

She was startled when she felt his long tongue pry open her labia.

"Oooooohhhhhhh!" she moaned loudly overcome with lust.

Amos teased her labia. Then he worked his tongue up to her clit and circled it.

Marlene went wild. She imagined his tongue probing her pussy, feeling every inch of her love tunnel. Pleasure and pain mixed as the boundary lines became less distinct with each passing moment. The unbearable pain in her engorged tits faded into the background as her pussy became hotter and hotter.

Amos slowly buried his tongue in Marlene's pussy. His tongue was going where no tongue had gone before. It wasn't long before it was pressing against her cervix. She went wild as she bucked up and down on his face.

"Oh God, yes! Yes! Yes! Your tongue is amazing," she moaned as she pressed down on his face.

The pain in her tits was of little concern as they flayed wildly on her chest.

There was a knock at the door, but Gary ignored it. He zoomed in with the camera, focusing on the total look of lust written all over his sister's face. She was an animal, a lust crazed animal whose lewd subjugation was driving her wild.

"AMOS! AMOS! OPEN THE FUCKING DOOR" a woman screamed.

Gary adjusted the camera, and then quickly went to the front door. Who was the crazy woman making all that commotion? He unlocked the door and opened it.

"Who are you?" she demanded, surprised to see a white man at her brother's door.

"I'm Amos' friend," Gary replied warily.

The old lady was bizarre. She had to be every bit as old as Amos. Gary could detect a resemblance between the two.

"Well, get the hell out of my way and let me in," she demanded.

"I'm not sure Amos..."

"Are you trying to keep me out of my brother's apartment?"

"Your brother?" Gary asked, laughing.

"That's what I said, mister."

"You know, I can see a resemblance," he added.

"Well, you should. We're twins," she replied, warming up somewhat to Gary.

"You've got to be kidding. You're really twins?" he asked incredulously. "You're much too young to be his twin sister."

"Now, you stop that! Flattery will get you nowhere," she said teasingly.

"My name is Gary," he said, offering her his hand. "Amos and I go way back."

"Well, he's never mentioned you, but I'm pleased to meet you, I think," she replied warily taking his hand. "I'll decide that after I talk to my brother. My name's Olive."

"It's so nice to meet you. Unfortunately, your brother is busy, and you might find it a little embarrassing if you walk in on him right now," Gary said delicately.

"Nothing my brother does embarrasses me," she answered. "I've seen it all. Christ, I've taught him a thing or two."

Olive and Amos were indeed twins and alike in many ways. They both shared a love for women. You see Olive was a lesbian. She had many close male friends over the course of her seventy-seven years, but when it came to the bedroom she preferred a female. She was not at all surprised when she walked into the living room and found her brother with his tongue buried up the snatch of a big busted woman.

"Who's that?" Olive asked.

"That's my sister," Gary answered cautiously.

"Your sister?" Olive answered smiling.

"Yes, your brother made those ingenious nipple cylinders my sister is wearing, and she's showing her gratitude," Gary replied.

"It looks like your relationship with your sister is a little bit different than my relationship with my brother," she laughed.

Gary was starting to like the old lady. She had a lot of spunk and seemed to be very open-minded. By her garbled speech, he suspected that she inherited the same tongue as her brother. No wonder she got along so well with the women.

"What's the camcorder for?" she asked.

"Oh, I'm taping this for the family video vault," Gary laughed.

"You know, I like you," she decided.

"Well, you seem to be a pretty hip gal," Gary replied.

"Do you mind if I surprise my brother?" she asked.

"That's entirely up to you," Gary answered.

"That woman looks like a mighty fine piece of white meat. I'd love to get my hands on her," she chuckled.

"Hey, go for it as long as you're sure your brother won't mind. I certainly don't care," Gary said.

Olive laughed.

"You know, I do like you," she said as she walked over to Marlene.

Marlene was lost in her own little world as she bucked up and down on the long black tongue penetrating her hot tunnel. Her tits bounced wildly on her chest causing her even more pain which she somehow was able to bear.

"Look at those fucking tits," Olive exclaimed as she grabbed Marlene by the hair and held her up straight.

"What! What are you doing?" Marlene screamed as she grabbed Olive's hand, trying to free her grasp on her hair.

Olive slapped her right cheek and caught her left cheek on the backhand.

"Mind your manners, girlfriend," she said curtly.

"Who are you?" Marlene stammered as Amos' tongue continued to probe her hot hole.

"That's none of your damn business!" she hissed.

"Leave me alone!"

Olive reared back and caught Marlene on the side of her left tit with a resounding slap.

"Oooooooooooooowwwwwww!" she screamed as pain emanated from every pore of her tortured tit. "Get away from me!"

Marlene delicately cradled her tit. She resented the intrusion. Who was this old bag? What right did she have to intrude like this? Amos withdrew his tongue from her pussy to find out what the commotion was all about.

Olive, with a determined look on her face, reached for a small remote control. The remote operated an overhead pulley, and Gary could see a chain descending directly above Marlene's head. He smiled when he realized what she was doing. He really did like this old lady.

Olive went over to her brother's desk and retrieved a pair of handcuffs.

"You really do need to learn some manners, girlfriend," she hissed as she walked up behind Marlene, grabbed her by the wrists, and handcuffed her.

"Don't do that!" Marlene screamed as the old lady attached the handcuffs to the chain and pushed another button on the remote. The chain started to ascend, and her arms were stretched upward over her head. "You have no right!"

When Marlene's arms were pulled taut, Olive raised her two or three inches more which lifted her off of her haunches into an uncomfortable position. The weight was now on her arms unless she decided to hold herself up with her legs.

"Olive, what's going on?" Amos asked, peering out from between Marlene's legs.

"This little bitch is being rude, and I plan on teaching her a lesson," Olive retorted.

"Go easy on her. Her tits are engorged."

"I can see that," Olive smiled as she circled her.

Olive boldly removed her gaudy purple outfit and stood in front of Marlene naked. She was disgusted by the old woman's wrinkled black skin. She was shriveled up like a prune. Her tits were nothing more than two layers of skin clinging to her chest. This was the very thing that Marlene feared would happen to her.

"Time to learn some manners, girlfriend," Olive hissed as her long tongue whipped out of her mouth and licked the underside of the poor woman's engorged left tit.

Marlene's watched in disbelief. The old lady's tongue was as long as Amos'. Her tit was on fire as it was consumed with tiny pin pricks caused by the long rough tongue teasing her. She repeated this on the woman's right tit.

"Ooooooohhhhhhhhh!" she wailed. What normally would bring intense pleasure caused her nothing but intense pain. "Please don't!"

"Did I hear please" Olive hissed.

"Yes," Marlene quickly replied.

"I think girlfriend is finally learning some manners," Olive said, looking over at Gary with a crooked smile on her face. "Are you finally ready to behave?"

"Oh yes. I'll behave. I'll be a good girl, I promise. It's just that my tits hurt so much," Marlene babbled.

"It's those damn cylinders, isn't it?" Olive asked.

"Yes! Yes, it's the cylinders," Marlene quickly agreed.

"Do you want me to take those cylinders off?" Olive whispered in her ear.

"Oh yes, please!" She begged.

"What will you do for me?"

"Anything!" Marlene said.

"Anything?" Olive repeated.

"Yes! I just need to express this milk so badly. It's been hours!"

Amos listened to his sister as she manipulated the naive woman. Olive was up to one of her old tricks again. He smiled to himself. He should have known she would show up tonight. She seemed to have a sixth sense.

"What do you think, Amos?" Olive asked.

"Do whatever you want. As for me, I'm going to get me a piece of ass," he said as his head disappeared.

Olive left the room as Amos worked his long pink tongue between Marlene's ass cheeks. He found her rosebud and circled it with his tongue.

"Oh!" Marlene jumped, startled by the probing tongue.

*"Does he really plan on putting his tongue up there?"* she thought.

Amos' tongue became stiff as he applied pressure to her rear passage. His tongue felt so good, and she found it hard to resist. It finally entered her. She gasped.

"Oh my!" she exclaimed as she hung by her arms helpless.

She rotated her hips as his tongue slid deeper and deeper into her dark passage, caressing every inch of her rectum.

Marlene was on fire. Her pussy dripped like a faucet as her rectum was being assaulted by the old man's tongue. She had anal sex, but never like this. She felt so depraved as she rode his tongue to her delight.

Through glazed eyes she saw Olive return to the living room. She sat bolt upright. She stared in disbelief. She was frightened out of her mind. What did the old lady plan on doing?

"Let's get those damn cylinders off of you, girlfriend," she said as she removed the barbells and slipped the cylinders off of Marlene's nipples.

Under normal circumstances, Marlene would feel nothing but relief, but at that moment she felt horror unspeakable. Her buttocks quivered as Amos drove his tongue deeper and deeper into her rectum. Her clit throbbed ready to explode in orgasm.

The lust raging through her loins was maddening, but the two large German Shepherds that sat in front of her with lolling tongues filled her with dread. Why were they here?

"Is that better, girlfriend?" Olive asked as she squeezed Marlene's right nipple. Milk squirted from her nipple accompanied by intense pain. The next squirt was less intense. The old lady did the same to her left nipple.

Milk coated her tits as Olive led the dogs forward. They lapped up the milk coating her tits.

"No! No! Don't let them do that!" Marlene wailed.

*"Oh God help me! They're animals! What's the matter with this woman? This is so sick and perverted!"* Marlene screamed silently.

Olive pulled the dogs back and ordered them to sit. They sat in front of Marlene with lolling tongues only inches from her heaving tits.

"What do you want me to do, girlfriend?" Olive asked sweetly.

"Just take them away?" Marlene begged.

"Do you want me to replace the nipple cylinders?"

"Of course not!"

"Well, then we need to express that milk from your tits before they explode," she snickered.

Marlene was distracted. Amos' probing tongue was imbedded in her rectum, and he was now using it like a cock as he moved it in and out of her filling her with all kinds of new and wonderful sensations. It was at that moment that he rubbed her clit which triggered her orgasm.

"Aaaaaaaagggggghhhh!" she screamed as she rode his tongue like a cowboy riding a bucking bronco. Her pussy was gushing as the climax continued to assault every nerve in her body.

Her tits swung wildly on her chest as Olive ordered the dogs forward. They attacked her tits with a passion as they concentrated on her nipples which were gushing forth her warm milk. They greedily drank her milk and assaulted her nipples with their rough tongues, and Marlene didn't protest. The relief she felt was amazing as the German shepherds drained the milk from her tits. She loved the feel of their rough tongues devouring her engorged mammarys.

It was all a matter of timing. It was right at Marlene's climatic moment that Olive released the dogs. She caught her off guard at her weakest moment. There was no time to think. There was no time to consider the moral implications of what was occurring. The relief was so great that nothing else mattered. Not a rational thought crossed her mind as she rode her climax out while quickly building towards another.

Marlene was descending lower and lower into a cesspool of depravity, and there was no escape.

"Yes! Yes! Drink my milk!" she screamed as another orgasm ripped through her body.

The combination of Amos reaming her out with his tongue and the dogs frantically licking her tits felt so good. It drove her higher and higher as each orgasm blended into the next in a never-ending sea of erotic bliss.

The German shepherds drained her tits as they licked every inch of her mammoth mammaries. She shook uncontrollably every time their coarse tongues grated across her long hard nipples.

"Yes! Yes! Lick my tits!" she encouraged them, no longer caring that it was dogs that were giving her the relief that she so desperately needed. What was done was done. She could sink no lower.

Gary stood by and watched as his sister was debased by his friend Amos and his equally depraved sister. He smiled to himself as he thought of the plans he had in store for her. He wasn't done with her by a long shot. He stroked his cock as he watched his sister being used by the old black couple.

While all this debauchery was occurring, Olive lowered the chain and released Marlene's wrists from the handcuffs. She was on fire and was now a willing participant as she held her tits up for the dogs to lick.

Meanwhile Amos abandoned her ass and buried his long tongue back into her pussy. He swirled it around the walls of her warm wet cavern, exploring every nook and cranny. When he reached her cervix, he pressed forward.

Olive watched Marlene as she rotated her hips. Her eyes were glassy. The dogs attacked her nipples and lapped away at the rest of her tit meat now covered in milk.

Marlene's eyes were riveted to Amos' monster cock as it stood a good twelve inches long. She licked her lips, and the old woman could see how desperately she wanted her brother's cock.

Marlene petted the dogs' heads as they continued to lap away at her tits at a maniacal speed. Olive kneeled down behind her and trailed her long tongue across her shoulder and up her neck.

Shivers traveled up and down the poor woman's spine. There were so many tongues devouring her.

"You want his cock, don't you, girlfriend?" Olive whispered in her ear.

"Oh God, yes!" she moaned.

"Do you think you can deep throat it?" she whispered.

"I don't know," she replied.

"Would you like to try?" she whispered slyly.



"Yes," Marlene replied without hesitation.

"I think I can arrange it," she cackled. "Amos!"

Amos reluctantly withdrew his tongue from Marlene's moist, wet tunnel. He savored her sweet nectar and wanted more, but the sound of his sister's voice brought him back to reality.

"What is it, Olive?" he asked.

"Girlfriend wants to taste your big licorice stick," Olive said.

Amos was delighted as he slid out from under her and stood up. The dogs were still devouring her tits even though her milk was long gone. He stood close to her seeing the look of pleasure written all over her face. She was enjoying the attention she was receiving from his German shepherds.

Marlene, seeing Amos' long hard cock, licked her lips hungrily. She turned her head to the side and took it into her mouth. She swirled her tongue around his huge cock head, and moaned loudly as she took it into her mouth. Her mouth ached as it was stretched to the limit by its girth.

Marlene sucked hard taking another inch into her mouth. She knew she would never be able to take it all, but she at least wanted to feel it at the back of her throat. It was such a relief now that her tits were drained. Her nipples were as hard as rocks but the acute pain had diminished into a dull ache.

"That's it, girlfriend, suck that cock," Olive whispered in her ear. "You can do better than that."

Olive pushed forward on Marlene's head, forcing more of her brother's cock into her mouth. She could feel it at the back of her throat and instinctively knew that she could take no more.

"Is that the best that you can do?" Olive whispered in her ear.

Lost in a sexual stupor and with another orgasm on the verge of ripping through her body, she had this demented desire to take more of his large black cock into her throat. Her mouth was already locked open. What harm could it do?

As lust consumed her she rammed the impossibly thick cock against the back of her throat. She made no progress as the giant piece of meat had no place to go. This frustrated her as another orgasm ripped through her body sending chills up and down her spine. She groaned loudly around Amos' cock as she withdrew it until only her lips were wrapped around the head of his monster shaft. She then pushed forward with all of her might as his cock barreled forward and entered her throat.

Marlene's throat hurt as the black serpent entered it. Gary could clearly see the outline of Amos' cock at the entrance of his sister's throat. This was better than he expected. She did this to herself. There was no provocation from anyone else. She wanted it.

Marlene moaned around the huge black piece of meat for many minutes. Her nostrils flared as she fought to get air in her lungs. Drool dribbled from the corners of her mouth as she refused to relinquish the cock this was embedded in her throat. She was in her element. She craved cock, and cock is what she now had.

The dogs licked up the drool that dribbled onto her tits. Then Clyde, the larger German Shepherd, lapped up a drop of milk that had dripped near her navel. His keen sense of smell caught the scent of her sweet nectar as he sniffed lower and lower until he found the source of the intoxicating aroma. He lashed out his long tongue at her gapping cunt and tasted her.

Marlene was startled by the rough coarse tongue that assaulted her hot hole. Sensual feelings of pleasure permeated her as he licked her again. She should have been disgusted by this crude act, but instead she spread her legs wider, giving the beast better access to her pussy.

"Well, I'll be damned!" Olive said, amused. "Girlfriend is really warming up to Clyde."

The German shepherd went crazy as his tongue burrowed deeper and deeper into her hot snatch, lapping up her sweet nectar. He growled with delight at the new taste. The other German shepherd became curious as he joined his brother, trying to force his snout into her. Both dogs were lapping away at her juices which flowed like a river.

Marlene's looked down the length of the old man's formidable black monster which glistened with her drool and saliva. A good six inches still remained exposed to the air, but she had a demented desire to take more of it into her throat.

"Are you going to take it all, girlfriend?" Olive whispered in her ear.

Marlene moaned around the black log. No one had ever deep-throated Amos in seventy-seven years, and he doubted it would happen tonight. But just the thought that it might happen, excited him.

Amos held her head as she again moaned around his cock. She pushed forward and another half inch slid into her throat. She looked up at him as he smiled down at her encouraging her to continue her quest.

Her chest heaved as she fought to get more air into her lungs. Her eyes watered, but the fire burning between her legs encouraged her as she again pushed forward burying another inch of cock in her throat.

The dogs continued to attack her pussy with a passion, driven on by the copious amounts of love juices pouring out of her. Their rough tongues felt good as they fueled the fire burning within

her. She didn't protest but welcomed their ministrations as she moaned around the massive cock violating her throat.

She suddenly spasmed as another climax hit her. Juices spewed forth from her gaping hole as the dogs renewed their attack on her cunt.

More drool dribbled from the corners of her mouth and traveled down her chin and onto her huge tits. Clyde was distracted long enough to lap this up too as he found her long hard nipples and chewed on them as he growled in delight.

Inch by painful inch Amos' huge black cock disappeared from view as Marlene was determined to take it all. The dogs provided further incentive as they were unrelenting in their attack on every sensitive part of her body. Olive whispered encouragement as she kissed Marlene's neck and shoulders. The black woman's hands traveled all over the oversexed woman's body keeping the fires alive.

Gary taped it all. Marlene's own willingness said it all. Her unabashed greed for cock defined her as a slut. With only an inch of cock exposed to the air, Amos took over. He grabbed Marlene's head and pushed forward burying her nose in his pubic hair. She couldn't breathe, and she panicked as she tried to free herself.

Amos, unwilling to relinquish his hold on her, pulled his cock out of her mouth and allowed her to catch her breath. She took in large gulps of air as her eyes watered and snot dribbled from her nose. Her tits heaved up and down on her chest as she labored to get air in her lungs. Then with one thrust he buried his cock deep into her throat.

Gary by now was stroking his cock at a frantic pace. Even this was too much for him to just stand by and watch. He promised Amos that Marlene was his and his alone for the evening, but everything changed when Olive showed up. The rules changed, and now he could no longer just stand by and watch.

He walked up to his sister and closely watched as human and beast worked her over.

"Olive, I can't just stand by and watch any longer," Gary said.

"I'm surprised you waited this long," she chuckled. "What's your pleasure?"

"I want her ass," Gary said.

"That works for me," she said approvingly.

Amos stood tall with his cock buried in Marlene's throat. His heart raced as he looked down and saw the white vixen's nose buried in his pubic hair. No woman had ever done this to him before. He savored every moment as her throat strangled his huge piece of meat.

*"Where on earth did she put it? Damn, half of it must be in her belly!"* he thought.

Olive hastily pulled the dogs grudgingly away from Marlene's pussy.

"Get on your knees, girlfriend," she ordered as she manipulated the cock hungry woman until she was on all fours with Amos' cock still buried in her throat.

From that point on everything happened very quickly.

Gary stood behind his sister and started smacking her ass. While he was smacking her, the dogs attacked her mammoth tits that swayed pendulously beneath her. They concentrated on her nipples which rewarded them with warm milk. It was feeding time once again only this time there would be no breast pump.

Marlene moaned around the large cock buried in her throat. She was overwhelmed by all the sensations that were assaulting every part of her body. She felt her brother's cock as it slid between her pussy lips before it lined up with her rosebud and pushed forward. Her well reamed out ass put up very little resistance thanks to Amos.

Now with two cocks filling her at either end, she was pushed to and fro as they used her to satisfy their basest desires. Amos pulled his cock almost all of the way out of her throat only to ram in back in again. He continued to saw his cock in and out of her tight throat increasing his pace with every stroke.

Gary worked with his friend to establish a rhythm as he sodomized his sister, relishing the tight ass that was strangling his cock with every thrust he took. She started climaxing almost immediately as the assault continued. Her screams of delight were muffled by the massive black snake that filled her mouth and throat and belly.

Phlegm escaped from her lips almost continually as Amos used her mouth like a cunt. Gary's balls slapped against her ass with every forward thrust. He grabbed her hair and used it for leverage as he pulled her head back. Her body spasmed once again as orgasm followed orgasm in a never ending cycle.

The dogs' tongues worked at lightning speed as they covered every inch of her tits, constantly rewarded by the warm milk that gushed out of her mammaries.

Olive, feeling left out, crawled under the oversexed woman and licked her puffy labia.

Marlene groaned, feeling the new sensation and went absolutely crazy when Olive buried her five inch tongue in her pussy. Olive's tongue felt so much different than her brother's. Her tongue was rougher and triggered more nerves along her hot tunnel.

Olive was different from her brother, for you see her tongue was pierced. There was a stud in her tongue every half inch for a total of ten studs. She provided for Marlene a once in a lifetime experience as she swirled her tongue around her tight pussy hole.

Marlene was on a rollercoaster that sent her higher and higher as all her senses were being stimulated simultaneously. Her throat was stuffed with twelve inches of black cock that pistoned in and out of her at a frantic pace. Her ass was filled with her brother's ten inch cock that pounded her colon with every forward thrust. Her cunt was filled with an old black woman's five inch tongue that was touching nerves and awakening feelings in her that she never knew existed. And two large German shepherds were feasting on her tits, showing no mercy as their rough tongues lapped away at her flesh at a frantic pace.

Marlene was on an emotional overload as Amos stiffened and his cock began to pulse, buried in Marlene's throat. It was then that all hell broke loose as the first blast of hot cum poured forth and filled her belly. He kept shooting more and more cum as the poor woman tried her best to swallow as fast as humanely possible. But for all her efforts, Amos was too much for her as his cum backed up in her throat and started choking her and running out of her nose.

She shook violently trying to dislodge the black monster from her throat now that her air supply was cut off. His cum dripped from her nose and around her lips when he suddenly realized she was choking. He backed his cock out of her throat and finally out of her mouth. She breathed heavily gulping in large amounts of air as more cum flew out of the eye of his cock and hit her in the face. It seemed endless as more of his white sticky stuff spewed forth coating her face. It became so thick that it ran off of her chin and onto her tits that were heaving mightily as she still fought for air.

The German shepherds picked up this new scent and licked the top of her tits with renewed enthusiasm.

Gary pulled back on his sister's hair, forcing her to look straight forward. His cock was being strangled by her tight rear passage that was constantly milking his long, hard shaft. Unable to bear it any longer, he stiffened and deposited his load directly into her colon as Marlene had another orgasm that filled Olive's mouth with her sweet nectar.

Gary's cock filled her to overflowing as his cum bubbled out of her ass. It finally was drained and shrunk to the point where it obscenely popped out of her.

Olive, still savoring Marlene's sweet juices, retreated as she reluctantly removed her tongue from her steaming cunt.

Marlene, still on her hands and knees, was totally exhausted but not totally sated. She crawled around on the floor, pulling and viciously twisting her own nipples as she constantly moaned and groaned. This drew the attention of the dogs. They sniffed the crawling cum bucket and found more treats to feast on left behind by Gary and Amos.

Olive attempted to pull the dogs away, but Gary stopped her.

"No, let's see what happens," he said smiling.

"You are an evil man," she replied with a knowing grin.

Clyde, the larger of the two German shepherds, sniffed Marlene's face before he starting licking the cum from her forehead.

"Stop that!" she cried out, trying to brush the dog away.

Olive grabbed her by the hair and held her in place.

"Not so fast, girlfriend. You stay right there and let Clyde clean up that mess," she warned.

"I'm sore and tired and just want to be left alone!" she complained as she tried to move her head and avoid the dog's tongue which was irritating her to no end. She had enough.

Olive violently yanked her head back by her hair.

"We seem to be having an attitude problem again. You listen to me and listen well," she hissed as she went nose to nose with her. "You'll get up when I tell you to get up. Until then you'll stay on your hands and knees and do what you're told."

"It's not fair!" Marlene complained.

"Honey, life isn't fair!" Olive hissed as she reached down and twisted Marlene's left nipple viciously.

"Oooooooooooooowwwwwww!" Marlene screamed as tears welled up in her eyes.

"Did I make myself clear?" she asked with venom in her voice.

"Yes," Marlene replied, whimpering.

"Sis, please don't embarrass me. I expect you to be on your best behavior," Gary chided her.

Marlene hated her brother. He was doing this to her. He was allowing these black people to humiliate her. They were treating her like dirt, but it didn't matter to him. The fact that she was his sister meant absolutely nothing at all.

Gary watched as Clyde licked all the cum off of Marlene's face. He adjusted the camera so that it was positioned at a better angle. He was thinking of purchasing a couple of more camcorders so that all of the action could be captured at multiple angles.

Clyde was persistent as he licked Marlene's lips. He started to growl as his muzzle pushed against her compressed lips. She tried turning her head, but Olive was right there to stop her.

"He smells something in your mouth that he wants, Miss Marlene," Amos said kindly as he kneeled next to her.

"Mmmmmmmmmmmmm," Marlene tried to communicate without opening her mouth.

"Just open your mouth and let him take a sniff, and then he'll leave you alone," Amos suggested as he reached under the distressed woman and squeezed her enormous tits.

Marlene reluctantly obeyed, and Clyde took advantage of this opportunity as his tongue darted in and out of her mouth. She tried to close her mouth, but he growled ferociously. She was scared and thought better of it.

"Use your tongue, Miss Marlene. That will settle him down," Amos said soothingly. "I wouldn't rile him right now. He can be a mean one."

Marlene, fearing the worst, moved her tongue forward. Their tongues met. Clyde pushed his tongue deeper into her mouth. Their tongues became intertwined as woman and beast engaged in some serious French kissing.

Marlene found that she was becoming aroused by the actions of the dog. The fire was building again in her loins as the animal insisted on tonguing her mouth. She was French kissing a beast. The very thought of it did something to her. It was taboo, and yet she was enjoying it. Was she really that perverted? How could she enjoy being tongued by an animal?

Satan, the other German shepherd, grew bored, watching his brother lick the human's face. An aroma in the air captured his attention. It was highly arousing, and it was coming from the human. He stood up and sniffed as he worked his way to the source of the intoxicating smell. It was coming from the human's ass, the one who was still on her hands and knees, the one that his brother Clyde was tonguing.

Satan sniffed her ass and then ran his tongue between her cheeks.

"Oooooohhhhhhhh!" Marlene moaned as Clyde probed deeply into her mouth with his tongue.

Satan ran his rough tongue between her labia and licked up the juices dripping from her pussy. He then noticed the white stuff oozing from her rosebud. He licked it up and found that it tasted good. He licked her rosebud again and was rewarded with more of the sticky white stuff.

Satan wanted more and became more insistent as his tongue penetrated Marlene's rectum. He knew that the stuff that he liked was buried up her ass, and he was going to get it. His tongue became stiffer as he probed deeper and deeper.

"Oooooohhhhhhhhhh! Marlene moaned as she involuntarily moved her hips in time to the rough tongue that was burrowing deeper and deeper up her rectum.

Amos continued to play with her tits, pulling on her long, hard nipples and squeezing milk out of them. It was well beyond her last feeding for the night, and expressing at this hour sent the wrong signals to her brain. She would in all probability be producing more milk by morning as her body communicated that the demand for milk had increased.

Gary couldn't resist slapping his sister's exposed ass which was now pressing back against the muzzle of the dog that was eating her out.

*"She's such a nasty slut!"* he thought as his hand came down and landed another vicious blow to her now reddening cheeks.

Marlene was fast approaching an orgasm as the dogs fueled the fire burning out of control.

Satan went wild on the human's ass as he found her so willing and open to him. His cock grew harder and harder as he reamed out her asshole. It eventually popped out of its sheath. This did not go unnoticed by Olive who watched the dogs carefully. They were her babies too.

"Why, girlfriend, I think Satan really likes you," she said, pulling on Marlene's hair to get her attention.

Marlene looked up at Olive while Clyde still insistently probed her mouth with his tongue.

"We can't leave Satan in this condition. It will never do," she scolded as she released the woman's hair and walked around behind her.

Marlene had no idea what Olive was talking about. All she knew was that between the dogs and Amos playing with her tits, she was close to another orgasm. She felt Satan being pulled away from her, and although she would never admit it to anyone, she was disappointed.

Satan wouldn't be away for long. Olive was fitting leather mittens over his front paws. This meant only one thing. There was only one occasion when those mittens were used.

"Up!" Olive commanded, and Satan jumped up with his front paws on Marlene's back.

"Wha's goin on," Marlene garbled with Clyde's tongue still buried in her mouth.

"Nothing to worry about, ma'am," Amos reassured her. "Old Satan just needs to get his rocks off."

Olive lined up Satan's penis with Marlene's rosebud.

*"She's going to have the ride of her life,"* the old lady chuckled to herself.

"No!" Marlene wailed as Clyde growled and bared his teeth, obviously upset with the screaming human.

Fear took over as Marlene realized what was happening. She was helpless to do anything about it.



Satan's penis found its mark and entered her already stretched rectum. Her sphincter muscle put up hardly any fight at all, but the fun was yet to begin as the dog's cock began to swell after entering her rectum. Unlike humans, a dog didn't become hard until after penetration.

Satan picked up speed and was battering her anal passage at lightning speed as his penis grew larger and larger within her. Marlene's jaw dropped open and her tongue lolled out of her mouth with the speed and rapidity of the beast. She had never in her life received a pounding like the one she was receiving now.

"Oooooooooohhhhhh!" she wailed as the sound of her ass being pounded unmercifully filled the room.

Amos clung to her wildly flaying tits and latched on to one of her nipples with his mouth and sucked for all he was worth. He was rewarded with a mouthful of warm, sweet milk which he continued to drain from her.

Olive pulled Clyde away from the dazed woman and ordered him to lie down in the corner.

"Everyone's having fun except me, girlfriend," she hissed as she pulled Marlene's head up by her hair. Her eyes were glazed over and her mouth was agape as the old black woman smothered her with her ancient pussy.

"Eat me, girlfriend," she ordered.

Olive rubbed her cunt all over Marlene's face and encouraged her to use her tongue. She held on to her hair and guided her to all the right spots as she got more aroused.

Satan's cock was reaming out Marlene's rectal passage unmercifully when he suddenly froze with his cock buried deep within her.

Marlene could feel a tightness in her ass. Something was growing within her, and then she realized what was happening. The dog's knot at the base of his penis was swelling and tying them together. She panicked as she shook her ass trying to free herself before they were joined together, but she was too late.

Excruciating pain filled her nether region as the knot stretched her resilient flesh to new limits. The feeling of fullness was overwhelming as Marlene felt as if she was going to shit a brick.

"Oooooooooooooowwwwwww!" she screamed in agony.

Satan's tongue lolled out of his mouth as saliva poured out onto Marlene's back. He was tied to the female bitch. He lifted his leg and swung it over her back while turning around. The two stood with their hind ends touching and Satan's cock locked inside her rectum when he started to cum.

"Oooooooooohhhhhh!" Marlene groaned as her ass was filled with his hot sperm.

It could take up to twenty minutes for Satan to pump all of his sperm into her ass, and the knot would not deflate until the process was complete. Unlike humans, Satan needed to pump his sperm directly from his testicles. This process required at least twenty minutes to transfer his sperm from his testicles through his urethra and eventually into her ass.

"Oooooohhhhhhhhh!" Marlene groaned again as his sperm continued to fill her. The knot provided an airtight seal that ensured that none of the German shepherd's sperm would escape. She rotated her hips as she grew accustomed to the pain in her ass and the heat built in her loins. She would soon orgasm herself as his stiff cock pulsated against the walls of her rectum.

Marlene moaned into the ancient cunt smothering her. Olive was herself close to an orgasm as the younger woman sucked on her mummified clit and buried her tongue in her hole.

Marlene's face was covered in the black woman's juices, but she didn't care. The end for her was close as her legs began to quiver.

"Aaaaaagggggghhhhh!" she screamed as her orgasm radiated out and set every nerve on fire.

Her clit throbbed horribly and her nipples were supersensitive as Amos continued to milk her. Olive stiffened and grabbed her head as she peaked.

"Oooooohhhhhhh Lordy!" Olive wailed as her legs shook uncontrollably. Her ancient pussy gushed covering Marlene's face in her juices.

Holding her by the hair, Olive rubbed her spasming cunt all over Marlene's face as they both shuttered from the orgasms consuming them.

Satan's tongue lolled as he drooled on the floor. His cock spurted out the last of his sperm into Marlene's battered and well used rectum. He tried pulling away and she screamed out in pain. At this rate he would rip her asshole to shreds.

Gary calmed the beast down and managed to get him to stand still until the knot finally began to deflate. The dog freed himself from his human bitch and went over to lie down in the corner and lick himself clean.

Marlene collapsed on the floor and rolled over on her back exhausted. Amos grew weary from all the excitement. His sister fell into a chair totally drained. That intense an orgasm at her age was too much for her to bear.

As Marlene, lying on the floor, tried to gain her composure, Clyde's keen sense of smell aroused him. He sniffed his way over to Marlene's prone body and licked her face.

"Leave me alone," she hissed, exhausted from the long hours of sexual activities she was subjected to, but Clyde was persistent and licked his way down to her mammoth tits. He licked

her luscious mounds which were like bowls of jelly as they jiggled on her chest. Especially sensitive were her nipples which caused her clit to twitch out of control.

"No! No! Leave me alone!" she whispered, trying not to be heard by the others,

Clyde continued to ignore her as he licked his way even lower, pausing to lick her navel and the dog charm attached to it, but he paused for only a moment before he traveled lower. There he found what he was looking for as his rough tongue came in contact with her throbbing clit.

"Ooooooohhhhhhhhh!" she moaned unable to resist the sensual feelings consuming her once again.

The German shepherd changed his position and straddled Marlene so that he could be in a better position to lick her cunt. He growled menacingly as he tried to nuzzle between her labia. Fearing he might bite her, Marlene spread her legs to grant him better access. The dog went wild from the scent emanating from her snatch. He attacked her with a vengeance as his rough tongue separated the folds of her labia.

Marlene thrashed her head back and forth as the brute feasted upon her cunt. Gary abandoned the tripod and now held the camcorder to capture the bizarre scene unfolding before him. Tonight was turning out much better than he ever imagined. His darling sister was sinking lower and lower into a life of degradation and depravity.

Marlene's eye caught sight of the shepherd's cock peaking out of its sheath. Curiosity got the best of her as she tentatively reached up and touched it. More of the pink cock appeared but it wasn't hard. She found this to be strange. The dog acted as if it was excited.

She started to stroke the pink penis peaking out of its sheath, and it started to grow longer. Clyde nuzzled his nose deeper into her gaping cunt as his tongue worked at a frantic pace lapping up her juices. Every once in a while he would growl as he grew more persistent. She spread her legs even farther apart to give him better access. His tongue was driving her crazy.

What Marlene was about to do was against everything that she believed in and crossed a line, like many she had crossed tonight, that was taboo, but she did it anyway as she raised her head and ran her tongue over the tip of the German shepherd's cock.

Clyde's reaction was immediate as it thrust its hind quarters in her face seeking the source of the thing that gave him so much pleasure. Marlene was trapped as his hind legs held her head in place. His quick jerky jabs finally found its mark as the dog stabbed cock into her warm mouth. The beast was out of control as its cock grew larger now that it was trapped in the confines of her mouth.

Marlene tried to control the beast by sucking on his hardening cock and keeping it in check, but the animal growled menacingly as it continued to attack her pussy. The force of his thrusts battered the poor woman's mouth and face, and it was evident that she was in over her head. She couldn't control the 110 pound beast.

Olive saw what was happening and quickly got up before the dog hurt Marlene. She grabbed his cock and pulled it out of her mouth.

"Heel!" she commanded, and Clyde now in heat and need of release reluctantly obeyed his master, standing next to her growling while his angry red cock lay exposed out of its sheath. He humped the air in frustration.

The German shepherd was well trained and knew the consequences of disobedience, but he could not be left in this condition. This agitated state did not bode well for anyone, and Marlene was the only one capable of placating him.

"You have a problem, girlfriend," Olive said.

"He hurt me," she said, rubbing her jaw.

"What the hell did you expect when you started licking his cock?" Olive retorted. "Haven't you ever seen an animal in rut?"

"I guess not."

"You got the damn dog so excited, he's going out of his mind, and you need to fix the problem."

"What do you want me to do?" Marlene asked warily.

"Get on your hands and knees for starters, girlfriend," Olive ordered.

"You don't expect me to..."

Olive walked over to Marlene and slapped her across the face.

SMACK!

"You caused this problem, and you're going to fix it!" she said sternly. "Now get down on your hands and knees."

Tears welled up in Marlene's eyes as she wearily dropped to the floor. She was beyond exhaustion and just wanted to go home. It had to be after midnight, and they had been using her for hours. When would it end?

Amos helped Olive get the leather mitts on Clyde who was now agitated.

"Up!" Amos commanded, and the German shepherd eagerly mounted Marlene. His cock was jabbing at a frantic pace but missed the mark until Amos helped guide it into her much used hole.

Clyde was like a streak of lightning as he pounded the poor woman, showing her no mercy. The obscene sound of him hammering into her filled the room.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" Marlene moaned as her cunt was being brutally pounded. Her mammoth tits collided into each other unceasingly as the dog pistoned into her like a machine. After awhile the dog ceased all motion as the knot at the base of his cock grew five times its original size inside Marlene's pussy.

"Oh my God!" she groaned in pain. "Oh God, help me!"

They were tied together, united as one as Clyde raised one of his hind legs and turned. He now faced away from the large titted woman as his cum spewed forth filling her cunt. None of his sperm escaped since the mutt's knot sealed them together.

Marlene's fist pounded the floor as his scalding cum filled her. The feeling of fullness was overwhelming as the dog's knot stretched her beyond anything imaginable.

Clyde's tongue lolled out of his mouth and saliva dribbled onto the carpet as his sperm continued to fill Marlene. Olive and Amos had to hold him at bay or he would rip his cock from the poor woman's cunt causing both of them great physical harm.

In the midst of all of this the slut in Marlene emerged as she raced towards another climax. As her cunt was being flooded with doggie sperm, the tidal wave hit her.

"Aaaaaagggggghhhhhhhh!" she screamed as the release was fast and swift. Her hips rotated in constant motion as her huge tits swung wildly on her chest. She felt like she was losing her mind as the dog's hot cum just kept coming and coming.

Twenty minutes later Clyde's knot shrunk sufficiently that both he and Marlene were freed from their unnatural coupling. Olive helped Marlene up and led her over to the bathroom.

"You did good, girlfriend," she said, handing her a towel. "Take yourself a nice long hot shower, and I'll get your things for you."

Marlene was almost catatonic as the water beat down on her. Her mind was devoid of any rational thought, suffering from pure exhaustion. The ramifications and implications of the evening's activities didn't strike her. It would come later. The harsh reality of the night's activities would hit her much later.

The water beat down on her for over twenty minutes. She cleaned her private parts with the handheld sprayer, washing all the nasty sperm out, but she couldn't wash away the events of the evening.

When she was finished, she felt refreshed. Her head cleared somewhat. She dried off and put on her garter belt, black nylons, and six inch heels. The rest of her clothes were missing. She fixed

her hair and applied make-up. She felt much better but wanted to go home. She needed rest and time to think.

Marlene walked back into the living room where everyone was gathered. Amos had a huge grin on his face. His long cock hung limp between his legs. His sister Olive was talking to Gary. She was commenting on his video equipment when she entered.

"How are you feeling, ma'am?" Amos asked as he walked over to Marlene and put his arm around her.

"Better now," she replied quietly.

"I'm so glad you came tonight," Amos added.

"You know, girlfriend, you made my brother very happy tonight," Olive said.

Marlene could care less at this point whether Amos or anyone else was happy. She was not happy, and no one seemed to care, least of all her brother. Everyone was happy and pleased, but the price she paid for their happiness was devastating.

"We should get going," Gary said. "It's late, and I'm sure mom will be worried."

Marlene seethed.

*"Mom will be worried? There's something wrong with this picture. I'm standing practically naked in the house of a perfect stranger being sexual abused for hours because of you, and your only concern is that mom might be worried! What about me? Look what you're doing to me!"* her mind screamed out as she stood there showing no emotion.

"May I kiss you tonight?" Amos asked.

"Yes," she replied, much too exhausted to protest.

Amos stood in front of Marlene and gently put his arms around her. His right leg slipped between her legs as he kissed her full on the mouth. Marlene was complacent until he lifted his leg and started to rub it against her pussy. At the same time his tongue parted her lips and entered her mouth, taking her breath away.

Although Marlene was exhausted, the passion of the old black man was quickly stirring feelings inside of her. Her pussy responded to the incessant rubbing of his leg as her clit grew hard and started to throb.

In spite of herself, she threw her arms around Amos' neck and kissed him back as their tongues became intertwined. Her tits were smashed against his chest where her hard nipples pushed into him. She moaned loudly as his hands gently caressed her, pulling her ass cheeks apart.

"Girlfriend, you're just like the energizer bunny! You just keep going and going and going!" Olive laughed as she moved behind the unsuspecting woman.

Gary's camera was working overtime as it recorded everything. The camera told no lies but simply recorded events as they happened. If Marlene was looking for a way to get out from under her brother's control, her performance this evening did absolutely nothing to further that cause.

Olive got on her knees behind Marlene and eyed her rosebud which was now fully exposed thanks to Amos. The old black man continued to pull her cheeks apart as his sister ran her tongue up and down the crack of her ass, lingering for a moment to circle her rosebud.

"Mmmmmmmmmmmmm!" Marlene groaned as the double assault by the black twins got her hotter and hotter. Deep down inside she knew that this was wrong and that she should leave. She was exhausted and the night produced too many surprises already, but the heat building in her loins demanded attention and would not be appeased easily.

She ground her cunt on the old man's leg as she took his tongue deeper into her mouth. At the same time she seized his hands and placed them on her tits, encouraging him to tug and pull on her hard nipples. She rotated her ass and grew more excited whenever Olive's long tongue lingered at her rosebud.

Olive knew what Marlene desired. It was obvious from the way the woman responded to her tongue that she wanted her to bury it up her ass.

Marlene was the aggressor, and, although the black woman only intended to kiss her nether region for a moment, she couldn't deny her what she really wanted. She was more than willing to ream the woman's ass out. It was her favorite fetish. Over the years it was what made her popular with so many other women.

Olive's tongue pushed against Marlene's rosebud and easily forced its way past her sphincter muscle. This would be a new experience for the large titted vixen as she felt the first of the many studs that adorned the woman's long tongue.

"Mmmmmmmmmmmmm!" she groaned in Amos' mouth as Olive's long studded tongue penetrated her rectum, touching nerves that she never even knew existed.

Marlene was on fire as she pushed back against Olive's tongue wanting all of it. At the same time Amos' massive black snake woke up and grew hard. He repositioned himself with his tongue still buried in her throat. His black monster slipped between her labia sending chills up and down her spine.

Marlene wanted his cock. He wanted it filling her cunt. She rubbed up and down teasing his cock head as it swelled and finally rested at the mouth of her dripping hole. She swallowed it up as her pussy was stretched wider than it had ever been stretched before. The fullness she felt was

immense as he held her legs up and the force of gravity helped force his mammoth cock up her greedily sucking hole.

Marlene was stuffed from both ends as she was skewered by the black behemoth. It ripped into her cunt creating its own passageway as it finally was stopped by her cervix which brought his penetration to an abrupt end.

To any casual observer this whole scene would appear extremely bizarre. Here was a fifty-four year old voluptuous woman being ravaged by two seventy-seven year old black twins who were both shrunken and mummy-like with emaciated bodies. The whole picture was beyond anything imaginable.

For an old man of seventy-seven, Amos' strength was astonishing as he lifted Marlene up and dropped her back down on his cock, brutally ramming her cervix.

"Uuuuuuummmppppphhhhh!" she uttered at the impact as intense pain shot through her battered cervix.

Amos was unrelenting as he repeatedly lifted Marlene off his cock only to drop her back down, punishing her cervix with each violent thrust.

"Oooohhhhhh!" the pain was agonizing for her, but if given the choice she would continue. Every nerve in her body was alive, and the reaming out that her ass was receiving by Olive's talented tongue counteracted the intense pain that filled her pussy.

The brutal fucking seemed to go on forever, and with time the pain in her tortured snatch grew more intense as her cervix dilated more and more with each forward thrust from the black monster. He was ripping her apart and probably ruining her for life, but her demented desire to possess every inch of his monster cock was overpowering.

"It hurts so much," she babbled delirious from the reaming she was receiving. "You're killing me!"

Her cervix had been penetrated before by her brother, but his cock was nothing in comparison to Amos' mammoth black monster. The girth of his snake would rip her wide open.

Suddenly there was a void as Olive removed her tongue from the slut's spasming rectum.

"No! No! Please don't stop," she moaned.

"I'll be back, girlfriend. Don't you fret. I'm far from done reaming your ass out," Olive said. "But Amos, you need to sit your ass down. You're going to hurt your damn back holding her up like that. You're not as young as you use to be."

"All right! All right! Damn, you're always bitching at me," Amos complained.



It was a comical sight watching Amos work his way over to the couch with his monster cock still buried in Marlene's cunt. Her legs were wrapped around him and progress was slow as she bounced up and down on his black snake. He finally made it though with Gary's help and turned to be seated. He fell back on the couch, landing on his ass with his cock still buried up her snatch. Well, partly buried anyway. She couldn't accommodate the full length and girth of his shaft unless he entered her womb, and that wasn't about to happen too soon.

Amos held Marlene tightly as he hit the couch, and the force of his landing aggravated by her added weight forced the tip of his cock to enter her cervix. The pain was extreme and more intense than anything the poor woman had ever experienced. Even child birth was nothing compared to this.

"Oooooooooooooowwwwwww!" she screamed. "Take it out, damn it! Take it out!"

Marlene tried to pull herself up as she struggled wildly from the horrendous pain centered in her cervix, but Amos held her with a viselike grip and the very tip of his cock remained lodged in her partially dilated cervix.

"Take it out! I can't stand it!" she screamed as she pounded her fists on his shoulders.

"Hey, girlfriend, watch what you're doing. I don't want to have to take my brother to the hospital," she warned her as she grabbed Marlene's hands and handcuffed them behind her back. "There, that's better."

"Don't do this to me! God, you're killing me, Amos!" she wailed as she thrashed wildly, impaled on his monster dick.

Amos held her tightly as he thrustured up applying more pressure to her abused cervix. It was just a matter of time before it dilated enough for him to force his cock through it and into her womb.

"Oooooooooooooowwwwwww!" she wailed as the intensity of the pain remained constant with no letting up. She broke out in a sweat as the pain consumed her. Her head felt like it was going to explode with the pain centered behind her eyes.

Olive buried her long five inch tongue back up Marlene's gapping rectum which was a Godsend for her providing some relief from the pain that was emanating from her cunt. At the same time Amos took her right nipple in his mouth and sucked on it, drawing forth the new milk that had collected. Already her body was responding to the need for more milk.

The combination of extreme pain and pleasure was maddening as Marlene cried out in pain and groaned in pleasure at the same time. The mixed signals being sent to her brain were overloading her circuits. She didn't know what she was feeling. Was it pain? Was it pleasure?

"Oooooohhhhhh! Oooooohhhhhh!" she groaned as her eyeballs rolled back in her head. She was just on the verge of losing consciousness.

Amos continued sucking and milking her massive tits. At times he would take her tit flesh between his lips and suck hard leaving a hickey as a reminder of their evening together. He kept the pressure on her cervix and continued to push up forcing it to dilate even more. At the same time Olive expertly worked her tongue inside the distressed woman's rectum as she swirled it around and around touching every inch of her rectal walls as she buried the tip of her tongue in her colon.

Pleasure and pain were in such close proximity separated by only a thin membrane between her cunt and her rectum. Intense pain continued to torture her ever expanding cervix as the head of Amos' cock persistently pressed forward demanding entrance into her womb.

"Wha... wha... are... you doing... to me?" she mumbled, delirious from the contradictory signals overloading her nervous system. Pleasure or pain, pleasure or pain, what was she feeling? Everything that she felt became muddled as mixed signals continued to be communicated to her brain.

Amos bit down on her left nipple causing her to shriek in pain.

"Oooooooooooooooooooooowwwwww!" she wailed, thrashing her head back and forth.

More pain followed as he took her right nipple between his teeth and bit down hard.

"Oh God nnnnoooooooooooooooooooooo!" she screamed in excruciating pain.

The pain in her tits now transcended the pain in her cervix as her upper body whipped back and forth, setting her tits in motion as they smacked Amos in the face and smashed into each other.

It was at this point that Amos bore down harder and shoved up at the same time forcing the head of his cock through her cervix and into her womb.

"Oh God no! No! You're killing me!" she wailed as she felt more and more of his cock enter her. The final barrier was broken. Nothing remained to hold the black serpent at bay. His long fat black cock edged its way further and further into her womb. Her cervix fought long and hard, but the battle was lost. All that was left was the unbearable pain that exploded in her head.

Tears streamed from Marlene's eyes. She grew dizzy and lightheaded with the black man's cock now totally buried in her cunt. Never in her life did she take a cock that long and that wide into her pussy. She would never be the same again. Amos set the standard that very few could live up to, and sex for her in the future would be much different. She traveled down a one way street and there was no returning.

Amos buried his tongue in Marlene's mouth as her cunt contracted around his huge cock, embedded to the hilt in her womb. In his lifetime, only a few women were able to accommodate his monster cock. She joined those select few.

Amos rotated his hips in ever widening circles as his cock churned deep within her womb. Her resilient flesh gave as he widened the passage for the carnage that was yet to come.

Easing his cock out of her cavernous cunt until it saw the light of day, he did not linger long as he rammed his black monster into her, pulling her hips down hard. His cock once again was embedded in her womb.

"Uuuuuuuuuuuuhhhhhhhhhh!" Marlene groaned as she was filled once more. She kissed the old man with passion. This time it was different.

The old man's cock was being milked exquisitely by Marlene's spasming snatch. His pace increased as he lifted her up and down, slamming his cock in and out of her hole faster and faster. The excruciating pain she felt earlier was slowly replaced by lust as her cuntal muscles squeezed the life out of his huge cock. She loved the feeling of being so full, and the thought of the old geezer's long black cock violating her womb made her blood boil. At this point in time you could take a baseball bat and shove it easily up her cunt.

Olive gave up her position, removing her tongue from the woman's asshole. There was too much action going on down there to suit her.

"Yes! Yes! Yes! Fuck me!" she screamed as she was consumed by lust and the masochistic desire to be defiled. Chills ran up and down her spine as her womb was continually desecrated by the giant black cock. The elasticity of her pussy was being tested to the limit.

He grabbed her tits and bit them all over, but all of this only excited her and spurred her on to ride him harder and harder. Everything he did excited her. The more he abused her, the more excited she became. He grabbed her nipples and pulled and tugged on them cruelly as they leaked her precious milk.

"Please release my arms," Marlene begged, and Olive did seeing the glassy look in her eyes.

Marlene's clit throbbed and ached horribly. Amos' black snake brushed against it with every stroke that he took. It drove her closer and closer to that point of no return. She wanted it to last forever. She never wanted to lose this feeling

Placing her hands on Amos' shoulders, she rotated her hips in wide circles, stretching her own tunnel wider. The black behemoth buried in her womb stretched her cervix even more as she rotated her hips. She then resorted to short strokes where she snapped her cunt down over his hard cock.

"Damn, look at her. Her cunt's like a snapping turtle," she commented to Gary.

"I told you my sister was a slut. This is Mo at her finest," he chuckled as he stroked his cock.

"Now, you 'all just let me take care of that for you," Olive said as she took his cock in hand and lathered it with her five inch tongue.

Gary received the blow job of his life as he watched his sister put her hands behind her neck and ride the fat black cock for all she was worth.

"You feel so fucking good!" she moaned as she rode him harder and faster.

Amos just sat back and enjoyed the ride, letting Marlene do all the work.

"I love your big black cock!" she groaned as she rubbed her throbbing clit.

The sight of the huge chunk of meat stretching her beyond anything imaginable was too much for her to bear any longer.

"Aaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhh!" she screamed as her orgasm ripped through her body setting her on fire. "Fuck me! Fuck me!"

Marlene rode his cock like a shameless slut, debasing herself. She was consumed by the lustful feelings that were touching every nerve in her body.

"Oh yeah! Oh yeah! Give it to me!" she screamed as she raised herself high in the air and dropped herself down on his rigid pole, trying to bury it even deeper if that was possible.

The black snake swelled in its tight confinement, and Marlene knew that the end was close. The head of his cock swelled deep in her womb and spewed forth its venom. Her womb was filled with his seed, and it drove her wild as she impaled herself time and time again on that brutally thick shaft.

"Fuck me! Fuck me!" she screamed as she thrust her tits in his face.

He squeezed them hard, spraying milk in his mouth. Like a cow her udders sprayed forth milk. The flow was endless as she rode his hard cock.

"That's it! Drink it, baby. Drink my milk!" she wailed, consumed by the lust that filled her soul.

All too soon poor Amos was totally spent, and the serpent died. His black snake shrunk and finally vacated her hot hole with an obscene plopping noise.

Totally exhausted Marlene collapsed on Amos' shoulder while her brother deposited his load of sperm in Olive's belly.

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The drive home was filled with dead silent. Marlene was too exhausted to think except for the one nagging thought that demanded to be heard.

*"You're a slut!"*

The full realization of the disgusting acts she had committed that evening filled her with shame and revulsion.

On the other hand Gary was extremely pleased with the way things turned out this evening. Mo sealed her own fate. Now more than ever he wanted to take control of every facet of her life.

What did the future hold for Marlene?