

# **Family Valentine**

**Faye Valentine**

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I am about as perverted as they come. I've participated in gang bangs, been fisted multiple times, drank piss and was being bred by my fiancé who happened to be a very smart, beautiful and funny black transsexual named Ashley. Sharing my love for the lewd, she has a full and willing participant in everything I did, but there was one fantasy I had kept to myself for fear it would freak her out too much and cause her to walk away. If I'm being perfectly honest it was not even a fantasy until my brother Mark put the thought in my head on my eighteenth birthday, but the more I thought about it, the more I wanted to do it.

My parents are every bit as perverted as I am. In fact, it was my father's collection of bdsm porn that triggered my fascination in the first place. They encouraged me to experiment with the lifestyle to the fullest. Hell, my mother drank the piss of my first girlfriend right in front of me, but even this fetish was too much for them and was the reason I was now out on my own living in one of their rental properties.

I suppose I could have kept it to myself, but I knew I would never be truly happy until it had been fulfilled and it was only a matter of time before the secret came spilling out of my big mouth so better to just get it out there and suffer the consequences not rather than after Ashley and I are married. Sitting at the dining room table after breakfast, I looked into her eyes and she immediately knew something was wrong.

"Everything okay, babe? You look like you're about to die or something."

"I'm fine. There's something we need to discuss and I fear you're going to leave me once it comes out."

"Honey, after everything we've done together there's no way in hell I'm leaving. Come on, Faye, we both know you're never going to be happy until you get it off your chest."

"I want to have sex with my family," I blurted out at her command. "I know, I'm completely fucked in the head but you told me to get it off my chest and I have."

She stared at me for a long moment, her face an emotionless mask. "Do they want to have sex with you?"

"Huh?" I asked, her question far from the outburst I was expecting.

"I asked if they want to have sex with you as well."

"You're not mad? You don't think I'm a horrible freak for wanting to screw my family?"

"Of course you're a freak, but that's not what I asked."

"Mark does. The rest of the family knows and I'm here now because I told my mom I wanted to fuck her, dad and anyone else that would let me."

"And?"

"And what?"

"Do your parents want to have sex with you?"

"No."

"But your brother does?"

"He told me so himself the day I turned eighteen. He gave me the gift card I used to buy everything in the play room and said he wanted to see me model the clothes."

"Modelling clothes isn't sex, Faye."

"No, but he told me he wanted to fuck me afterwards so, yeah. Anyways, I'll never act on it unless I had your complete blessing so there's no point in even..."

"Go for it."

"What?"

“You heard me. While I would never have sex with my own family, I am not against consenting adults fucking each other silly regardless of whom they are related to. I can see how much this means to you so you have my blessing. All the better if I can participate.”

“Seriously?”

“Seriously. Call Mark up right now and tell him you’re ready to give him everything he desires on condition that we make it a three-way.”

Getting up from the table, I walked over to my fiancé and hugged her tight. “I love you so much. I’m sure he’ll have no problem letting you join, but he’s not gay or bisexual so I don’t think he’ll let you fuck him.”

“We’ll cross that bridge when we get to it. Go on, give him a call and invite him over this evening.”

“And my parents?”

“I thought you said they weren’t interested?”

“Not yet, but with your permission I’d still like to try convincing them and who knows, maybe you’ll get lucky and breed my mother as well.”

“You have my blessing to fulfill any and all fantasies you have, Faye, as long as I get to be there when you do it.”

“Any and all?”

“As long as I’m there.”

“And you’ll participate with me?”

“Depends on what it is, but I at least want to be there to see you enjoy it.”

“Um, there is another fetish I want to try that’s just as fucked up as incest and Mark can help us out with that as well.”

“And that would be?”

“You’ll just have to wait until tonight to find out,” I said with a mischievous grin. “And seriously, thank you for being so understanding.”

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It took virtually no time at all to convince my brother Mark I was ready for him to fuck my brains out after a short fashion show. He also had no problem letting Ashley join in but made it perfectly clear her cock was not to go anywhere near his mouth or ass. For our part, Ashley and I spent the remainder of the day laying out the plans for the show. At a quarter after five we showered together and by a quarter till were dressed in our first outfits. She in a baby blue leather mini dress featuring a molded cup bra top, strappy cage-style midsection and a skirt bottom that barely covered her perfectly plump ass which was covered with a pair of matching latex panties.

I, on the other hand, opted to show off my best assets in an open cup leather corset with zipper front, interior boning, and shoulder straps with stud and metal ring details. The attached garter straps were hooked to a pair of form-fitting latex thigh-high stockings. I finished the look off with a pair of latex boy shorts, four inch heels and a sleek leather collar with o-ring front.

Mark arrived at six and as instructed found us in my play room. It was a thing to behold, but instead of marveling at the toys, machines and other equipment his eye were locked on my bare breasts. “My god you’re stunning.”

“Thank you.”

“I guess I’m just a potato or something,” Ashley pouted.

“Far from it. You’re gorgeous as well, but, and I mean no offence when I say it, I like my ladies without a dick.”

“But you still think I’m gorgeous?”

“I’m confident enough in my sexuality to acknowledge beauty wherever I see it and you, Ashley, are an incredibly beautiful woman. As far as transsexuals go, that is.”

Hooking her fingers in the waistband of her panties, Ashley pulled them down and off. Taking her cock in hand, she gave it a few playful strokes. “But this scares you, huh?”

“Scares? Hardly. Does it turn me on is another question entirely and the answer is an emphatic no.”

“Why don’t you take a seat and we’ll get this show underway,” I suggested. “Ashley and I have about a dozen outfits to model and the sooner we get through them the quicker you can fuck me.”

“Or we can forget the clothes and go right to the sex,” Mark countered.

“Let Ashley suck your cock and we’ll forego the show,” I smirked, knowing he would never go for it.

“Never going to happen.”

“Then sit back, get comfortable and prepare for three hours of us changing clothes.”

“Don’t forget the other show we’re putting on,” Ashley grinned.

“Other show? What other show?” My brother asked what I was thinking.

“The show where we spend four or five hours using everything we have at our disposal. If you’re lucky you’ll get to fuck your sister in another eight or nine hours.”

“Or you can let her get you ready for me right now,” I smiled.

“Fine.” Mark looked up at my fiancé and the look on his face said he was none too pleased with what he was saying, yet he said it anyways. “You can suck my cock, but don’t think for a second this means I’m going any further than that.”

Before he had a chance to change his mind, Ashley knelt between my brother’s legs, unzipped his pants and took his cock out. Not bad for a white guy,” she giggled. “You sure you’re okay with this?”

“Better I don’t think of it.”

Her right hand slowly moved up and down his shaft as she stared him in the eyes. “Be honest, what do you see when you look at me?”

“I’ve already told you I think you’re a beautiful woman. What more do you want me to say?”

“Nothing. The point is you see me as a woman so why all the hang-ups when it comes to fucking me? I know, I know, I have a dick and in your mind that makes me a man, but we both see me as a woman and that’s exactly what you should remember as I’m sucking you off.”

Lowering her head, Ashley took Mark’s cock in her mouth and down her very skilled throat.

Walking over to them, I placed a hand on my brother’s cheek and then kissed him. “Thank you so much for doing this, for accepting my fiancé for who she is. I promise you’ll have free reign to fuck me whenever you want after this and you can cum in me as much as you like as I’m already knocked up.”

“WAIT! You are? When did that happen?”

“About ten weeks ago. It could have been from my experience at Enigma, but I’m fairly certain Ashley is the um…”

“It’s okay babe. What your sister is trying to say is that she’s my breeding cow. Hun, can you get me the lube?”

“What do you need lube for?” Marked asked with a suspicious tone.

“It’s flavored and I like the taste of it. Plus it has some stuff in it that’ll keep you rock hard and I’m more than certain your sister will thank you for it.”

“And how,” I grinned.

Sucking him off while I fetched the lube, Ashley then generously coated his cock, stood with it in her hand and then sank down on it all in one swift move that took my brother completely by surprise. “Mmmm...” she purred. “Now that the ice is broken please don’t stop until your sum is flooding my bowels.”

“That was a pretty fucked up thing to do,” Mark replied even as his hips bucked, driving his cock balls deep in my fiancé’s ass. “

“God, that’s hot,” I exclaimed, my eyes locked on her big black cock bouncing up and down. “Do it bro, give her the first load of the evening and then I’m all yours.”

“I told you I wasn’t going to have sex with her and the two of you conspired to make it happen anyways. I should get up and leave for this.”

“But you’re not going to are you?” Twisting herself around, Ashley continued riding Mark’s cock as she leaned in and kissed him. He froze and then after a moment he relaxed and I watched their tongues dance in and out of each other’s mouths.

I was content with watching them go at it, but Ashley had other plans. After maybe four or five more minutes of riding his cock she stood and cupped his cheek. Moving her hand to the back of his head she guided her cock into his mouth. He resisted. She insisted. Walking over to them, I knelt between her legs and sucked my brother’s hard pole down my throat. It must have been just what was needed because the next thing I heard was him gagging. Looking up, I saw her balls resting against his chin.

“I think this is going to be the start of a very, very kinky relationship,” Ashley proclaimed. “Be a good boy and make me blow while Faye does the same to you.”

“Actually, I’d rather he blow his load in my pregnant pussy than down my throat, but I’ll suck him off if that’s what you want.”

“I have an idea to please us all. Get on all fours. Mark, you can suck me off later. Right now I want you to take her from behind. And I’m going to fuck your tight white ass while you do it. No complaints. No hesitation. Just go with the flow and we can discuss whether you’re still against being fucked by a transsexual afterwards.”

“Get on all fours sis,” Mark commanded and I obeyed. “This never leaved this house is that understood?”

“I won’t tell a soul, but really, with mom and dad nearly as perverted as we are who the hell is going to care that you had your ass busted open by my fiancé?” Getting on the floor, I looked back over my shoulder. “I’m ready whenever you are.”

Mark gave Ashley’s cock a few more sucks and then he was behind me pushing into my pussy. The feeling of him sliding into me was like electric and I immediately had an orgasm. It was his turn to look back this time. “I know it’s going to hurt like hell but ram your cock up my ass. Don’t go slow, don’t hesitate because if I have time to think about it I’ll never let you do it.” He resumed fucking me and then he grunted. “UHN! Jesus Christ!”

“The hard part’s over,” Ashley grunted as her fat cock pushed into Mark’s ass. “I’ll keep it halfway in so you can fuck yourself on it as you pound one out in your sister.” Taking a moment to catch his breath and adjust to having his ass stuffed, he continued fucking me. “That’s it,” Ashley moaned. “We’ve got all night to enjoy ourselves, so go as slow or fast as you like.”

Opting to change it up, Mark worked himself up from a slow thrusting of the hips to full on jackhammer and then used every speed in-between as he fulfilled my most taboo fantasy. “Uhn...uhn...oh sweet Jesus I love your cock!” I moaned.

“And I love his tight ass squeezing mine,” Ashley added.

“And I love you both,” Mark grunted. “And yes, I mean your cock in my ass,” he added, turning enough to give Ashley a kiss. “I’m man enough to admit when I’m wrong, and boy was I ever. You have my permission to fuck me whenever you like. Um, assuming my sister is okay with it that is.”

“God yes! And maybe...mmmm...maybe you’ll be the next to breed me,” I cooed. That was enough to send him over the edge and after a few hard thrusts his semen was filling my pussy. “Please tell me you brought Jasper.”

“He’s in the car.”

“Um, who’s Jasper?”

“You’ll see just as soon as you’re finished cumming in my brother’s ass,” I said as I slid off Mark’s cock.