



Spread Wider for Uncle (After Dark Taboo)

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Category: Dark Erotica

Description: I needed to make some extra money. And selling my body online was the fastest way to make that happen. But then I found out my uncle was a client—and what he wanted from me was a straight-up threes*me with not only him, but my father—his twin—as well.

Total Pages (Source): 5

Page 1

Source Creation Date: July 23, 2025, 3:25 am

PHOEBE

At first, I felt like a little slut for doing the things I did online. But now? Now I felt empowered and turned on whenever I booted up my computer and got to work.

The laptop sat on my bed right between my thighs, my legs wide open as I brought the vibrator to my clit and turned it on. I never showed my face, always keeping the camera angled from the neck down to conceal my identity.

I couldn't see my clients, who'd paid a hefty amount to watch this little show, but I knew they had their eyes trained right on me.

I could see how many were in my private viewing room, and it made me feel even more empowered.

The vibrations were instant, and I moaned, lifting my hips a little and rolling them for my clients. I slid my other hand between my legs and pulled my cunt lips apart, letting everyone see how pink and wet I was.

With my head back against the wall, I closed my eyes and let the vibrator do its job and get me off.

This session was part of my Diamond level where clients subscribed to a higher tier on the platform and had access to other things my lower levels couldn't see. Diamond level got to see full-on pussy shots whereas the lower tiers only got tits and ass and some panty-shots where you could see the outline of my slit.

Then there was my most expensive tier, Onyx. Although this tier was my most expensive, I only had one client subscribed to it, but that's all I needed. He paid ridiculously well, and that's where the real money came from.

On Onyx, he could see penetration by dildos or my fingers, but if he wanted to spend a bit more, I'd use other items to fuck myself.

And what my Onyx client liked to see was me fucking my pussy with my fist, soda bottles, and even the end of a baseball bat once.

I created Onyx one night when I was desperate for my tuition, not expecting anyone to really subscribe. But when I'd almost instantly gotten a subscriber let's just say I made it worth his while.

I came, moaning loud and long for my Diamond clients. I had the volume off on their end so I didn't have to hear them groaning and jerking off.

Once the tremors of my orgasm faded, I left my legs open and ran my fingers around my soaked cunt, teasing my pussy hole but not penetrating myself with the digits. I gave them sixty more seconds of looking at my swollen and pink pussy before I ended the live feed and checked the time.

I had ten minutes before my Onyx client logged in for his nightly session. And it was nightly. I could set my watch by knowing he wanted me online at nine at night every night.

He'd given me a set of rules for tonight's session which comprised of a plastic two-liter bottle, a banana, and a jar of petroleum jelly.

I went to the bathroom and cleaned up, wiping the post-orgasmic juices from between my legs, and seeing that the small birthmark on my inner thigh was a little darker

from the increased blood flow.

After freshening up, I went into the kitchen, got the items he wanted, and made my way back to the bedroom.

I was currently in my room of the small one-bedroom apartment my father paid for. He had told me as long as I kept good grades, he was fine paying rent and utilities.

But having my own place was a hell of a lot cheaper than living in the dorms. So when he suggested it, I was all for it. Who wouldn't want their own place and not have to share a bathroom or have a roommate?

But I felt guilty having him pay so much a month that I'd taken matters into my own hands and became a temporary cam girl.

I just didn't think I'd come to love it or the money.

I stripped down to just my birthday suit per his request, went into the private room I set up just for Onyx, and got into position.

Which meant I was on my hands and knees, my ass popped out, my legs spread so he'd be able to see my pussy and asshole. My heart was racing as I stared at the clock on the nightstand, seeing I had one minute before he'd log in.

With my eyes closed, I breathed out, tried to calm myself, and wondered what he had in store for me tonight.

Would he want me to fuck my pussy with the bottle? Or maybe, I'd be ass fucking myself with the two-liter since he wanted me to have petroleum jelly at the ready.

But the bananawhat the fuck was that for?

I heard him breathing. That's how I knew he was logged in. I didn't know his name, didn't even know what he looked like. He kept himself anonymous, and I found that instantly hot and arousing.

The ding that came through told me I'd just been paid by the client, and although he'd already deposited money for the night, I knew this was extra. He wanted something more.

I saw the amount and then the note attached to it. I felt my eyes widen.

Five thousand dollars to fist your pussy.

I took in a breath and knew I wasn't going to waste either of our times. He wanted to pay me to see my fist lodged in my cunt? Then I was going to give it to him.

I worked my fingers between my legs, starting slowly at first but then adding more until my fist was all the way inside of me. I felt so full, the pain making way to pleasure.

As much as I loved the money, I also enjoyed the depravity. To let loose and be used for someone else's pleasure made me feel powerful and desired.

There was something incredibly sexy about being seen as a blow-up fuck doll for a man.

Another ding came in, and I gasped and shuddered.

If I thought the first request was intense, this new one was insane.

He wanted me to put both fists in my pussy, and the truth was, I would have done that for the five grand. But he'd sent more...and an additional note. A new demand that had

my heart racing and this chill racing through me.

Another five grand.

Oh God. Who was this person? He just had ten thousand dollars laying around to watch some stranger online fist herself on camera?

I reached over and grabbed the lube on the bedside table. I poured the liquid all over my already juicy cunt. And then I pushed my fingers back into my pussy and gave him the words he requested to hear.

This hurts so much Uncle Aiden.

This is wrongits so incestuous.

But the craziest fucking thing wasafter I said the wordsI got wetter. The taboo nature turned me on like nothing ever had before. And this had me fist fucking myself faster.

Give Uncle Aiden what he wants, baby girl.

I groaned when I read the recent note.

Turn the camera on. I want you to look at Uncle when you come.

My hands were shaky as I did what he wanted. And when the camera was on, I was staring at my Onyx client.

But it wasnt a stranger I stared at. It was my Uncle Aiden who was on the other end of the camera with his massive cock in hand as he jerked off.

My blood uncle.

My fathers twin brother.

And wed been pretending we were strangers and just doing this role play where we were uncle and niece, but if I was being honest the pretending didnt turn me on.

The real thing did.

I shouldve been disgusted by pretending to fuck a man who was not only related to me but also my fathers identical brother.

It was the hottest sex scenario ever.

I was so turned on that just last week I took it even further by bringing up the idea of my father joining our little relationship.

It had been a risk because my uncle could have shut it all down, and it also could have backfired if my father wasnt onboard.

But things had worked outperfectly.

I heard shuffling and turned my head to look at my bedroom door, seeing it slightly ajar when Id gone into the kitchen.

I slowly shifted and sat up on the mattress, wanting to cover my nudity because I knew I wasn't alone. I felt someone watching. But I was frozen. Too scared to move. Too frightened to breathe.

And when the door pushed open, I held my breath.

Who is it, sweetheart?

I glanced at the laptop and looked at my uncle, but he wasn't on the screen. The laptop was dark despite knowing the feed was still live.

But it didn't matter. We both knew who was here, who was watching.

There was the creak of the door opening further, and my breath was lodged in my lungs when I saw who stood on the other side of my bedroom door.

My father.

He had the most intense look on his face and sported a massive hard-on through his jeans.

Hey, baby girl, my father said and started rubbing his erection through the denim. He stepped in and to the side, and it was then I saw who stood behind him.

My uncle.

Page 2

Source Creation Date: July 23, 2025, 3:25 am

UNCLE AIDEN

From the moment my niece turned eighteen, Phoebe was the only thing to give me a hard-on. I couldn't even be in her presence without popping a fucking boner.

I was a sick motherfucker.

When my twin brother Kyle told me she was coming home for the summer from college, I took some vacation time just to be close to my hot-as-fuck niece.

I'd found out my perfect, little slut Phoebe was selling her pussy online for any motherfucker to see. I'd seen her performing online one night.

She'd thought we'd gone to bed, and I'd gone outside to smoke a joint. I'd seen her through her bedroom window.

I'd jerked off watching her like a fucking creep through the glass.

After that, I'd been one of her anonymous clients, masturbating to the sight of her playing with her pussy and doing fake-as-fuck moans for strangers.

I wanted the real thing.

I'd even gotten ballsy one time, requesting a private show and paying her an obscene amount of money for her to call me uncle as she fingered her little, pink asshole.

I was wealthy enough to make her do whatever the fuck I wanted.

The desperation of wanting her and seeing her obey me had me so turned on that after I came all over the laptop screen, I bent down and licked up my own cum, wishing it was her wet cunt on my tongue.

I knew I had a goal in mind. And that was to make sure Phoebe knew she was playing with her perfect, tight little pink pussy for her Uncle Aiden. And I knew, I fucking knew, my little niece would be all in for letting Uncle Aiden fuck the hell out of her because, when I'd have her role play these incestuous acts, she came hard and fast.

I closed my eyes and thought back to one of the first nights during my visit with my brother and niece. It was right after I'd found out she was a camgirl.

After dinner, I excused myself to my room, became a client, and transferred money to Phoebe's account. One thousand dollars for her to finger-fuck herself just for me.

Every time after that, I increased the deposits and asked for more.

And then, I asked her to shove her fist in her pretty pink cunt. I had no idea why watching her stretch herself out was such a turn on for me. The girl not only shoved her entire fist to her wrist inside of her cunt and fucked herself, but she'd also tell me the dirtiest, most vile things because I ordered it.

And then she'd found out it was me. She'd been okay with it. She'd gotten off on it.

We'd planned on telling him dangling that carrot in his face. I knew he wouldn't have said no. I'd seen the way my twin had looked at Phoebe on more than one occasion during my brief visit.

And fuck, had my brother been on board.

So here we were standing in Phoebe's open bedroom doorway about to deprave the

fuck out of her.

Hey, baby girl, Kyle said and stepped closer. My twin said you had that little fist in that perfect, little cunt of yours. Gonna show Daddy, too?

My cock throbbed hearing my brother talk to his daughter that way. Fuck, we were sick bastards, and as much as I shouldn't have gone further, I walked into her room, shut the door, and ordered Phoebe to fist her little snatch for her daddy to watch.

She breathed hard and fast before saying softly, I bet you'd like to see me fill my pussy with both my fists, wouldn't you, Daddy?

Fuck, Phoebe was a beautiful, perfect whore. But just for us.

Pretty slut, Kyle said and pulled his zipper down, pulling out his cock and letting his daughter see his huge schlong for the first time.

Oh, I like that, she panted as she stared at his enormous cock. I want Uncle Keith to fuck his little niece. Fill my pussy with his hot load.

Jesus Christ.

I pulled my dick out and stood beside my twin, both of us jerking off as we stared at Phoebe on the bed looking juicy and hot and fuckable.

I ran my hand over my thick rod, my gaze glued to how she leaned back and did what both of us wanted to see.

To fist herself again.

Do it, sweetheart, I coaxed her.

She worked that first fist inside, her pussy so creamy and wet that her cunt and inner thighs were glossy from her need to be fucked by her uncle and father.

She stretched out her pussy by fucking it with her hands, and even though it was hot as hell and me and my twin were getting off on it, I wanted more.

I didn't know my baby girl needed money so badly that she'd show her perfect cunt to strangers. Kyle was furiously stroking himself now, and the sound turned me the hell on.

I have school to pay for, Daddy, she whined and worked more of her fist into her tight pink cunt.

If Daddy knew his sweetheart needed money, she should have come to me. That pisses me off, baby. You know I would have given you whatever you needed.

She pouted, and damn was that sexy. I'm an independent woman, Daddy. I don't need help.

Fuck, it was hot that she was so strong in her own right.

Pay her, Kyle. Let's make this worth it for our girl.

Kyle slowly grinned, and I knew giving her money turned him on in a depraved way, too.

Kyle pulled out his phone, already knowing how to send her funds since I'd told him beforehand when we'd watched our girl perform online.

My baby girl is worth more than any amount, but how about we start with a thousand dollars, darling?

I smirked, knowing Kyle was playing with our sweetheart. She'd get all the money she needed. She just had to play the games we wanted.

She fit more of her fist into her cunt.

Look at you stretching your pussy out. It's getting all nice and wide for me, baby girl. Kyle took another step closer. Show us how well you take your daddy and uncle's orders.

That two thousand will get you two fingers, she moaned as she inserted her index and middle fingers around her fist. If you want more, it's gonna cost you.

I want both of you to stretch this pussy nice and wide for Uncle Aiden and Daddy Kyle.

Hearing our names said by her while she pumped her fist into her cunt had me on the edge. I pulled my phone out and sent her even more money, and the little spitfire smirked. She liked playing this game with us.

The other hand, sweetheart, I demanded roughly.

And she did exactly what I wanted.

She mewled and leaned back even more, spreading her legs wider for us. This hurts, Uncle Aiden.

I pumped my fist over my cock faster. I saw Kyle do the same.

I don't think Daddy would like knowing what you're forcing his little girl to do.

I groaned a little too loudly, but it matched my twins.

My brother likes it, sweetheart. He likes watching you degrade yourself for our pleasure.

I've been so horny for the both of you for so long now. All my little pussy wants is to be filled with your big dicks. I want to feel nice and full.

Kyle didn't say a word as he moved to the bed, right in front of her splayed thighs, and pointed his cock at her cunt.

This is wrong. He crooked a finger for her to come closer. But I've never felt anything better. And when my brother looked at me, and I saw something severe in his expression. I knew. I knew what he wanted.

I needed that, too.

When I stared at Kyle's cock, my mouth watered, remembering the dirty things the two of us used to do when we were kids...things we never spoke about after we'd done them.

This whole notion of being attracted to family wasn't new to me. Phoebe wasn't the first blood relative I desired. I'd wanted her father first.

Fuck, Kyle said when he was right there with me, remembering what we'd done as teenagers. This is so fucked up even for us.

I chuckled at the faux shock in my brother's voice.

I didn't miss the way Kyle's gaze moved from my face to my fist stroking my cock. I wanted to play with my twin, too.

So, you're telling me the idea of your twin fucking your ass while you order your little

girl to do all the dirty things you want doesnt drive you insane and make you want to come?

He looks back at Phoebe, who still has both fists wedged in her pussy. I noticed the lube sitting on the bedside table and wondered how much shed used to get herself good and juicy.

Thats my daughter, Kyle whispered, shaking his head as if hoping the lustful ideas centered on Phoebe could be cast out.

And I was your brother, but it was the best fucking Id ever had, and nothing has ever come close since. But I knew being with Phoebe would bring everything full circle. If you really want to be logistical about it, you're far more related to me than you are to her.

Kyle froze, his gaze swinging back to look at me. In that moment, I could see the various emotions flashing in his eyes: pain, regret, anger, desire, and lust. I knew at that moment Kyle would bend because he always did. Because he wanted this just as much as I did.

We were all fucked up, but we were fucked up with each other.

Hed spent his life denying what he wanted because it was wrong. And we knew it was. But we couldn't stop how we felt.

But his carnal need would rise again just like it did when we were in our parents' basement at nineteen years old.

Dont deny the truth, Kyle. Don't fight how you feel. If you hadnt gotten his ex

Phoebes mom--pregnant when you were twenty, we never would have stopped

fucking each other. Hell, I still wanted to bang all those years, but youd insisted on trying things out with her and creating a family.

And I couldn't fault him for that. Kyle was a good guy. He did the right thing when it counted. But we were all adults, and we all wanted this. There was no need to fight it.

I moved closer, so I stood right before him. Kyle took in a sharp breath when I reached out and gripped his cock. Phoebe moaned as she watched.

You can deny it all you want, Brother, but your cock wont corroborate your lies. You want this. All of this. I ran my thumb over the cockhead and lubed up the tip with his pre-cum. You want me to fuck your tight, little ass while you tongue your sweet girls wet cunt.

He groaned, and his eyes rolled back in his head as I moved close enough that I gripped both of our dicks in my one hand and jerked us off together.

You want to open her cunt up with our monster cocks. You want to fuck her pussy while both of us have our dicks lodged inside of her and we slide back and forth together.

His whole body shuddered.

Admit it, Kyle. You havent been this turned on since we were fucking. When he just moaned, I sank to my knees and took him in my mouth. I sucked the tip of his cock in deep until I gagged.

His hands immediately went to my hair and tugged at the strands.

Letting go of his cock, it made a sloppy popping noise from my mouth. You dont really want me to stop, do you? I wasnt looking for an answer. I bet no one has ever

sucked your cock the way your twin brother has. I slid my hands to grip his ass and yanked him to me.

Open, Kyle groaned, and I grinned, doing what he wanted.

I opened wide, and he immediately pushed his dick deep down my throat.

This is wrong, Kyle whispered, although he was shallowly thrusting in and out of my mouth as he stared at Phoebe.

I knew his resolve was slipping as his hips thrust forward and his hands grabbed the back of my hair. I hate you, Aiden. He bared his teeth. Hate how good your mouth feels wrapped around my dick. He opened his eyes and stared back at Phoebe. I hate the fact that for twenty years Ive been closing my eyes just to pretend it was your ass I was in while I fucked my wife.

Fuck, Kyle always had a dirty mouth.

I should punish you for making me feel this way, for poisoning my veins with disgusting needs. He gripped my hair even tighter. Youve corrupted me, and now, you want to corrupt my daughter.

When he said that last part, I tasted a spurt of cum filling my mouth. He hated this but loved it even more.

Kyle's cock popped out of my mouth, and I smiled, wiping the little dribble of seed that was at the corner of my lips.

Stop pretending you dont want this, I threw back in his face. Stop acting like you dont want to make Phoebe ours. Just think, Brother, I rose and felt my grin widen. Shell be ours to do with whatever the fuck we want. Each night well fill her holes and watch

our cum leak out of her.

Mmm, Phoebe moaned. I like that idea. I want Daddy and Uncle to fill me up.

I looked at my niece and felt my cock jerk at the idea she wanted both of us. I remember how much you loved eating cum, Kyle, I addressed my twin but looked at his daughter. Tell us, Brother. We both want to hear it.

Kyle closed his eyes as if trying to fight the demons that wanted to take control. Why are you doing this?

I gripped Kyles nape and pulled him in close. Im not doing anything other than forcing you to face the truth and to accept that we are all fucked up. I rested my forehead against his, and our breathing became one. We are fucked up together, I whispered.

For a second, neither of us spoke, and it was only when we heard Phoebe moaning that we both looked at her.

And there she was fingering herself and getting the sheets all juicy.

I moved behind my brother and gripped the waist of his pants before slowly pushing them down. His cock had been hanging out the fly, but now that monster meat sprang forth, dripping pre-cum all over the fucking place.

Shes down to fuck, Brother. Shes all but begging us for some deep dicking and to punish her sweet pussy. She wants us to fill her with cum and have her uncle lick her clean.

Fill me up. Both of you. She reached over and pulled out her birth control pills. We may be fucked up, but well be safe about this.

I dont know why that turned me on, but here I was grinding my cock against Kyles ass.

I got on my knees behind Kyle and pulled his cheeks apart, just admiring his puckered anus. Fuck, I missed that forbidden hole.

It was the sweet spot where Id bury deep and fuck him until he screamed, begging for me to give him all my cum. I didnt wait. My tongue lashed, out and I licked his asshole. My brother moaned to the sound of his daughter begging Daddy and Uncle to fuck her holes and make her a dirty little slut.

Fuck, Kyle moaned. Im a sick fuck.

I dragged my tongue over his hole again. Think about it Kyleshes right there just begging to be fucked. All you have to do is walk a few steps and take whats ours.

Kyle was breathing so hard. We cant, Aiden. Thats my daughter.

And Im your brother. Kyle looked over his shoulder and down at me. Look at her, Kyle. Lets give her what she wants.

I dont want anyone else, she whispered.

Kyle and I grunted in pleasure.

I licked my finger and pushed it past his sphincter, and the tight muscle clenched around the digit. Think about your dick taking her asshole.

Jesus, Kyle cursed. I fuckin hate you for making me want my own daughter like this.

Im not making you want anything. You want this already. Im just coaxing you. And

that's all Kyle needed because, a second later, he crooked his finger at Phoebe for her to come closer.

Page 3

Source Creation Date: July 23, 2025, 3:25 am

DADDY KYLE

I shouldve been fighting this harder.

Even after the relationship my twin and I had all those years ago, I should have stopped this instantly.

I closed my eyes and thought about being with Aiden when we were teenagers. It had been the only thing that had been a constant thought that replayed in my head for all these years.

It hadnt just been about sex. The connection I felt with my twin went far beyond just being brothers.

Im fucked up not just because of wanting Aiden the way I do but also because I want to take it further.

I opened my eyes and looked at Phoebe. Fuck, she was the prettiest thing Id ever seen.

Shes my daughter. Do not cross this line.

I want this, she whispered. I want both of you. Dont say no Her voice was soft as she pleaded. God, she was sweet but filthy in the best way at the same time.

I squeezed my eyes shut and shook my head, feeling Aiden still touching me, still murmuring how right all of this was.

And it felt right. Fuck, it felt good and perfect and like I needed to be here.

Of course, I knew it was wrong. Fucking your brother was the lowest of the low. Or so society said. But I'd never felt anything more than being with Aiden.

We were the same person. Identical in every sense of the word. I should've been sickened with myself, disgusted with my behavior and my needs and wants.

But I couldn't deny myself or them. I was strong but not strong enough.

I helped Aiden up and gripped the back of his neck, pulling him in closer so our foreheads rested against the other. For a long time, I didn't speak. Everyone stayed silent as if waiting for me to really start this.

I want Phoebe to suck my cock, and you're going to stand there and watch. You're going to tell her what I like so she obeys.

Aiden groaned, his colossal body trembling in response.

When I let go of my twin and turned to face Phoebe, she was already on her knees before me, looking up at me with wide, beautiful eyes.

Prettiest thing I've ever seen, I murmured and smoothed a finger over her bottom lip, pulling the flesh down until she opened her mouth and let me see how pink she was on the inside.

Grab Kyle's dick, Aiden demanded little Phoebe.

I held my breath as Phoebe did what she was told. And when my cock was palmed by her petite hands, a harsh groan spilled from me and more pre-cum seeped out the tip.

You see how hard I am for both of you. Those words spilled from my parted lips as I tried to catch my breath.

You're about to deep throat your Daddy, Phoebe, and I'm gonna stand here and watch as I jerk off.

As if the next moments played in slow motion, I watched with raw, animalistic need as Phoebe slowly opened her mouth and teased the tip of my dick, lapping up the beaded fluid.

Be a good girl, Phoebe. Show us how well you suck Daddy's dick, knowing how turned on it makes the three of us.

My daughter sucked at the end of my cock until I grunted, my hips thrusting forward. I reached out and tightened my hold on her long hair, jerking her mouth down on my cock until she gagged.

Fuck, that sound gets me off.

My focus couldn't be pulled from Phoebe's lips, and when her saliva smeared across my thick length, the obscenity of it had me pushing impossibly deeper until she had her hands on my thighs and tried to push me back. But I held still for a few seconds before relenting. She was breathing hard through her nose, but like my good girl, she didn't let my cock slip free of her mouth.

The sounds of wet flesh and deep, female moans around my shaft had me nearly exploding and jazzing all over the fucking place.

I took a deep breath and grabbed either side of her face, really mouth and throat fucking her until tears streamed down her cheeks.

Thats it, Brother, Aiden groaned from a few feet away, the sound of flesh on flesh as he masturbated having my balls drawn up.

Her hands were on my thighs, her nails digging into my skin. And when there was the lightest brush of her teeth along my cock, I hissed.

I tightened my hold on her face, making her look up at me. Be a good girl and watch those teeth.

Aiden gruffly ordered, Take him deeper in your throat, sweetheart.

The feeling of Phoebe obeying and then the sound of her gagging had me nearly blowing my wad deep into her belly.

Stand up, little girl, Aiden ordered after only a second.

She was such a good girl, obeying right away.

Beautiful, dirty slut, Aiden purred and was close enough he reached out and smoothed a finger over her lips. Spit all over the place because you were sucking on your daddys cock, isnt that right?

She moaned and panted but didnt respond. Not that Aiden was looking for a response.

Its my turn now, sweetheart. Aiden gripped her jaw and pried her mouth open and, a second later, spit inside. Swallow it just like you would have greedily gotten your belly full of my brothers cum.

You dirty bastard, I said as I stared at my brother, my cock already in hand.

Get on your knees and start sucking my cock now, pretty girl.

My heart jackknifed in my chest as I heard my brother demand sexual submission from my daughter.

Look at those tits jiggle, Aiden said when she sank to her knees and stared up at us.

I moved into position so I stood right by Aiden, wanting to watch this like the sick fuck I was. Christ, I cursed. Never saw anything so fucking hot as my sweet girl about to suck my brothers cock.

Aiden grabbed his hard dick and started slowly jerking off, pointing the tip at Phoebe's mouth. Our dirty girl.

It turned me on yet scared the shit out of me that I were actually going through with this, but there was no fucking way to stop it.

And she was our dirty, good girl as she knelt before us and waited for her next order.

For several long moments, neither one of us said anything as we stared down at her. I was getting off on just watching her waiting like our little, pretty whore.

My dick throbbed and leaked pre-cum, and I used it to lube up my cock..

Aiden smoothed his hand over her hair and groaned, Open wide and take me as deep as you did your Daddy. I could tell his touch started off soft, but then he gripped the strands. She gasped, my balls throbbed, and I leaked like a motherfucker.

It was the same dominance he'd done to me all those years ago when I choked on his cock.

He jerked her head back, pulling a pained gasp from Phoebe. I couldn't stop myself. I gripped her chin between my thumb and forefinger and dug the digits into my

daughters perfectly soft flesh.

Here is whats going to happen, Aiden said with all the guttural need he had bottled up in him. Youre going to take my monster dick deep in that pretty mouth. Youre going to lick the tip and clean all that salty pre-cum off before you take me to the back of your throat and gag on it. He gripped her hair and stared at me. And then Im going to fuck that sweet, little cunt of yours while your Daddy fucks his brothers ass

Page 4

Source Creation Date: July 23, 2025, 3:25 am

UNCLE AIDEN

Phoebe gagged as I plunged into her pretty, little mouth. For months, all I'd been thinking about is having her at my mercy while my twin took part. I wanted to use her body anyway I desired, to make her my personal toy and to play with in the most degrading, filthy ways.

And I wanted Kyle there the entire time.

Watching.

Participating.

Eyes on me, baby girl, I said before yanking her head back and pushing my dick further. My cock twitched as she raised her gaze to me and gagged from my cock hitting the back of her throat.

A part of me wondered if she was going to throw-up. It didn't matter if she did because I'd just shove her face in it as I positioned myself behind her and mercilessly pounded into her sweet pussy or juicy ass until her body quivered below me.

I was well and truly a sick fuck.

The need to dominate all of her holes was so strong that I was so fucking obsessed with the idea. You're so perfect and doing so well. A good whore like you should know how to relax your throat. Be our good girl and take Uncle Aiden nice and deep.

I felt Kyle move behind me, and then he was grabbing my ass. The sound of him spittingpresumably on his fingersfilled my head a second before he spread me open and pushed one finger into my anus.

Thats it Kyle, finger fuck your twin brothers hole. I groaned at how good this all felt. Just like you used to. I focused on Phoebe. Did you know your Daddy used to choke on my cock too, princess? He used to crawl on his knees to me and beg for a taste. He was a cock hungry whore just like his little girl.

Phoebe coughed around my dick, but I just held her tighter. Firmer. She wasnt going to stop my need for pleasure.

I used her long hair to tug her off my cock, the thick, glossy length slipping free effortlessly from her pretty pink and swollen lips. She gasped and sputtered, spit forming at the corner of her lips before sliding down to her chin.

I held on to her hair with one hand and used my other to grab my dickall sloppy from her spit.

Beautiful tears slid down her cheeks as she stared at me. Whats the matter, little girl? Is this too much meat for your tiny slut mouth? I looked over my shoulder at Kyle. You want Daddy to warm you up, Phoebe? I may have asked her, but I focused on my twin.

I looked at Phoebe to see her pupils dilated. The idea of having her Daddys cock in her mouth told me how much she was just like my brother.

Kyle didnt need any instructions or any more temptation. He moved past me, hands suddenly in Phoebe's hair, and, with no preamble, thrust deep in her mouth.

Thats it. Swallow Daddys cock, sweetheart. All of us made the same strangled,

needful groan.

Fuck yes, Phoebe, that's a good girl. Take me deep. Your mother could never suck did like you.

Hearing Kyle talk like that shouldn't have turned me on, but my cock was leaking like a motherfucker at his lewd and obscene words. Shit, he shouldn't be saying that kind of shit to Phoebe, but she moaned and groaned like a perfect slut, so I knew she was getting off on it, too.

I glanced over at Phoebe, her head bobbing up and down in quick motions as she gripped Kyle's thighs, clawing for him to come closer, to give her more cock.

With my foot, I pushed her slightly parted knees wide open so I could see her wet and soaked slit.

My mind dove into the dark depths of perversion. I wondered if Phoebe would let me live out my darkest fantasies. How far would she let me go?

My mind raced at the notion of all the depraved possibilities I could live out with Phoebe and Kyle.

You look so gorgeous like this, Phoebe, I groaned. You're so eager to please us with your tight, sexy holes. I reached out and grabbed Kyle by the shoulder, shoving him back. His cock slipped free of her mouth. She fell to her hands and knees then. I know you want to keep sucking down my twins dick, but I've got other plans for his cock. Kyle took that as his cue and moved closer to me. So you're gonna have to wait to be fully filled, my pretty little slut.

Like a good girl, Phoebe got off her hands and knees and moved to sit on the edge of her bed. Her lust-filled gaze moved from her father's dick to mine. She licked her lips

in anticipation at what she was about to see.

When youre done with Daddy, can you fuck my throat while Daddy fucks me?

Her question came out as a breathless plea, and her dark eyelashes fluttered as she clearly imagined it.

Well give you whatever you want, princess.

Kyle dropped to his knees and took my cock into his mouth like a fucking champ.

So good, Brother.

I gripped Kyles hair as he deep-throated me, gagging on my gigantic cock. Can you be a good girl and take both me and your Daddy at the same time? I thrust my hips forward, driving myself deeper into his throat as I stared at her. Do you think your little hole will stretch nice and wide when the two of us are nestled deep in your cunt?

Her eyes widened. Uncle Aiden She swallowed audibly. I want to be a good girl, but I think you and Daddy together would hurt. She glanced over at Kyles thick rod that bobbed between his thighs as he gagged on me. Daddy is thicklike a coke can. And youre so long, so girthy. Im not sure I can handle both of you together.

I grinned at my perfect niece. I thought you wanted to be my good, little slut for us, Phoebe?

She pouted and was so fucking sexy. I do, Uncle Aiden. I am whatever both of you want me to be because it turns me on so much.

Kyle licked my cock once more before rising, wiping his mouth with the back of his hand, and facing Phoebe.

Im gonna fuck Aidens ass, sweet girl, and while I do it, hes gonna fuck you. Kyle stated in a hard, need-filled tone. And once we get you nice and loosened up, well work you up to taking both of us at the same time. Because good whores say yes sir and opens up nice and wide for hot loads of cum.

She moaned at what Kyle said in his dark, hard tone. My twin moved closer. And she shifted back on the mattress to make room. When he was positioned between her thighs, I got in behind my brother and smoothed my hands over his ass, spreading his cheeks and seeing that tight hole I was about to destroy.

Spread wider for uncle, Phoebe. Give me a nice view of that sopping wet cunt. Show me that slutty hole that Ive craved for so long.

Phoebe parted her legs and I looked over Kyles shoulder to see the deliciously filthy view. She reached down and spread her pussy slips, putting her perfect cunt on display. Like this, Uncle Aiden?

Just like that, princess, I growled as I moved my hands down Kyle's chest and gripped his thick cock. I lined it up to Phoebes pussy hole. Your daddys going to fuck his perfect woman while I rail his ass.

As Kyle pushed slowly into Phoebe, but before I fucked his ass, I leaned in and ran my tongue over his anus. I probed the hole, fleeing the tight, puckered hole tighten around the tip of my tongue. I pulled back and spit on his hole, and leaned back in to lick and suck at his crack and hole.

You still taste the same, brother. I pulled back and had the lube in hand a second later.

I poured a hefty amount between Kyles ass cheeks. I stared at that glossy, clear liquid priming him up. Gripping the base of my hard cock, I notched the tip at his asshole

and guided myself into his puckered hole. The force had him groaning.

Thats it bro, take that dick like the old days. I gripped his hips and gritted my teeth. Fuck youre still tight. I bet this hurts, doesnt it brother?

Fuck, Kyle grunted as I pushed further in, thrusting my hips forward so he had to take every thick inch of me.

Kyle bucked and was buried fully into Phoebe, pulling cries and mewls from her. Her tits shook from her hard breathing.

Hows that pussy, Kyle? It was hard as hell getting those words out. How does your daughters cunt feel around your dick? Is she as sweet as you hoped shed be?

Kyle groaned and pulled out before pushing back in. Shes better, Kyle said. Goddamn, shes so much better. And its incredible having your cock in my ass while I fuck her.

As I pulled out and thrust back into my twins ass, I kept my focus over his shoulder so I could see him fucking Phoebe.

I reached around and gripped his throat, squeezing his neck while he reached out and tweaked his daughters nipples, pulling at the peaks until she made sounds of pleasure and pain.

Thats it, darling. Scream for us. I want to hear you tell me how much you love your daddy fucking your cunt. I was really plowing into Kyles ass now, and he was working his dick in and out of her pussy. We moved in tandem to create fluid motions. Tell me, Phoebe. I want you to describe how it feels to have your fathers dick pounding mercilessly into your tight little snatch.

She moaned and arched her back, thrusting those perfect tits out. I love how youre fucking me, Daddy. You're so big and thick. It hurts so good. She said those salacious words as she stared at me. Uncle Aiden, she moaned and took over pulling and twisting her nipples. You and daddys cock is the biggest Ive ever had.

Dont worry baby, once I come in your daddys ass, Ill leave a load in your pretty cunt. My hips had a mind of their own as I thrust with sheer force into Kyle.

I had no mercy tearing into my brother's ass until my balls tightened and I unleashed deep into his asshole. My orgasm was violent and I snarled, squeezing his throat tighter until I knew I was cutting off his air. But fuck, I knew he liked it. He got off on a little erotic asphyxiation.

Keep fucking her Kyle. Make her cum and drag you over the edge. I stared at Phoebe. I knew my dirty little niece was on the pill, so any worry about knocking her up was something we didnt have to worry about. You know I want you to hold it in, Kyle. Be a good boy and so as I say until Im back.

I pulled out of my brother and headed to the washroom to clean off my dick. I had every intention to plunge deep into my little niece and fuck her sweet cunt next.

Walking back to the bedroom, I could see Kyle in the same position as he waited for me. He was still buried with his daughter, and now had his hand around Phoebe's throat.

Thats it you dirty girl. Grip Daddys cock with your tight, perfect fuck hole. Show me how much you want my cum in this tight pink hole.

Hearing Kyle talk to Phoebe that way had my semi-hard cock getting stiff all over again.

I was behind my twin a second later, spread his ass cheeks, and demanded he give me what I wanted. Now, Kyle. Give me what I fucking want what I'm jonesing for.

And that's exactly what Kyle did. He pushed out my cum until it slipped from his anus and slide down to his balls. I leaned in and licked myself from his skin. He had this clean, yet salty flavor to him that mingled with my own. Fuck, he tasted so good being marked by me.

He groaned and bucked against his daughter, but although she came beautiful, I knew my twin was holding off.

I demanded, get on your back, Kyle. I want to see our girls tits jiggling while she rides your dick.

Kyle groaned and pulled out, got in position, and like a good girl, she climbed right on top of her daddy and impaled herself on his glossy dick.

My mouth watered thinking about how that dick felt when I used to be the one riding it. Kyles cock was a fucking work of art. It was thick and long with a thick vein running the underside.

She started bouncing on him and I grabbed my dick, moved over to the side of the bed, and like a good boy, opened his mouth for me. I slid in nice and deep as I addressed Phoebe. Does your Daddys cock feel good? Is he stretching that pretty pussy nice and wide?

Yes, she moaned. You're so big Daddy.

I let Kyle suck me for another minute before pulling it out and moving behind Phoebe. With a hand on the center of her back, I pushed her forward so her chest was flush with Kyles.

I spit on her ass, then licked it nice and thoroughly. And then I shifted and adjusted so I could place my cockhead at her already stuffed pussy.

Relax, princess. I pushed my way inside, feeling Kyles cock pressed right to mine.

Fuck, I groaned, slowly pushing further into her. The sensation of Kyles dick against mine was the most incredible sensation. Were gonna stretch this cunt nice and wide, Phoebe, so that the next time, Ill be able to get a big dildo in your ass while we both stretch your cunt at the same time.

Once buried in deep, we gave her a second to adjust before we started moving together.

Be a good girl and make us come. Squeeze that cunt nice and tight, milk us for our cum. I felt her squeeze around us. Fuck, Kyle. Your cock feels big all wedged in your daughters snatch. Let's get off at the same timethe three of us.

Dont stop, Im about to cum, Phoebe cried out, our words and motions causing her to get off.

Both Kyle and I thrust faster, our cocks gliding against each other as we fucked Phoebe in unison.

Yeah, thats it, Kyle groaned and I knew he was coming. I was right there with him.

Come again, little niece. I reached around and found her hard, swollen clit, rubbing it so she was pushed over the edge again.

And then all three of us were coming together.

It was fucking perfect.

When we all went limp, I pulled out, moved him so he was on his belly but still between Phoebes legs. His face was still close to her snatch as I pulled him down slightly so his ass hung over the edge of the bed, and his cock was visible.

I reached down and grabbed his glossy, semi-hard cock, seeing the slit at the tip drip with residual cum. Lick her pussy, suck your seed out of your daughter's snatch.

He obeyed so well, doing what I said. I needed a better look and climbed up on the mattress to see him sucking his jizz out of her hole. I pulled her legs back so her knees were to her chest, spreading her out even more so she could push it into her Daddys mouth.

Fuck, I cursed. Thats hot as hell.

Kyle licked her once more, and then he sat up and grinned. I hadnt seen that smile in so long. It was one of purecontentment. In fact, I realized all three of us were sporting the same smile, the satiation pouring out of us so tangible there was no doubt this wasnt wrong.

It was right in every way.

Page 5

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PHOEBE

Theyd taken me back to Daddys bed, a massive California king that fit all three of us comfortably.

I laid between Daddy and Uncle Aiden, both of their big, hard muscular bodies sandwiching me in.

We were naked, sweat drying on us, their cum cooling between my thighs.

My holes were soremy ass and pussy, my throat and my mouth used perfectly by these two perfect men.

I wanted them more than anything else. They were the only ones I ever wanted.

As I stared at the ceiling and thought about everything theyd saidhow they told me I was theirs and only theirsI wondered how true that was.

Or maybe theyd just said those things in moments of passion. I didnt like how that made me feel as if they were fleeting words.

I looked at Daddy first, who was already gazing at me. Then glanced at Uncle Aiden, who was also watching me.

Their expressions were unreadable yet identical. Although they had very different personalities, they were the same in so many ways.

Tell us whats on your mind, sweetheart, Uncle Aiden said in his deep, scratchy voice that told me he was sedated and relaxed in every single way.

We want you to talk to us about anything. Everything. Daddy was the one to speak next, his voice slightly deeper and filled with all the love he had reflected in his tone.

In both of their tones.

I worried at my bottom lip with my teeth, tugging on the flesh, as I thought about how to broach the subject.

This entire relationship, the dynamic of the three of us, was so unconventional. It would never be accepted in society.

And although I didnt need anyones approval, I also didnt want anyone to look down on me or us for how we lived our lives.

I didnt want them to see us as disgusting, perverted individuals. But that was even if Daddy and Uncle Aiden were telling the truth about wanting only me and me only being theirs.

Baby girl, Uncle Aiden said.

I looked at him, feeling as if panic was written all over my face.

You dont have to tell us whats on your mind. We know. He cupped the side of my cheek and smoothed his thumb right under my eye.

His touch was soft and so different from the rough fucking we just experienced moments before.

When Kyle and I said you were ours, we meant that in every single way.

We meant forever, Daddy said, and Uncle Aidan let go of my face so I could turn and look at my daddy. It means were yours. We dont want anyone else, sweetheart. He ran the pad of that digit over my bottom lip, and the flesh tingled from that soft touch.

I knew hed struggled hard to cross the line and be with me. I knew he thought it was wrong and immoral. But I struggled to think that something could be so terribly wrong when it felt so incredibly right.

Thats exactly what I was thinking. I pushed myself up and rested my back against the headboard. But Im so worried.

If you dont want this, you just have to tell us, honey, Daddy and Uncle Aiden said in unison.

Although their expressions were identicalthey were still unreadable. I could hear an underlying hardness in their voices as if they didntor wouldntaccept anything different than the three of us together.

What I want is the two of you, I said instantly, not liking the worry they had. What about what others will say

Fuck em, Daddy said instantly.

Fuck the lot of them. Uncle Aiden responded right after.

I felt my smile grow at their words and the firmness in them. They meant that with every fiber of their being. Just like I did.

I want that, too. I want both of you, and I dont care what anyone thinks. Although, I wasnt foolish in thinking our relationship could be flaunted. Id never purposely put any of us in danger whether that be physical, emotionally, or socially.

But knowing that the three of us didnt care about anything but our happiness meant the world to me.

I situated myself back in bed, facing Uncle Aiden and pressing my back against Daddys chest. His cock was hard again, or maybe it had never gotten soft.

Daddy started grinding that hard rod against my ass, making my inner muscles tighten at the same time Uncle Aiden leaned down and started dragging his tongue over the side of my throat.

I was sticky and felt dirty, but in the best way.

After this, I knew wed take a shower together, and maybe Id get on my knees and open my mouth as they jerked off and came all over my face.

It had been a long time since I had a good facial.

Daddy spread my ass cheeks and lifted my leg over his hip, opening me up so he could slide deep in my cunt. Uncle Aiden started moving down so he could lick and suck at my nipples.

I knew the night was just starting.

Our life together was just starting.

The End.