



Trailer Park Virgin

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Category: Romance

Description: Rick's been raising little Gracie for the past five years. She even calls him Daddy, but recently things have started to change, and that name has started to have a whole different feel to it.

Ty's lived with Rick since he lost his parents in a car accident. Then Gracie came into their lives and the world seemed to light up, but the brotherly feelings he once had are now long forgotten as little Gracie has turned into a woman.

Gracie doesn't know what to do with her feelings for Rick and Ty: the two men who once felt like a father and brother to her. They've been her whole world since her mom skipped town, leaving her all alone in a trailer park. But something has to change. She wants them both, and she'll have them one way or another.

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1 Rick

I watch as she scurries around the kitchen putting food onto plates. I can't seem to pull my eyes away from her creamy, thick legs as she moves about the kitchen wearing one of my shirts. It's something she always does on laundry day.

The older she's gotten over the years, the higher and higher the thing seems to be hitting on her fucking thighs. Thighs that seem to be taking up every one of my thoughts lately. Thighs I think about late at night when I stroke my cock. Thighs I want to part before feasting on what lies between them. I want to sneak into her room and taste that young pussy that I know still has a cherry. It's in there and it needs to be taken.

Running a hand over my face, I try to ease some of the tension, a tension that's been building for months now. A hunger like I've never felt. It can't be fed and is growing each day.

I should've seen this coming. When little Gracie's mom skipped town five years ago, I took her in. Gracie was only thirteen. I made no move to track down her mom. I found out a year later that she'd died from a drug overdose. No one came looking for little Grace, so I kept her. The only guilt I felt was for Gracie losing her mother, but in all honesty, she never really was one.

I always kept an eye on her before her mom skipped town, leaving her here all alone. They'd lived down the trailer court from me and Ty, a young boy I'd taken in after his parents, who I'd been close to since high school, died. I felt sorry for the little girl who ran around, dirty and mussed, and her mom wasn't half-bad to look at. She had

men coming and going, and it worried me for the little girl who wasn't so little anymore.

Her ass wiggles as she moves back and forth through the kitchen.

I'd always stop by to check on Gracie to make sure she was okay. She'd often sneak down to our trailer when her mom would entertain men. Then one day, Gracie's mom came knocking on our door, asking us to watch her for a few hours. She never returned, just skipped town, probably just happy there was someone else to take care of Gracie. Ty and I have been doing that for the past five years. She looks at us like we're her stepfather and stepbrother, even calls us that, even though we're not really. We fell into line like a little family, but the older she got, the more things started to change. I didn't see her as the dirty little girl anymore. Oh, I wanted to make her dirty, but in a whole different kind of way.

As if finally noticing me, she turns her head, looking over her shoulder.

"It's almost done. I made your favorite." She places a plate on the table before making her way over towards me. Her waist-length, snow-white hair bounces around her with each step, her tits doing the same. She's old enough and got big enough titties that she should be wearing a bra, but she's not. Standing on her tiptoes, she gives me a kiss on the cheek. I clench my fist to stop myself from grabbing a hold of her and pulling her into me. Filling my hands with her lush ass while I find out if she has panties on under my shirt.

I should tell her to stop dressing like this. That she's putting me on edge. That I'm going to take the very thing she seems to be taunting me with. I'm not the only one who seems to be noticing her lately, either. Ty's eyes follow her just like mine do.

"Is Ty going to be here soon?" she asks, making another plate.

“He stayed late to pull some overtime. He’ll be home in a little bit.” At my words she finishes making the plate, then puts it in the microwave. It’s something she always does when either one of us gets home late from the factory. We both know that no matter what when we walk in the door, she’ll have warm food on the table for us.

If you ask me, her staying after she graduated from high school is going to seal her fate. You can’t walk around half-naked in front of two men and think they aren’t going to want a taste. We live in a small town. Most of the population works at the local plastics factory. It’s not like you can go down the road to a local bar and get some easy pussy—unless you want to fuck the same thing everyone else is fucking over and over. Why would I want that when I have a sweet young pussy at home?

I would smell her cunt as I stroked myself off into a pair of her little white panties. I lick my lips thinking about the pair I got out of her dirty clothes last night. I’d already ruined them. The smell of her pussy was long gone from them, coated and replaced by my scent. It wasn’t enough. I need more. I want to taste it straight from her cunt as I jack my cock.

She has to be out of panties by now. I have a feeling Ty’s been doing the same thing, so between the two of us, we must have gone through all of them by now. Does that mean she doesn’t have anything on under that shirt as she moves around, her big tits bouncing with each step?

“You’re not hungry?” she asks, standing next to the little table in the kitchen. She licks her thick bottom lip before her teeth sink into it.

“It’s not what I want,” I grunt out, making no move to come closer to the table.

“But it’s your favorite.” She looks down at the table, then her big, blue, innocent eyes meet mine in confusion.

I make my way over to the table, pulling out my chair and sitting down. She follows suit, and I can feel her eyes on me as I dig in. I do love her pot roast, but today it holds no taste. I sink my teeth into the juicy meat, and with each bite my hunger grows. A hunger that wants to be sinking its teeth into something else.

When I'm finished, I look over to see she hasn't even taken a bite of her own food. She just watches me like she's waiting for something.

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“Do you want more?” she asks, the same confusion from before coloring her tone.

“It’s not what I wanted.”

“I can make something else.” She scoots to the end of her chair like she’s about to get up. The action makes the shirt she’s wearing slide up her thighs. One little move and I could find out if she has those panties on or not. I grip her by the wrist, halting her movements, my eyes locked between her legs.

“Show it to me.” My words come out thick. I don’t look up at her. I keep my eyes locked right where I want them. I feel her pulse pick up, but her fingers move to the hem of the shirt.

Her hand comes between her legs as she lifts the shirt up just a little, showing me her simple white panties.

“They smell like you. I found them in your room when I was cleaning.”

2 Rick

“You trying to play games with me, Gracie?” I tear my eyes away from her pussy to look up at her face.

“No, Daddy Rick.” She bites her bottom lip, and her cheeks flush pink. She started called me “Daddy” a year after she came to stay here, but now the word has a whole different tone to it.

“You’re old enough now to start taking care of some extra chores around here. You’re a big girl now, and it’s time.”

She nods nervously at me and starts to let the hem of my shirt drop from her hand.

“Oh, no. Pick that up. You’re gonna be giving me some extra attention and making good on staying here. Ty and I work hard to keep a good place for you. You like it here, don’t you, baby?”

“Yes.” Her answer is quick as she nods her head.

“We treat you good, don’t we?” I lean in a little, wanting to get closer.

“Oh, yes. You know I love you both.”

“And I love you, too, baby. It’s just time you did what women do.” I lick my lips and look back down at her pussy. “Do you know what I’m wanting?”

“Y-yes.” I hear her swallow, and a nervous breath follows.

“Come on then and stand up. Let me see your pussy. You’ve been getting them titties for a while now, and I know that cunt’s still fresh. I’ve been smelling it for weeks now, and it’s time I made use of it.”

Slowly she starts to stand up, and my hand drops from her wrist to go to her waist. With my other hand, I push my empty plate away and move her to stand in front of me between my legs.

Reaching under her shirt, I feel her warm skin tremble a little as my hands move to the waist of her panties.

“You’re not gonna fight me, are you?”

She shakes her head and bites her lips again as her cheeks turn red.

“You want me to see it, don’t you, baby?”

She closes her eyes but gives a slight nod. I smile a little, thinking how she’s probably young and horny. She’s never had anybody touch her like this. I’m sure she’s wanting to know what it feels like.

“I’ll make it good for you, Gracie. Just put your ass on the edge of the table and lie back for me.”

I slide her panties the rest of the way off as she sits on the edge of the table. I push her shirt up, giving me a perfect view of her teenage pussy as I push her legs apart.

She’s got blonde curls down there, but she’s as pink as a rose and sticky wet. I press my hands to the inside of her thighs and watch as her lips spread, showing me just how wet she is.

“Goddamn, that looks good. I’m gonna have to taste it.”

Reaching down, I unbutton my jeans and pull out my dick, never taking my eyes off her pussy. Her sweet scent fills my lungs and makes my mouth water. Fuck, she looks so fresh. I’ve never seen such a pretty pussy before. She’s virgin tight, her opening barely showing as I push her legs farther apart.

I give my dripping cock a few strokes, lubing it up. I can’t stand just looking anymore. I lean in to get a quick lick of her pussy.

She jumps at the touch, but I press her hips back down and look up at her.

“Be still, Gracie. You’ve gotta do your chores now, and this is part of it.”

I lean back down and lick her pussy again. This time she doesn’t jerk against me. She just lies still while I taste her. It’s been so long since I’ve had a woman, and I intend to keep Gracie. She’s gonna be giving me whatever I want, whenever I want it. I’ll make sure she’s taken care of and that she likes it when I touch her, but she’ll be open and ready for me as soon as my cock gets hard.

I’m beating my cock fast as her pussy juice covers my tongue and lips. Her hips are starting to move with my strokes, and she’s getting louder. I bet she’s never even had an orgasm before, and I’m about to give her one with my mouth. Little Gracie’s first orgasm is gonna be on her daddy’s mouth.

Sucking her clit into my mouth, I lick it fast and feel her tense up. My own orgasm hits my balls and shoots up my dick as her pussy starts to pop against my mouth. She’s cumming on my face as my cum rolls down my fist in thick streams.

I continue licking her tight pussy long after I cum, just enjoying the taste of her and the smell of her on my face. Giving it one last kiss, I look up to see her shirt has ridden up some, exposing her belly, and I give her a small kiss there.

“You did good, Gracie. Real good. Did you like that?”

She sits up a little, and I can see her cheeks are burning bright red. “Yes.”

“I thought so. You got a sweet little pussy, baby. I think I’m gonna need you to come back to my room for a little bit tonight.”

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She bites her lip and nods her head a little. “Okay.”

I sit back in my chair, my dick still out and cum still on my hand. “I think you need to clean this up for me first,” I say, looking down. “You made this mess. Think you should take care of it.”

She slides off the kitchen table and hesitates for only a second before kneeling down in front of me. Her eyes grow big as she watches me stroke my still-hard cock with sticky cum all over it.

“Hold the shirt up while you do it. I wanna see how big those titties really are.”

Gracie reaches down and pulls up the shirt, showing me everything. Her tits are full, and her nipples are hard and pink, just begging for me to suck on them. Shyly, she licks her lips, then leans forward and licks my hand. I watch her boobs bounce as she tries to lick the cum off my fingers. I keep stroking my cock up and down. I should just make her suck my dick, but I like seeing her tongue chase the cum.

I hear an intake of breath from my left, and I look over in time to see Ty standing in the living room watching us with his hands down his pants.

Smiling, I turn back to watch Gracie finish cleaning me up. He can have his turn later. She’s mine right now.

3 Ty

I stare at the girl who has fueled every fantasy I’ve had since the time my cock could

get hard. I watch intently as she licks Rick's cock clean. God, how many times had I thought about her wrapping her mouth around me as I dug my hands into her thick hair, guiding her untrained movements, making her take me all the way to the back of her throat and sucking my cum down?

When she moved in with us, I knew I was in fucking trouble. I'd only been staying with Rick for about two years before she came here. I'd moved in after my parents died in a car accident. I was a teenage boy trying to keep my hormones in check. Now in my early twenties, it hasn't lessened with time. Not with her body coming of age, her tits straining in every goddamn shirt she wears. I'd spent way too much time with my dick in my hand with thoughts of her little pussy milking it. I'm going to have the real thing now.

She'd nearly kill me when she'd try to crawl into my lap or when she'd want to wrestle on the living room floor. It's a fucking miracle I haven't taken that pussy by now.

When I saw her cum on the table, it took everything in me not to walk towards them and suck one of her tits into my mouth, but I decided to wait. Let Rick have his fun, then I would have mine. I had no problem sharing her. She's ours. We've made our own little family here. We both looked at Rick as our father, even calling him Dad, and we call each other brother and sister, but that has been changing over the past few months. Even with the changes, I don't think I'll ever call him anything else other than Dad. I know her young little body will be able to handle both of us when we each take a turn.

As if she feels my eyes on her, she turns her head, her big blue eyes going wide, caught in the act of sucking off her own stepfather while her stepbrother watches. I rub my cock as I think about how it's going to be when I finally get my hands on her. When I make her lick my cock clean after I've filled her full of me.

I've been waiting for what feels like forever for this moment, and good old Dad just kicked in the fucking door for me. Now I'm going to walk right through.

She jumps up, her blonde hair swaying around her as her shirt drops, hiding the perfect, little, hard nipples from me.

"I put your dinner in the microwave," she rushes to say as her whole face turns pink. Dad just leans back in his chair watching her. He seems to like to see her blush, too. It's so goddamn innocent even after all she'd just done.

Yeah, like I'm going to be eating the dinner she put in the microwave. All thoughts of food left my head the moment I walked into the trailer and saw her laid out on the dinner table. Now that was something I could get used to, something I want to come home to every night after a ten-hour shift in the factory.

Dad bends down and picks her panties off the ground, making her turn even redder.

"I-I'm," she stutters, "going to my room," she finally finishes, going to dart past me to the hallway that leads to the bedrooms. Dad just watches her go, then nods towards where she just tried to escape, telling me to chase her. I don't need to be told twice. Watching her get off made me so goddamn hard, and now she's going to let me use her body to get mine, too. She gave me this hard-on, so she's going to help me work it off.

I follow her, catching her right before she tries to escape into her room. I pin her to the wall, her back pressed into my chest. She makes no effort to try to escape me. She just goes completely still. I brush her hair from her left shoulder. Leaning in, I lick her neck—needing her taste on my mouth—all the way up to her ear before I pull her earlobe between my teeth. Her skin is the softest thing I've ever felt in my life. I can only imagine how soft her pussy is going to be when I get inside it.

“It’s my turn,” I tell her, nibbling at her ear before going back to licking and sucking her neck, wanting to leave a little mark on her.

“Yes. It’s your turn,” she mumbles, her head dropping back, giving me better access as she accepts her fate.

I reach between us, freeing my cock once again.

“Lift the shirt for me. Just like you did for Dad.” I flick the word “Dad” off my tongue because it sounds so much dirtier. I want to get her all worked up. I feel her shirt slide up as my bare cock comes into contact with her naked ass. I settle into the crack of her ass, setting the head of my cock against her backdoor. She gasps as I push in just a little, just short of penetrating her.

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I grab her hip before I slide my hand up her body, enjoying the feel of her curves until I get one full tit in my hand. I start to jerk my cock against her asshole, stroking myself as she keeps her shirt lifted for me.

“I’m going to mark your ass because I’ll be the first one in there. I already saw the way Dad was looking at your pussy. He wants that cherry.”

At my words, she pushes back on my cock—a silent agreement. A moan falls from her lips. I stroke myself harder, feeling my balls draw up, ready to explode.

“But I’ll be getting that ass.” I bite her neck as I cum on her asshole, my whole body jerking against her as I squeeze her tit tighter in my hand, the hard nipples pressing into my palm. My cock empties onto her, marking what will be mine.

When every drop leaves my cock, I drop away, my back hitting the opposite wall as she stays where I had her pinned. I watch my cum leak out of her and down her thighs, my cock coming back to life.

“Go wash up and get into bed, Gracie,” I hear my dad say. I look up to see him standing at the end of the hallway, watching her.

She jumps to, scurrying into her bedroom and closing the door behind her.

I tuck myself back into my pants, and my father gives me a nod before making his way to his room.

Looks like we’re both on the same page.

4 Rick

I give Gracie a little bit to clean up, biding my time and pacing out in the hallway in front of her door before I finally give in and go into her room. It's dark out now, but I'm sure she's still awake. She's a smart girl, and she knows what I want. And if she doesn't, she'll know when I come down on her little body.

I walk in and shut the door behind me. Her room is small, and her bed is pushed up against the wall that she and Ty share. He's probably gonna hear everything I do to her. Me fucking her and those little pants and moans will carry through the thin walls of the trailer. He'll hear the sounds of me breaking her in for him. I have no doubt he'll be in here soon after to get his, too. Sweet little pussy like this won't stay empty long once I get that cherry popped. Get her pussy all warm and willing, begging to be fucked.

I see her sit up in bed, and the pink cover falls down around her waist, revealing she's still wearing my T-shirt. Probably still got nothing on underneath it. My cock is still hard after she used her mouth to clean me up, and I'm ready to put it to good use.

"Take that off and lie back." She knows what's coming. She doesn't even hesitate at my command. She's just so willing and ready. It makes me wonder if she's been edging for this for a while now. That maybe all those skimpy outfits weren't by chance. More to tempt us. Break us to take her. She's about to get what she's been asking for.

She reaches down and grabs the end of the shirt, pulling it off her body slowly and dropping it to the floor. Her fat tits bounce as she slides down under the covers and lies flat on her back, offering herself to me.

I walk over slowly, taking off my shirt and tossing it on the floor, then undoing my jeans as I look down at her. I'm finally getting to see what I want. Something I've

spent many nights thinking about while I stroked myself to release. She's even better than I could have imagined. That I've made it this long without coming into her room and taking her is a fucking miracle.

"Pull that blanket away and show me your pussy," I tell her as my eyes roam down her body.

Slowly she peels the blanket off her and shows me what I want to see: her naked body laid out on her mattress, ready for me to climb on top of her.

"Spread your legs, Gracie. I want to see it."

I slip off my jeans as she parts her legs and her cunt opens up for me. I lick my lips while I look at it, thinking about how sweet it tasted earlier.

Once I'm naked, I crawl onto the bed with her and move between her legs. I dip my fingers down to test her out and feel that she's soaked. She wants this. She's getting off on the idea of me fucking her.

"Little pussy must need some cock, yeah?"

Her cheeks burn with her blush, which spreads down to her chest, and she bites her lip.

Grabbing my cock, I rub the tip in her wetness before moving to her virgin entrance, just barely putting the tip of my cock inside her. "Fuck, I'm about to nut just thinking about getting in this sweet cunt. Lick your fingers and rub your clit, baby. I'm gonna ride you hard."

She brings two fingers to her mouth, sucking them in. The sight reminds me of when she licked my cock, and it makes cum leak from me into her virgin hole. She brings

the fingers between us and starts stroking herself.

Her pussy clenches around the head of my cock and I thrust fully into her, breaking her cherry, giving her what she was begging for, feeling her fresh pussy squeeze my dick. She cries out, and I lean down and kiss her lips to try to ease some of the pain. Her full lips soften as my tongue sweeps inside her mouth, tasting her kiss and helping calm her down.

Holding still inside her, I give her time to adjust to my cock. After a second, I break the kiss and move my lips to her ear.

“Shhh. It will only hurt just this once, baby. After this, you’ll be able to open up and take me whenever I want.” She will be, too. There’s no going back now. The feel of her pussy closing around me is the greatest thing I’ve ever felt, and no way will I be giving it up. I don’t give a shit what other people think. She’s mine, and I’m keeping her. She had her chance to leave when she turned eighteen and she didn’t. Letting me take her virgin-tight pussy just sealed her fate because it’s going to be taking my cock every day until I take my last breath.

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No pussy could ever live up to this, and I'm not even going to try to find out if one could. Because I know it fucking couldn't.

I start to move a little, just shallow thrusts, but after a few seconds I can't take it anymore. I pull out almost all the way before thrusting back into her fully, rutting away.

A loud moan escapes her throat, and I reach up, putting my hand over her mouth, wanting her to hear what I have to say.

"Ty's probably in his bedroom jerking off to you getting fucked in here. Thinking about your virgin blood coating my raw cock, just waiting for his turn."

I feel her pussy get wetter, and I realize she must like the idea of us taking turns on her. That's good because we will be. She could add this task to her daily chore list. Making sure Daddy and brother get their cocks wet. Milking out every drop of our releases every day like a good little girl.

"You want that, baby? You want him to come in here after I cum in you, and fuck you, too?"

She moans around my hand covering her mouth, and I fuck her harder, making the bed hit the wall with each thrust. Let him hear how good she's taking it and how hard I'm giving it to her.

"Might as well work you good. Although he's probably gonna want your ass for himself. Me? I just want this fresh teenage pussy waiting on me anytime my dick

goes north.”

I feel her fingers move between us as she starts to rub her clit. I fuck her faster. My dick is being squeezed to death by her tight cunt, and I won't last much longer. It's bittersweet. I want the moment to last longer, but I want to coat her cunt with my cum. I remind myself that I can do that anytime I want now.

“Fuck, you're doing great, baby girl. I'm close. Such a good little girl taking care of my cock. So fucking good to me.”

The headboard keeps smacking the wall that connects her room to Ty's, but I don't care. I can't slow down. There's no stopping me now. She's taking all of me and getting off to it. Her body tenses up, and she screams around my hand as her climax floods through her body. I thrust in one final time, as deep as I can go, and fill her full of my warm cum.

I've never had pussy this tight or this wet. She's fucking perfect.

I lean down and put my mouth on her hard nipple, sucking it into my mouth before letting it out with a loud pop. Big titties like hers need lots of attention, and I plan on getting my fill of them.

“I'm gonna go ahead and step out for a little bit and let you clean up. You did real good, baby,” I say, kissing the tip of her nose.

She smiles at me as I lean down and kiss her lips. I'm still hard and want to take her again, but I know after her first time she's going to be sore. When I pull out, I see her flinch, and that's how I know I should wait. I feel my cum slide out with my cock, and I have to grit my teeth to keep from pushing it back inside her.

I kiss her lips again and sit up, looking down at my cock covered in cum and her

virginity.

I start to put my clothes on. “Your brother is probably waiting for his turn now. You going to take him, too? Take care of both men of the house?”

“Yeah, Daddy. I will.” She bites her lip and smiles at me as she watches me put my jeans and shirt back on. I look between her legs and see my cum leaking out of her. I took her without protection, and I don’t give a shit.

The idea of her scurrying around the kitchen, making our dinner with her belly swollen, has me wondering how soon I can get back in her and drop another load.

I lean down and give her another quick kiss. “Good night, baby. Thank you,” I say, walking out of her room.

When I get outside, I close the door behind me and see Ty exit his room beside hers.

“Her pussy is gonna be sore for a day or two. Go easy on her,” I tell him. If we want to bind her to us, we have to be good to her. Give her what she needs, just like she’ll be giving us what we need.

He nods at me, and I look down to see his dick tenting the front of his shorts. He’s horny as fuck, and I can’t blame him. She’s a real sweet piece of ass, and I’m not even sure he’s ever even gotten his dick wet before. In a small town like this one, there aren’t a lot of options. This points to why I hooked up with Gracie’s mom all those years ago. I can’t even call it a fucking mistake because it got us Gracie, and that crazy bitch is long gone. Thank fuck.

“You probably ought to sleep with her tonight. You know, make her feel good. Sometimes she crawls into bed with me, so I know she likes company.”

I'd never touched her before, which had gotten real hard over the past few month, but after tonight, I know what I'll be doing the next time she comes and gets in my bed. Pussy like that needs to be taken care of. And she won't be begging to cum. We'll be giving it to her regularly.

I grip Ty's shoulder as I pass him and then go to my bedroom to pass out. That cunt sucked the life out of me, and I need some shut-eye. I can only imagine what Ty's gonna do once he gets his dick in her.

She's damn perfect.

5 Ty

I watch as Dad adjusts himself before he heads down the hallway towards his own bedroom. I feel a smile pull across my face. This house was lonely before Gracie came into our lives. I was still dealing with losing my parents, but she brought light. Now she's going to really belong to us. Forever. We'll never let her go. She was given to us, like a gift. We both need her in our own way.

I'd already cum two times now. Once when I'd pushed her up against the wall in the hallway, marking her ass, and the second time was listening to her moans as she lost her virginity. I could hear the hard pounding she took as her headboard beat against the wall. <p>(adsbygoogle=window.adsbygoogle||[]).push({ });<p>

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I'd matched my strokes to the thrusts I could hear. When she cried out, I lost it, cumming all over myself. I'm still fucking hard, and I'm not coming out of her room until my cock finally goes down. I don't care how long it takes. If I have to call in sick to the factory tomorrow, she's going to work this hard-on off until it finally goes down. I don't care if I have to sleep with my fucking dick inside her.

I push the door open to find her sitting naked on the side of the bed, her thighs open, her eyes on her own pussy. Hearing me, her head snaps up and her eyes meet mine. She goes to close her legs.

"Keep them open," I tell her as I move towards her.

I reach into my shorts and pull my cock out.

"You did this to me. Do you know that? You've made things real hard growing up around here with you walking around tempting me." I stroke my cock, and her eyes go to it as she licks her lips.

"I did it on purpose," she finally admits, pulling her eyes up to mine. "I'll make it up to you. You can do whatever you want to me. I belong to you guys. Always have."

As I hear her words of submission, my cock leaks cum. Using it to lube my strokes, I look down at her and think of all the things I want to do.

"Get on your knees and take care of this, Gracie. Then I want your ass. Dad says your pussy is sore, but you've got another place you can take a cock."

She moves from the edge of the bed and drops to the floor in front of me without hesitation. She's completely naked as she kneels before me, her big blue eyes looking up at me, and she opens her mouth.

“Stick your tongue out.”

She does what I say as I start to jack my cock. I hold the head of my dick to her warm tongue as I stroke the shaft up and down. Big drops of cum land on her tongue, but she doesn't move. She just kneels there, mouth open, taking what I give her.

“You're a fucking tease, Gracie. You're lucky we didn't take you sooner.”

I watch as her hand slips down between her legs, and it makes me cum a little more. She's getting off to sucking her brother's dick.

“You like this? You like Dad and me coming in here and using you? Looks like you've been asking for it for a while now. You should be happy we're finally giving you what you begged for.”

Her hand speeds up and so does mine. This is hotter than anything I ever could have imagined. I've never been with anyone because I always fantasized about Gracie. There aren't really a lot of girls in town, but even if there were, she was the only one who ever made my cock ache.

“Rub it to the same speed as me, Gracie. I want us to cum together, brother and sister, at the same time.”

She moans at my words, and I leak out more cum on her tongue. I see her arm move in time with mine, and I watch as her body tenses up, little moans coming from her. She's as close as I am, so I stop trying to hold back and cum in her mouth.

“Fuck,” I grunt as cum shoots out of my cock and into her mouth. She goes off at the same time, letting out a loud shout and then swallowing me. Her lips squeeze around the tip of my cock, and then she sucks the last bit of cum out of me. The feeling is so fucking good that I want to cum all over again. Her little tongue comes out and goes inside my hole, as if seeking any little remaining drops. I’m hard all over again thinking about how greedy my sister is for me.

“That’s enough. Keep sucking like that and I’ll want to fuck your mouth again.”

She pulls away from my cock and looks up at me, licking her lips and giving me a little smile. Her hand lazily rubs her pussy, and I can see she’s still horny for it.

“You wet enough for me to get in your ass, or you got some lotion?”

“I’m wet,” she whispers, and the dark blush hits her cheeks.

“Let me see.”

She spreads her legs a little, and I reach down to where her fingers are. “Baby sis, you’re soaked. This should be enough.”

I play with her pussy for a second, just feeling her. She’s warm, and her sticky cum is dripping out of her.

“Get on the bed and pull your knees up. I want to take your ass from the front so I can see your tits.”

She does what I say, getting on the bed and lying on her back with her knees pulled up to her chest. I follow her, getting between her legs. Her pink asshole is so pretty, and I can’t wait to put my cock in it.

Rubbing my cock across her pussy, I wet it with her juices. The feeling of her pussy on my cock almost has me cumming again, so I put the head of my dick to her asshole and let out a little on it. I figure I might as well use it to lube her up, even though she's plenty wet enough to take me.

I press the head of my cock into her opening, and the tight ring barely allows my entry. I move my fingers up to her clit and rub it a little, trying to get her to relax. After a few strokes, she takes a deep breath, and I feel her ass open up a little for me.

"That's it, baby sis. Just take a deep breath and let me in."

As I rub her clit a little more, she relaxes the rest of the way, and I'm able to slip my lubed cock into her tight ass.

"Oh, God," Is all I can say as my eyes roll to the back of my head, and I nearly pass out from the feeling. The impossibly tight heat takes more of my cock, and I feel cum coming out of the head as I inch inside her.

"Ty," she whispers, and I open my eyes to look down to see Gracie lost in pleasure. Her eyes are closed, and I see her arm moving. It's then I notice she put her hand on top of mine on her pussy and is moving my fingers on her clit. She's using me to get herself off, and it's hot as fuck.

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I move in shallow thrusts, in and out of her ass until it's a smooth ride. Once she's taken all of me and I can glide in and out of her, I start to fuck her ass like I've always wanted to.

I lean down and suck one of her fat nipples into my mouth, loving the feeling of the soft flesh on my tongue. I suck in as much of her tit as I can while still steadily going in and out of her.

The headboard starts to hit the wall, and I smile around her nipple. It's clear she's getting it good in here from the sounds of her bed tonight. She speeds up our hands, and I feel her body tense up.

"Cum, Gracie," I say as I move to her other nipple. "Cum while I fuck your tight little hole."

She throws her head back as I bite her nipple, and she cums loudly, shouting her release. Her wetness leaks out of her pussy and runs down to her ass, and the feeling has me going off.

I stop trying to hold back, and I hold myself inside her as I cum in her ass.

Her back entrance squeezes me to the point of near pain, and it's almost impossible to cum. I have to force it out, but it makes the nut that much sweeter.

"Goddamn," I moan, as the last of my cum fills her up.

It's all I can do to keep myself up as I nearly collapse on top of her. Lifting my head

from her chest, I feel Gracie's fingers in my hair. I look up into her eyes and smile at her. Her smile matches my own.

I give her a gentle kiss and feel her kiss me back. It's soft and sweet, a contrast to what we just did. I like it. That I can be dirty with her, but we can still be sweet, too.

My cock twitches in her ass, and it makes her giggle.

"You like that?" I say, looking down at her.

"Yes," she whispers, biting her lip.

"Good. There's more to come."

6 Gracie

My whole body feels well loved, probably because it is. When Ty took me to the shower and washed me, not leaving a place untouched, I'd gotten a look at myself in the mirror and saw the evidence of what I'd done. I looked different. My lips were swollen from the kisses they both gave me. My neck and breasts showed little marks and red spots where their facial hair had rubbed against my soft skin. I'd never felt more beautiful than in that moment.

Ty had said the same thing as he stood behind me, looking in the mirror at me. He told me this was how I was supposed to look. That I was theirs and they'd make sure I always looked like this. Well loved by the both of them.

Now Ty's arms are wrapped around me tightly, spooning me in bed as he buries his face in my hair. His warm breath against my neck makes me smile. I never thought I'd get this. Over the past year, my feelings for Daddy and Ty had grown into something different. I knew they weren't really my dad and brother, but it had felt

like that for a time.

I'd always loved them, but it started to change. I'd started to feel things that I'd never felt before. I wanted us to be a real family, but I was scared they would reject me, or worse, make me pick between them, something I could never do. I loved them both so much, needed them both. I wasn't even sure if they would want me like that. If I just wasn't some girl they had to take care of.

Then I'd found my panties in Daddy's room. When I brought them to my nose, I knew he had used them to masturbate. I might have been a virgin, but I wasn't that naïve. How could I be? Hell, I was lusting after my stepbrother and stepfather.

I'd put them on, then slipped on one of Daddy's shirts. I wanted to bait him. To see if I could get him to make a move. It was a risk, but I had to try. It was so hard being here and not being able to touch them like I wanted. To show them how much I loved them. When he did react, it felt like everything was starting to make sense. That I was getting something that I'd always wanted. But when Ty walked in and came at me, too, everything clicked firmly into place.

I didn't have to choose. I was theirs. My whole body is exhausted after all we've done, but excitement pumps through me making me unable to sleep. All I can think about is tomorrow. Wanting to live each day like we did today.

One of Ty's hand moves, cupping my bare breast as the other hand slides between my legs. He starts rubbing his fingers against my clit, and I smile.

"You awake, baby?" Ty's sleepy voice asks. I can only moan my response.

"Seems I didn't wear you out enough. Sorry, sis. I'll make it up to you."

He moves over my body as he starts to slide down between my legs, spreading my

thighs wide for him, his fingers digging into me as his warm breath tingles against my pussy.

“I won’t stop until you pass out this time,” he says before his tongue flicks across my clit.

And he doesn’t stop until I finally pass out.

7 Rick

I wake up stretching, feeling a sweet ache through my body. My cock is hard and making a tent in the covers, so I reach down and take it in my hands. I give it a few strokes as I think of the same thing I always do when I get myself off. Sweet little Gracie. It’s then the day before floods back to me, and I realize I don’t have to do this myself. Gracie is ours now. I can have her whenever I want.

Feeling a wicked smile pull at my face, I call out for her.

“Gracie! Come in here, baby!”

I wait a second, not calling out again because I know she’ll come, I hear the bedroom door open, and I look over. She’s naked, her long blonde hair wild like she’s been well used, and I see a blush on her cheeks. It makes me fucking harder seeing her like this. Knowing I can have her whenever the fuck I want. All I have to do is call out her name and those sweet legs will spread for me.

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Pushing back the covers, I show her my dick, which is jutting up and begging for attention. I swear the thing only gets hard for her. If only she knew how much she owned me.

“Come over and climb on Daddy, baby.”

She bites her lip and walks over to the bed, her wide hips swaying, her heavy, full tits bouncing with each step. She slowly climbs on the bed and tries to put her leg over my waist.

I grab her hips and have to help steady her as she straddles my body. I reach down and hold my cock to her opening as she lowers onto it. I can see she’s already wet for it.

“Fuck, that’s is, baby girl.” Her warm wetness slides on my dick, and I thrust up, not wanting to wait any longer to be fully seated inside her tight little cunt.

Once she’s wrapped her pussy around my cock, she sits there, still looking at me like she doesn’t know what to do. I smile up at her. The innocence in her expression makes cum leak from the head of my cock.

“Move up and down, Gracie. Jack my cock off with your pussy,” I encourage her.

She places her hands on my chest and starts to move up and down. Her tight pussy glides easily up and down my thickness as she gets me off, her head falling back, her hair tickling my balls. It makes me want to cum already, but I bite it back, wanting to watch her cum first.

A knock on the door has me looking over to see Ty standing in the doorway of my bedroom. Gracie stops moving her hips back and forth on my cock and looks over her shoulder back at him.

He's naked and his dick is hard, so I assume he wants a piece of this sweet pie, too.

"Sorry, Dad. I've got to go into the factory early today. Mind if I go first so I'm not late?"

"Sure. Just make it quick."

Ty walks over to her and lifts her off my cock. She moans as I slip free of her pussy. I watch as Ty bends her over the side of the bed. She spreads her legs, and Ty pushes into her from behind.

They both moan as her eyes lock on mine. I sit there and watch her titties sway as he fucks her hard for a few minutes. Their movements shake the bed. I wonder how much more that pussy of hers can take. It only lost its cherry hours ago.

"Goddamn," he grunts, as he takes what he needs from her cunt, and she moans into the mattress.

Just before he cums, he pulls out and jerks his cock off on her ass. Her fingers go between her legs and she rubs her pussy, cumming with him as he squirts onto her back and she cums on her hand.

Once they're both finished, Ty reaches down and picks up a T-shirt from the floor, using it to wipe her back off before placing a kiss on the center of her spine.

I reach down and grab her, pulling her back up on the bed so she can go back to fucking my cock. I'm hard as hell waiting for my turn, and I'm ready to get off.

Ty comes up beside the bed and kisses Gracie on the lips real sweet as she lowers onto my dick.

“Bye, sis. I’ll see you when I get home tonight.”

I see her slip her tongue into his mouth before they pull back, and he walks out of the room to go get ready for work.

“Your turn, Daddy,” she says happily, looking down at me as she starts to ride my cock again.

That sweet pussy sucks me right inside, and I have to hold back to keep from nutting so fast.

“Goddamn, you feel tight. You’re such a good girl. Doing your morning chores just like I told you.”

She grinds her cunt down on me, rubbing her clit hard when she gets to the base of my cock. I feel her clench around me, and I grab her hips harder, helping her get off while I’m in her.

“That’s it. Get off on me, baby.”

I feel my cock buried deep in her, and I can’t hold back any longer. I start cumming inside her fresh cunt, filling that little pussy up with all of me. Her mouth falls on mine as I pump inside her, my pulses triggering her own orgasm.

When her sweet tongue comes out, I lick her in return, wanting her to know how proud I am of her.

I keep her on my cock as she cums all over it, my own cum running down between

us. I want her at least once more before I have to get up and get ready for work.

“This time I want you to turn around and straddle me, baby. I want to see your asshole while you ride me.”

8 Ty

“What are you doing?” I growl, not liking what I’m seeing in front of me.

Gracie turns at my words, her face lighting up, but the smile quickly drops when she sees my expression. Dad and I both switched our shifts a little, not wanting Gracie to be at home alone without us as much as possible. I’d be going in earlier now, but getting home sooner, and Dad would go in later so he could be with her in the mornings.

It seems we had the right idea. We weren’t the only ones who had noticed Gracie wasn’t so little anymore, and dipshits like Cody from two trailers down were going to try and make a move. That wasn’t fucking happening. She’s ours.

“Hey, Ty. Gracie was just letting me borrow some sugar.” He reaches out and runs a finger down her bare arm. “Weren’t you, little Gracie?”

I’m on him instantly, my hand around his throat as I drop him to the floor. His head hits the linoleum so fucking hard I’m sure he has to be seeing stars.

I hear Gracie gasp from behind me, probably shocked by my act of rage. I’ve never had reason to get mad before, but I’m making it fucking clear that only Dad and I can ever touch her. We’ve been waiting years for her to be ours.

I lean in real close next to his ear, not wanting Gracie to hear what I’m going to say as he tries to pry my hand away from his throat. I only dig my fingers in deeper,

knowing there's going to be a nice fucking bruise for everyone around here to see.

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“You so much as fucking look at her and I’ll make sure no one ever sees you again. There’re a whole lot of woods around here, and I got no problem digging a fucking hole to drop you in.”

He just keeps choking at my words, trying to get oxygen.

“Nod your head if you get me.”

He jerkily nods his head fast.

“Now I’m going to let you go, and you’re going to get the fuck out of here and spread the word real wide. No. One. Touches. Our. Gracie.” I bellow the last words, wanting Gracie to hear that part.

I release him and he jumps up, high-tailing it out of the house, the front door slamming behind him. I get up off the floor and turn to see Gracie, wide-eyed and backed up into the corner next to the kitchen sink.

I take her in. She’s breathing a little heavily and that half-panicked look is still on her face. I go to her, lifting her up and sitting her ass on the edge of the counter.

“You always let people in our home when we aren’t here?”

“No, I-I.” She stumbles over her words. “I was just trying to be friendly. It was just Cody, and he said he needed some sugar for his coffee.”

“He wanted what was ours,” I tell her, leaning down so I’m in her space. “No one

gets in here but us.”

I slide my hand up under her dress.

“Who does this belong to?” I move her panties to the side as I stroke her clit with my finger. Her head falls back and she moans.

I move my mouth to her neck. “Tell me whose pussy this is, Grace,” I push, this time biting into her neck, wanting to leave a mark on her. She jerks against me, pressing herself more into my hand. Trying to get my fingers where she wants them.

“The McCains’. It belongs to the McCains.” I love the way she says it, like she’s begging. God, we got to make her a McCain, too. Fill her with a few McCain babies to keep her planted right here where she belongs.

“Damn right it is. And this cock is yours. All yours, baby. Isn’t it? Only you get to milk release from it. Only you get it hard.”

“Yes. Please,” she begs.

“And you’ll take care of it whenever I tell you to, won’t you? Drop to your knees and suck me off, or bend over and show me that pussy until I get what I want. Until you’re dripping with me.”

She reaches for the fly of my jeans, but I grab her hands to stop her. A pleading look hits her face. I can tell she’s needy for it.

“I’m going to fuck you on this floor, and you’re going to scream my name over and over again until you lose your voice and I finally get rid of this hard-on I’ve had all day thinking about coming home to you. Then everyone in this fucking neighborhood will know that Gracie’s pussy belongs to the McCains and to stay the fuck away from

it.”

I don't wait for a response. I pull her off the kitchen counter and lay her out on the floor. I flip her dress up and rip her panties from her body before undoing my belt and zipper, freeing my cock while I fall on top of her.

Reaching between us, I guide myself inside and thrust home. Using my free hand, I rip at the top of her dress until one of her tits slips free, and I suck it into my mouth as I rut back and forth. I don't even care that I'm still fully clothed. I need this. After seeing someone else touch her, I want to mark her, remind her who she belongs to.

I can't tell you how many hours I fucked her on the kitchen floor. It wasn't until I could barely move that I slipped my cock free of her, a stream of my cum running out with it. The sight had my cock, which had finally gone down, jerking a little in satisfaction.

I pulled her off the floor and carried her to the bathroom.

“I have to make Daddy dinner,” she mumbles, resting her head against my shoulder, making me smile.

“I'll make him something. I'm going to clean you up, then you're going to take a nap. Dad's gonna be pissed when he finds out about Cody, and you're going to have to make it up to him.”

9 Rick

Warm lips wrap around my cock, and I feel the whole thing being swallowed into a mouth. I moan and stretch my legs, feeling the head of my dick bump into something as a wet little tongue comes out to barely flick my balls.

I smile to myself with my eyes closed and reach down to grip Gracie's hair, holding her down on my cock and making her swallow around me.

After a second I let go of her, and she comes off my cock, crawling up to me.

"You sneaking in my room again, baby?"

She reaches down between us, grabbing my cock and sliding it to her soaked pussy.

"You were supposed to be sleeping with Ty tonight. Why are you sneaking in here, getting me all hard? You horny?"

She slides down my dick, taking all of it easily, and my hand goes up to rub on her big pregnant belly.

"I woke him up, too." She blushes, and I feel her needy pussy clench around my cock.

She's so fucking horny lately, being as pregnant as she is. It's a good thing she's got two hard cocks always ready to please her.

"Go ahead, baby. Ride Daddy and get it all out of your system."

My cock is pretty much a toy for her to fuck when she gets like this. She'll ride me all night if I let her.

Normally she sleeps with Ty, but she'll sneak in here with me sometimes, saying she wants Daddy. Ever since she got pregnant we've been having to fuck her twice as much as we did before, and it's been heaven.

Her tight cunt drips as it moves up and down my cock, and I look down to see where

we're connected. It's still dark out, but I can see my cock glistening with her need, and the thick veins in my dick strain from fucking her so much.

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I keep my big hand on her belly as she bobs up and down, cumming on me over and over. It takes barely a touch to get her to go off now, and I just lie there, letting her get off.

“Poor needy cunt,” I say, smiling up at her. “Get off again and then suck me off, Gracie. You started with your mouth and that’s how you’re going to finish it.”

She clenches around me and cums again, this time seating herself fully on my cock and pulsing around it. “Daddy,” she moans and rubs her pussy juices all over me.

After a second she lifts up and moves down to my cock. I put my arms behind my head, and I watch her lick up the mess she made as she jacks me off.

“I said suck it, baby.”

She smiles up at me as she opens her mouth, taking all of me to the back of her throat. It takes only a few seconds before I’m fucking into her mouth and cumming. She drinks me down quickly, not spilling a drop, and it feels so fucking good getting drained by her sweet little mouth.

When she’s finished, she climbs up my body and lies on top of me as best as she can with her belly. I rub my hands up and down her side, over her baby bump, and then to her breasts.

“You wanna sleep with me tonight, or you going back to Ty?”

She moves her hips to where my cock is pressed to her opening again.

“Gracie.” It’s a warning. I know what she’s trying to do. She’s trying to sneak in another fuck.

“Daddy,” she whispers, and my cock jerks in response. I won’t deny her what she needs, and this is one of those nights when she just needs dick inside her the whole time.

“Alright. But one more and then you’re going to sleep. You need your rest. For the baby, too,”

She sits up and smiles at me, straddling my cock once again. I hear the bedroom door open and Ty is standing there, sleepily rubbing his eyes. He’s as hard as I am, and I know she’ll be happy he’s “up.”

Gracie doesn't break stride as she keeps fucking me, her wet pussy making sucking sounds as she presses down on the base of my cock and then pops back up.

“I’m ready, sis, when you’re done.”

Her cunt grips onto me at his words.

“Greedy little pussy is wanting all the cock tonight. Aren’t you, baby girl?”

She tilts her head back, her big swollen titties bouncing as she rides me. I see a couple drops of milk drip down from them, and I can’t help leaning up and sucking her fat nipple in my mouth. The sweet taste of milk hits my tongue and I cum hard inside her. Fuck, it’s fast and fierce, but I can’t hold back. Her hands grip me closer to her as she pulses around me and cums on my dick.

I take my mouth away from her nipple and fall back on the bed. “Jesus Christ, that milk is so fucking sweet.” Reaching up, I swipe up another drop off with my thumb and stick it in my mouth. “Go ahead and take care of Ty, baby. You’re a good girl.”

She smiles as she slides off my cock and turns to go follow her brother into the other room. But before she exits, she comes back and leans over me, giving me a kiss with tongue. Just as she pulls away, she leans down and whispers in my ear. “I’ll be back, Daddy.”

I laugh and spank her bottom as she runs out giggling and jumps into Ty’s arms.

I reach down and rub my cock, and wait.