

UNCLE PERCY'S AMAZING PHEROMONES

After my Uncle Percy's passing I was bequeathed the results of his experiments. My uncle had been a keen amateur botanist and chemist. Amongst his effects was an old notebook and a box containing a number of strange bottles.



When I read the notes in the old notebook I realized that the bottles contained some chemicals that my uncle had extracted from the glands of various insects, some of which he had encountered on his foreign expeditions. The book explained that these chemicals were known as pheromones. I knew that pheromones were a means by which various creatures made themselves sexually attractive to the opposite sex. But my uncle's notebook contained a warning. The bottles apparently contained a very powerful pheromone that had the effect of causing humans to lose all natural inhibitions and caused them to act out their most secret inner desires. Desires that consciously they may not be aware of. The smallest sniff was enough to begin a bizarre chain of events. So concerned was my uncle that he had intended to destroy the chemicals, but sadly his untimely demise had prevented this from happening.

It did not take me long to realize that I could use these strange chemicals to my own ends. I thought immediately of my neighbour, Maggie and her husband Roger. I often went round for a coffee and a chat. Maggie was a voluptuous lady in her mid forties. Her husband, a quiet, inoffensive man was about the same age as his wife.

Suppose I was to take a bottle of Uncle Percy's pheromones and just let a little escape into the atmosphere.... If nothing happened, well nothing would be lost. On the other hand if it did work... My cock stiffened at the thought.

As I read on into the notebook, my uncle had recorded that after the events brought about by the pheromones, those affected would not remember what had happened. It got better. So if I was able to have my wicked way with Maggie and neither she nor Roger would remember what had happened. Great!

Maggie, with her big blue come to bed eyes, was a bit of a tease anyway. Very often she would 'flash' her

knickers when I was round there and I was sure it was not accidental.

I had visions of getting those little white panties down and playing with Maggie's juicy cunt while Roger watched me. My cock twitched at the thought of all the fun I could have.

When I got round to Maggie and Roger's house I could hardly believe my luck. As it turned out, Maggie and Roger's niece, Sherrie, had called round on a social visit. Sherrie was a gorgeous young woman in her early 20's. My mouth went dry as I imagined having my way with her while Maggie and Roger watched. Perhaps I might even get Sherrie and Maggie to put on a naughty show for me. I just hoped that the pheromone worked as Uncle Percy had said. Maybe the effect might have worn off, with the passage of time. I hoped not.

I fiddled with the bottle between my fingers.

'What is that you have there, Mark?' enquired Maggie.

'Oh, just some aftershave I got recently,' I replied.

'Let's have a sniff,' said Maggie leaning over and inhaling deeply from the open bottle. 'I can't smell anything,' she said.

'Oh, perhaps it needs to be on for a while for the smell to come out,' I said, because in truth there was no discernible odour from the chemical.

'Let me try it,' said Sherrie, leaning over so I could see down her blouse. 'Mmmm, I can't smell anything either,' she said.

But then my prick twitched in my trousers because I knew it was working just as my Uncle Percy had said. I knew it was working because Sherrie opened her legs wide, displaying her white knickers as she smiled knowingly in my direction.

I stared at Sherrie's young crotch and felt my prick stiffen. At that point I half expected her to close her legs up, but she did nothing to conceal herself. I decided to risk breaking the spell by saying 'Maggie, your niece is showing quite a lot of leg, in fact I can see her knickers.'

'Do you like looking up girls' skirts, Mark?' asked Maggie.

'Yes I do. Very much in fact.'

'Would you like to see some more Mark? Do you want to see what is under her knickers? You don't mind letting Mark see what is under your knickers, do you Sherrie?'

'No of course not auntie.'

'Well bend over you little bitch while I pull your panties down,' ordered Maggie

Sherrie obediently bent over and did not protest when Maggie pulled her panties to one side, allowing me a delicious view of Sherrie's moist cunt and bum-hole.

'There Mark. Look at that lovely tight little-bum hole. I bet you would like to get your prick up there, wouldn't you?'

I felt my cock straining at the zip of my trousers as I stared at the pretty little rosebud, doubting that I would ever manage to get the head of my cock into the tiny hole, but it would be lovely to try. I glanced over at Maggie's husband, Roger. He had not said anything, but he was leaning forward looking at Sherrie's puckered bum hole. As he looked he was furiously massaging his cock through his trousers.

'Yes Roger, you like looking at girls cunts and bums don't you, you randy old sod?' said Maggie as she saw the direction of her husband's gaze.

'Yes I love it. Keep her knickers pulled to one side so I can get a good look Maggie,' he replied.

It amused me to see the usually reserved Roger being so animated.

'Maggie, I said, 'I think you should show us all what you have under your knickers.'

'Ok, Mark. I will pull them down for you. What do you want to see, my cunt or my ass?'

'Silly question, Maggie. I want to see your cunt and your bum hole.'

'Without further prompting, Maggie posed lewdly, so that we could all get a clear look at her secret places.

'There you are Mark. Do you think you could make use of these?' she asked as she looked me in the eye.

I stared at the enticing holes as I took my cock out of my trousers. I just had to release it before I burst through my trousers.

When I saw the lustful look on Maggie's face I knew that was going to have her every which way.

'Maggie, how would you like to suck my prick,' I asked.

'I would love to Mark. Then will you shove it up me. I want to be fucked. You don't mind if Mark fucks me do you Roger?'

'No of course not dear, if that is what you want. I will get Sherrie to wank me off or suck me while I watch you getting stuffed with Mark's prick.'

'Sherrie,' I said, 'would you like to suck your uncle's cock?'

'Yes Mark. I have always wanted to get Uncle Roger's prick out and suck it. I don't know why I haven't before, but I seem to be in a funny mood today.'

'We all seem to be in a funny mood today, love,' said Maggie. 'I feel as if I could shag my way through an entire football team.'

'So do I auntie. I hope these two men have got plenty of spunk in their balls.'

'Me too dear, but don't worry, if they can't keep up we can have each other and I have a nice big cucumber and carrots in the kitchen.'

Sherrie laughed as she reached for Roger trouser zip and Maggie took my cock in her mouth and started to suck lustily

As I relished in the delights of Maggie's eager mouth, I looked over at Sherrie and Roger. Sherrie had already got her uncle's cock out in readiness to suck him. 'Don't cum too soon, Uncle,' she said, I want you to fuck me too.'

Maggie laughed. 'You'll be lucky love, he hasn't fucked me for months, but you never know. There is magic in the air today.'

Uncle Percy's pheromones were working perfectly. Both Maggie and her niece, Sherrie, were both overcome

with lust. Even the very reserved Roger was as randy as a stag in rut. I looked over and saw Sherrie was busily suckling her uncle's prick and Roger was groaning as he enjoyed the young mouth round his cock.

At the same time I could feel Maggie sucking my own cock lustily. I realised I could not last much longer before I spunked. 'Maggie, you must stop - I am going to cum soon,' I gasped urgently.

'That's ok,' said Maggie, taking her mouth off my cock for the first time. 'Cum in my mouth. I would love to feel your hot spunk gush into my mouth. I will swill it round and enjoy the taste before I swallow it.'

I groaned. The thought of allowing my sperm to pour into Maggie's willing mouth was so tempting, but I knew that if I did, I would not be able to fuck her. The effect of the pheromones might wear off before I could recover after shooting my load. So I reluctantly insisted that Maggie release my cock. She pouted sulkily as I made her stop sucking my knob. 'Spoilsport,' she said.

'Did you say something about cucumbers,' I asked. 'I have never seen a woman shag herself with a cucumber. Why don't you show us all how its done? You would like to see that, wouldn't you, Sherrie?' I asked.

'Ooooh yes. I would love to see Aunt Maggie do herself with a cucumber,' replied Sherrie releasing Roger's cock from her young lips.'

'Oh all right then,' said Maggie. 'I would prefer a nice fat prick up my cunt, but if that's the best on offer I suppose I could use a cucumber. Be a love Sherrie and go and bring me it from the kitchen.'

Sherrie wasted no time in dashing through to the kitchen, returning promptly with a lovely large, smooth cucumber. 'Here you are Aunt Maggie Let us watch how you do it.'

Maggie immediately lay back, spread her thighs and began to ease the cock substitute up her excited quim. 'Ooooh that's nice,' she gasped as the thick cucumber stretched her cunt wide.

'Oh that looks delicious Aunt Maggie. Does it feel nice up your twat?'

'Its not bad, gasped Maggie. Not bad at all. It is nice and hard and stiff and it doesn't get tired like a man,' she added pointedly. 'Would you like to try it, Sherrie?'

Roger and I watched the lewd scene, marvelling at the way Maggie pumped the cucumber in and out of her juicy cunt. I wondered what Sherrie would look like with the big cucumber up her tight young twat.

'Oh I don't think I could manage anything quite so big Aunty. Your cunt has seen a lot more action than mine Aunty. I don't think my little cunt would take it.'

'More action? Me? You must be kidding me. You have had more out of Roger today than I have had in years.'

Roger blushed at this pointed remark.

'Even so, Auntie, I really think a cucumber will be too much for me. I think I would like Uncle Roger to stretch my cunt with his cock.'

'Oh dear love, I am afraid twat-stretching is not Uncle Roger' strong suit but I know what, Sherrie, why not try something a bit smaller than a cucumber to start with. I'll go and see what I can find.

Maggie quickly went into the kitchen and in a few moments she offered Sherrie a nice long, straight carrot.

'Oooh, that looks lovely Auntie. I am sure I can fit that up my cunt.'

Wasting no more time, Sherrie gradually eased the carrot into her moist quim.

'Oh Auntie that feels lovely, and look, I have managed to get the thick end in my cunt. I think I am ready to try something a bit bigger.'

'Let's try a nice banana. I always think bananas are a good substitute for a prick. I always make sure I have some in the fruit bowl. Come here, love and I will help you get it up.'

Sherrie got across her aunt in a "69" position so that Maggie was able to get the banana into her niece's tight twat.

'Oh Auntie lick my clit while you shag me with that fucking banana. All this time, I couldn't take my eyes off Maggie and Sherrie. My prick was stiff and I couldn't wait to get back in on the action.'

'Maggie,' I said horsely. 'I need your cunt.'

'Take it Mark. Take my cunt and do what you want with it.'

I got Maggie onto her hands and knees and began to tongue Maggie's wet twat, savouring the tangy taste of her juices.

Maggie thrust back, forcing herself onto my extended tongue. 'Oh that feels great. Are you watching this Roger? Perhaps you might learn something. Oh I love having my cunt licked out. Mark I want try something. Can I sit on your face, Mark? It is something I have always wanted to do, but never had the chance.'

'Of course you can,' I panted. I love licking cunt. I would love you to sit on my face.

My cock was so stiff and throbbing that I knew I had to have some action down there soon, but I loved eating Maggie out. I got into position and looked up as Maggie lowered herself onto my face. I looked up as her cunt slowly descended, getting closer and closer until at last it pressed hard onto my mouth for me to tongue her.

Sherrie looked over at Roger and invited him to come over and lick her twat. 'Come on Uncle Roger, don't you want to taste my minge?'

Licking a nice juicy cunt always gets me going, so as I felt Maggie's excitement mounting to the point where I felt her juices flowing from her orgasm (at least her third), I could wait no longer. I had to get my prick into something nice and tight. Maggie had almost collapsed onto me after the frenzy of her last orgasm. I looked over at Sherrie who was being eaten out by her uncle Roger.

'Would you like me to fuck you, Sherrie?' I asked.

'Ooooh, yes please, Mark. How do you want me?'

'How about doggy style Sherrie?'

'Oh yes, please Mark.' and Sherrie quickly got down with her arse well up in the air, providing me with a lovely target. My her cunt was lovely and tight. I had to push my cock head quite firmly to get it in then there was that delicious feeling as my cock slid into the tight sheath of her cunt. I kept going until my shaft was firmly embedded into her until my balls prevented me getting up any further. Sherrie gave a gasp and thrust back so that she could get the full benefit of my turgid prick. I fucked the minx slowly and deeply, enjoying the feel of her cunt around my cock and hearing the slurping noises of my cunt slipping in and out. I looked down to watch my cock penetrating her. It was years since I had enjoyed such a tight, young cunt. I could see the tight, puckered hole of her arse and knew I had to try it out. I took my cock out her of cunt and saw it was slick with her juices. I pressed the head against her tight ring and slowly, but firmly pressed. Sherrie

groaned and pushed back. I thought for a moment that I would not manage it. Then, suddenly the elastic of her sphincter gave way and I was in. I pushed firmly and my prick slid up Sherrie's tight bum hole. I could hear Sherrie suck in her breath as my shaft penetrated her back door.

'Is that nice Sherrie?'

'Oh yes Mark. I have never been fucked up my bum before. It is so nice. I have tried pushing my finger up there, but I have never had a real cock up my bum. Then neither of us could speak again as we enjoyed our illicit pleasure. Maggie and Roger came over to watch us.

'Oh look at that, Roger, doesn't that look good. I think I would like to be fucked in the arse. How about it Roger?'

Without waiting for an answer, Maggie got down on all fours and lewdly presented her arse hole. Roger, for the very first time thrust his swollen cock into his wife's bum. Maggie grunted her appreciation as her husband buggered her.

It was all too much. I felt my smerm rising up. I pushed my cock hard into Sherrie's dark passage and grunted as my spunk jetted into her. I stayed there until my prick gradually relaxed and flopped stickily out of her stretched hole.

As I panted for breath after the exertion of my orgasm, I began to wonder how long the effect of Uncle Percy's pheromones would last. More to the point I wondered if my stamina would keep up with apparent insatiable demands of Maggie and Sherrie.