

**Nightingale Minigales 1998**  
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"Everybody, this is Laura, my fiancée," said Peter, my kid brother. "Laura, this is dad, mom, Nick and his wife, Beth."

For a few seconds, everybody took his or her time looking at the blonde angel appreciably. Peter has just finished medical school and started his private practice.

"Hi, Mr., Mrs. Callabsa, Nick and Beth," cooed Laura. "I hope we will all become one big and happy family."

"I will make sure we will," mom said. "I am glad Peter picked up a very pretty girl."

"Thank you, Mrs. Callabsa," said Laura, blushing slightly.

"Laura, we will be family," mom said, "why don't you practice calling me mom?"

"Yes, mom," said Laura.

That Friday night, mom prepared a big dinner to greet Laura. My brother's lovely blonde liked all of us and was liked by all of us.

"Nick, Laura wants you," Beth said as we lay in our bed and got ready to sleep.

"What for?" I asked innocently, not paying enough attention to what Beth said.

"The girl looks at you lustfully," Beth said.

"Beth, don't be ridiculous," I said. "Laura is very nice, she will never do this."

"Nice girls need cock, too," Beth whispered, fondling my cock.

"Well yes, but not mine," I said, reaching inside her panties.

"It takes a woman to understand one," Beth said. "Do you remember that it took you months to know that I wanted you?"

"I was with another girl at that time," I said.

"And she knew it months before you did and she hated me for it," Beth said.

"That was one reason I left her," I said.

"Did I make my point yet?" Beth said.

"I guess so," I said.

"Laura wants this cock inside her hot little pussy," Beth said, jacking off my pulsing cock. "Maybe she wants to take it between her pretty lips and suck on it a little. Probably she wants to take it up her tight round butt, too."

Beth's dirty talk was making my cock bigger and harder, but it was soaking her pussy even more.

"You shouldn't talk this way about my brother's fiancée," I admonished.

"Not if it was the truth," she said. "She would be very lucky to have this big cock fill her up and stretch her horny pussy to the limit."

"What's wrong with Peter's cock?" I said in defense of Laura.

"Obviously he is not giving it to her often enough," Beth said. "She surely would be happy if you used your cock on her. If I were you, I would fuck her really well. Fuck her, Nick. Now fuck me."

"I shouldn't do that to my sister-in-law," I said.

"Not if she wants you to," Beth said. "Baby, if your sister-in-law wants your cock, the nicest you can be to her and to your brother is to give it to her."

Despite everything, I could not help imagining Laura suck on my cock or ride it home. As it happened, Beth was the one who sucked my cock and rode it that night. Beth's talk started my mind spinning. That night I fucked Laura silly in my dreams.

Nightingale  
February 1998  
Presents  
A Minigale  
The Bride To-Be

After brunch, Beth and mom went out shopping and dad left to finish some stuff in the office. It was a sunny Saturday morning. Laura, Peter and I lounged in the patio, chatting. Laura's dress exposed her light golden legs to mid thigh. She casually opened and closed her legs, making her dress ride up her thighs ever so slowly. I wished I was sitting opposite to her to see her panties and maybe a little more.

"Peter, I didn't know you had such great taste in women," I said, looking at Laura. Laura blushed.

"Thank you for admitting something good about me for once," he said. "I've always had good taste, though."

"I don't know about always," I said, "but when it comes to Laura, getting engaged to her is one great achievement."

"Thanks, brother," Peter said. "I am glad you like her."

"She feels like family to all of us," I said. "I hope she likes us, too."

"Of course, I like you," Laura said. "You are family to me, too."

"Excuse me guys, I am going to hit the bathroom and the shower," Peter said as stood up.

My eyes met Laura's and we gazed into each other's eyes. I found in her eyes a strange look that reminded me of Beth's talk of last night. I moved my chaise very close to hers and grabbed her hand.

"Now that Peter is away," I said in a gentle, somewhat sexy tone, "tell me truthfully, do you like us as much as we like you?"

"Yes, maybe even more," she said, dreamily.

"You are very beautiful," I said, moving my face closer to hers, constantly gazing into her blue eyes. "Your eyes are very peaceful and pretty. Your face is angelic. Your lips are sensual."

We gazed into each other's eyes until our lips were an inch apart. Then she closed her eyes and my lips touched hers. We kissed very gently, but our kiss built up confidently as her hand stroked my chest. My hand started at her knee and ended up between her thighs, making her shiver. I rubbed her pussy gently through her thin panties for a while and then slipped my hand down her panties and brushed her pussy through her soft hairs. She pulled back and gasped. I continued rubbing her moist lips and clit and she humped back. I increased the force and rhythm of my rubbing as she squeezed my hard-on through my shorts.

She rolled her head from side to side as her orgasm neared. I increased the rhythm of diddling her pussy until she grunted and came. Her juices gushed onto my fingers. I rubbed her gently until she recovered. Then I removed my hand from her panties and licked my fingers one by one.

"I want you to fuck me," she whispered under her breath.

"How about tonight in your room?" I said.

"I can hardly wait," she nodded.

"Shave your pussy," I smiled. "I don't want hair sticking between my teeth."

"Okay," she nodded, smiling.

When Peter returned, Laura and I were sitting at a respectable distance, talking about the weather.

Peter and Laura went to a romantic dinner and a movie. Just after ten that night, Peter knocked at Laura's door and made sure she was okay before he left to bed. I was hiding all afternoon. When Peter closed his door, I sneaked into Laura's room, locked the door and turned the lights on.

"Hi, pretty. Are you ready?" I greeted and sat at the side of her bed as she blinked a few times.

"Yes," she hissed.

I leaned over and kissed her. As we kissed, I slipped my hand under the sheets and explored her tits, which were covered solely by her sleep shirt. I could feel her nipples harden against my palms. Then I slid my hand down her belly and stopped at her moist panty crotch.

"Oh, wet already?" I said. She moaned. I slid my hand into her panties. "And hairless? Wow! I have to eat you immediately."

I pushed the sheets away and helped Laura out of her sleep shirt and panties. Then I took off my clothes, too. My cock bounced in front of my belly. Laura's eyes zeroed in on it.

"Do you want to suck it?" I offered.

"Yes," she hissed.

I dangled my cock into her mouth and thrust gently half way in and out of her sucking mouth. She sucked good, jacking the rest of the shaft with her hand.

"Time for my late dinner," I announced as I pulled my cock out of her mouth gently.

I positioned my mouth between her thighs and started licking her leaking juices. Soon my tongue was dancing off her stiff clit and she was panting and humping my face. She had a nice, little pussy. Her sweet juices leaked generously into my appreciative mouth. I sucked on her pussy lips and squeezed her tits. Then I wetted a finger in her juices and pushed it into her tight pussy. She was too tight.

"Wow! You are really tight," I exclaimed, as I wormed my finger gently into her. "Are you virgin?"

"Oh, no," she panted.

"What then? Doesn't Peter fuck you?" I asked.

"No, he doesn't," she panted. "We agreed to save it for our wedding night."

"Oh! How sweet!" I said as I moved my finger circularly within her while rubbing her clit. I sucked on her clit while reaming out her pussy. "So do you want to fuck or do you want to stop?"

I kept rubbing her clit and wiggling my finger within her wet pussy while waiting for her answer.

"I can't," she panted.

"You can't do what?" I asked.

"I can't stop," she said, humping my hand.

"I've been there," I said. "Once Beth and I agreed on that, but I couldn't hold back. I ended up fucking her less than a month later."

"Really?" she said. "So I am not the only one?"

"Oh, no," I said. "I am with you, baby."

I was pumping two fingers into her pussy while sucking on her clit continuously.

"Do you want my cock?" I teased.

"Yes," she said. "Please fuck me."

I poised my leaky, bulbous cock head at her wet pussy and pushed gently. Her pussy dilated slowly and took the head in. I paused a little, and then resumed pushing the rest of my cock in. She grunted and humped back gently. Finally I got it all in her tight vise. I paused and started rubbing her clit circularly as her pussy got used to my thick cock. In a while, I started pumping her gently, gradually gaining pace. By the time I was fucking her steadily, she stiffened and convulsed in orgasm. She gasped sharply as her pussy spasmed wildly around my deep reaching cock. Her juices bathed my cock and leaked down to her asshole. I fucked her gently until she calmed down.

I removed my cock from her and pushed her legs way back, lifting her pussy and ass to my face. I licked up and down her soaking pussy lips, and then slipped my tongue down to her glistening asshole.

"Oh, what are you doing?" she said, tightening up and wiggling her ass. "Stop it!"

I had her legs pushed way back she could not wiggle out of my grip until I got to her. Her resistance died and she started to enjoy herself.

"Oh, oh, yes," she gasped, pushing her ass into my face.

I raised her ass up some more and fingered her clit while probing her asshole with my tongue. Her asshole opened up to my oral ministrations as two of my fingers drilled her pussy.

Sustaining my digital assault on her clit, I withdrew one glistening finger from her pussy and massaged her asshole gently with it. Her asshole stayed relaxed until I popped my fingertip past her sphincter. Her asshole practically bit my finger as she tightened up.

"Hey, what are you doing?" she yelled. "Take your finger out."

Rubbing her clit, I wiggled both fingers within her plugged holes.

"Laura, haven't you ever had a boy play with your lovely asshole?" I asked.

"Oh, no," she said.

"Have you ever been fucked up the ass?" I asked.

"Absolutely not," she said.

"Have you ever thought about how much fun you are missing on?" I said.

Her asshole was relaxing all the time as I wiggled my fingers and toyed with her stiff clit. As we talked, my fingers were sliding deeper within her.

"I am missing on a lot of pain and discomfort, I guess," she said.

"Wrong guess," I said. "The girls that I have been with really enjoyed my cock up their tight rear ends."

By that time, my finger was sliding easily in and out of her ass and I was getting ready to add another one back there.

"They don't seem that tight to me after all," she said.

"Yes, Laura, a few were first timers and were as tight as you are," I said.

Then I had two fingers up her ass to the first knuckle and they were progressing steadily into her.

"You must have hurt them real bad," she said.

"Why? Do I look like a monster?" I asked as I wiggled my fingers within her ass.

"Of course not," she said.

"Do you like my fingers in your ass?" I said, pumping her ass smoothly if deeply.

"Yes, they feel good," she said.

"You have a hot ass, Laura," I said. "I can't resist it and I will show you that it can't resist my cock."

"What? Are you going to fuck my ass against my will?" she said.

"The way your ass milks on my fingers tells me, your ass is going to fuck me even if against my will."

She moaned. I had my left hand take care of her pussy and clit while I spit onto my fingers and prepared her ass for a third finger. She was moaning and humping my fingers. When her asshole was soaking in my spit, I pushed the third finger into her relaxing asshole. It took a couple of minutes for her to take my three fingers all the way up her rectum. Meanwhile I worked more spit into her ass. Her pussy was soaking in its own juices. I held my fingers all the way up her ass and concentrated on her stiff clit and sodden snatch, making her moan and wriggle. Her ass was ready.

"Do you want me to fuck you in the ass?" I whispered.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Are you sure?" I asked.

"Yes," she whispered.

"Beg for it," I instructed.

"Please, fuck me in the ass," she implored.

"In a minute," I said, removing my hands from her crotch. "Give me your hands."

I held her right hand to her pussy and her left hand to her ass. Then I guided two of her fingers into each of her wet holes.

"Play with yourself while I grab some butter," I instructed as I walked away.

A couple of minutes later, I returned with a lump of softened butter. Laura was working her holes really well, squirming in heat. I used the butter to liberally lube her pucker and the first two inches of her rectum. I wiped my greasy fingers on my hard shaft before I cleaned my hand with a napkin.

"Relax and play with your clit," I said as I pressed my shiny cock head against her puckered hole. "Take a deep breath and stay relaxed just like when I fingered your ass."

She tried to relax but tightened up nonetheless as my hard shaft prepared to take her last refuge of virginity. I smiled at her as I applied a slight pressure to her asshole. Her fingers played real fast on her hard clit as her profuse leakage ran down to her asshole. Her hole relaxed slowly and my cock head advanced gradually. I reached forward and pinched her stiff nipples. As she gasped and her asshole spasmed, I gave a slight shove that sent my cock head past her sphincter. She grunted.

"That's it, baby," I said, smiling at her. "Ease down on your clit, I don't want you to come too soon."

I paused as the both of us got used to that extreme tightness. I applied a gentle pressure and let her humping movements take me deeper while I fondled her tits. When I was halfway inside her, I started to thrust back and forth according to her rhythm. Out rhythm picked up as her ass got used to my thickness. I pushed deeper with every thrust and she met every thrust of mine, her asshole milking instinctively on my thick shaft.

"You like that, don't you, you sexy slut," I smiled at her.

"Yes," she gasped.

Laura was getting hotter and hotter as she shoved her ass into my cock. However, her ass seemed to refuse the last inch of my cock. Her orgasm was approaching steadily. Then she grunted and convulsed in orgasm. While her asshole spasmed wonderfully around my cock, I made a hard thrust that sent me all the way up her twitching rectum. I continued pumping her throughout her orgasm, easing down as she recovered. I leant over and we kissed while I worked my cock gently in and out of her satisfied rectum.

"That was great," she breathed.

"I am glad you like it," I said. "We are not finished though."

"Is that right?" she smiled.

"Yes, babe," I confirmed. "Are you ready for more?"

"Sure," she said, beaming.

"Now you do the fucking and I play with your dripping pussy," I said as I rolled her onto her left side and lay on my side behind her without removing my cock from her ass.

I rolled onto my back taking her with me. I helped her support herself on her hands and feet, making sure to pull her knees farthest apart. She started thrusting her ass up and down my cock. Holding her by the hips, I put her into an easy rhythm that took her ass all the way down my shaft with every down stroke. I played with her tits, squeezing them rhythmically.

I slid my right hand down her chest and belly, and then inserted two fingers into her soaking pussy, making her gasp. Then I brought my fingers to her mouth and let her suck them clean. I returned my hand

to her pussy and started to squeeze and rub her sticky lips repeatedly. I used my hand there to set our fucking pace. That way I put Laura in all her paces, bringing her really close to orgasm.

Finally, I cupped Laura's tits and said, "Come for me, baby."

In her quest to orgasm, I fucked back and milked her tits rhythmically. Her breathing got faster and shallower until she took a sharp gasp and stiffened. While she convulsed in orgasm, I pulled her ass cheeks apart and pounded her tight ass really hard. When her orgasm ended, she collapsed flat on top of me. I held her and kissed her lovingly as she recovered.

When Laura started to breathe normally, I rolled us over, bringing her beneath me on her belly. I slid my cock very slowly in and out of her ass in long strokes. She moaned and humped back.

"You are not through with me, are you?" she asked, smiling.

"Oh no, not before I pump a big load of thick come deep inside your bowels," I said. "Don't you want me to drain my balls in your hot, little ass?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Now I am going to fuck your ass really slow to build up a really big load for you," I whispered. "Play with your sticky clit."

As I looked down at my cock, I could see the beginning of my cock head emerge then sink into Laura's ass repeatedly.

"Pull your ass open, Laura," I said. She obliged.

I pulled my cock all the way out of her, leaving her stretched asshole with a plop. Her asshole contracted a bit but remained gaping. I put my shaft back all the way in, making her grunt. I repeated that several times. Then I knelt up, keeping my cock head inside her ass. I started working my cock head all the way out of her ass, then in, watching her asshole plop and wink. I started to spit on and into her empty, dilated pucker and used my cock head to work my spit into her hole.

"Your asshole is gorgeous," I said. She moaned.

I crawled back, removing my cock from her ass. Then I leant forward and brought my mouth down to her gaping asshole. I inserted two fingers in her pussy so she could grind into them as I played with her ass. I licked, sucked, kissed, tongued and fingered her asshole thoroughly, spitting onto her pucker occasionally and watching my spit run into her rectum. Her juices leaked and dripped into the sheets. After I worked her asshole well, I hopped back onto her and slid my cock all the way into her butt.

"I am going to plow your no-longer virgin ass really deep before I sow my seeds," I said. She groaned.

While she played with her wet pussy gently, I gave her ass a long, slow fuck, working her really well. When I pinched her nipples, she stiffened and had a great come. While she convulsed beneath me, I thrust real hard into her spasming asshole, adding more heat to her sizzling orgasm. My cock gave way and started twitching in an orgasm so wild it had my feet clench and unclench repeatedly as powerful jets of thick come shot so deep into Laura's ass I was afraid I might hurt her. However my orgasm had Laura sink in a multiple orgasm that left her motionless and breathless. My hard orgasm left my cock totally limp.

"Was it good to you, baby?" I whispered, unable to talk.

"Yes, it was absolutely fantastic," she panted.

"Now your ass is full of my come," I said. "Squeeze your asshole tightly as I pull out, we don't want my biggest come load ever get spilled onto the sheets."

I let my spent cock dangle between her thighs. She squeezed her thighs and hugged it tightly as I hugged her tightly myself. Later, I licked and kissed her asshole. She licked my cock hesitantly. I looked at my watch to discover it was past three in the morning. I kissed Laura on the lips, turned the lights off and left her drift to sleep, her bowels full of my come. I soaped my crotch prior to sleeping next to my sleeping wife.

I waked up at eleven in the morning, showered and went in search of food. Everyone else had their brunch. Laura and Peter were chatting in the patio, holding hands romantically. I felt sorry for Peter for not having with his fiancée the sort of fun that I had with her last night. I decided if it was okay by him, then it was okay by me. I wondered whether I was going to be as lucky today as yesterday. My cock twitched hopefully.

In the early afternoon, Laura and I went out biking after everyone else declined to join us. I had her put on a pair of Beth's spandex shorts and one of her halter tops. I had her precede me by several feet so that I could enjoy the view of her tight flexing ass.

We biked for half an hour, then I led Laura to a clearing deep inside the trees for a short break. We lay on the grass. Soon my hand was lying between her thighs, massaging her pussy gently. She moaned and humped my hand gently. Then my hand was down her panties, fingering her wet snatch while we kissed. I uncovered her tits and sucked on them while toying with her pussy.

I spit on her inner tits, then tit-fucked her for a while before I sank my cock between her lips for a slow blow job. Then I arranged her on her hands and knees and dipped my shaft between her wet pussy lips. I milked on her tits gently while we fucked. I occasionally pulled out my slick cock and rubbed her asshole with my glistening cock head. After several times of this, her asshole was soaked in her juices. I sank my thumb into her ass and reamed her very gently.

"Fuck me in the ass," she implored, looking over her shoulder.

"I would rather let your ass rest today," I said. "It is still new to this and I do not want to make you sore. Besides, you won't be able to ride the bike after a vigorous ass fucking. I am willing to eat it for you, though."

"Please do," she said.

So I had her come on my cock and lick her juices off it, then I knelt behind her and started to lick her ass. While she moaned and rocked gently, I opened her asshole with my tongue and fingers and drooled quite a bit into her. By the time I had her come with my fingers, her rectum was full of spit. Before we left for home, I had her swallow a cock load of fresh come. While riding home, she told me her asshole felt funny due to the amount of spit it had swallowed.

Later that night, we managed to meet for an oral session. I advised her to fuck Peter as soon as possible so that our affair would not disturb their relationship. She promised to try something the following day. That night Beth's ass received a hard fucking before it swallowed my fourth come load of the day.

On Monday morning, everyone went to his or her work. Peter took Laura with him. At night, I slipped into Laura's room for a private session. She told me that she managed to seduce Peter at the office and he fucked her. She said they had agreed to save ass fucking to their wedding night.

"Are you telling me your ass is horny right now?" I teased.

"Yes," she said, feeling up my hardening cock through my pajamas, "and this is what she wants."

"I am telling you by the time Peter gets your ass, she and my boner will be quite used to each other," I said, taking my cock out and moving it toward her face.

"Don't worry, lover," she said, rubbing my cock over her face, "there will always be room for your cock in my tight ass. Please do not discontinue your deeply appreciated patronage."

"Don't worry, sugar," I said, reaching out for her ass.

That night her asshole received a thorough if slow workout and a hefty come load. She had a nice come herself.

The next evening, I was sitting in the back patio alone when mom joined me.

"So how did you find Laura?" mom asked nonchalantly.

"She's very nice," I said.

"Is she a good lay?" mom asked, surprising me with the nature of her question.

"How would I know?" I asked, obviously looking funny.

"You sure would after fucking her a couple of times," mom said, leering at me.

"What do you mean, mom?" I asked, really boggled by her strange conversation.

"Nick, you fucked your brother's fiancée, and that's okay by me," mom said. "Now tell me was she good? I need to know."

That left me embarrassed and speechless. I wondered how she knew.

"If she is not a good lay, I don't want her in our horny family," mom continued, surprising me some more. "Peter would end up cheating on her and you'll get sick of fucking her so she will turn into a slut."

That left me wondering for a few seconds, really amazed by mom's strange but practical approach to marriage.

"She is great but not that experienced," I finally said.

"Did you bugger her?" mom asked. She seemed interested in more details.

"Yes," I said, "but she had been virgin there before."

"Did she like it?" mom was really pushing it.

"Very much and had a big orgasm," I said.

"Oh, that makes me feel much better," mom said, sighing deeply.

"Mom, does dad bugger you?" I blurted turning the tables, encouraged by the course of conversation.

"Does he ever!" she said dreamily. "He takes me in the back probably more often than he does in the front."

"Is that right?" I exclaimed.

"Yes," she said. "By the time, he is through with my butt, I am a real mess back there with come, spit, juices and sometimes butter and even jam. That's when he likes to eat me most."

"You seem to like it much," I commented, feeling my cock pay full attention to her talk.

"Of course, I do," she confirmed. "Your dad is really good at it. His experience is greater than your age, mister."

"Oh, of course, mom," I agreed. "By the way, how come you did not have any such interest in knowing about Beth when I married her?"

"You just think so," mom said, smiling. "I actually was even more concerned about her."

"What?" I said, really caught off guard. "You were?"

"Of course, I was," mom said. "First, you are bolder than Peter and I knew you were screwing Beth already. Second, what you don't know is that your sweet Beth sucked your dad off several times. She devoured him like a wild coyote, really worthy of our family."

"Beth sucked dad several times?" I asked in disbelief.

"Yes, kid," mom said, "and he came all over her sweet face more than once."

"You are surely kidding, mom," I said, hoping she really was. "She never hinted about it."

"Do you think Laura will tell Peter you drilled her silly?" mom asked ironically. "It's you who is kidding now."

I tried to collect my thoughts about that. Could that be why Beth seemed to act wilder in bed after I introduced her to my parents, I wondered. Is that why she was always horny when we stayed in my folks' house? My thoughts were running fast. Probably that was the reason she hit it off with my folks.

"Did dad tell you that?" I asked, calming down.

"No, I actually saw it with my own eyes," mom said. "Naturally, your dad wanted to do to her like you have been doing to Laura, but I didn't let him. I had him do that to me." Mom finished her sentence

with a smile. "However, he ate her crotch front and back and tested her hot holes with his fingers. Your bride passed with flying colors."

"I see," I said. It was more like passing with flying limbs, I thought.

"Your horny dad wanted to take a shot at sweet Laura, too, but, I guess, I was hornier this time and I managed to keep him all to myself. You were hornier than him and faster to act anyway."

"I see," I mumbled stupidly.

"Does Beth suspect something about you and Laura?" mom asked.

"I am not sure," I said. "She actually urged me to do Laura once or twice. Maybe she wanted me to do that to make her feel better about her trysts with dad."

"Nay, she doesn't think that way," mom said. "I bet she did that for Laura's sake. She must have sensed that the poor baby was really horny and in need of hard cock."

"I'll say we are family," I said.

"We sure are," mom smiled.

"Horny, considerate, and cheating," I said.

"Although every one of us is hornier than the next," mom said, "I can see that we can be divided into two groups."

"How so?" I asked.

"You seem to be a man of action, just like your father and apparently Laura," mom said. "Beth and I surely Peter are less selfish."

"What do you mean I am selfish?" I asked, feeling insulted.

"Would you enjoy watching Peter have sex with Beth?" she asked.

"Like hell I wouldn't," I said.

"You see?" she said. "I think Peter and Beth would enjoy watching you have sex with Laura."

"I am sure they would," I said sarcastically. "Maybe they would die of excessive joy, too."

"I am not kidding," mom said. "I know you are smart enough to be able to find out how right I am."

"I hope I am," I said.

"By the way," mom said, "if you are mad about what your father did with your wife, you are welcome to avenge yourself from his wife. She'd really like to see what you got."

"You are kidding, mom?" I said, my cock twitching.

"Horny people don't kid in this, son," mom said as she stood up and left. "It's your chance to take or lose."

"I'll think about it," I said as I watched her lovely buttocks wiggle away.

For the first time I noticed that mom had a hot ass. I also entertained the idea of fucking Laura while our partners watch. What a wild family!

**The End**

### **Disclaimer**

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### **The Bride To-Be**

My shy, kid brother finally got engaged to a sweet girl. My wife, Beth, told me that Laura looked at me in desire. I laughed at that until I discovered it was no joke. Then mom asked me how I thought

of Laura, shocking me that she knew we had been fooling around. I made sure Laura would fit well in our passionate family.

Contents: mf, oral, anal, risk, cheating, incest.