

Hi I am Candice, 29, married.

When I was a kid, daddy used to kiss me passionately while mom would kiss me gently. He would at times put his fingers over or inside my pants and play with my crotch. It annoyed me a little but I enjoyed a lot. So I'd allow him to do it.

I had caught mom and dad on several occasions having sex in different modes. I don't know how many times they successfully covered their mischiefs. But I can tell there were many times when they failed. They would seldom know that I had watched them and when they sensed me they ignored my presence and continued as though nothing or a casual thing had happened.

Once I saw mom dragging dad to their bedroom grabbing his dick. Another day I saw dad licking mom's breasts. He loved playing with breasts. When I was a young girl of 13 he began to fondle my boobs. Anyway, the worst thing I saw was mom sucking daddy's cock. At that time it embarrassed me a lot. But now it's the best thing I remember about their deeds.

Dad used to masturbate me and eventually I learnt it and began loving it. And by the time my friends at school showed me and tried to teach me, I had gone far ahead of them. But I pretended to be innocent and gave them the pride to be my teacher.

I remember how I got my first sex from him. I was 14 then. One day there broke the news that a girl from my school was raped by her step-father for which he got arrested. There was no furor in our house unlike our neighborhood. Mom was quiet but me and dad had a secret discussion about it culminating in sex. Thankfully he used a condom.

After this dad continued administering sex-doses to me. I don't know how much mom knew about our affair but surely she wasn't totally in dark.

My relationship with mom was not that much sexual. But still we masturbated together at times individual and mutual. But she never shared her sex-toys with me. Rather she would share them with her friend. I don't know why. I never asked her for those.

My first boyfriend appeared soon after my dad-induced defloration. We started to get around well and started becoming intimate. One of my intercourse with him almost pushed me to pregnancy which I somehow averted by pills. We carried on for couple of months and then broke up. I was simultaneously with my dad all this period.

There wasn't any other boy before my high-school and I was only into some conspicuous lesbian and self acts besides my dad. We never got threesome at home. Mom was not comfortable with the daddy-daughter incest thing.

Apart from family incest, my other sexual encounters occurred with my cousins. I have four male cousins, three from my dad's side Martiz, Henry and Frank and one from my mom's side Mark and one female cousin Bridgette from my mom's side. When I was near my puberty, the eldest cousin Martiz had been married away and the female cousin was off for

her academics, so that only Lilian, a year elder and Ariana, a year younger remained for me. When we occasionally got together, we would discuss adult stuffs, digest x-rated magazines and share our sexuality. It was all fun. They would talk about their siblings, boyfriends, guys at their school, their dad and mine as well, I too joined but would be cautious not to expose our secret.

I'm not promiscuous but I confess that I've cheated over my husband a couple of times. One of those was with his dad. He was attracted to me and one day he offered and I could not refuse. I know how horrible it sounds. But it happened. And it happened only once. We never approached each other again. Afterall my hubby's ignorant of my sexual bonds with my and his dad.

I often laugh out when I think of this. It was after I moved to high school that my brother Justin was born. He is 16 years younger than me. Since his childhood he is a very notorious boy sneaking into adult magazines. No matter how good you hide them, he would smell them out. His tool achieved erection at a mere age of 3. And it's not uncommon to catch him with an erect pecker. He deliberately shows his precious possession to everyone. He loves the company of mom and me, his sister.

Dad misses me a lot. I too miss him a lot. he's still going great with mom. And Justin? He's 13 now and my dad wishes me to get him laid.