

© Copyright, Emanon_Pen, 2003. All Rights Reserved.

The stories on this website are works of fiction. Any characters resemblance to persons living or dead is purely and entirely coincidental. Any actions taken by the characters or the portrait of such actions never occurred and if they mimic any form of reality, it is purely and entirely coincidental.

These stories contain explicit descriptions of sexual activity and may be perceived by some as being pornographic. If you feel that literary erotica is pornographic, then do not continue surfing this website or begin reading any of the stories posted here. If you inadvertently or with willful intent download a story to your computer or receive it as an e-mail attachment, then you should DELETE IT NOW AND LEAVE THE WEBSITE. The author assumes no responsibility if a minor downloads this story, is caught, and prosecuted by his parents or the federal, state, and/or local government.

This copyrighted material may not be freely distributed onto any website or newsgroup without the express written consent of the author.

Commercial websites that post this copyrighted material without the express written consent of the author and payment of royalties to the author will be prosecuted to the full intent of the law.

You may download this story for personal use. You may make no changes to the story and the copyright statement must not be removed. The author grants no other permissions to you or your successors.

Happy Birthday

"Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday dear Eric and Elena, Happy Birthday to you!!!"

Everyone broke out in spontaneous applause as the two now eighteen year old twins stood in the middle of the living room blushing and wishing that they did not have to be the center of attraction. Their mother thought better and made sure that this their eighteenth birthday would be as special for them and as it would be for her. She invited ten of her closest swinging friends, which meant there were twenty people standing around the periphery of the modest living room. Three of the couples consisted of a dominant male and dominant female and each couple sought male and or female submissives to use for their pleasure. Two of the couples were comprised of a dominant male and submissive female that accepted her husband's heterosexual copulation with a preferred female other than his wife. The remaining couples had a dominant female at the head of their relationship. Seven of the five couples had bisexual males and all of the females would never say no to a little pussy licking. The children's father had no say in anything especially their upbringing. The reason was painfully obvious to everyone who gathered in the living room of the modest suburban house, but the guests tacitly understood and accepted the relationship that existed between Marcia and Robert. The only individuals who had absolutely no idea of the underlying meaning and purpose of the party were the centers of attraction themselves.

Erica stands five feet eight inches, weighs a svelte 125 pounds, and her measurements are considered classic – 36-22-35. Her face was framed by curly shoulder length dirty blonde hair. Although the features of her face were not classically Roman, she had a quality about her that made people, especially men, stop-and-stare. The one feature above all that will define her now and forever is her eyes - big almond shaped turquoise colored and flecked with gold. Depending upon what she was wearing, her eyes could look gray, blue, green, or a bright turquoise. Her skin had a coloration that made her look like she had a perpetual tan and when she did sit in the sun her color turned from the beautiful beige to a deep coffee colored brown. Per her mother's instructions, Elena was wearing a black satin micro mini, black lace shirt unbuttoned to her naval, black flecked with gray thigh high stockings with an elastic lace top to keep them up, and black patent four inch high heeled sandals. It was plainly obvious to the partygoers that she was not wearing a bra because her ample breasts were showing themselves due to the fact her shirt was wide open to an inch above the waist of her miniskirt. What they didn't know at this moment in time was her shaved pussy did not have any form of material covering her soft vaginal lips. Second to the beauty of her eyes was the length of her legs. She had the longest shapeliest legs of any woman in the room (that included her mother) and one could see all the men and certain women staring at her with their tongues stealthily licking their lips wishing they could be on their knees kissing what was hidden between those beautiful legs.

Eric stands five feet eight inches tall, weighs one forty-five pounds, and does not have a defined muscle on his body. His dirty blond hair hangs around his face, which is similar to the way his sister wears hers; his nondescript brown eyes were just that nondescript, a slim aquiline nose is centered on his face, and his thin prissy lips would probably look better on a woman than a man. He does not have a very athletic looking physique. He does not play any sports or date anyone special. Per instructions from his mother, he is wearing a loose fitting running suit to hide what she didn't ask him but made him wear underneath. Beneath his running suit, Eric wore a pair of pink lace bikini panties,

a matching lace garter belt, and pink thigh high stocking being held up by the garter belt. The coup de grace was the fact that his mother instructed his sister to teach him how to remove all the hair on his body with a depilatory. For all intent and purpose, they were changing him into a girl and the ultimate question was whether or not he was going to lose his testicles. He knew that his mother was going to ask him to remove the running suit, thus embarrassing him in front of his parent's friends that were there to celebrate his birthday. To his knowledge, only his mother and sister knew he was being forced to dress in sexually arousing women's lingerie.

"Elena and Eric, today is one of the most important days of your young lives. For today, you shall pass through the first of the two milestone birthdays that bring a stamp of legitimacy to your life and the decision-making you will need as adults. I am so proud of you both, not because you let me make this party, but because you have lived your lives according to my teachings and have made yourselves into moral, loving, and upstanding citizens. You have proved yourselves educationally by getting accepted and attending one of the most prestigious universities in the country. I have one final request of each of you," Monica said. She walked to a position behind them in the living room where she could see the small group of people watching and waiting for the surprise that was promised.

Marcia smiled, took two black pieces of material from her pocket, and said, "Elena, Eric, please turn around so you are standing back to back, take a step forward, and get on your knees." The children did as their mother asked. She came up between and behind each of them, placed the material over their eyes, and gently tied the blindfolds behind their heads. Neither child knew what was going to happen next, but trusted their mother without question.

"Ladies, gentlemen, friends, and lovers, I am so happy that you have taken time from your busy schedules to be present for a most auspicious announcement that will occur today the eighteenth birthday of my children Elena and Eric. I ask you to please not make any sounds or signs positive or negative as the schedule of events unfold," Marcia intoned as she gazed upon the people gathered in her house. Her internal excitement at the prospect of this days events started to send shivers throughout her body.

"Roberta, please bring our special guests into the room," Marcia commanded. The fact that she did not call her husband by his given name Robert did not cause a stir in the room. The children did not understand why their mother called their dad Roberta, but knew that their mother had always controlled all the aspects of life in the house. Roberta exited the living room, returned with two tall, muscular black men who were clothed in nothing more than a loincloth. He guided them into the room and placed a man each in front of the kneeling children.

"Marcia, I present to you Tyrone and Marcus, clothed per your instructions," whispered Roberta.

"Roberta, Roberta... You have not completed your instructions. I asked you to do more than deliver them. Now, before I get so mad you'll never get to eat a fresh creampie; complete the job," Marcia growled at her now cowering husband.

"Yes, Mistress," he replied. Without looking up at the people in the living room, Roberta moved the two black giants back to a position where he could kneel down in front of them. He reached up to the man on his left, pulled aside the loincloth revealing his thick black penis. He performed the same operation on the black man standing to his right. He turned to look as his wife to question whether he had to do what she expected.

"Listen you little sissy wimp, damn," growled Marcia catching herself she whispered, "Just think about the consequences..." She thought to herself that was not a good thing to call her husband just now considering the children where going to see him dressed as a sissy slut for the first times in their young life.

Roberta did not have to answer. He reached up and took each man's dark skinned penis into his mouth and used his expertise at sucking cock to make their manhood rise to their engorged length. A murmur passed through the crowd when they saw how adept Roberta was with his mouth. Marcia smiled to herself when she saw some of the straight men reach down to touch themselves in response to the oral stimulation her sissy husband was giving to the two black giants. When he was done, he stood, moved the men back into position in front of the children, and returned to kneeling behind his wife. Roberta did not like what his wife was going to do, but he knew better than try to dissuade her from something she had been planning for months. He even accepted his wife's demands on how he should dress for the occasion. For all intent and purpose, his children were going to see what a failure he was as a man.

"Elena, Eric the time has come for you to meet two very important and very special people. For the past eighteen years, you have been living in a very loving home. I know you will not do anything stupid when you learn what you are going to this day. I know you will not make me look foolish, period," Marcia positioned herself slightly behind but between the children. She placed her left and right hand on the bows that held the blindfolds on their faces. She could see Eric shaking ever so slightly while Elena maintained a calmness that showed her inner female strength. She

looked at the very special people gathered in her modest home and smiled at them acknowledging her commitment to their friendship.

"Elena, Eric when I remove the blindfolds from your eyes you will meet for the first time your biological father," stated Marcia with love in her voice. She gently pulled the end of the blindfolds that created the bows and the material fell from their faces.

When the blindfolds fell and each child opened their eyes, they were each confronted with an erect black cock. Tyrone and Marcus Williams, twins themselves, stood like statues in front each of the children. The child their sperm produced when they each fucked Marcia on the same night eighteen years ago. By an act of pure serendipity and improbability, Marcia produced two eggs during that night of passion and by the same improbable circumstance; a sperm from each man fertilized an egg. The result of that improbability of impregnation now knelt in front of each them looking not at their faces, but at the object of their mother's desire and the sexual organ that donated the sperm that created them.

"Yes children, the man who you know as Robert, who has raised you, clothed and fed you, and provided for your education is not your biological father. Elena, the cock in front of you belongs to a man named Marcus Williams. Eric, the cock in front of you belongs to a man named Tyrone Williams. They are twins just like you. Eighteen years ago, I had a night of unbridled passion with these two specimens of black studliness and the result of that night is each of you. You are presently kneeling in front of the cock that created you. I have no problem telling you that the man you call your father does not produce enough sperm to impregnate an ant yet me," Marcia could see each of her children reacting to finding out that the man they called dad was not the man who provided the sperm to create them. That the subtle differences they perceived were not imagined but real and their color was not a genetic error, but the result of being created by sperm from the black man standing in front of each of them.

"Please Marcia!!! Don't continue with this embarrassing nonsense. Elena and Eric are not here to provide you with some nasty, gross form of sexual pleasure. They're your children!!! I know they're eighteen now and are legal in terms of sexual liaisons, but they're not yours to use for your sexual high jinks. Kneeling here I can smell your sex. I know that I'm not the man you expected when we married. I can't help it if my equipment is small compared to Tyrone and Marcus. I know that I gave you permission..." Robert did not get another word out his mouth.

"Gave me permission! Who the fuck are you kidding, you, you weak, small cocked, sissy faggot. From the day we started dating, you were eating other men's cum from my well-fucked pussy. And, you'll never guess what! The ejaculate you were cleaning from between my legs belonged to black men. Black men who knew how to use their God given sexual equipment to satisfy me. The minute I saw your useless cock I knew what you would be good for – eating pussy. I trained you and your tongue to provide me with oral orgasms and I do not expect any more from you. Now, just sit your fuckin' pussy ass down in the corner and let me complete the introductions." Marcia took a deep breath, exhaled, and continued, "Ladies, gentlemen, and those of other persuasions, please pardon the outburst from that useless shell of a man."

"I can see that this interruption has caused your fathers to lose some of their strength. I think each of you should show your true father some love and respect. I think, no I believe each of you should kiss your father," said Marcia. Marcia heard a universal intake of breath from her guests. Besides hearing the single intake of breath from her guests, she noticed they reacted to the fact she did not say '*your father's cock*' but '*your father*'.

Without any hesitation, Elena leaned forward, pushed the soft skin that covered the head of her father's uncut cock back, and placed her lips on the revealed light colored head of Marcus' cock. Eric hesitated. He never thought about placing another man's cock into his mouth, but knew if he didn't comply with his mother's wishes he would lose all the respect he worked so hard to attain with his dominant mother. He looked up at Tyrone and saw the expectation of his compliance to his mother's wishes in his eyes. Eric understood. He leaned forward and placed his lips on the head of Tyrone's cock kissing it like he was kissing the lips of a beautiful girl.

The sight of the children, now sexual adults, placing their lips on the head of their father's uncircumcised cock was enough for the people in the living room to break out in a second round of applause coupled with occasional moans of pleasure. Marcia stood flush with the feeling of love from her black lovers, her children, and her friends. She turned, looked at her friends, and said, "If you are in need of any form sexual release, please feel free. It would be an honor to see each of you masturbating while my children complete their passage into sexual adulthood."

It didn't take long for the men that weren't cuckolded to their wives to pull down their zippers and pull out differing sized erections in need of massaging. Women were seen placing their hands down their pants or up their

skirts to gain access to their moist slits so they could use their fingers to gently stroke their clits. The men who were like Robert just stood or kneeled next to their wives showing no emotion or sexual heat. It would not have surprised Marcia to find that a majority of the submissive men were wearing chastity contraptions on their cocks. Robert crawled over to where his wife was standing hoping she would show him some form of acceptance of his submissive apology.

Marcia looked down at her cowering husband, patted him on his head, and growled, "Ok, sissy. I know you're sorry. Now go back to the corner you came from and it's ok if you want to play with yourself. Eric, now it is time for you show the world what you really want to be. Please stop what you are doing, stand up, and turn to face our friends." Eric removed his lips from his father, stood, and turned to face the people in the living room. Tyrone moved behind him and placed his large hands on Eric's shoulders. Eric turned his head to see that his sister had decided to do more than place and keep her lips on the head of Marcus' cock. His glance showed him that Elena was starting to gently stroke and take the large black cock deeper into her mouth, thus giving her newly introduced father his first incestuous blowjob.

"Master Tyrone would you like to remove the running suit your son is wearing?" queried Marcia.

"That would be an honor my white lover," he responded.

Master Tyrone moved his hands to the bottom of the shirt and pulled it over Eric's head revealing his smooth hairless chest and arms. He then bent over, took the pants Eric was wearing and pulled them off his body in one swift move, accomplishing this because Marcia had put snaps in the waist and legs. The people watching what was happening were taken by surprise when they saw how Eric was dressed. None of them knew that Marcia had spent the last eighteen years hiding the feminization of her son. They could also see the red begin to shade his cheeks as his embarrassment grew, which also kept him from getting the expected erection that Marcia hoped would have displayed itself behind the small patch of pink lace panties he was wearing.

Marcia smiled at the sight of Eric standing in the pink lingerie she had purchased for him for just this occasion. She thought he looked better dressed as a sissy than he did dressed as a man. "Eric, I have some thing for you." Marcia approached him with a package wrapped in colorful girly colors. "Go ahead and open it sweetie." Marcia noticed that Tyrone had returned his hands to Eric's waist and not his shoulders.

Eric took the package, carefully removed the paper, and opened the box. Inside it, he found a pair of five-inch white leather high heel pumps. He looked at his mother and smiled. He wondered what the black man behind him thought of the mother of his son turning him into a sissy. Little did he know that Tyrone preferred his children born by black women to the children he sired with his white sluts. He could care less if the bitch that sired a male child decides to turn him into a sissy cock-sucking faggot. Eric blushed and asked, "Do you want me to put them on?"

Marcia was in seventh heaven. "Of course, Erica. But be sure to show your guests what I purchased for you."

Eric noticed that his mother had called him Erica. He guessed that as soon as he was confirmed a complete sissy that would be his name. He took the shoes from the box and held them above his head. He held them there for a few seconds before he lowered them to the floor so he could slip his feet into them. He felt his body rise; the calves of his legs contract; his shoulders move forward, and his backside jut backwards as he used his body to balance on the thin heels of his first pair of women's high heel shoes. He also felt Tyrone's hands on his waist, but they were not giving him any aid with learning to balance his body in the shoes. Eric was now standing in front of his mother, his newly introduced biological father, the scared shell of a man who raised him, and his mother's swinging friends as the girl he was trained and because of the training wanted to be.

"Everyone, please look at my daughter Elena. She how she has taken to using her tongue and lips to please her father. But we have a more important passage for her today." Marcia walked over to where her daughter was bobbing her head on Marcus' cock. "Elena, please cease kissing your father, stand, and face our guests like your brother Erica."

Elena stopped sucking on the massive black cock that she had become accustomed to feeling pass deep into her throat. She stood facing her mother's friends and for the first time noticed that certain individuals were openly masturbating pleasuring themselves over the sight of her and her sissified brother. Little did she know that there was going to be more action for the guests to watch, become hot about, and continue to masturbate about. Marcia could not believe that her children were standing in front of her swinging friends not knowing that their newly introduced biological fathers were going to initiate them into the world of sexual adulthood.

"Roberta, stop playing with your useless penis and get the recliners. It is time for our children to pass into the first phase of their adulthood," said Marcia with a big toothy smile on her face. Roberta made two trips to place two leather covered bench type contraptions in front of each child. He smiled at them as he did so in an effort to show them that he still loved them. The benches were actually designed to allow an individual to comfortably lay forward on them while providing access to their vaginal and/or anal orifices. Neither child knew the intended use of the benches, but like everything else in their life, they trusted their mother implicitly.

"Elena and Erica please step forward, lean down, and rest your beautiful bodies on these one-of-a-kind sexual initiation benches," Marcia intoned. Erica looked at his sister with a bit of fear and trepidation in his eyes. Elena smiled back at him and mouthed *'don't worry sweetie, nothing bad is going to happen'*. Elena stepped forward and leaned onto the bench. The contraption did not cover the front of her body entirely, but actually supported her from the sides thus providing a place for her breasts to hang freely. When Erica saw his sister resting comfortably on the bench he moved forward and assumed the same position as his sister. Marcia moved behind her children and between the men who provided the sperm to form them in her womb. She began to feel the ebb and flow of strong sexual spasms pulsate through her pussy. The juice from her pussy began to flow down the insides of her thighs because there was no pad or panties to capture and stop the liquid. For Marcia, this was going to be the first of hopefully many public indoctrinations of the sexual growth of her black-fathered children.

Marcia took Marcus' cock into her left hand and began to massage it back to its complete state of erection. Once she felt it begin to grow hard in her hand, she moved the giant man closer behind her now prone daughter. The cock in her hand was beginning to show a small amount of lubrication forming at its tip as Marcia began to slowly slide the mushroom head between the lips of her daughter's pussy. Elena felt the heat of her father's cock radiate through pussy and into her body as the mushroom head of his black cock slid up and down between her virgin lips. Marcia watched as her daughter reacted to the sensations she was feeling for the first time, well not actually the first time, because she had taught her daughter how to masturbate but not finger herself at an early age. Elena's hips started to move in response to the effect of the cock now being used by her mother to stimulate and masturbate her.

Marcia looked up at Marcus and said, "See how her beautiful young virgin pussy is reacting positively in response to the heat of your beautiful black cock." Marcus did not answer, but he did gaze upon his daughter's cunt with lust in his eyes and grunted in response to Marcia. Elena started to moan as her mother rubbed the head on her now engorged clitoris. She looked up to see an older man begin to ejaculate all over the floor in response to what was happening in front of him. Then she felt something different as her mother began to wedge her the head of her biological father's cock into the small opening of her virgin pussy. She moaned as the inner lips of her blood-engorged pussy began to part as the head of his cock prodded at her opening. Then something different started to explode from the center of her sexual and pleasure epicenter. Marcia started to guide the head into her daughter's body as Marcus took the cue to begin to move his hips forward in response the opening of the pussy below him.

"Oh, Elena!!! I know what you are feeling. Just take a deep breath, think sweet thoughts, and let your father's manhood enter your body. You are giving to him the most beautiful present a woman can give to a man," Marcia said to her now crying daughter.

"Please, mother!!! It hurts!!! I can't take it anymore!!! It won't fit because it is too large!!! Please..." cried Elena. The pain emanating from between her legs was growing in direct proportion to the amount of the large black cock that was trying to enter her body. As the tears welled in her eyes and began to cascade down her face, she saw a younger man shoot a load of cum onto the face of a woman who was kneeling in front him. The sight of men masturbating and cumming did not have the same sexual effect she had when watching pornographic movies.

Marcia looked up at Marcus and mouthed, "I think she's ready."

Marcus nodded as he watched Marcia remove her hand from around the shaft of his cock. He then took the prostrate girl by her hips and used the strength of his legs to push the head of his cock into his daughter. He stopped as the head broke her hymen and rested just inside her now stretched pussy. A small amount of blood began to pool at the base of her cunt and drip on the white linen napkin that had been placed there to show the completion of the deflowering of the young virgin. Much to Marcus' surprise, he felt his daughter's body tense up as his cock did its work.

"Oh, my God!!! You're tearing me apart!!! I can't take it, please!!!" cried Elena. There was a sharp crescendo of pain as the mushroom head broke her hymen and entered her body. The wave of pain was excruciating but short lived. The pain was enough to cause sweat to break out on her face and body. She could feel the hands of the man who was deflowering her gently pulling her towards him. She could also hear the sounds of people moaning in sympathy to the pain she was feeling. Then the pain was gone and all she could feel was fullness as her pussy gripped

the mushroom head of her father's cock. She also realized that Marcus was not moving or trying to press deeper into her. As the pain continued to subside, she realized that he was being kind for the moment by not driving her father deeper into her body.

"How beautiful you look under me. Your white virgin pussy accepting the hard black father that created you. I now declare you a woman. And with this motion, I declare you a slut bound to service many strong black men and bear them healthy children to keep the line of white sluts available for their use," he intoned as his hands took a tighter grip on Elena's hips and he drove his cock deep into the shaking eighteen year old girl.

Elena cried out as she felt the cock spread the walls of her virgin pussy, but she did not feel the pain that caused her to break out in a cold sweat. She felt her father's thighs and pubic bone press against her buttocks. She also had the idea that he would stay imbedded in her until her brother was inducted into the adult world of sexuality. She turned her head to see her brother quietly crying at what he believed was going to happen to him. She could see her mother beginning to stroke Tyrone's cock to hardness and decided to close her eyes and suffer in silence for her brother.

"Erica, please my sweet young one, don't be afraid. I promise you that you will love what is going to happen to you today. I am preparing your father for you. I wouldn't do anything to cause you intolerable pain or permanently injure you. Just listen to me, remember what I taught you, and it will be over quicker than you'll think." Marcia soothed her now shaking son. She could see Marcus occasionally moving inside her daughter to keep his cock hard, as his twin brother was being made ready to deflower his virgin and soon to be sissy son.

Marcia pulled the pink panties aside to gain access to her soon to be sissified son's pussy-ass. She could see him trying to clinch the cheeks of his pussy-ass together to keep the expected deflowering from happening. Marcia smiled to herself, reached down to take hold of her son's flaccid penis, and began to gently stroke it causing the hoped for reaction from her son. He began to feel his mother's hand sliding up and down his cock causing the blood to flow towards his crotch and heat to rise throughout his body. She was continuing to stroke Tyrone's cock and used her hand to gently suggest to him that it was time to let her begin the deflowering process.

Tyrone moved forward enough so Marcia could begin to rub the mushroom head of his cock between the cheeks of his son's pussy-ass. It did not take long for his father to begin producing a copious amount of lubricant from the pressure of Monica's hand and the crease of his son's pussy-ass. Marcia released her son's hardening cock and reached below her to find a small bottle of anal lubricant. She was happy to sissify her son, but she wasn't a sadist and would not allow Tyrone to deflower her son without the aid of a lubricant. As she moved the head of Erica's father across the soft skin of her anal pussy ring, Marcia began to drop small amounts of lubricant onto Erica's anus and the head of his father. She was kind enough to return her to her son's hard cock to help him relax as she prepared him for the eventual deflowering.

Erica could feel the liquid begin coat the insides of the crack of his ass. The pressure of the head of his father on his anus was similar to the massage his mother used when teaching him to masturbate by playing only with his anus. With the spreading feeling of warmth and sexual feelings, Erica began to relax and felt his mother stop playing with his penis.

"That's great Erica. You're beginning to feel all the feelings a good sissy does when she's going to perform as she's expected," whispered Marcia so only Erica and Tyrone could hear her. She continued to rub his father's cock until again she felt the sissy was ready. With a louder voice, so everyone present could hear Marcia said, "Tyrone, I think she's ready."

Tyrone took the cue and rested the large mushroom head against his son's sissy pussy-ass hole. Erica could feel the pressure building against his virgin anus and tried to clinch his cheeks together to stop the invasion. This was to no avail, as Tyrone pushed, spreading the ring and the sphincter, and using the opening to insert just the tip into his son's pussy-ass.

"Please, mom!!! I'm don't want this to happen this way. Not in front of all these people!!! Please, mom!!!" cried Erica. He felt the head begin to enter his body through a hole that wasn't meant to be an entry point. Then he remembered what his mother had told him about sissy males and how they learned to accept the superior cocks of their girlfriends or wives lovers. Erica knew that he had to perform like his sister or be the laughing stock of his mother and her friends. He took a deep breath and pushed his anus against the head of his father's cock. Tyrone felt the change in his son's anus and began to push a little harder against the object of his deflowering desire.

"I see you've been trained in what to do to accept your father's love, Erica," said Tyrone as he felt Erica's anus open and his cock begin to enter the eighteen year old.

"Yes, sir, daddy. I want to..." Erica stopped speaking as the pain of his anus opening and the final muscle fighting to give entrance to the invader failed in its attempt to keep the large black cock from entering his bowel. His eyes began to bulge out of their sockets, sweat began to form, and bead on his brow, but Erica was not going to yell out about the searing pain that was coursing through his body. He had enough presence of mind to remember what his mother taught him and continued to push against the invading cock like he was taking a giant shit. As he pushed out, the anal lubrication began to seep deeper into his body giving his father the ability to stretch the final muscle, and enter his bowel. Tyrone did not pause to say something to the gathered throng as his brother Marcus did when he deflowered Elena. He just continued to push his hard cock into his son's sissy pussy. Just as the final impediment to his entering his son gave way, a small stream of red blood coursed down the crack of his pussy-ass, over his balls, and fell on the linen napkin that was strategically positioned under him.

"Yes, yes!!!" screamed Marcia. "Erica, I'm so proud of how you knew what to do to help your father enter the most precious of holes in your sweet sissy body."

"Thank you mother. I remembered what to do and now I am a sissy!!!" mumbled Erica as she tried to answer her mother without screaming her head off.

Certain people in the room were spent from masturbating during the deflowering of Elena. The dominant women were loving the deflowering of another soon to be sissified man. Others were waiting for the impending orgasmic explosion of the two fathers that were imbedded into their child's sexual organs. Marcia signaled both Marcus and Tyrone that it was ok to begin fucking without any hesitation her now deflowered children. Tyrone and Marcus began to move in unison as they used their extraordinarily large sexual organs to fuck their respective children.

Elena responded to the movement of her father in her by pressing her body back into him. She could not believe how much fluid her body was producing thus allowing her father to slide easily in and out of her pussy. Waves of sexual pleasure coursed through her body as she felt her father slide deep into her body and the pull back to where he was resting just inside the lips of her cunt. The pain of her deflowering was just a fading memory as the pleasures of a cock sliding in and out of her pussy began and continued coursing through her body. She loved the feeling of her father's testicles bouncing against her body as he moved in and out of her. Erica cried out, "Yes, spoil me. What a way to lose your virginity. The first time and it's with a cock that is huge!!! Fuck me daddy, fuck me!!!"

Erica also responded to the movement of his father entering and leaving his pussy-ass. Tyrone would take his father completely out of Erica's pussy-ass and rub it up and down the crack. Erica would audibly moan when he felt the fullness leave him and by moving his pussy-ass up towards his father, he would signal to Tyrone that he needed to feel his father enter him again. Like his sister, Erica's pain of deflowering was just a memory as she allowed her father to use her pussy-ass for his pleasure. The most obvious difference was the five inch erection that stood out from her body as a result of her father massaging her internal prostate clitoris. Joining the blood was an increasing amount of Erica's cum, proving how much he loved being deflowered and fucked by his father.

Marcus and Tyrone continued to use their manhood on their children for some additional fifteen minutes occasionally looking at each other and smiling knowing they had added two more individuals to their conquest list. They timed their impending orgasm and both of them yelled out simultaneously, "Get ready my sweet child. I'm going to fill you with the same superior black sperm that created you." They both pressed forward, raised their arms above their heads, and from the looks on their faces, one could tell they were filling Elena's pussy and Erica's pussy-ass with their hot cum. Elena and Erica reacted as they felt their fathers expand within their bodies, their individual sexual organs tighten around the shafts of their fathers, and a hot liquid begin to coat and fill the openings that were no longer sexual virgins. Each brother shot at least five ropes of hot thick cum into each child and upon completing their duties as the deflowers of their children removed their now flaccid, sperm, and blood covered cocks from their bodies.

Marcia surprised the brothers when she invited the cuckolded husbands to perform clean up duty on them just as long as it took place in the kitchen. She then invited the other participants to come behind her children to view the results of their deflowering. Marcia was ecstatic that she could see a princely amount of cum and a small amount of residual blood flowing from the now well used pussy and pussy-ass of her now sexually adult children. She wanted to lean in and kiss each of their sex and taste the fruit of their deflowering, but she promised that treat to a few select individuals. They would have the honor of tasting the fruit of the deflowering that now seeped from the stretched sexual organs of her children.

Elena and Erica remained prone, looking at each other, smiling, mouthing how they loved each other, how proud they were for celebrating their eighteenth birthday together, and giving up their virginity together to their newly found biological fathers. Elena had exploded with her first cock induced orgasm and lay recovering from her first fucking. The sweat that covered her body was not the result of fear, but of expended sexual energy. Erica could feel how open and empty her anus was after the fucking it received. He was amazed at the size of his erection during the intercourse and amount of ejaculate his own orgasm produced. They both knew and enjoyed that this was just the beginning of a long sweet sexually promiscuous life.