

## Nightingale Minigales 2010

Please read **disclaimer** and **summary** at the end of document

Mom was wearing tight denim shorts and a white tank top. She showed more cleavage than I should see. It was also obvious she did not have anything under her top.

“I have never seen you dressed like this,” I said to mom as she entered my room. “You look great.”

“Thank you, Nick, honey,” she smiled widely.

Her full boobs jiggled when she plopped her tight butt on the bed next to me.

“Nick, which do you like more, boys or girls?” she asked.

“I have more male friends than female,” I said.

“That’s okay,” she said, “but I am asking whether you have a special feeling toward girls?”

“Well, I like girls like the next guy,” I said.

“How come I do not see you bring your girlfriends home?” she asked.

“I don’t have a girlfriend,” I said.

“How come?” asked she.

“I don’t like most girls,” I said.

“Then go out with whom you like,” she said.

“I am still looking for one,” I said.

“Nick, are you sure you are aware of the special relationship between boys and girls?” she asked. “Do you know the stuff about the birds and the bees?”

“I think so,” I said.

“Have you ever kissed a girl?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Did you do other stuff, you know?” she asked, fishing for words.

“What other stuff?” I asked.

**Nightingale**  
**February 2001**  
Presents  
**A Double Minigale**  
**The Birds and the Bees**

That was the beginning of a conversation that mom had with me a while after I turned eighteen.

“Nick, I don’t know how to do this, but, I guess, I have to do what I have to do,” she said. “I have to see whether you can handle this like an adult.”

I stared at her face in puzzlement.

“Here, give me your hands,” she said as she turned her torso toward me, taking my hands in hers. She put my open palms on the sides of her breasts. “Put your thumbs on the outlines of my nipples.”

“Mom, what’s going on?” I asked, completely baffled. “I don’t understand!”

“I want to make sure you are growing right,” she said. “Do like I tell you. Trust me.”

I complied.

“Now tickle my nipples ever so lightly through my top,” she directed. “Be as light and persistent as you can.”

“I don’t understand anything,” I said, feeling quite weird, but I did as told.

“Yes, yes,” she hissed. “Keep going.”

The situation was strange. She kept looking at me, smiling and gasping. I could feel her nipples grow under my thumbs.

“Move your thumbs in little circles,” she gasped. “Tease them really well.”

I continued to tease her nipples and she continued to gasp and squirm. I kept looking at her white cleavage and the pinkish outlines of her stiff nipples. My cock started to stretch in my pants. I felt really embarrassed at that, but my cock continued to grow despite my will. I almost panicked when I looked at my crotch and could see the outline of my boner. It was not obvious but it was visible.

"That's enough," she finally said. I sighed in relief, taking my hands off her bust. "You did well. Now we'll do something a little different."

She sat in my lap, turning her back to me, and put my hands on her breasts again.

"Knead them gently," she directed, moving her butt a little.

My cock got trapped right in the crack of her butt. As soon as I started to massage her tits, she started to rock gently, and my cock started to grow between her cheeks.

"Tease the nipples every now and then," she said, moaning quietly.

I teased her stiff nipples a bit while milking on her full globes. My cock pressed hard into her butt and my face color changed quickly to beet-red.

"Mom, I can't continue," I said, my hands coming to a stop over her tits. "I have a problem."

"What's your problem?" she asked.

"I'm sorry but I have an erection," I stuttered.

She laughed. My face heated up with embarrassment and my hands froze on her tits.

"That's okay, baby," she said, grinding her butt into my bulge. "It would be a problem if you didn't."

"What?" I said almost voicelessly, my mouth dry.

"Any man should have an erection when playing with a woman's breasts," she said.

"But you are my mother," I said.

"That's why you are so hard," she giggled, wiggling her butt against my cock. "Don't you think so?"

"I don't know," I said. "I think this is wrong."

"Do you want me to stop?" she said, rocking her ass rhythmically over my cock.

I just moaned. She got off me, turned around and pushed me on my back. She adjusted my shaft under my pants to point in the right direction. My cock twitched. She smiled and sat astride me.

"Have you ever sucked a girl's tits?" she asked, humping me gently.

"Yes," I said.

"Very good," she said as she leant forward, pushing her tits over my face. "Now suck on these. Show me how you can make a woman feel good."

I sucked her nipple through her cotton top. As she moaned, she guided my hands to her ass. Soon, I found myself pulling her into me as I thrust gently into her. My cock felt harder than ever. She moaned, humping back. When she pulled back, her tank top was completely transparent around her hard nipples.

"Let's see what we have here," she smiled sexily as she reached between her legs and effortlessly popped my raging cock out.

She slid off my thighs and pulled my pants off, all the time gazing at my cock. My cock twitched.

"This is a woman stretcher," she said, staring at my cock as if she had never seen one. "It is a mouth-watering piece of meat."

My cock twitched. She kissed it on the underside, making it jump. She proceeded to kiss and lick my balls lightly. My cock stood up stiffly as if calling for attention. Soon, her tongue was touching the underside of my cock, making it twitch. She licked my cock lightly like an artist painting it with saliva. She painted my shaft thoroughly with her tongue. By the time she reached my cock head, it was already glistening with my precome. I watched as she spread my fluids over my cock head with her tongue tip.

"Have you ever had a girl suck it for you?" she asked.

"Yes," I said.

"I bet she couldn't wrap her lips around it," she said. "It needs a real woman; it's a jawbreaker."

She wrapped her hand around the thick base of my cock and proceeded to polish the bulbous head with her tongue. My cock pulsed in her hand.

“Let’s see how it fits in my mouth,” she said.

I watched as she opened her mouth wide and lowered her head onto my cock, taking the head in. She closed her lips around the neck of my cock and sucked gently while fluttering her tongue on the head. She looked so sexy with her ruby lips stretched wide around my shaft.

“Mom, you look so sexy like that,” I said.

She rose to her feet while still holding my cock in her mouth. She lowered her lips slowly down my shaft. She removed her hand and let my shaft disappear gradually inside her mouth. I could feel her throat relax and accept my cock head, then her nose was pushing into my pubic bone. She did something with her mouth and throat as if to swallow my cock. That made me grunt and stiffen. She eased off and pulled her mouth up slowly; finally letting my cock head pop out.

“You like watching me suck your cock, you horny pervert?” she teased.

“Yes,” I nodded.

“I love sucking it,” she said. “It’s delicious. I am going to let you fuck my face. Stand up and do it.”

She pulled me up. When I stood up, she engulfed my cock in her mouth and guided my hands to her head. She held my hips and moved me back and forth, giving me a hint. I thrust gently into her eager mouth. Our face fuck heated up and got wild. Soon, I was thrusting somewhat hard, really fucking her face. She kept up with me, sucking hungrily.

“How do you like to come in my mouth?” she asked, stroking my cock fast with her hand.

“Do you want me to?” I asked.

“Of course, I do,” she said.

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked me deep for a minute. She then concentrated on the first half of my cock. She worked her lips into a blur back and forth. I knew I was moving towards the point of no return fast. Soon, I was past it, stiffening. My cock twitched, spewing a big come load right in her thirsty mouth. She swallowed it all and continued to suck. Finally, she dropped my softening cock.

“You had your way with my mouth and my tits,” she said. “Now you need to take my shorts off to have the rest of me. Would you like to take my top off first?”

“No, mom,” I said. “Please let me at your feet first.”

“What do you want to do with my feet?” she asked, confused.

“Sit back and watch,” I said.

She shrugged and sat back on the bed. I sat on the floor and took her feet in my hands. I kissed both her feet on the toes then took off her mules. Toes had never interested me before, but she had gorgeous polished ones. I kissed them one by one starting with the little toe of her left foot and ending with the little toe of her right foot. After that, I spent over five minutes, licking, tongue teasing and sucking on her toes. By then, my cock was hard as steel and she was moaning. I guided her feet to my crotch and had her stroke my cock with them for a couple of minutes. Meanwhile, I stroked her thighs.

“Now, I am ready for the rest,” I said.

She smiled as I stood up. I guided her head to my cock. I let her suck me while I bent down and pulled her tank top out of her shorts. She had to interrupt her sucking for a second to let me pull her top over her head. She returned to my cock and sucked it deeply for one more minute.

She took my cock out of her mouth and rubbed its head over her tits, especially the nipples. She even squeezed her tits around my cock and rubbed it up and down. I thrust into her cleavage, fucking her tits. She drooled over my shaft to make it slippery.

“Are you ready to unwrap the rest of me?” she smiled up at me.

“As soon as you unwrap your fine tits off my cock,” I said. “I am not in a hurry, though.”

“Maybe I am,” she smiled, pulling away from me.

Kneeling on the floor, I reached for her shorts. I unbuttoned her shorts while sucking on one of her nipples. I sucked on the other while I pulled her shorts down. She held my head to her tit with one hand and used the other to lift her ass off the bed. I continued to suck on her tits while pulling her shorts off. She was still holding my head to her chest while my hand slid up her leg and inner thigh. She parted her legs and let my fingers brush slowly towards her hairless crotch.

She shivered as my fingertips got close to her pussy. Soon, she was gasping as my fingertips tickled her moist pussy lips. I pulled away from her tits and watched her face as my fingertips searched for her clit. She gasped when my fingertip brushed her clit. I teased her clit a little, watching her face twitch.

Finally, I let my finger slide into her drenched pussy, making her gasp. She squirmed as I pumped my finger in her pussy, which milked on my finger and bathed it in juices. She moaned and humped my finger.

“Take your finger out,” she directed.

I complied, withdrawing my glistening finger out of her pussy.

“This is the way a woman’s pussy looks when she is hungering for cock,” she explained as she pulled her puffy pussy lips apart, trying to show me the inside of her pussy.

“Give me more fingers now,” she moaned as she lay back and pulled her legs over her head.

I squeezed two fingers into her pussy and resumed finger fucking her. She humped back and moaned. I pumped my fingers faster and faster as I used the thumb of my free hand to rub her clit. She moaned and groaned as she twitched on my fingers. Soon, she took a long sharp gasp and started to come. Her pussy fluttered around my fingers, soaking them in juices. She panted for a while.

“That was great,” she said. “Now lick your wet fingers.”

I brought my fingers to my mouth and licked them. I liked the taste.

“Did you like the taste of my pussy?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Then lick my pussy dry,” she instructed. “You can pull it open and have a good look at it,” she said. “Explore it any way you want before you lick it if you wish. I promise you it will only get wetter.”

Before I dived between her thighs, I fingered her and licked my fingers a few times. I licked her pussy as she directed, making her come again. I drank her juices right from the source. Since she had given me an open invitation to explore her with my fingers, I pushed two fingers into her pussy and pumped them inside her until they glistened in her juices.

“How does this feel, mom?” I asked as I darted one slick finger halfway into her asshole, making her gasp.

“It feels so good, Nick,” she moaned. “It makes me so horny, too.”

“Your asshole is so small and tight,” I said, my cock twitching.

Her hole milked hard on my finger as I slid it in and out repeatedly.

“Oh, Nick,” she moaned, humping her ass back and forth against my finger. “This is what sex is all about: stretching tight holes with thick poles. That’s half the fun. No man or woman would enjoy sliding a cock in a loose hole.”

My answer was to promptly replace my finger with my tongue. The feedback I received was a couple of gasps followed by continuous moaning, assuring me I was on the right track. I licked her asshole for a while then I tongue fucked it. Her leaking pussy juices reached down to her asshole. I alternated my tongue and finger on her asshole until I made her come.

“I need your cock in me,” she moaned as I lapped up her copious juices off her pussy and asshole.

I stood up and presented my cock to her. She took it in her mouth. Holding my hips, she got her throat fucked with my cock vigorously for a couple of minutes.

“Fuck me,” she gasped, pulling away from my hard cock.

She lay back and pulled her knees to her chest, exposing her pussy and ass. I drooled on my cock head then guided it to her asshole.

“So, you want to fuck me in the ass, you little pervert,” she smiled as my cock head touched her hole.

“Well, I shouldn’t fuck your pussy because you are my mom,” I said.

“No, Nick,” she said. “We shouldn’t be doing *any* of this because I am your mom, but since we are doing it anyway, we can do *anything*. You don’t have to fuck my ass.”

“I know, but I want to,” I said. “I still think it is not right for me to fuck your pussy.”

“Is there anything wrong with my pussy?” she said.

“No, not at all,” I said. “But there is something so right about your ass. It’s so tight, responsive and inviting. I feel like it’s begging for my attention and love. Isn’t it meant for that?”

“Oh, yes,” she said. “Do it, naughty boy, but be gentle...at first.”

“I have to be gentle because I am not sure my cock can fit there,” I said.

“I am sure you’ll make it fit,” she said.

Holding my cock head next to her asshole, I drooled on her puckered opening. I brushed my cock head over her asshole, teasing both of us. She gasped at the light touch. I gently pressed my cock head into the center of her pucker. Her elastic opening hollowed in. As I pressed some more, I felt her asshole start to relax. I had to press a little more to keep her asshole dilating. She took a deep breath and held it in as my cock head started to sink in her ass. The more I sank in, the tighter her sphincter got. It was obvious I was stretching her asshole to the limit. She grunted when my bulbous head popped past her stretched sphincter.

“Are you okay?” I asked as I paused in my position, feeling the heat and tightness of her ass.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “Keep going.”

Gently, I resumed my slow advance, opening her ass up for my thickness millimeter by millimeter.

“Your asshole is so tight it’s squeezing the blood out of my cock,” I said.

“You’ll loosen it up soon,” she said.

“That’s going to take a long deep fuck,” I said.

“Are you in a hurry?” she said. “I am not.”

“Me, neither,” I said. “If you want me to loosen it up for you, I will.”

“That’s what it’s all about,” she said.

“You got it,” I said.

Holding my position in her ass, I drooled on my cock and spread my drool all around the rest of my shaft. I resumed my gentle thrusting while teasing her clit with my thumb. She gasped and moaned as I pushed the rest of my shaft in. I continued to thrust until my hips bumped hers, driving my cock balls deep inside. I paused for a couple of seconds to take the edge off the overwhelming feeling of being tightly squeezed within her tight rectum. Her asshole deliberately milked on my cock. When I was ready, I started to jerk my cock within her gently. She gasped as my little thrusts loosened up her tight sphincters.

As her asshole loosened up, I used longer strokes. I watched my shaft slide all the way in then halfway out of her tightly stretched, no longer wrinkled asshole, which continued to milk on my cock instinctively. I was soon able to slide my entire shaft all the way out then all the way back in with smooth rhythmic strokes.

“You’ve opened me up so well,” she said, grunting softly with every thrust.

“Persistence pays off,” I smiled. “Did you like it?”

“I loved it,” she grunted.

“Me, too,” I said. “You are very sexy, and you have a gorgeous ass. I love the feel and view of your asshole tightly stretched around my shaft. I really love doing this to you.”

“Do it all you want,” she said. “You won’t find me complaining.”

Her asshole relaxed more as I continued to pump it deeply. I took that chance to alternate between my rhythm and a faster one every half a minute. The faster one made her gasp and the slower one made her moan. The way her sympathetic pussy leaked did not leave any doubt that every thrust, slow or fast, drove her closer to orgasm. Her leaking juices started to lube my shaft as it worked out her asshole.

When she was dangerously close to orgasm, I maintained my fast rhythm long enough to push her over the edge, then I returned to the slower rhythm, pumping her twitching ass with enough force to keep her coming. She tuned her head from side to side, her ass milking on my cock so wildly as if to make me come.

After her orgasm died, I fucked her ass slowly, enjoying the extra tightness her orgasm had left. She panted for air as my cock continued to enjoy her happy ass. I finally pulled out of her well-fucked asshole with a soft plop. Her asshole was so relaxed it barely closed shut. I playfully stabbed my cock head into her asshole, making her gasp as it popped past her sphincter. I yanked it out again, making a soft plop.

“That was wonderful,” she finally said, sitting up.

“Indeed,” I said.

She pulled me to her and took my cock in her mouth.

“I didn’t know you were wild enough to suck me after I have done your ass,” I said.

"Your cock was up my ass pleasing me," she said, briefly taking my cock out of her mouth. "That's nothing to be held against it."

She deep throated me for a few minutes, savoring my cock like it had been dipped in honey. After a while, she started to work her lips fast over my cock, getting her throat fucked by it. She finally pulled back, leaving my cock hard and dripping with her drool.

"What do you want to do now?" she asked, looking up at me as she stroked my shaft with her hand.

I silently pulled her off the bed and arranged her on her knees on the floor. I laid her head and shoulders on the bed and pushed her lower back down, letting her ass stick out. As I crouched behind her, I drooled on her asshole. I gently pressed my slick cock head against her asshole, and it popped right in.

"You want my ass again, naughty boy," she moaned.

"Where else?" I said, driving the rest of my shaft all the way down into her ass, making her grunt.

Leaning forward, I pumped her offered ass with long, deep strokes. She pushed back, humping my cock. In a few minutes, my balls were slapping her sticky pussy with every thrust. She reached back and spread her ass with both hands. After a couple of minutes, her asshole needed some lube. I slowed down then slowly popped my cock out. Her asshole stayed open by about half an inch in diameter.

"It's gaping," I said as I lowered my mouth towards her asshole.

"All this fucking had to make it gape," she said, pulling her asshole wider open. "It's going to gape even wider as you continue to fuck it."

"It looks wonderful," I said.

I drooled through her gaping pucker and around the rim. I brushed my cock head along her glistening pussy lips, making her jump. I drooled on the head of my cock before I pressed it to her asshole. My cock sank effortlessly in her ass, drawing out a long moan. My shaft slid in until my balls lay on her sticky pussy.

She squeezed the base of my cock with her asshole. I pumped her with short strokes, tapping my balls on her pussy. I used longer strokes, letting her asshole slide up and down the entire length of my shaft. I occasionally pulled out to drool inside her open asshole then resume fucking. Her asshole gaped ever wider.

Twenty minutes later, her asshole gaped nearly two inches wide and it was drenched with my drool. I shoved my cock all the way up her ass then reached between her legs. While holding my cock deep inside her, I diddled her drenched pussy. She squeezed my cock with her ass and started to buck. I moved my dripping fingers to her clit and jerked it until she convulsed in orgasm. I thrust within her ass while rubbing her clit until her orgasm died completed. I wiped her drenched pussy with my hand then wiped my hand dripping fingers on her face. She stuck her tongue out and licked my sticky fingers.

She was still panting when I pulled her tightly into me and stood her up. Holding her tightly to keep my cock deep inside her, I guided her onto the bed and laid her on her stomach. I let her rest a little then started to thrust very gently in her ass. She humped back equally gently. We kissed lewdly for a little while then I proceeded to lick her pussy juices off her face. I alternated between kissing her and licking her face. Finally, I laid my face against hers and we continued to fuck gently.

After over fifteen minutes of slow, delicious ass fucking, I picked up the pace since I wanted to come. She matched my pace stroke for stroke. Before long, I was banging her ass with flesh-slapping thrusts.

"I am going to come," I panted.

"Come inside me," she gasped, reaching between her legs. "Fill my ass with come."

Seconds later, my cock swelled and spewed hot come deep inside her. She came, and her wildly twitching asshole milked my cock dry. I stayed inside her for a minute as she milked my softening cock. Finally, her ass squeezed my cock out. I held her for a minute then I rolled off her and onto my back.

She kissed me on the mouth then moved down to my sticky cock. She cleaned my cock with her tongue then sucked it. I soon was as hard as ever. I rolled her onto her back and straddled her chest. I pushed my cock in her mouth. I thrust gently as she sucked. Soon, I was fucking her throat at a nice rhythm.

After a while I rolled her onto her stomach and pulled her hips up, raising her on her knees. I drooled on her asshole and sank my cock in her come-filled ass. It was wet and slippery. I fucked her briskly.

"Now as you fuck my ass deep and hard, talk dirty to me," she gasped.

"What do you mean, mom?" I asked in mock innocence.

“Tell me I am a whore, a bitch, a depraved slut and so on,” she said. “Tell me how much you like fucking my horny asshole.”

“Mom, I can’t say that to you,” I protested.

“Yes, you can, Nick,” she said. “Don’t be silly. There is nothing you can’t say to a woman who has your cock balls deep up her butt and her bowels sticky with your come. Obscenities will make it hotter.”

“I still can’t, mom,” I said.

“I will help you,” she said. “Say, ‘Mom, you are a horny slut.’”

“Mom, you are a horny slut,” I said faintly.

“Come on, say it like you mean it,” she urged.

“Mom, you are a horny slut,” I yelled.

I felt her asshole spasm around my cock.

“Yes, that’s better, you ass fucking bastard,” she said, shoving her ass harder. “Tell me more, you mother fucker.”

“You are such a cheap whore,” I said, feeling even hornier. I thrust my cock harder into her asshole. “Fuck me with your ass, you fucking slut. Make me come, bitch.”

She came before I did. I fucked her gently as she recovered. I rolled her on her back and fucked her mouth for a few minutes. I slapped her face with my sticky cock then pushed her legs over her head. I drooled on her asshole then sank my cock in it.

“This couldn’t be your first time up a woman’s ass,” she gasped as I started to thrust in her ass.

“Neither could it be your first time with someone other than dad,” I said.

“No, it’s not,” she said.

“Does he know about it?” I asked.

“That’s none of your business,” she grunted. “He does.”

“Has he ever watched you with another guy?” I said.

“I told you that’s none of your business,” she said. “He has.”

“So you are a hot wife?” I said. “A slut wife? A slut?”

“Nick!” she admonished.

“Don’t be ridiculous, mom,” I said. “My cock is thrusting deep in your ass. You are my slut.”

“Nick! Don’t talk to me like that!” she demanded.

“Remember that you have asked me to talk to you that way,” I said.

“That was role playing,” she said. “I didn’t ask you to be rude.”

“Why do you need to play the slut role if you really are one?” I teased.

“Nick, I am your mom, not a slut off the street,” she protested.

“Of course, mom,” I said. “I don’t fuck sluts off the street in the first place. You are my honorable sweet loving mom, but you are also my hot cock-loving slut. I love you as my mom and as my slut.”

“Nick, don’t talk to me like that,” she said. “I am not your slut.”

From then on, I fucked her silently. Within minutes, she was approaching her orgasm insistently. I kept her very close to orgasm for a long while, not giving her the extra push she needed to get off.

“Make me come,” she gasped.

“I won’t make you come until you admit you are my slut,” I said.

“Nick, please, make me come,” she begged.

“I can’t make you come unless you are my slut,” I said.

“All right, bastard,” she cried. “I am your slut. Make me come.”

“Are you sure you are my slut?” I teased. “You sounded more like a bitch.”

“Yes, yes, I am your slut,” she panted. “Please, make me come.”

“This is more like it,” I said, picking up the pace.

She came immediately. As soon as I felt her asshole spasm around my cock, I yanked my cock out then shoved it into her gushing pussy. My cock started pulsing, filling her twitching pussy with thick come. As soon as my come dried down, I returned my cock to her ass. I let her asshole milk me dry.

“I thought you didn’t want to fuck my pussy,” she said.

“I didn’t,” I said. “But it was unfair to leave it thirsty for come unlike your other holes.”

“Thanks,” she smiled.

“You are welcome,” I said as I pushed two fingers up either squishy hole.

I soaked my fingers within her come-filled holes, gently moving my fingers around. Finally, I pulled my fingers out and had her suck them.

“Your come tastes so good,” she said, smacking her lips.

“Do you like eating my come right out of your horny fuck holes?” I teased.

“Yes,” she cooed lewdly.

“There is more where it came from,” I said, returning my hand to her crotch.

Using my index and middle fingers, I scooped a lump of come out of her pussy and fed it to her. The eagerness with which she sucked my fingers encouraged me to do it again and again, alternating between her holes. I practically fed her all my come out of her nether holes. By the time I was done with cleaning up her holes, my cock was rock hard. I had her clean it up with her mouth. That led to a nice deep throat fuck.

Before long, I knelt between her legs and guided my cock to her asshole. Soon, I was taking her ass with deep thrusts and she was fucking back eagerly.

“I still think fucking you in the pussy is wrong,” I said, slowing down to a stop. “But I can’t let you go without fucking you in every hole you have.”

“Be my guest,” she smiled as I pulled out of her ass and guided my cock to her wet pussy.

She moaned constantly as I drilled her pussy through a wild orgasm. When she recovered, I started to switch my cock between her pussy and ass regularly until I fucked her pussy through another orgasm. She was still panting when I pushed my cock between her parted lips.

She sucked my cock hungrily, and I thrust into her until I unloaded a come load down her eager throat.

“Did you enjoy being my horny slut?” I teased, slapping my soft cock on her face.

“Yes,” she said. “I didn’t know you were this wild.”

“I guess we have to do it again soon,” I said.

“Yes, we will,” she said. “Although our relationship is purely educational, I still need to be stuffed with a big cock and feel like a cheap slut quite often. However, we can’t do it as often as we want.”

“Why not?” I asked.

“Because of two reasons,” she said. “First, we don’t want to get caught. Second, your thick cock would get my pussy and asshole suspiciously loose unless I bust my butt to keep them tight.”

“Didn’t you say dad already knows about it?” I asked.

“Yes, in general,” she said. “But he does not know we will become lovers.”

“I don’t want him to know about that,” I said. “But what can we do?”

“We’ll do it on special occasions when we’re absolutely sure we won’t get caught,” she said. “I know that won’t be enough for you so I’ll hook you up with a friend of mine.”

“Who’s she?” I asked in shock.

“She’s a sexy woman and no less horny than I am,” she said.

“But there would be more chance of getting caught,” I said.

“No, not really,” she said. “You’d fuck her right here in the privacy of your room, and I’d watch for you. Besides, her son would watch for us at home and would call in case of an emergency.”

“What?” I asked in awe. “Her son would know about my relationship with his mom?”

“That’s okay, but don’t talk about it with him,” she said. “I’ve been sleeping with him for a few months now. We can trust him with this.”

“What?” I said. “So that’s why you’ve been going out quite often lately.”

"Uh-huh," she said. "And from now on, my friend will be visiting us as often. Fuck her silly."

"I'll do my best," I said, holding her tightly. "But tell me, how doesn't his cock loosen you up?"

"Nick, his cock is nowhere near your thickness," she said. "That makes a big difference."

I did not have a girlfriend at the time because I had hooked up with my ex-girlfriend's mother a few months ago. The way it happened was funny. My girlfriend at the time, Lynn, was two years my junior. We were making good progress, petting and necking. I managed to play with her tits and suck them. I also let her hold my hard cock and play with it. When I became eighteen, she started to resist my advances. It became hard even to kiss her. I tried to convince her that as my girlfriend she needed to open up for me. She did not change so I had to break up with her. A couple of days later, she told me her mom wanted to talk to me that afternoon. I did not give it much thought and went to her house, which was not too far from mine.

Lynn's mom, Doris, opened the door for me and let me in. She was wearing a formfitting tank mini dress. I was instantly aware that half her tits and all her legs were on display. She had always been a very sexy woman, but I had never seen her like that.

"Thanks for accepting my invitation," she said. "Please, come in."

I followed her in, watching her butt cheeks twitch and flex under her tight dress. She motioned me to sit down in a couch. I sat at one end of the couch and she sat at the other end. She crossed her legs, making them totally bare.

"Wine?" she offered.

"No, thanks," I said. "I don't drink."

"Okay, I'll get you orange juice as usual," she said, standing up.

She walked sexily to the kitchen and back. When she bent over to give me my drink, I prayed her tits would not spill out and make an embarrassing scene. I picked up my drink, and she sat down in her seat.

"Andy is out of town," she said. "I also sent Lynn to her aunt's so that we can talk freely and without interruption for as long as we need."

"What do you want to talk about?" I asked.

"I know all about what happened between you and Lynn," she said. "I also understand that you have the full right to do what you did. As a nice guy, I think, you deserve an explanation."

"What are you talking about?" I said.

"I had to stop Lynn from accepting your advances," she said.

"You?" I said in surprise.

"Yes, me," she said. "Now, I'll tell you why, and I hope you will understand my position."

"Please, go ahead," I said. "I am listening."

"I was too young when I started with sex," she said. "That was why I had Lynn before I was seventeen. That also made me a very sexual woman—a slut."

So that was why she always seemed very young. Although I did not know why she was telling me all that, her leg and tit show made my cock hard.

"You are a young man and full of raging hormones," she said. "Excuse me if I say you may much be thinking with your cock. I want to help you with that so that you can think clearly and understand me."

She reached for my crotch and started to stroke and squeeze my cock through my pants.

"What are you doing?" I grunted hoarsely.

"I am helping you with this problem," she smiled as she somehow popped my fly open and let my hard cock spring out in the open. "You have a very impressive cock that needs immediate female attention."

She stroked my cock for a few seconds then lowered her head to it. She tickled its head with her tongue tip, making my cock twitch and jump. She licked all over the head, making me gasp. Her daughter had never attempted to do anything like that. She closed her lips around my cock head and sucked gently.

She sucked as she worked her lips ever so slowly down my shaft. In a minute, her lips were stretched around the base of my cock. She held my cock like that for several seconds, letting me get used to that wonderful feeling. Soon, her lips started to slide up and down my shaft, sucking and milking. While fucking her mouth with my cock, she scooted smoothly off the couch and got on her knees between mine.

Laying her arms on my spread thighs, she proceeded to work her mouth up and down the entire length of my cock, working it thoroughly with her lips, tongue and throat. She was giving me a blowjob like no dream. It was obvious she could make me come at any moment, but she prolonged it masterfully, enjoying herself and me. After several long delightful minutes, I felt my orgasm coming. My cock swelled.

“I am...” I grunted.

She just moaned and doubled her efforts. I was past the point of no return. My cock twitched and my come exploded. When that happened, she tightened her lips around the neck of my cock and sucked hard. My come spurted powerfully into her mouth. While sucking, she gripped my shaft tightly and jerked it fast, milking it into her mouth. She swallowed all my come and sucked my cock until it went limp.

“You have such a lovely cock and tasty come,” she smiled while still on her knees. “I hope now we can talk clearly. Do you feel okay?”

“That was wonderful,” I said.

“Keep it out where I can see it,” she said as she took her seat next to me.

She had just given me the most pleasurable moments of my life. I forgot what we were talking about.

“Now, you can see I am a real slut,” she said. “I don’t want Lynn to live the same life. I want her to be old enough to think straight and be able to carry her responsibilities when she makes her choices.”

“Of course,” I said. “You don’t owe me an explanation anyway.”

“I offered you this explanation because you are a nice guy,” she said, brushing her fingertips up and down the underside of my limp, but hardening cock. “I like you and I hate losing you. I feel guilty about subjecting you to this major inconvenience, and I hope you can find it in your heart to forgive me.”

“I don’t see you any guilty,” I said. “On the contrary, you are doing what you believe is right.”

“Thanks for your understanding,” she said while stroking my cock. “I still believe I should make it up to you somehow if you know what I mean.”

“You are a wonderful woman, Doris,” I said.

She silently lowered her head to my crotch and proceeded to suck my cock. Soon, she was on her knees again. She slapped my sticky cock against the exposed tops of her full tits.

“How do you like to fuck my tits?” she smiled sexily as she shrugged the straps of her dress off. Her ripe firm tits were out in the open. “Would you like to suck them first?”

“Yes, please,” I said.

“Can I sit on your cock while you do that?” she said, standing up.

“Sure,” I squeaked.

She hiked her stretch dress over her crotch, which was totally bare and bald, and straddled me. She held my cock by the base as she slowly lowered herself onto me.

“Your cock is so thick,” she grunted as she bounced her way down my cock.

She sucked my cock all the way up into the heat and moistness of her pussy, and then she relaxed.

“Your cock belongs in a pussy as hot and wet as mine,” she smiled, thrusting her tits in my face.

For the first time in my life, tits that big and ripe where inches away from my mouth. I held both tits and licked her nipples, switching my mouth from one to the other, while kneading her tits gently. She moaned, and her pussy milked on my cock. I could feel her pussy spasm whenever I gave one nipple a hard suck. She held my head in her hands and rocked ever so gently back and forth. As I licked and sucked her nipples, her moans got louder, and she held my head tighter, grinding her crotch into mine. A few minutes later, she let out a long groan and started to come. She held my head tightly and jerked her hips back and forth. Her pussy twitched violently, bathing my cock in juices. She continued to grind her pussy into the base of my cock until her orgasm died completely.

“Do you want to fuck them now?” she said, gently working her pussy up and down my cock.

“Sure,” I said almost inaudibly.

She drooled into her cleavage and rubbed her tits together. She dismounted me and lay on the couch, supporting her head on the armrest.

“They’re waiting,” she beckoned with her finger. “Get rid of your pants first.”

I took my pants off in record time and straddled her chest.

“Drool all over your cock,” she said, holding her tits on either side of my cock. “Make it really slide.”

My cock glistened in her pussy juices. I drooled on its upper side and started to thrust gently. She squeezed her tits around my cock and kneaded them continuously. She pulled her tits up and leaned her head forward so she could lick my cock head every time it emerged at the end of her deep cleavage. Her tits felt so smooth and soft. I fucked them for several minutes.

“Move forward and fuck my mouth,” she said, releasing her tits.

I obliged her, pushing my cock into her eager mouth. I was soon fucking her mouth so deep my balls pressed against her chin repeatedly. I fucked her throat for several minutes, enjoying her talented mouth.

“Fuck my pussy,” she panted when I finally removed my cock from her mouth to let her breathe.

When I dismounted her, she pulled her legs over her head and hooked her arms behind her knees. I knelt before her pussy and pushed my cock in. My cock slid all the way into her pussy in one smooth stroke, making her moan. Her pussy started to milk on my cock immediately. I thrust slowly into her. She met my thrusts. I was soon banging her with short hard thrusts, making my balls slap her asshole repeatedly.

She started to moan loudly and shoved her crotch into me. She was soon coming hard and so was I. As her pussy drenched my cock and balls with juices, I pumped her pussy full of come. Her twitching pussy milked my cock dry. I continued to thrust in her until my orgasm died completely.

“Bring your cock over here,” she called.

She turned to me and took my sticky cock in her mouth. She sucked it as if to make sure my balls were completely drained. She sucked my soft cock for a few minutes. When it started to grow, she let it go.

“Stick two fingers in my pussy and feel how soft and creamy you made me,” she said.

Her pussy was loose and full of come.

“Give me your fingers,” she said.

I removed my fingers from her pussy and extended my hand. She guided my hand to her mouth and sucked my sticky fingers clean. That was really wild.

“Scoop more come out of my pussy and feed it to me,” she said.

I scooped lump after sticky lump of come out of her pussy and fed it to her. She sucked my fingers in extreme hunger. At the end, her pussy was squeaky clean.

“Now that you have cleaned my pussy, would you like to eat it?” she asked. “I would really love to have you fuck me with your tongue.”

“Sure,” I said after turning it around in my mind.

She maneuvered herself to set her ass at the edge of the cushion and lay her head against the back of the couch. She pulled her knees back, totally exposing her pussy and ass. I knelt down and admired her pussy and ass. Her pussy looked a little tender and relaxed, and her asshole looked so fresh and pretty.

“It doesn’t bite,” she invited.

I smiled as I dived between her cheeks. I kissed her pussy all over then licked her pussy lips, making her moan. I teased her clit with my tongue tip, making her gasp and moan. While licking and sucking her clit and pussy lips, I occasionally stabbed my tongue into her pussy. I had enough experience to know that her clit was her hottest area, so that was where I focused after playing with her pussy for several minutes.

Pursing my lips around her clit, I sucked and flicked my tongue tirelessly. She responded vocally and hunched her hips into me. I pulled on her nipples while drawing her into orgasm with my tongue. She groaned and came. I eased down on her clit when it twitched under my tongue, but I continued to tease it. Finally, her orgasm stopped, leaving a drenched pussy. I took one long lick when she pushed me away.

“Fuck me,” she panted.

My cock was hard and ready. I aimed it at her soaked pussy and shoved it in, filling her with it. She grunted. I started to thrust into her. She responded wildly, so I thrust harder. Within a couple of minutes, she was coming all over my cock. I continued to thrust until her orgasm died.

“Eat me,” she panted.

I knelt down and went to business, licking and sucking every drop of juice on and in her pussy.

“I want you to do me a favor,” she said.

“Sure,” I said.

“Would you lick my asshole?” she said.

Her puckered asshole glistened in her excess pussy juices. It looked nice and somewhat attractive. I gave it a light lick, making her gasp. It tasted good so I licked it again. It twitched, and she gasped. She spread her cheeks and moaned happily while I continued to swab her asshole with my tongue.

Hearing and feeling her encouraging reactions, I ate her asshole with increasing hunger. The little pucker relaxed and started to open up under my tongue. I found myself probing it lightly. I pushed harder and, soon, her asshole was nibbling at my tongue tip.

“Finger my pussy while you do it,” she directed.

Obliging her, I pushed two fingers in her wet pussy and pumped her while I continued to lick and probe her asshole. I did that for a couple of minutes. Her pussy drenched my fingers.

“Take one wet finger out and push it slowly in my ass,” she directed. “Finger both my holes.”

Taking my tongue off her ass, I removed my middle finger from her pussy. Knowing that assholes needed external lubrication, I drooled on her asshole before pushing my middle finger in. My finger sank slowly up her ass. Her asshole was so tight compared with her pussy. I pumped her holes gently. Her asshole milked on my finger. It relaxed slowly, but it finally became too loose for one finger.

“Push your other finger in my ass,” she directed.

Applying more spit to her asshole, I squeezed my index finger next to my middle finger. Her ass was tight at first, but it relaxed and accepted both fingers all the way in. I pumped my fingers slowly in her gripping asshole. I drooled on my fingers and worked my drool inside her asshole. In a couple of minutes, I was able to work my fingers in and out of her ass easily.

“Give me your fingers,” she said. “Let me suck them.”

She continued to hold her ass open while she sucked my fingers thoroughly.

“Now, I want you to put your cock in my ass,” she said, making my cock twitch. “Two fingers can’t prepare an asshole for a cock as thick as yours. So, you need to be very gentle. But soon, you’ll be able to fuck my ass as hard as you want. Spit on your cock before you put it in.”

Before touching my cock head to her asshole, I coated my entire cock with spit. Since I had never fucked a woman up the ass before, my cock was much harder than usual. I applied light pressure to her asshole. Her pucker dilated slowly. My cock head sank slowly in, in a minute, popping past her sphincter, making her gasp. I thrust gently. She grunted softly as my shaft sank inch by thick inch in her tight asshole.

“Hold it right there,” she said, squeezing my cock with her ass. “I want to savor the feeling of having my ass tightly stuffed with your hard juicy cock.”

Her anal muscles milked on my cock for about a minute. That felt so good.

“Take it out slowly,” she directed.

I pulled out in short gentle strokes until my cock head finally left her ass with a soft plop.

She sat up and sucked my cock into her mouth, holding me by the hips. She sucked my cock hungrily, working her lips up and down the entire shaft. When she pulled away, my cock was dripping with her drool.

“We have to get your cock slick enough for serious rectal plunging,” she smiled, as she sat back and pulled her knees against her chest. “Put it back in, slowly.”

This time, it took only a few seconds for my cock to sink balls deep up her ass.

“Oh, yes, baby,” she said, milking on my cock. “Fuck my ass!”

Her asshole gripped my cock tightly, massaging my cock exquisitely as I pulled back. I thrust gently until I could take the edge off fucking her wonderful ass. In a couple of minutes, her asshole truly loosened up, and I could fuck it harder, but I was not ready for that myself. I fucked her slowly for a couple of minutes to temper my cock for a hard ass fuck. After a little while, I started to fuck her ass hard and deep.

“Sock it to me, baby,” she smiled, fucking back. “You seem to know what you are doing.”

“I guess, it is instinctive,” I said.

“You got to be an ass fucker by instinct,” she gasped. “Ass fuckers are born not made. I know.”

“I am glad you like it,” I said, fucking harder.

“You are making my ass very happy,” she said. “My pussy, too.”

Indeed, her pussy drool had leaked down to her stuffed asshole. Seeing that, I drilled her ass as hard as I could. My orgasm seemed imminent. I had no choice but to fuck harder. I hammered her ass with short but deep thrusts, shaking her entire body and making her grunt with every thrust.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, pushing her ass into me.

She groaned and my cock swelled and twitched. I drilled her as my cock spewed hot come deep inside her ass. She gasped and came. I continued to thrust as her convulsing rectum milked my cock dry. Finally, my orgasm died, and my cock started to soften. I pulled out, letting her asshole eject my cock head.

She sat up, panting. I was still panting when she pulled my hips, sucking my cock into her mouth. She sucked my cock thoroughly, leaving it soft and clean. She lay back and pulled her legs over her head.

“Do you remember how you fed me your come out of my pussy,” she said, pulling her cheeks apart. I nodded. “I want you to feed me some out of my asshole. I want to leave the rest for my come-thirsty ass.”

“You want me to feed you come out of your ass?” I asked in shock.

“Don’t worry,” she said. “I’ve thoroughly cleaned my insides before letting you up my ass.”

I went down to my knees. Her asshole was relaxed and shiny. I pushed one then two fingers in. It opened up and sucked my fingers in willingly. I swirled my fingers within her creamy inside then pulled out a thick lump of come. She smiled then opened her mouth and sucked my fingers clean.

“Delicious,” she said, smacking her lips.

I returned my fingers to her ass and scooped out a bigger lump of come. She ate it in hunger.

“How would you like to sit back and feed me another load of come right from your cock?” she said.

“Sure,” I said as I sat back in the couch.

She knelt between my knees and went to work on my partly hard cock. My cock was fully hard in less than a minute. She continued to suck me for about half an hour to build up a big come load. At the end, she effortlessly made me drain my balls in her mouth. She sucked me dry and cleaned my cock with her tongue.

“Have you enjoyed our little session?” she asked as she sat next to me, her dress still around her waist.

“Our little session is the best thing that has ever happened to me,” I said.

“Would it please you if we did it again soon?” she said, stroking my limp cock.

“It would please me to no end,” I said.

“We can do that as long as it stays a secret between the two of us,” she said, teasing her erect nipples with her free hand. “If anyone else knew about it, we would not be able to continue.”

“Sure,” I said. “That would be wonderful.”

“Do you promise never to tell anybody about it?” she asked.

“I do,” I said.

“I trust you,” she said, stroking my partly hard cock faster. “Now, I am going to tell you something about myself. I am a slut; I like to feel like one and get treated like one. When you are with me in a sexual context, I don’t want you to show any respect for me. I want you always to treat me like a cheap whore that you may never see again. I will be your slut, a cunt that you can use any way you want. I will be your sexual slave. You can order me to suck and fuck your cock any way you want. You can tease me and make me beg for your cock. You can order me to wear whatever you like when I am with you. Do you think you can satisfy my sluttish needs?”

“I have very little experience, but I am willing to do my best,” I said.

“I can see the potential in you,” she said, leading my eyes to my hard cock. “I am sure you can fuck me in the ass right now and dump a fresh come load in my rectum.”

“Is this an invitation?” I said, feeling my cock pulse in her hand.

“Your new slut begs you to bugger her ass and flood it with come,” she said. “Please?”

“Since my slut has been a good girl, she’s going to get my cock up her horny ass,” I said. “Assume the position.”

“Thank you,” she said and kissed my cock on the head. “Which position do you want me in?”

“I want you on your hands and knees on the floor,” I said.

She immediately got into position and thrust her ass out. I drooled on her asshole then slowly sank my cock in, making her moan. I paused a little, holding my cock balls deep in her ass. I suddenly yanked my cock out of her ass, making her gasp. I spitted on her asshole then shoved my entire cock back in, making her grunt. I started to fuck her at a nice pace, letting her asshole massage my entire shaft again and again. She humped back, meeting my thrusts. I pulled her cheeks apart and watched her widely stretched asshole slide back and forth over my thick shaft.

“Are you having fun, my slut?” I teased.

“Oh, yes, baby,” she gasped. “You are reaming out my asshole so nicely.”

“Do you want me to fill it with come?” I said.

“Yes, please,” she said.

“You need to suck my cock first,” I said.

“Sure,” she said as she moved away, letting my cock plop out of her ass.

“Not yet,” I said. “I want you to suck it *when* I want you to suck it. Now, put it back in.”

She backed her ass up and reached out to guide my cock.

“I’ll hold it for you,” I said, pushing her hand away.

She pushed her ass back slowly. I drooled on her asshole and aimed my cock head at the relaxed pucker. She grunted when my cock head indented her asshole then popped in. She thrust her ass back all the way over my cock. We resumed fucking. After a minute or two, I pulled her cheeks and withdrew my cock slowly, letting it finally pop out of her ass.

“I want you to suck my cock now,” I said, standing up.

She turned around and took my cock in her mouth. Holding my hips, she worked her lips eagerly back and forth over the entire shaft of my cock that had just been plowing her ass. I held her head with both hands and thrust into her mouth. A few minutes later, I pushed her head away, pulling my cock out of her mouth. She took her position on her hands and knees, and I knelt behind her. I drooled on her asshole. When my drool trickled down to her pussy, I shoved my cock balls deep into her pussy, making her grunt. I popped my thumb up her ass and proceeded to fuck her pussy.

“Please, fuck me in the ass,” she begged.

“If you want my cock up your ass, you have to sit on it and get your ass fucked silly,” I said.

I had her suck my thumb before I sat back in the couch. She held my cock in her hand and sat her ass on it. She lowered herself until she swallowed it all. I held her tits, and she started to bounce. She soon was bouncing her ass energetically, moaning and gasping in joy. Without having come four times, I would not be able to handle her ass bouncing like that. I pulled on her erect nipples. Within a couple of minutes, she came, really slamming her convulsing asshole down on my cock. She continued to grind her ass gently on my cock after her orgasm died.

“Get on your hands and knees on the couch, and get your ass ready to drink some come,” I said.

As soon as she got her ass into position, I sank my cock into her and pounded her ass vigorously. She reached between her legs and diddled her pussy. In less than two minutes, my cock swelled, getting ready.

“I am coming,” I said, pounding her faster and harder.

“Give it to me,” she panted.

I did involuntarily. My cock twitched as it spewed come deep inside her ass, triggering her orgasm. Her twitching rectum swallowed all my come and sucked for more. Finally, I withdrew my softening cock out of her ass, watching her asshole wink shut. She cleaned my cock thoroughly with her mouth.

“I am so happy that we made so much progress in our first meeting,” she said.

“So am I,” I said.

“You have Internet access, don’t you?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Then we can use emails to arrange for our next session,” she said.

“Sure,” I said.

She left me for a minute then returned with half a dozen of sex digest magazines.

“These will help you understand the slut way of life so that you can treat me right,” she said. “Stories of more interest are highlighted. I will also send you a few web links to read more.”

Before I left, I gave her my anonymous electronic address.

For the following couple of days, I spent most of my time with my hard cock in my hand, reading the stories in the magazines she had given me. The stories she had highlighted emphasized the sluttish theme and the fact that she loved wild anal sex very much. There was a lot of dirty talking in those stories. I also checked my web mail several times a day. I had to open every junk mail message to be sure.

Finally, I found a strange mail message amidst all the junk messages. It was from a false identity. I would not have known it was from Doris had she not referenced specific details of our afternoon together. In that message, she gave me a long list of links to individual sex stories. Most of those stories involved slut wives, cuckolds, wife watching and anal sex.

Since her husband frequently went out of town on business and her daughter liked to visit her aunt, I got to see her frequently. The stories, web chats and home sessions gave me a good training in being what she referred to as her stud. I also developed a liking to fucking her ass and treating her like a whore. Our relationship was so intense I never had to date a girl or notice any girl in my age group. From the stories I heard my classmates telling, I knew I had much wilder sex than any of them would ever dream of.

My poor mom thought I was a sexless geek. I knew exactly what she wanted, but I had never thought of her as a sexual woman not to mention a depraved slut. When I found out she was no less horny than Doris, I thought it would not hurt if I showed her a good time. After all, she was doing that for me.

On the next Monday afternoon, mom brought her friend, Lydia to my room. It happened very fast.

“You both know why you are here,” mom smiled as she left. “Have fun.”

It was awkward between Lydia and me until she had her lips wrapped around my cock. Afterwards, it got sizzling hot. It was especially exciting to fuck a friend of mom’s. She had big full tits and a hairless crack. She was excited about my thick cock and made it perfectly clear that she wanted it in every hole she had. I was only glad to oblige her and pump her holes full of come. I also came on her face, tits and feet.

Lydia was depraved enough to scoop my come out of her holes and suck it off her fingers. Her perverted act encouraged me to use my mouth to transfer my come to her mouth. Her distended pussy and asshole looked obviously well used. It looked as if my three women all went to the same slut academy.

“If we do this often it will loosen you up quite a bit, won’t it?” I said.

“Yes, baby,” she smiled. “You’ll loosen me up well.”

“Wouldn’t that raise your husband’s suspicions if he noticed?” I asked.

“Not if I buy a big dildo,” she smiled naughtily. “By the way, my husband wants me to fuck around, but keep this as our little secret.”

“You are a horny lady, Lydia,” I smiled.

“I am glad you’ve noticed,” she smiled. “And if you are as horny as I think, we’ll get it on very often.”

“There is only one way to find out,” I said.

Lydia visited the bathroom to wash up. After all that fucking she had to walk funny all the way home, but she was very content. Mom commended me on doing her old friend well. It was my pleasure to help out.

After fucking Lydia, I decided to do everything I could to prevent her son from using my mom like I had used his. I would never let mom become a slut for a young brat. I also wanted to fuck her immediately.

“I want to talk to you in private for a few minutes,” I said to mom.

“Go ahead,” she said. “There is no one else home yet.”

“I’d rather talk to you in my room,” I said.

“Okay,” she said, coming with me.

My cock was already hard. I sat her on the bed and fished my cock out.

“Suck it while I collect my thoughts,” I said.

She was a little taken aback by my move, but, when she saw my raging cock up close, she opened her mouth and took it in. I put my hand behind her head and helped her fuck her throat with my cock. She moaned, sucking eagerly. I took my cock out and slapped her face with it. From then on, she started to do that on her own every once in a while.

While she busied herself with stuffing my cock in her mouth, I maneuvered her out of her clothes. She let me fuck her tits for a couple of minutes. I laid her on her back and pushed her legs over her head. Her pussy was wet and ready. It effortlessly sucked my cock down to the balls. I established a nice rhythm and fucked her steadily. I occasionally took my cock out and wiped its dripping head over her asshole, which was already getting soaked by her leaking pussy juices.

My next move was obvious. When I got both my cock and her asshole wet enough, I drilled her pussy to orgasm. Before she had a chance to catch her breath, my cock was making its way up her rectum, slowly but insistently. She pulled her cheeks apart with both hands for me. Soon, I was sawing my shaft in and out of her stretched asshole in deep, smooth strokes. She moaned, pushing her ass up for every thrust.

“I don’t want you fucking Lydia’s kid,” I suddenly said. “I’ll give you all the cock you want.”

“But we can’t do this often,” she panted.

“Yes, we can and we will,” I said.

“But that way, we can get discovered,” she protested.

“No, we can’t,” I said. “You’ll buy a big dildo and pretend that using it loosened you up.”

“Where did you get that idea?” she said, smiling involuntarily.

“I got it from Lydia,” I said. “I want you to use her idea instead of using her kid, okay?”

“I don’t need to use either,” she said. “You can fuck me and loosen me up all you want.”

“What are you going to say to Lydia’s kid?” I asked.

“I have never had anything to do with him,” she said. “I don’t let kids fuck me. I only fuck real men.”

“What was that noise all about?” I said suspiciously.

“It was just a trick,” she smiled. “Forget about it, and fuck me.”

We were so absorbed in what we were doing we got shaken by the sound of a door closing.

“This must be your dad,” she gasped. “Don’t stop.”

“I am not stopping even if you want me to,” I said, drilling her with my biggest boner.

She had to swallow my come load up her ass then eat it out before I let her sneak out to the shower. Dad was then in the kitchen, reheating food.

From then on, I spent my free mornings with mom in her bed. I divided my free afternoons between Doris in her bed and Lydia in mine. Mom started to visit me in my room in the evenings of those days when I had busy mornings. Spending my free time cramming holes like a sex maniac, I had to spend my weekends cramming like a sexless nerd, helping dad believe I was one. He never had any reason to check on me when I was drilling mom in my room while he read the paper or watched the news on television.

## The End

## DISCLAIMER

The account written above contains explicit sexual material intended solely for adult entertainment. If you are not an adult or such material offends you, please do not read this account. The author does not necessarily sanction any act related above. Practices outlined above may be politically, morally, socially or sanitarily wrong. Reader discretion advised. Be safe and have fun.

## The Birds and the Bees

Mom was concerned about me not having a girlfriend at eighteen. She had to take the matter in her own hands to check that I was okay. She even introduced me to a friend of hers. I could use the extra attention and affection although I did not need it anyway.

Contents: mf, oral, anal, intergeneration, risk, seduction, cheating, wife, incest.