

## Nightingale Minigales 2010

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In the twentieth year of my age, I started to notice my mother as a woman. Apart from being a lovely mother, her forty-year-old figure had the slenderness and curves that any woman would die for. As much as they tried, the business suits and conservative dresses she used to wear could not hide her fine chest, slender waist, round, tight butt and her shapely legs. Her pretty face and black hair were for all to see, me included.

On my summer break, I had nothing at my hands but time, and I spent much of it at home. With time, my mother seemed to forget how attractive she was. I thought I would remind her of that. Being most of the time at home, it was easy for me to help her around the house and throw her generous compliments whenever the occasion called for, hoping for the best.

**Nightingale**  
August 1994  
Presents  
**A Double Minigale**  
**A Cool Summer**

On one Saturday evening, I had no plans. My father was out somewhere and my mother was home, apparently free, sitting in a couch in the living room. I thought it was a good opportunity.

“Mom, what do you say, you dress up and we go out for dinner?” I suggested.

“Go ahead, Nick, have some fun and never mind me,” she said.

“I am going to have fun but so are you, mom.” I said, pulling her to her feet. “You worked all week long; it’s time you relaxed and had yourself a good time.” I steered her toward her bedroom. “Come on, mom, dress up as if you have a date, while I do the same. I’ll wait for you here.”

She put on a nice black dress, not so conservative, showing a little cleavage, and just a little thigh. I whistled when I saw her.

“Now you look almost as gorgeous as you really are,” I said, offering her my arm. “Shall we?”

We took her car. I drove. I took her to a romantic restaurant, with candles and music.

“This place looks so romantic,” she said when we entered the restaurant.

“I knew you wouldn’t like a noisy place.” I said softly.

We had our romantic dinner while slow music played.

“May I have this dance, milady?” I said, taking her hand, when a slow song started.

She was too surprised to refuse. We soon were dancing to the slow music with my arms around her waist and hers around my neck.

“I am sure everyone here envies me for dancing with the prettiest lady.” I whispered, being careful not to leave her space to develop any negative thoughts about herself. “Mom, you are so lovely and beautiful, it’s an honor and privilege for me to be with you. I want you to have the best evening you can. I am so happy when you are. Always take the time to relax, enjoy yourself and have fun.”

“I am so flattered, Nick,” she said. “You are so sweet.”

“Honey is sweeter,” I said, glancing briefly at her lips.

In the course of dancing my hands *accidentally* slipped down to her hips and then I quickly *remembered* that I should not do that. I repeated a few times, in the last time squeezing her ass just a bit. That way I could safely get the message across that I am attracted to her without embarrassing her and also paving the way for her to reply to my message with a *mistake* of her own.

“Sometimes for a second I forget that you are my mother,” I said softly. “I only remember that I am dancing with a gorgeous lady. That’s how beautiful you are.”

That left no doubt in her about my feelings, without risking rejection or any bad feelings. I still needed to let her know that I am on top of things and she is safe.

"I am glad you are my mother," I said. "No other woman can make me feel this good. I only hope you feel as good as you make me feel. I feel good because being with you for the evening is like having two great evenings at the same time. One great evening is being with my loving mother, and the other is being with a fine lady."

As she danced silently, I kissed her a kiss that was difficult to decide whether it was on the cheek or on the neck and whether it was innocent or not so innocent. I wanted to let her own feelings decide, and decide they did. She unwittingly pressed her chest against mine just a little bit more than she should.

That was it for dancing. I thanked her and suggested a quiet walk near the lake. She was agreeable.

We drove to the lake and then had a walk hand in hand.

"Most people would think I am acting a little strangely," I said, "but you know I am only trying to treat you as good as you deserve. Please pardon my incompetence and just have fun."

I said that to dismiss any suspicions she might have and elicit acceptance for anything I might do later on.

"Oh, don't say that!"

The lake was beautifully moonlit, making a fantastic view with lazy waves caressing its surface—so romantic.

"Do you know that you are a little cheated," I said, "but there's nothing I can do about it?"

She looked questionably.

"Well, we share the same view, but you are part of my view, making it so much more beautiful than it could be without you," I said.

"Oh, come on, Nick, you are so sweet," she replied. "Your company and sweet words are really what counts to me, and if it makes you feel better, I am really having a great time."

"Thank Goodness," I said as I kissed the palm of her hand a controversial kiss. "That's my greatest reward."

We walked a little more near the lake before we finally drove home. My dad was still not home, and my sister was nowhere to be seen.

I walked mom to her bedroom door.

"I just have had the greatest evening ever," I said. "I hope you have enjoyed yours, mom."

"That was a wonderful evening, Nick," she said. "Thank you."

"You deserve the best, mom," I replied, looking into her eyes.

I slowly moved my eyes down to her lips, getting my face slightly closer to hers as I let my lips move the slightest movement in a subtle hint. Her lips moved a little bit more than mine, and her face moved closer to mine. I took her in my arms and pulled her to me. We shared our first explicit kiss with just a bit of tongue to make it both rewarding and promising. She hand her hands behind my head before we broke the kiss.

"Good night, mom," I said. "I hope we can do it again next Friday night."

"It's a date," she replied. "Good night, Nick."

In the following week, I followed up with my help and compliments as before. I started to stare at mom's chest, legs or ass just long enough for her to notice that I was attracted to her, but not long enough to make her feel as a sex object. I also tried harder to find occasions to make her feel appreciated as a human being and a mother to keep things balanced like buying her a gift or showing respect and earnestness where desired. If we were alone and she was a little playful, I would pat or grab her ass in a playful way that looked innocent but sent the right message.

She responded to my campaign. It showed on the way she dressed, as her dresses, especially at home, got shorter and tighter little by little. I did not keep it a secret that I liked what I saw and appreciated her beauty. I complimented her fine taste in dresses and that she started to dress in a way that does her a little justice. As the days went by, I reminded her that today was Wednesday or Thursday, to keep her thinking and anticipating.

The dress she put on for Friday night revealed, among other things, that she now believed in her beauty and that she cared about pleasing me. I left her hanging in anticipation of a compliment as we walked to the car silently. In the car, she was ready to accept anything I say.

"That's a gorgeous dress worthy of the tasteful and gorgeous woman in it," I said. "While it won't get you arrested for being too revealing, I may lose control and get us arrested. Let's have a good luck kiss."

Without giving her a chance to respond, I was picking up my first delicious kiss of the evening, right in the garage, setting the norm for the evening. As we probed each other's mouth, I took her right hand and placed it on my

hardening cock and placed my own hand on her right tit, partly covered with her thin dress. I could feel her excited nipple pop up. It was only fair to give the other tit the same treatment.

We drove to a restaurant, chatting aimlessly. Sometimes I would stroke her inner thigh or she would stroke mine. We exchanged meaningful hints and gestures throughout dinner. In the end, I took her right hand. I kissed her palm gently and then sucked her fingers one by one, starting by her thumb and ending with her little finger. Slowly, tantalizingly, I sucked. I formed a sort of a slit with her thumb and forefinger, leaving her forefinger sticking out more than the thumb as it naturally would. I licked around her two fingers outlining the slit and flicked my tongue over the tip of her forefinger. I licked up and down that slit and occasionally pressed my tongue between her fingers. Next, I closed my lips around the tip of her forefinger and sucked it, flicking it with my tongue. I removed my mouth and rubbed the back of my forefinger along her two fingers. I gently eased my forefinger in the slit between her fingers and moved it in and out repeatedly. All that time, I was looking at her face. At first, she blushed slightly, and then her look gradually turned mischievous.

“Are we ready for our dance, ma’am?” I suggested.

Her answer was not verbal.

“As we dance, we will continue to soak your panties more and more,” I said on the dance floor, sliding my hands down to her ass. “It’s exciting, isn’t it?”

I stroked her ass lightly until it was time she felt my hard-on against her thigh. I kneaded her ass gently as she humped against me somewhat shyly.

“That guy, while dancing with his girl, he has his eyes fixated on the hottest ass around,” I said. “Shall we make it worth his while? After all, it will help soak your panties even more. We’ll make the show private for him.”

As she did not resist, I maneuvered us so that the crowd was now behind me and the guy moved around to keep his eyes on the target.

“I’ll pull your dress up very slowly just to show him a hint of your panties that will soon be soaked,” I said, proceeding to do just that. “Now he’s looking at the back of your panties as they get wetter and wetter.”

She just shuddered.

“Would it harm if we bunched those soaked panties into your crack and let him see more of the beautiful ass that you must be proud to have and prouder to show?” I said. “It’s obviously much prettier than his date’s. Let’s tease him a little! Let’s let him feel the envy and teach him not to look at lovely asses that belong to other men.”

Humping my bulge must have given her some extra courage. I proceeded to do that without any resistance.

“I am sure he wishes that he could put his hands on your firm flesh and squeeze and stroke,” I said as I enacted that, “but he only wishes!”

That made her grind her soft crotch into my hard one.

“I think your panties are now wet enough, shall we go?” I said as I straightened her dress.

We left immediately, and I drove away.

“If you knew what we are going to do now, I am sure your wet panties will get even wetter,” I said. “Probably you shouldn’t though. If your panties got any wetter, they probably will take days to dry, and they probably will smell of sex for ever. Even this wet you’ll probably not be able to get rid of the sex smell they have. Anyway, it’s a loss to waste that sexy smell. I’d love to enjoy that smell any time.”

I continued among those lines to maintain and heighten her sexual arousal until I reached a secluded spot by the lake. It was about full moon, the moon rising in the East.

“Of course you can’t go home in soaked panties. We will take care of them here,” I said as I opened her door.

She got out of the car, and I let her bend over the car so that the moon was behind her and she looked toward the lake. I pulled her dress up over her hips and bent over, sticking my face between her cheeks.

“Oh, baby, that surely smells good,” I said just before I took the crotch of her panties between my teeth and sucked it. “It tastes even better.”

She moaned and shuddered. I slowly pulled her panties down to her knees and kissed the backs of her knees, making her shudder again.

“The view I have here is more beautiful than the one you have,” I said, looking at the full moon.

The moon lit lake was gorgeous as the moon rays danced over the gentle waves, but not as gorgeous as the hot ass I admired.

"So this is the pretty ass that guy beat me to see?" I said, holding both her cheeks. "Well, but he can't see it naked, touch it, feel it, kiss it, smell it and do wild things to it like me."

She gasped a few times as I showered the cheeks of her butt with kisses. I dragged my tongue slowly up her crack from her clit to her tailbone, making her shudder.

"Delicious," I said.

During the next several seconds I licked her juicy pussy and then her sensitive asshole,. She gasped and her asshole twitched, alluding to its virginity. I divided my time between her pussy and cute rosebud, starting with short licks and building up the time to get her virgin asshole to relax and get used to the attention in its own time.

"I like the taste of your sexy seasoned pussy and virginal asshole," I whispered.

She just moaned and leaked onto my tongue as I continued to lick up and down her sexy crack.

"I love your naughty but delectable passion flower and your virginal but warm rosebud," I said lowly. "Together, we will experience pleasures we have never imagined."

As I continued lick her crack, I freed my hard cock. I leaned over her and kissed her on the neck.

"No, I am not going to fuck you...now... you are not ready... and I am not ready," I whispered as I rubbed my cock up and down her crack. "I am only familiarizing my cock with the territory. I'll still indulge myself in eating your sensuous holes. They are delicious.

"When we fuck, we'll both be very ready and eager we won't be able to wait any more," I continued as I returned my cock to its cage and rubbed my fingers gently up and down her crack, occasionally rubbing her clit. "You won't be ready before you look at my cock, hold it and play with it." Two of my fingers were made their way in and out of her pussy as I continued. "Don't you want to touch it, feel it, kiss it, lick it and taste it? Won't you enjoy sucking it and rolling it in your mouth?"

My slick fingers were now massaging her twitching asshole gently, ready to enter.

"You probably want to taste its leaking juices or take it deep in your throat," I said as I popped my fingertip into her asshole, making her shudder. "You'll get to do to it whatever you want before fuck your soaked pussy. I want your pussy to be soaked even more than it is now. I want you to make my cock drip with pussy juices. You'll know why later, but now enjoy my finger probing your hot asshole, making it relax and have fun like your pussy and turning you on more than ever. You like my finger fucking your responsive asshole, don't you?"

She nodded.

"My finger loves fucking your sweet asshole too," I said.

"It's so relaxing and enjoyable to have your hot ass fucked, and with two fingers it will be even more so," I whispered. "Your envious pussy is twitching with excitement as it feels its next door neighbor have so much fun."

A generous amount of drool on her receptive asshole, helped a second finger squeeze through her sphincter. I slid my fingers slowly in and out, twisting them gently.

"As your sweet asshole relaxes and enjoys itself more and more, you can feel a volcanic orgasm coming slowly but persistently," I whispered, making her shudder. "As my fingers fuck you confidently to oblivion, I'll also finger fuck your twitching, drooling pussy."

Maintaining the same rhythm, I licked her pussy. I sucked her clit for enough time and then proceeded with only finger fucking her ass. The orgasm I promised arrived, stiffening her body, making her asshole spasm uncontrollably around my fingers and her pussy twitch wildly and gush fresh juices. She lost her breath, but I fingered her through her extended orgasm and then licked her cream off her pussy and thighs.

As I straightened her dress down, I shared a long sensual kiss with her, feeling up her ass freely.

"I hope you've enjoyed our night together," I said, breaking the kiss.

"I did very much," she gasped.

Kneeling down, I slid her panties down from her knees and took them off.

"I want to keep these panties," I said and kissed her panties, "not as a souvenir because I'll never forget this night but as a treasured gift from you, mom dearest."

I got up and kissed her again.

"That's okay," she said as we reluctantly broke the kiss.

"We don't have much time tonight to do more," I said. "We need to get home."

She nodded.

"Tomorrow night will be different though," I promised as I gently felt up her tits and ass, making her shiver. "You want me to make you my bad girl, don't you?"

She nodded.

We left immediately on an uneventful drive except for more verbal compliments and teasing.

At her room door, we shared a long concluding kiss.

"Go to bed early and think about what we'll do tomorrow night," I suggested. "We'll start our evening early and hopefully have enough time to have fun."

At about six on Saturday evening, she was ready. As usual, dad and my sister were not around.

"You are my bride tonight," I said to mom as I carried her in my arms. I picked her on the lips. "We are spending the entire evening in my room with nothing to distract us."

On my bed, we started with short kisses, each kiss longer and more passionate than the previous one. Soon our hands got involved. I started with a quick pass over her thinly covered tits, just to stiffen the nipples. My left hand crept down her body as her right crept up my thighs. Her thighs parted of their own accord to welcome my hand. While I was contented with stroking her covered pussy gently and tantalizingly, she was fishing out my cock.

Her lips left mine, heading slowly towards their new destination. Her hands slowly but expertly teased my hard cock. Her fingers gently stroked my cock head. I could feel her hot breath on my cock. In a matter of seconds her lips laid the first kiss on the engorged head of my cock. Her tongue toured up and down and around my shaft.

She soon took off my pants and briefs. With her bending over my cock, it was awkward for me to stroke her pussy. I arranged her on her knees on the bed with her ass sticking up and her knees sufficiently parted. I resumed stroking her pussy lazily with my left hand from beneath her. I flipped her dress over her hips and lazily stroked her ass and legs with my right hand. She danced to the beat of my hands.

Her lips made out with my cock head, drooling down my shaft. Before I knew it, her lips were pursed around the root of my cock, my turgid head past her tonsils. I gasped and almost lost it but not quite.

"Oh, you are a prize cock sucker, darling mom," I praised as her lips slowly made their way up my shaft. "I love what you are doing to me."

I relaxed, assured that I was in for a first class blow job.

She took her mouth off my cock and went down to my balls, which she lavishly licked and sucked. She took her time, switching between licking my balls and sucking my cock balls deep until I could not take it any more, and she knew it. She started palming my balls with her right hand. Her left hand was wrapped tightly around the base of my shaft, stroking up and down. She slid her pursed lips up and down the free part of my cock. When it was time, she pursed her lips around the tip of my cock and jacked me off harder. I felt proud that not a drop of blasting come escaped her eager mouth.

After she sucked me dry, she continued fucking my softening cock in and out of her mouth until it was totally limp. She kissed my cock, and then I kissed her with my deepest appreciation, tasting myself on her tongue.

Breaking the kiss, I stood her up and pulled down her panties with my teeth. When she stepped out of them, I kissed the crotch and wore the panties around my neck. I stuck my head between her thighs and planted a slow kiss on her dripping pussy, tasting her luscious juices. I picked her up and deposited her on a desk, resting her feet on two chairs. I hoisted her dress over her hips to expose her crotch.

Her pussy leaked constantly. With my fingertips, I stroked her pussy lips, rubbing the moisture around. I gently ran my fingers up and down her crack, spreading some juices down to her asshole and rubbing it in the process.

"Now you can get ready for the rest of the evening," I said as I continued to tease her pussy and asshole.

"Oh, yes, eat me out, darling," she moaned when my tongue connected with her stiff clit.

"First, I have a surprise for your pussy," I said.

"Oh, yeah?" she asked excitedly. "What is that?"

"Your pussy will never be the same," I said.

"How so?" she asked.

"It will feel better, become more sensitive, even prettier, younger and more innocent!" I said.

"Oh, no?" she said.

“Oh, yes,” I said. “I am going to shave it bald.”

That conversation took her mind off what was happening and she was relaxed to easily take a finger all the way up her ass, and soon a second finger followed but slowly.

“Don’t you like to feel my skin against yours with every deep thrust of my cock in your juicy pussy?” I teased. “I know your asshole likes it, and your pussy is flowing like a river. Your asshole has already swallowed two fingers, and she is anxious for more, but that will come later.”

Saying that, I pulled my fingers out of her asshole and licked them slowly in a teasing manner. There was no need for anything else, and I did not think she was really protesting.

Using an electric shaver, I reduced her pussy hair to stubble, and then I brought my shaving kit.

“You are too wet to require shaving foam, but I won’t risk being rough to your invaluable twat,” I said as I spread shaving cream all over her crack.

With a fresh razorblade, I started shaving away from top to bottom. I was extra careful around her lips, pulling them with one hand as I shaved with the other. She could not help squirming and moaning every once in a while. Soon she was totally bald from her tailbone to her navel. I wiped the soap with a towel. Her pussy and asshole were gorgeous. I rubbed her mound and crack with a perfumed lotion before I kissed her on the nether lips. I held a mirror for her to see her new pussy.

“It looks like a little girl’s,” she giggled when she saw her bald pussy.

“It’s much prettier,” I said. “It’s more like a gorgeous nymphomaniac’s. You’ll see. Before I start my palatable meal, I’d like it dressed with my favorite sauce.”

She squirmed and gasped as I extracted sauce out of her pussy and spread it all over her pussy and anal area. In no time, my dinner was ready and so was I. I started by casually licking up and down her pussy and asshole. Sometimes I would lick up the outside of her lips and then down the inside. Sometimes I would flick her clit. Sometimes I would lick her asshole circularly. Sometimes, I would stick my tongue into her pussy to get some juices, or keep licking until the juices flowed outside. I would lick her sap off her pussy lips or leave them to collect on her asshole and lick them from there. I was not to let her come.

My tongue was going deeper and deeper in her pussy and in her asshole. She pulled her legs up and her ass cheeks apart to give me better access to her crack. I pushed three fingers into her slimy pussy as I teased her clit with my tongue. I gently worked two of my soaked fingers into her asshole, twisting them around. When my fingers were comfortably lodged inside her rectum, I let my drool mixed with her juices coast down to her asshole where I inserted a third finger. It went easily in. I patiently and gently fucked those three fingers in and out of her asshole, twisting them around and stretching her asshole until I felt her sphincter was elastic enough.

“Your hungry asshole is ready for the ultimate fuck,” I said, rubbing my now hard cock up and down her clit and pussy and especially around her puckered anal rim. “I want you to come like you have never come before.”

“I need to lube my cock first,” I said, teasing her pussy lips with my cock head. “I am going to use your pussy juices for that. I want your pussy to bathe my cock with load after load of fresh pussy juice, but you can’t come. I just want to make you hornier and let your hungry asshole open up slowly and get ready to swallow my cock. You’ll get hornier until you can’t stand it any more. Your starving asshole will open wide to wolf down my entire cock in a single gulp. Only then am I going to give it to you the way you want it. I’ll satisfy your every lustful need...after you beg for it nicely, but don’t worry. You’ll beg for it, but try to withhold it as long as you can.”

After I finished my prologue, she gasped as I abruptly stabbed my cock into her soaked pussy. I fucked her pussy in a teasing manner, taking her high then low, and again, taking her to the edge but never over it.

“You are getting hornier, aren’t you?” I teased. “you feel your little asshole itch? Can you feel her open her mouth in anticipation of breaking her long fast? She’s about ready, isn’t she? When I pull out of your pussy, your lustful asshole will swallow my cock in one gulp. My cock is nice and slick with your juices. It’s ready and so are you. It’s about time. Say it if you have to.”

“Fuck me please,” she hissed as I swirled my cock around in her pussy.

“Where?” I teased.

“In my ass,” she whispered.

“You want my big fat cock in your starving virginal asshole?” I teased. “You need to say it louder.”

“Please, fuck me in my starving virginal asshole with your big fat cock,” she begged.

“You want to be my anal slut and dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing.

“Yes what?” I teased.

“I want to be your anal slut and dirty whore,” she said, her voice breaking.

“Are you sure you want to be a slave to my wicked cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I want to be a slave to your big wicked cock.”

“Your wish is my command, mom,” I said. “You got it. You know I’d never say no to you.”

After a couple of long strokes in her pussy, I pulled out of her and with a single swift but gentle stroke I pushed my cock into her relaxed asshole before it had the chance to tighten up involuntarily. I had to push harder for the final part but my cock went balls deep up her no longer virgin orifice in the single gulp I readied her for. Her anal heat engulfed my entire cock, making it twitch. I paused deep in her rectum to savor the sensations.

“Your asshole is marvelous. It’s so tight, so hot, so sexy, and so naughtily lustful! I love you,” I said. I kissed her on the lips. “Savor the feeling, the fullness, the hardness of my cock against the softness of your asshole, the thickness against the tightness, and the lust against the innocence. Enjoy the most taboo fuck any two people can ever have: your son fucking you in that forbidden orifice your husband has never touched, but fate saved it for us. That joy only a mother and her son can have—something you did not even dare to dream of. Feel your little asshole flutter with outrageous desire. Squeeze and relax your horny sphincters around my hard cock. Feel me twitch inside you. You’ll be having me there often from now on. Your hunger will be satisfied for ever. Your asshole will radiate happiness and satiation into all of your body... Does it feel good to have your ass stuffed?”

“It feels great!” she replied with a gasp as I pulled my cock back and buggered her butt with a few long, smooth strokes.

Feeling her asshole loosen up enough, I pulled out and rubbed my cock against her clit to get her asshole to tighten up a little. I shoved it again into her ass and gave her a few long strokes. I pulled back again and rubbed it against her anal rim until it tightened up before I shoved it back in for a few strokes. I switched randomly between different anal breaks to tighten her asshole. I licked her clit, lips, or asshole or rubbed any of them with my cock or shoved my cock head into her pussy or simply had her squeeze her empty asshole.

The first time I fuck any woman in the ass, I start by doing this for twenty to thirty minutes and I call it anal responsiveness training (ART). It gets the woman used to getting her ass penetrated by my cock naturally and easily. By the end of this stage, parking my cock at her anal opening becomes enough to get her asshole relaxed and ready for immediate penetration. In an ART session, I can give a number of anal penetrations equivalent to a year of average ass fucking. After an ART session, taking my cock in her ass will be one of the most natural things to her. So this training can even influence a seasoned anal slut effectively and make her asshole treat my cock the way I want it to without her knowing it. If the girl was not an anal virgin, I would tell her to pretend she was because it would be more fun that way. I always said to girls that a virgin asshole should be respected, loved, treated gently and fed its first cock in small doses. I spent about fifteen minutes of ART with mom on the desk.

“This pleasure is addictive, but we’ll always be there for each other,” I told mom. “It’s good to get addicted to extreme pleasure because we’ll always have it together like only a mother and son can.”

We started kissing and I had my left hand behind her and my right hand stroking her jiggling tits and pinching her hard nipples. I then raised her legs by the backs of her knees, throwing them over my shoulders and pulled her towards me, maintaining the same rhythm and fucking her ass nice and easy. Every stroke was accompanied by a soft moan from her. I looked at her face in love and appreciation, and she was reciprocated.

“Having a good time, you lovely slut, aren’t you?” I teased, making her shudder.

I carried her and deposited her on the bed without taking my cock out of her. I resumed fucking her in an enhanced missionary style position, kissing her occasionally, or egging her on with words. After completing about half an hour of ART, I leaned backward and pulled her on top of me without losing contact.

“Be a nice naughty girl and fuck that lovely, motherly asshole of yours really well with your son’s hard, thick cock, will you?” I said.

“Of course, I will,” she said as she started riding me excitedly. “I am going to milk you dry!”

“Not before I fuck your ass senseless,” I said, fondling her bouncing tits and pinching her stiff nipples.

She liked that and rode me faster, but I slowed her down because I had something else in mind.

I had her pivot around my cock and lie back on my chest. I held her and we rolled over, getting her under me. I spread her legs with my knees and put my legs outside hers. After getting her asshole responsive enough to

penetration, it was time to influence her excitement and orgasms with the pace of anal fucking, anal pace training (APT). This takes more time than ART. Keeping the same pace, I played with her clit in the same thrusting pace but hard to increase her excitement as much as possible. A moment before she started her orgasm, recognizing that by her moans, breathing and movements, I shifted my pace slightly and kept it throughout her orgasm and then went back to my normal pace. I then pulled out and swooped onto her asshole, licking and sucking on it while I fingered her pussy and squeezed her clit.

I entered her ass again and fucked it in the normal pace, playing with her pussy to get her to a level slightly below the one before. I used a little fucking to drive her to orgasm and shifted my pace at the critical moment. When she finished her orgasm, I returned to my original pace. I took a rimming break. I repeated the process stimulating her pussy less and less, and in the fifth time, it took three minutes to make her climax without touching her pussy. She was impressed with the intensity of her anal orgasms. I let myself go, shoving my cock balls deep up her twitching asshole. A torrent of my hot come flooded her sucking bowels. I continued fucking my cock into her ass until it started to get limp, and then I shoved it as deep as it could go and kept it there.

We lay there, me on top of her with my cock still lodged in her ass. In a few minutes we caught our breath. I kissed her passionately.

“I am so happy for what we have just shared,” I said between kisses. “I really appreciate it.”

“I loved it very much too,” she said softly.

“We are going to stay like this until your bowels have finished absorbing my come,” I said. “I want you not to lose a drop. I want my come to flow in your body—in your veins.”

I rubbed my fingers on her lips and then gently inserted two fingers into her mouth. I slid the fingers in and out of her mouth, and she sucked on them.

“There is only one thing that can make me happier,” I said, nibbling on her ear.

“What is it, sweetheart?” she asked.

“Licking your asshole and having you suck my cock,” I said.

“I am ready when you are,” she said.

I dismounted her, popping my hardening cock out of her well-fucked asshole. I Frenched her asshole after I had Greeked it. It was relaxed. I effortlessly slid my tongue in and out of her asshole, and it tasted good. I gave her asshole a last kiss before I dangled my cock in front of her face.

She did not hesitate to lick my cock all over and lick my balls. She gave my cock a short loving suck.

“You are hard again,” she remarked.

“It’s no wonder that my cock hasn’t had enough of your wonderful asshole,” I said.

“Neither has my asshole had enough of your cock,” she said.

“Unfortunately we can’t fuck all night long while we share the house with others,” I said.

“It won’t be easy for me to wait till our next time,” she said.

We then had a deep kiss and lay in each other’s arms.

“I am so happy for being with you,” I said softly.

“So am I,” she said.

We lay in each other’s arms, and somehow my cock found its way into her pussy. It just lay there while she gently milked it with her sticky pussy.

“Let’s shower before someone came home,” I suggested, pulling her ass and thrusting my cock in her pussy.

We soaped each other and fooled around a little under the hot water, playfully fondling tits, balls and cock. I soaped her pussy lips and the inside of her asshole. I could not resist pumping my last come load of the night down her eager throat. We dried each other and I carried her to bed.

“Go to bed early and think about what we’ve just done and what you want to do tomorrow,” I said. “I have to have the hottest ass in town on a daily basis.”

“That’s about how bad I need your beautiful cock,” she said.

“Of course, mom,” I said. “You are now my sweet anal whore.”

“I love being your anal whore,” she said.

“Don’t play with yourself though,” I admonished. “Be a good girl and save your juices for me.”

We kissed goodnight, and I went to bed.

We were having brunch on Sunday morning, me, mom, dad and my sister Alex. I was sitting between my mother and my sister. I felt a hand crawl up my right thigh. As the hand reached my crotch, I noticed mom's left hand missing from over the table. She applied minimal pressure in stroking the outline of my covered cock, but, nonetheless, it started to grow faster than ever. Except for the looks she gave me to check my state, mom seemed to have an ordinary brunch and the accompanying conversation. Her eyes, when looking my way, were not as innocent as they must have seemed to dad or Alex. She glanced at me every time she squeezed my cock. I tried to go around having my meal as usual, but it was not easy. In addition, there was no way I could get up off the table without showing my big boner.

Although I was looking at my plate, my state was obvious to mom. When she thought I was at the edge, she sneaked her hand into my shorts and squeezed what must have been a large drop of precome out of my cock and onto her thumb. She removed her hand as if nothing had happened and licked the drop off her thumb without anyone's notice. She surely had changed a lot!

About half an hour after brunch, being horny as I was from mom's act, I could not miss the way Alex had packaged her ass. Her little round ass was packed in thin blue shorts tight enough to fit her form perfectly but not to hinder free fondling. She was standing in the living room when I passed her, coming from behind. I looked at her ass and laughed.

"What's so funny?" asked Alex.

"Looking at your butt reminded me of an intriguing friend of mine," I said. "He spent half his life laughing and joking. The rest of his life was about women's butts.

"When he spots a young woman with a sexy butt, he'd look her in the eye and say, 'It just made my day to see your fuckable butt,' then looking away, 'Mr. Hart.' He says complimenting a girl on her luscious butt makes her *whole* tingle and you can see it in her eyes," Alex's face blushed slightly and her pupils dilated, "as she heats up. If you have a good response then you are home, Nick.' Be attentive, if it happens, this," squeezing a ripe butt cheek before walking away, leaving her stunned, "is the least you will get from him."

Since this was the first time something like that happened, it impressed her and she stood there for a while. When she thought I was gone, she gave her crotch a little squeeze. It was only a matter of time before I got my wedge between her twins. The simplest way to build upon this progress was to look at her ass, or any sexy gal's ass, and give her a little reminding smile whenever appropriate. I wanted to take my sweet long time about it.

In the early afternoon, mom casually called me to her room. I entered the bedroom and could not spot her. The door closed and she appeared behind me. She was wearing a revealing red dress that was so tight it colored rather than covered what it hugged. The undersides of her tits were very defined, her waist and hips tightly hugged. The roundness of her ass cheeks was obviously emphasized and the cleavage between was coyly seductive. It didn't look there was any room under the dress for any underwear.

I was stunned I forgot to react. She guided me to the window and invited me to enjoy the outside view while she prepared something. She stood behind me and started to remind my cock to make a hard-on. As she ground her pelvis into my butt, caressing my cock through my shorts, I relaxed slightly against her soft tits and later I reached with my hands behind her to knead her ass cheeks. When the tip of my cock touched her lips, I remembered that sometime before that, she had my balls hanging down a leg of my shorts and she was licking and sucking them. I had no recollection of my shorts leaving me, but I vaguely remembered her rubbing my cock over her face. I did not have to remember anything I only had to enjoy it, and I could not help that even if I wanted to.

As I ran my fingers through her hair and stroked my cock smoothly all the way in and out of her mouth, I was getting more in touch with reality and my hands went about their business. I caressed her upper back and then bent over a little so that I could stroke her obscenely clothed tits and feel the nipples try to poke through the thin confining fabric.

She peeled down the bodice of her dress to release her tits. While she nursed on the head of my cock, she held her tits up and brushed them from side to side against the shaft. She squeezed them around my shaft and rubbed them up and down. I was too busy with other things to think of fucking her tits before. She looked up at me as she continued fucking her tits up and down my cock. Every once in a while she gave the tip of my cock a little suck. It was very nice to look down at her in that position, and it was very enjoyable, but I wanted a real tit fuck.

"If you want me to fuck your darling babies nice and proper, you can lie comfortably on the bed where you are supposed to fuck dad and let me give it to you thoroughly."

"That sounds good to me," she mumbled before she took my cock into her mouth and straightened her legs, rising up from her kneeling position and bending at the waist to keep her mouth on my cock.

She peeled the dress down her hips as she sucked my cock gently and I toyed with her nipples. Now stark naked, she walked to the bed and lay down, and I took off my shirt and joined her. I gently spread her legs apart and bent them slightly at the knees. I laid a warm kiss right on her pussy.

"Now just let me introduce myself to your tits," I said, looking at her. "Don't come before I actually have my cock between them and don't come too much even then, it's only the beginning."

As she wrapped her legs around my waist, I licked and kissed my way all around her tits, saving her nipples for later. As my tongue circled around her areola, closing in on her nipple I lazily stroked a finger around the pucker of her asshole. I sucked on her nipple gently and un hurriedly, copying the same rhythm with my finger on her asshole. I did the same to her left nipple, also teasing her asshole. Her moans echoed my ministrations.

"Squeeze your tits together," I instructed.

As she obliged me, I sucked both her nipples into my mouth. When I was done with her nipples, I drooled on her inner slopes where my cock would be gliding soon.

When her cleavage was slick with my drool, I straddled her chest and dipped my cock in her throat for some added lubrication and then laid it along her cleavage. She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I stroked back and forth slowly. I thrust a little faster and more forward, and she stuck her tongue out to lick my cock head on the end of every thrust. She was wildly excited with this tit fuck. My thrusts pushed her tits toward her head and she was able to take the head of my cock in her mouth on every thrust. She was getting more and more excited, and so was I. The strength and speed of my thrusts matched her excitement, and she was getting close to a wild orgasm. So was I. She soon lost her breath as she sunk into her orgasm, gasping.

"Come on my tits," she gasped. "I want your come all over my tits ..."

When she caught her breath, I pulled my cock out of her tit tunnel and let it spew out its come. She jerked it aiming it at her nipples and tits until the spurts stopped. She then rubbed the come into her tit flesh. I rubbed and slapped my softening cock on her tits a few times before I bent over and kissed her on the lips. I bit both of her nipples gently and straddled her chest, dangling my cock over her face. She sucked it a little and soon pulled me down on the bed. She mounted me in the sixty-nine position.

That was a good move. Her pussy juice was all over and around her crack and was starting to dry. That meant that my saliva would not dilute her flavor. I gripped her ass cheeks, pulling them apart and licked in wide ovals, leaving her holes for later. I flicked her clit with my tongue to draw out more juices. Giving her pussy time to heat up and drip more juices, I went for her asshole, dressed in pussy sauce. It was very tasty. Her moist asshole twitched and fluttered under my tongue. I licked it and kissed it until it relaxed and started to open up as it felt the warmth of passion. I switched back to suck some of her pussy juices. I kept switching back and forth, dipping my tongue in her pussy then in her ass, holding her at the peak of her desire.

Meanwhile, she was not passive. She was having her way with my cock and balls. Since my cock was initially limp, she started with rolling and licking my balls. She licked up and down my sleeping shaft. As life crept into my cock, she paid more attention to its head. Seeing the progress, she spent more and more time licking and sucking the head. By that time, it was ready for some serious sucking. I enjoyed the smooth trips into her adept mouth and down her seasoned throat. She enjoyed keeping my cock on its toes. The joy of her games almost distracted me from enjoying my own fun. Soon it was time for her to enjoy the results of her work.

She crawled forward and planted her pussy on my cock. She leaned forward and spread her ass. That was enough for my right forefinger to slide into my mouth and then into her asshole, getting her wilder. I finger fucked her ass in the same rhythm she fucked my cock, but I kept twisting my finger in the process. I squeezed a second finger in. Her moans showed how she responded to my actions. After some time of fucking and twisting my fingers within her asshole, her moans, before her tongue, begged for more.

She pulled forward until my cock and fingers popped out of her fuck holes and then moved back popping the tip of my cock into her asshole. She sank all the way down until my balls touched the back of her ass. She twisted a bit to make sure her asshole was fully skewered. She leaned backward, placing her hands on either side of my shoulders and started bouncing as I held her by the hips, pacing her until she was smoothly sliding her asshole up and down my entire shaft. To add to our enjoyment, I wetted my fingertips in my mouth and squeezed and pinched her nipples. That wetted my dried come, and I gave her my fingers to suck. I returned my hands to her tits and kneaded and squeezed them gently, sometimes, pinching her nipples. I interrupted the tit play a few times and dipped two fingers

of each of my hands into her pussy, and then I licked the juices off one hand and let her lick her juices off the other. It had a grand effect on the two of us.

She dismounted me to change positions. I knelt on the bed and pulled her head toward my cock for a short throat fuck. She deep throated my cock while I thrust in her throat and squeezed and twisted her stiff nipples. Sexy sounds accompanied the easy cock slides down her throat. Reaching forward, I squeezed her right ass cheek with my left hand as I slipped my right hand between her legs to tickle her clit.

“How do you like me to eat you out while you bend over and out of the window?” I suggested.

“Someone might see me.”

“Yeah, if someone happens to be hanging around now and happens to cast a look towards you, they may see your head and shoulders. If this happens, you’ll make me a little jealous if you don’t fold your arms in front of your sexy tits as they ogle you. Even so, I do not think they would suspect that your son is greedily eating your tasty pussy and asshole unless you tell them so.”

She did not resist as I led her to the window and opened it for her.

“Do you want to tell them that even you don’t know what’s in store for your ravenous holes? They’ll be surprised if you tell them you’ll be wondering while I sneakily enjoy my lush snack.”

She bent over the window, folding her arms on the sill as she looked outside at the trees and the clear sky, the sun shining from the left. I knelt behind her, pulled her legs a little further apart, bent her knees a little and pushed the small of her back a little down to make her ass stick out and open up. I pressed the palm of my left hand up against her mound and started rubbing slowly in a circular fashion, teasingly making her pussy lips open and close repeatedly. Her asshole seemed a little relaxed as my tongue licked up and down its pucker, relaxing it even more. Her head was rested on her arms as she enjoyed herself. I continued rubbing her mound until my tongue tip was smoothly sliding in and out of her asshole. I stood behind her and rubbed my cock up and down her pussy lips, holding her waist with my left hand. I abruptly pushed my cock all the way up her ass, making her gasp.

“You are not ready yet,” I said as I pulled my cock out and knelt again behind her.

I swirled my left thumb within her wet pussy and then pushed it into her asshole and began reaming it out as I busied my mouth in her pussy. I sucked the juices out of her pussy hole and nibbled on her clit. I took her to the edge, sucking and licking her clit and lips, and kept her there for a while.

I stood behind her and stroked my cock in and out of her pussy at an easy pace, holding her hips gently. I stroked her hips and back with one hand and her belly with the other as she rocked gently to meet my thrusts. I held her waist and paced her rocking motion and decreased mine until she was sliding her pussy all the way up and down my still cock. A precise little pull followed by a slightly different push on my part made her gasp as we switched to ass fucking. I made sure her rhythm made her approach orgasm but not have it. I fondled her tits while she bucked into my cock. Abruptly, I manipulated her clit to a quick orgasm with a pace shift. I gave her five quick orgasms that way, enjoying her audio, video and milking effects.

“Do you want to look in the mirror and see how sexy you look while getting fucked?” I said, pinching her nipples. “Do you want to see how your lovely tits bounce?”

“That sounds interesting,” she answered, smiling sexily.

I gripped the backs of her thighs, pulling her knees back up against her, and carried her to the mirror while her asshole was stretched around my cock. I let her down to stand in front of me and went on fucking her ass. She looked into the mirror as she shook and moaned with every thrust. I stood still and had her fuck her ass against me and let her tits swing. I held her nipples tightly between my fingers and pulled them up and down, shaking her tits wildly. Her moans showed how much she liked that. It was time again for a few quick orgasms. This time, I followed shifting paces by a quick flick of her clit. I used a lighter flick each time. She responded well, implying that she would finish her APT in that session.

“Do you want to see your lustful asshole sliding up and down my cock?” I asked.

She just nodded.

I brought a chair on which I sat down and had her sit down astride me, her back to the mirror, and fuck her ass with my cock. I gripped her cheeks, pulling them apart, and bounced her as she looked back in the mirror. She was so excited by seeing her asshole spread out around my cock and swallowing it repeatedly. She occasionally looked back at her ass in the mirror as I sucked her nipples.

I turned her around and had her set her ass down on my cock, her face to the mirror. I had her place her feet on my parted knees and her hands behind me on the back of the chair. I leaned to the side share the view of her plugged asshole and empty pussy in the mirror. I slowly wetted all my fingers in her dripping pussy, parting her lips to let her see the pink inside of her pussy. I then rubbed and fingered her nipples with my slick fingers. When I gave her throbbing clit a light flick with my finger, she changed paces, came and restored the previous pace. I liked that and repeated it a couple of times.

“Where do you want me to come?” I asked as I pushed her off my cock.

“Right here,” she said, pointing to her open mouth.

“Bend over the bed so I can ream out your asshole nicely,” I instructed.

By pace shifting, I took her through a series of orgasms. Whenever I felt she was a bit slow to follow, I gave her a flick on the clit. I only had to do that twice. Satisfied with her progress, I fucked her at an easy pace for five minutes and then paced her through a long shattering orgasm, both enjoying and fighting her eager, sucking, twitching asshole. When she finished coming, I turned her around just in time to feed my spewing cock into her hungry mouth. She drank every drop I offered. She then sucked and licked my cock, leaving it limp. We lay in bed in each other's arms, resting, cuddling, and kissing gently.

I gently sucked her lips between compliments. I then kissed down her neck on my way to her tits. I sucked the pussy juice off her nipples and continued sucking them unhurriedly to full hardness. I could not leave her pussy juices to waste. I spread her legs and went to work. I licked all around her pussy before I moved to her lips. I nibbled and sucked her pussy lips. As her juices started to leak, I slowly sucked her clit, coaxing more juices out. After sucking her pussy hole dry, I skated down to her asshole. Licking down there, I pushed her knees way back to splay her asshole. I sucked her asshole and licked her pucker until she was moaning constantly as her orifice suckled my tongue.

I rolled her over onto her tummy and drooled into her asshole as I probed it with my tongue. I kissed her asshole and knelt down over her. I nibbled on her left earlobe.

“Always keep your sexy holes warm for me,” I whispered, sticking a finger in her mouth. “This has been a lovely afternoon. I don’t know whether we’ll be able to have much fun during the week. Whenever you need me, I’ll be there for you as a son, a lover and a friend. I know you’ll always be open and ready for me to deepen our love ... like now.”

As I finished my sentence, I shoved my hard cock into her ass in one stroke. She let out an excited moan. I gave her a long, nice ass fuck interlaced with two short orgasms. I ended the fuck with a breath taking orgasm. I even gave her climaxing, sucking asshole what it needed deep in her bowels. When she resumed breathing, I wiped her pussy with my hand, kissed her asshole, took my clothes and left, blowing her a kiss.

After a quick shower, I left to visit an old friend in the evening. I returned at about nine. My dad and sister were home. They were having a conversation while watching TV. I said hi and followed mom into the kitchen. I stood behind her and turned her around.

“You were marvelous today,” I said, taking her in my arms.

I planted a kiss on her lips. She hesitated a bit and then responded passionately, hearing my father and sister engaged in conversation in the living room.

“We’ll be sneaking often, won’t we?” I said as I left the kitchen to have an ordinary Sunday night at home.

Nothing serious happened between me and mom until Wednesday. We sometimes flirted innocently and had a quick feel or grind when time allowed. I shared a couple of smiles with Alex. All in all, I was getting hornier.

On Wednesday, I visited mom at the office around lunch time. Skipping lunch, we had our lunch each in turn. With the door locked and her jacket off, I sat in her chair and she sat in my lap for some kissing and petting. I slowly laid kisses all over her face before probing her mouth for some tongue wrestling. At the same time, my left hand began at her knees, caressing her and working her skirt up slowly. When we finished tongue sucking, my hand was transferred up to her bouse. By the time I covered her neck and ears with kisses, the top buttons of her blouse were undone, and I proceeded to uncover her left tit. I kneaded and squeezed her tit before I kissed it. My hand was back up her skirt, rubbing her pussy through her panties as I sucked her hard nipple and teased it with my tongue and teeth.

After a couple of minutes, I tucked her breast back into her bra and uncovered the other for the same treatment. Finishing with her tits, I buttoned up her blouse and engaged her mouth in passionate kiss as I slipped my hand

down her panties. I tickled her wet pussy lips and spread her juices up to her throbbing clit. I let her sucking on my tongue pace my hand at her pussy.

I softly pushed her forward toward the desk. She bent over, and I flipped her skirt and slip over her hips and took off her panties. She parted her legs and pulled her ass cheeks apart with her hands. I slapped her hands and pushed them away. I teased her for five minutes by licking, kissing and biting her cheeks until her clit was outraged with neglect. I started drooling just above her asshole and watched my drool snake down over her asshole, lips and clit. I collected it in my hand and rubbed it into her pussy.

I lapped up and down her wet crack from her clit to her asshole time and again. I rimed her pussy and asshole unhurriedly, getting her orifices to relax and open up for some heavy fun. I sat back and enjoyed watching her orifices open and close repeatedly as I pulled her ass cheeks wide apart and then let them squeeze together. Seeing that, I applied my lips to her pussy and started wiggling my tongue into her hole. Her pussy opened to the pressure, and soon my tongue was sliding in and out, fucking her pussy as I drank up her leaking juices.

Her erect clit needed a little sucking and licking and got it. Pulling her ass cheeks wide apart, I gently licked her anal pucker, feeling if open wider and wider. I let my saliva dribble into her asshole as I continued rimming her pucker. I drenched her rectum with saliva before I let my tongue shuttle in and out of her ass, at the same time fucking her pussy with my right thumb. I dribbled into her asshole more and inserted two fingers into her ass and two fingers of the other hand into her pussy. I stroked my fingers in and out of her holes, swirling them around gently. I removed my right hand fingers from her pussy, replacing them with my left hand ring and little fingers while I kept the other two fingers in her ass. I rubbed her clit with my right thumb as I drove my left fingers in and out of her clutching holes, setting out for an orgasm. I laid kisses on her ass cheeks while I drilled her holes. When she was ready, I pinched her clit and let her enjoy a long satisfying orgasm that left her breathless.

I pulled out my hard cock and removed my fingers from her satisfied openings. I stood up, letting my pants and boxers drop around my ankles. Pushing my cock balls deep into her sopping wet pussy, I let it soak for a few seconds. I removed my slick cock from her pussy and shoved it all the way up her relaxed asshole for a little anal flavor. I removed my cock from her ass, pulled up her panties, and straightened her skirt before I sat back.

She knelt between my legs and started with licking my balls. Finishing that, she started deep throating my cock. Each minute or two of deep throat was ended by a little break. In those breaks, she had only my cock head in her mouth. She wrapped her lips tightly around it and licked it gently until I was ready for the next time. She kept doing that for fifteen minutes and then made me come. She pursed her lips around the head and kept sucking until there was nothing left to suck. I then put my pants back on.

By the time we finished, we barely had time to eat the two sandwiches I had brought. The lunch hour was concluded with a deep kiss before I left. I had to wash my face before interacting with people.

On Thursday night we were watching television, me, mom and Alex. I stood behind the couch on which mom was sitting and starting massaging her neck and shoulders. She sighed and Alex looked and saw what I was doing. I continued working the tension out of mom's muscles as she relaxed. I moved to Alex and did the same to her. As her muscles loosened up, my touch got milder, finally coming down to simply stroking her neck and shoulders.

"Does anyone want to volunteer to do my shoulders or should I do them myself?" I asked as I sat down.

Alex volunteered. Although she did not do a thorough job, I enjoyed her gentle touch. I thought of enjoying more of her in other ways.

"I can do your shoulders again if you are tired," I offered when she was done.

"No, thanks, I am okay," she said.

Aunt Michelle, mom's older sister, arrived on Friday afternoon. She was close by, and she thought she could stay the weekend before she would fly back home. She called and told her husband about her plan change. Michelle was a lovely lady, older than mom by two years, pretty, kind and with a good figure.

After dinner, mom chatted with her sister. She sometimes went to the kitchen to get something or do another, and I was there. I stood behind her stroking her hips. Then I reached up her dress and rubbed her crotch a little.

"You can do without them," I said as I pulled her panties down and off. "Let your pussy and asshole breathe."

On her next trip to the kitchen, I called her, and, when she opened her mouth to reply, I inserted a butt plug in her mouth. I swirled it around her mouth to wet it well. I then bent her over the sink and rimmed her asshole a little. I popped the plug into her ass. Hoping she would enjoy the feeling, I straightened her dress and let her go.

On the third trip, I bent her over and looked under her plugged ass. Her pussy was damp but empty so I inserted two ben-wa balls there.

“Squeeze your pussy to keep the balls from falling out and making a scene,” I said.

Throughout the evening I enjoyed looking at her and watching her try to act naturally while her plugged holes twitched with every move. A few times, in the kitchen, I twisted the plug within her ass or tickled her pussy. Her task was getting harder as her pussy juiced up. That also risked wafting the smell of sex around.

“You shouldn’t think of sex or how bad you need my hard cock to plow your horny fuck holes deeply until you faint with orgasmic pleasure,” I said as I stroked her pussy with my fingers. “Such thoughts will only make your pussy leak more. If the little balls did not slip out because of that, your smell might fill the room.”

I wiped her juices with my hands and licked them up while she went about her business.

Near the end of the evening, I removed the plug from her ass and had her lick it and suck it clean. I also had her suck the ben-wa balls while I fingered her pussy to orgasm. I sucked the juices this time and kissed her asshole and mouth. Before she went to bed that night, it only took her a couple of sucks to swallow my load.

While mom and Michelle went out on Saturday, I gave Alex a back rub.

“Oh, boy, am I tired!” she one day said, plopping her ass onto the sofa.

“If you want, I can give you a very relaxing backrub,” I offered.

“I am not going to get naked though,” she said.

“Why not?” I teased. “You have a great body. You shouldn’t feel shy about showing it off.”

“Do you really think so?” she said, looking at me curiously.

“Of course I do,” I said. “If you were not my sister, I’d have done everything in my power to get you.”

“Nick, you are sick,” she said. “You shouldn’t look at your sister that way?”

“Really?” I said. “Should I instead think my sister is a fat-assed ugly witch?”

“Not that either,” she said.

“Anyway, if you don’t want to get naked, you can use towels to cover your body,” I said. “If you want that backrub, go to your room and get ready. I’ll be there in five minutes. Spread towels underneath you too.”

“Okay, thanks,” she said, getting up.

Five minutes later, I knocked at her door with baby oil in my hand and a hardening cock in my baggy shorts.

“Come in,” she called.

She was on top of the bed with the covers pulled off and towels covering her body.

“Are you completely naked under the towels?” I asked as I locked the door.

“Yes,” she said, blushing.

“Let’s get to business then,” I said as I put the baby oil aside and pulled the towels off her upper back.

Starting with her fingers, I worked my way up her arms and down her back, uncovering it little by little until, half an hour later, I could see the beginning of her ass crack. She had been letting out occasional moans and was completely relaxed by then. I covered her back completely and started at her toes.

“You have great legs,” I said as I worked on her legs.

Fifteen minutes later, I was massaging her ass under the towel, subtly pushing the towel up. She did not seem to notice or care as I had her ass completely exposed. She just moaned happily. I watched her asshole wink at me as I spread and squeezed her cheeks. My cock got so hard I had to let it out through a leg opening of my shorts. Her pussy was getting wet too.

“You have a sexy little butt, sister,” I said after working on her ass for several minutes.

Her reply was only a soft moan.

“Your asshole is so cute,” I said. “Do you mind if I kiss it?”

Before she understood what I had said, I had lowered my mouth to her asshole and planted a little kiss on it. She gasped, and her asshole twitched.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she asked, stiffening, as I resumed massaging her ass.

“I am sorry, but you have a mouthwatering asshole,” I said. “I had to kiss it.”

“You shouldn’t kiss a girl back there,” she said.

“I know, but I can’t help it,” I said. “I have a weakness for cute little things. I hope that didn’t offend you.”

“It didn’t offend me, but it felt weird,” she said, relaxing again.

“I am sorry,” I said. “Do you mind if I do it again? Please?”

“I don’t know what to say,” she said after some hesitation. “It’s crazy, but I guess you can do it if you want.”

“Thanks a lot, little sister,” I said. “You don’t know how much I love doing that. I owe you one.”

“You don’t owe me anything,” she said. “You’ve been massaging me for over an hour.”

She followed her statement with a gasp as my lips touched her asshole again. I showered her asshole with little kisses before I started to give it tongue kisses. She started to moan. My kisses turned into licking and probing. She continued to moan.

“This actually feels so good,” she moaned, gently grinding her ass into my face. “I can’t believe that I like it.”

A few minutes later, I started to probe her asshole with oily fingertips, and she liked that. Her pussy was dripping. Within the following fifteen minutes, I patiently reamed out her asshole until she was able to take three fingers all the way in with no discomfort.

“You have a very responsive asshole,” I said, finger fucking her asshole with three fingers of one hand and lubing my rock hard cock with the other hand.

While I reamed out her asshole, I had stealthily mounted her. I gently removed my fingers from her ass and replaced them with my cock head. Her asshole was still a little too tight for my cock, but I managed to pop my cock head past her sphincter. She grunted softly.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she asked, looking back at me as her asshole threatened to bite my cock off.

“Hush!” I said softly, bracing myself and maintaining firm pressure so she could not expel my cock head. “Just relax and enjoy. Push gently with your anal muscles as if you want to eject my cock out.”

“Are you sure this doesn’t hurt?” she asked, pushing out with her anal muscles.

“Of course I am sure,” I said, slowly sinking my thick shaft into her ass. “In a few minutes you will be too.”

In a couple of minutes, I was two thirds of the way in.

“Does it hurt yet?” I asked softly.

“No, but it feels so big,” she said.

“That’s only because you have tense anal muscles,” I said, pausing for a second. “You’ll soon get used to it.”

The deeper I went, the harder it got. She started to push back as I pushed into her. Thanks to her help, I was able to sink my cock all the way up her ass and peek into her colon. I ground into her to make sure I was all the way up her amazing ass.

“How does it feel now?” I asked softly as I paused.

“It feels bigger,” she said. “Are you all the way in?”

“Yes,” I said as I started to thrust in her ass very gently. “You’ll soon love it. Can you feel how wide my thick cock stretches out your tight asshole?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s stretching my little asshole to the limit.”

“This is going to loosen up your tense orifice and make it feel good,” I said. “Does it hurt at all?”

“No, not at all, but I feel as if I am stuffed completely with your cock,” she said.

“You actually are,” I said. “In no time you’ll feel the tension give way to relaxation and pleasure.”

She started to thrust back into me.

“Your ass feels wonderful around my cock,” I said. “Have you ever been fucked up the ass?”

“No,” she said, her asshole twitching around the base of my cock. “Mom has seriously warned me off it.”

“That was a very sound advice,” I said. “Good girls don’t need to have bad boys ravish their little assholes with their unruly cocks. I surely wouldn’t want a bad boy to shove his cock up my sweet sister’s delicate asshole.”

“Aren’t you doing just that right now?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “First, I am not a bad boy. I am a good guy. Second, I am your big brother. I have your wellbeing at heart. There’s no way I’d do anything to hurt you. Third, anything that happens between the two of us is top secret. You can never tell a soul that I’ve seen you naked not to mention that I’ve fingered your sweet asshole or shoved my big cock balls deep inside it. Fourth, it’s part of your deluxe massage. Fifth, you certainly need it and love it. I can feel your exquisite asshole milk my cock lovingly. Aren’t you enjoying what I am doing to you?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “As a matter of fact, it feels so good.”

“It feels wonderful to me too,” I said. “Do you want me to fuck you up your fine virgin ass?”

“Aren’t you doing just that right now?” she said.

“Not really,” I said. “I am merely giving you a deep anal massage to relieve the tension. A wholesome ass fuck involves reaching intense orgasms for both parties. What we are doing now isn’t as pleasurable.”

“I am not sure we should be doing that,” she said.

“We are old enough to decide what we should do and what we shouldn’t,” I said. “I think you should try a nice hard ass fuck at least once and see how you like it, but that’s up to you. If you ever change your mind, just ask me to fuck your hot tight ass, and I’ll do a thorough job of it.”

“I’ll think about it,” she said as I proceeded to fuck her ass with longer strokes.

She fucked back with equal vigor and with an increasing urgency.

We fucked for several minutes, and she wanted to come, but I did not let her before hearing her ask for it.

“Nick, fuck my ass harder,” she finally panted.

“Do you want me to fuck you up the ass like a dirty little slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she panted.

“Do you know that if I do that, I’ll have to fill your bowels with come?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“All you have to do is to beg me to fuck you up your horny ass hard like the little slut you are and fill your bowels with my creamy come,” I said.

“Nick, please, fuck my horny ass hard like the little slut I am and fill me with your hot come,” she begged.

“I am so glad my little sister has come around,” I said, fucking her harder. “I am going to give my little slut sister the hottest ass fuck I can.”

“Yes, Nick, fuck your little slut sister’s ass deep and hard,” she panted.

That was how we did it until she came violently, convulsing beneath me. I pounded her trembling frame until she went completely limp. I then fucked her ass nice and slow until she caught her breath.

I carefully rolled her over without taking my hard cock out of her asshole. I pushed her knees against her shoulders and started to thrust gently in her ass while squeezing baby oil on my cock.

“Now we’ll do the second part with ends with filling your ass with come,” I said.

“I can’t believe how good ass fucking feels,” she said.

“Spread your horny ass with both hands and enjoy,” I said, thrusting harder.

Fifteen minutes later, she had come twice more and I had filled her twitching bowels with come. I gently withdrew my cock and looked at her empty but well-fucked asshole. It was a little darker in color and more relaxed. It was so beautiful I kissed it, making her moan.

“Keep your ass tilted like this and squeeze your asshole tightly so my come would go up your bowels instead of leaking out of your ass,” I instructed.

“Okay,” she said softly.

“Alex, baby, before we can continue with massaging your front, you have to suck my cock to full hardness,” I said, wiping my cock with a towel.

“Isn’t it dirty?” she said as I straddled her, trapping her legs under mine and over her head as I dangled my softening cock over her face. “After all, it has just been up my ass.”

“Suck it, baby,” I said, thrusting my cock in her face.

She did not hesitate much before she took it in her mouth. My cock started to get hard immediately. In a few minutes, it was rock hard. I gently fucked her face with it.

“That’s enough,” I finally said, withdrawing my cock from her mouth but keeping her legs over her head. “It’s time to resume the massage.”

My cock was slick with her saliva, and her pussy was drenched in its juices. I aimed my cock at her pussy and pushed it all the way in, making her grunt softly.

“Do you want me to fuck your pussy or do you want to keep it down to an ordinary massage?” I asked as I started to fuck her pussy slowly and fondle her tits.

“I want you to fuck my pussy hard and fill it with come,” she said. “I am your little slut after all.”

“Alex, you are the best sister this side of Antarctica,” I said, fucking her pussy harder.

“You really like fucking your slut sister, don’t you?” she teased.

“I love nothing more,” I said.

I made her come five more times before I filled her pussy with come.

“Alex, you have to eat most of my come out of your pussy so it won’t leak out,” I said.

“That’s so kinky,” she said.

“I wouldn’t want any girl to be kinkier than my own sister,” I said.

She did not hesitate to eat out every last drop of come she could extract out of her pussy. I straddled her, and she knew what to do with my cock. When my cock was hard, I had her sit up and proceeded to fuck her mouth deeper. I patiently helped her deep throat my cock. I only pumped my last come load down her throat when she was comfortable with that.

“How do you feel now?” I asked.

“I feel like a million bucks,” she said.

“I’ll gladly give you a backrub whenever you want,” I said.

“Maybe next time we can skip the backrub,” she said.

“I’ll gladly do that for my little slut,” I said.

That was what we did the next morning—in her bed too. We started with a few kisses and gropes followed by a sixty-nine session. She came in my mouth twice while she deep throat my rock hard cock. I fucked her pussy in the missionary position through a few orgasms. I dumped my first big come load all over her face and watched her eat it carefully.

She revived my cock in her eager and talented mouth and then turned her ass my way in a silent invitation.

“What do you want, little sister?” I teased as she thrust her ass out lewdly.

“I want you to fuck me in the ass,” she said, pointing at her asshole with her right index finger.

“You want to get fucked up the ass like bad girls?” I teased, brushing my cock head up and down her pussy.

“I don’t know about bad or good girls,” she said. “I just need you to fuck me in the ass like the slut I am.”

“Being my slut makes you a good girl,” I said, teasing her asshole with my slick cock head. “I am going to fuck you up your cute asshole like the good girl and great slut you are.”

A few minutes later, my cock and her asshole were well lubed with baby oil. I proceeded to fuck her ass royally through three orgasms. When I was done with her ass, I fucked her tits and came all over them. She wiped them clean and licked every sticky drop.

She revived my cock again, and I fucked her pussy and ass alternatively through several orgasms. In the end, she was lying prone under me as I emptied my balls in her twitching bowels.

“This is so good we have to do it very often,” she panted. “I am afraid of getting caught by mom though.”

“Don’t worry about mom,” I said calmly. “I am sure she needs my cock up her ass no less than you do.”

“Nick, don’t talk about her like that,” she said. “She’d never do that. She isn’t a bad woman.”

“I hope that you know you are not either although your ass is now full of my cock and come,” I said. “Good girls need cock up the ass too. She’s a very sexy woman. I am sure she’d love me to take care of her hot tight ass.”

“Mom is completely wired against incest and anal sex,” she said. “Even if what you said was true, she’d never admit it or do something about it.”

“Weren’t you wired like her less than twenty-four hours ago?” I countered.

“Well, yes, but that’s different,” she said. “I am a horny teenager. She’s not.”

“You are right,” I said. “She’s a horny mature woman.”

“Nick, you are a sick fucker,” she said, grinding her ass into my hardening cock. “You are getting hard as you talk about her.”

“I want her hot ass as much as I want yours,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“You are going to get us screwed,” she said as we proceeded to fuck at a nice pace.

“You are right if you mean by ‘us’ you and mom,” I said.

“No, I meant by ‘us’ you and me,” she said.

“Relax and let me fuck your luscious ass,” I said. “I promise you that if she walked on us, she wouldn’t walk away before I’ve fucked her ass royally while you watched and helped.”

“I am not fighting you off my ass, but I don’t think your fantasy can ever happen,” she said, reaching back and spreading her ass with both hands. “I am really afraid of the consequences.”

That was how it happened a few days later, and the consequences were wonderful.

That day I had intentionally left my room door a little ajar. We had started in Alex’s room, and then I dragged her to mine. She was so horny she did not notice that I did not close the door. I made sure that she was never looking toward the door.

We had fucked for nearly two hours. I had almost lost hope before mom stopped by my room. Alex was on her knees, her face pressed to the bed and facing the wall. I was kneeling behind her and pounding her stretched asshole vigorously. Alex’s moans and our slapping sounds filled the room.

That was when mom walked in on us. She gasped in shock when she saw and heard Alex beg me to fuck her ass harder and make her come, but Alex was oblivious to mom’s presence. I motioned mom to keep silent as I continued to drill Alex’s horny asshole. Alex came within a minute. After her orgasm subsided, I sawed my cock slowly in and out of her ass.

“Nick, you are sodomizing your little sister,” mom announced, jolting Alex. “You shouldn’t do that.”

Alex scrambled off my hard cock and pulled the covers over herself, blushing deeply.

“Mom, it’s not her fault,” I said. “I talked her into letting me do that to her.”

“You talked her into letting you put that big thing into her tiny butthole?” she said.

“It’s not that big,” I said. “It fit perfectly as you could see.”

“That’s beside the point,” she said. “You shouldn’t be doing that to any girl not to mention your own sister.”

“Mom, you know what happens when lust takes control,” I said, pointing with my eyes at my rampant cock.

“You have to take control of your lust not let it take control of you,” she said.

“How can I take control when I see my hot sister strut her sweet little ass around the house every day?” I said. “Can’t you see how sexy and appealing she is? I am only human.”

“Humans have brains too,” she said.

“In certain circumstances, the brain takes a back seat,” I said. “Haven’t you ever knowingly made a mistake?”

“Well, yes,” she said.

“Do you realize how hard it has been for me to grow in this house?” I asked.

“Why was it hard?” she asked.

“I was a horny boy constantly tantalized by the hot bodies of his sexy sister and mom,” I said.

“Nick, do you mean that you’ve had sexual thoughts about me?” she asked.

“Yes, mom,” I said. “You are a very sexy woman. Only a blind man can miss you.”

“Thanks, but you shouldn’t look at your mom that way,” she said.

“Not when she’s as sexy as you are,” I said. “Have you ever looked in a mirror? You are gorgeous.”

“I appreciate that, but it’s still wrong to look at me that way,” she said.

“Mom, you have full juicy lips,” I said. “Please, suck my cock.”

Alex had been following up our discussion curiously. She was shocked by my unusual request.

“Nick, that’s outrageous,” mom said softly. “You know I shouldn’t do that.”

“I don’t know that, mom,” I said. “I think you should and you want to.”

“I am not sure about that,” she said.

“I am,” I said. “Just suck it a little. If you don’t like it, you can stop at any time.”

“This is crazy,” she said as she knelt down by the bedside.

“Mom, you are the best,” I said as I turned toward her and pulled her face to my cock by the back of her head.

“Mom!” glared Alex in shock as mom opened her mouth to take my cock in. “Don’t. It was in my ass.”

Both mom and I ignored Alex’s warning. I glared at Alex and motioned her to keep quiet while mom closed her lips around my rock hard cock and proceeded to suck it.

“That’s it, mom,” I encouraged, still holding the back of mom’s head. “I knew you were a great cocksucker.”

As mom proceeded to deep throat my cock, moaning around it, the shock wore off Alex and she relaxed a little, letting the covers fall down and expose her tits. Her right hand soon made its way to her pussy.

“Mom, do you mind if I let Alex take turns with you?” I asked. “The poor girl is salivating as she watches you swallow my big juicy cock again and again.”

Alex blushed deeply.

“Sure,” mom said, looking up at me and Alex. “I am sure you’ve already let her do that.”

“Alex, baby, get down on your knees and help mom,” I said, motioning Alex off the bed.

“I thought we were helping her,” mom teased, looking at Alex, who blushed.

“Yes, mom,” I said. “We are helping Alex because she’s a cock-hungry slut taking after her horny mom.”

Mom made room for Alex, and Alex hesitantly took the helm and proceeded to suck my cock.

“Mom, take your clothes off and show me your hot body,” I said. “I want more than your mouth.”

“Nick, you are incorrigible,” she said, getting up to oblige me.

“Not in the presence of this kind of temptation,” I said. “I am going to fuck your fine ass.”

“I don’t even let your dad do that,” she said, wiggling out of her dress.

“That’s okay, mom,” I said. “Dad doesn’t love your incredible ass as much as I do.”

“I am married to him though,” she said.

“First, your lovely ass is not part of the marriage deal,” I said. “Otherwise, he’d have been banging it day in and day out. Second, the relationship between a mother and her son is stronger than the relationship between a wife and her husband. Third, every woman should be able to act like the dirty slut she really is. Dad may not understand if you acted like that, but I want you and expect you to act that way. Fourth, ass fucking is a lot of fun.”

“I can’t believe I am letting you talk me into letting you do that to me,” she said.

“You are doing the right thing, mom,” I encouraged. “Your magnificent ass needs to get fucked royally, and I am the perfect candidate to take great care of it.”

“Do you think so?” she asked.

“Of course, mom,” I said. “If you ever doubt that you can quit.”

“What do you think, Alex?” she asked. “Should I let him fuck me up my tight asshole?”

“Mom, I absolutely love the way he does mine, but it’s up to you,” said Alex.

“Am I ever going to regret letting him up my little asshole?” asked mom.

“I don’t think so,” said Alex. “Maybe only if dad catches us.”

“We’ll have to make sure that doesn’t happen then,” mom said, kneeling next to Alex completely naked.

Alex moved aside and occasionally licked my balls as mom resumed sucking my cock.

“I don’t know how you can stick this big cock up women’s little assholes, but I’ve seen you do it,” said mom.

“That wouldn’t have worked out if those little assholes were not meant to be reamed out and fucked nice and hard,” I said. “Although most people think it’s not natural, I think it’s very natural and healthy.”

“I thought assholes were meant to do other functions,” she said.

“The human body is very versatile,” I said. “Although your mouth’s primary function is eating, which you can’t survive without, you use it to talk, to kiss, to suck cock, to drink beer, to whistle and to do other things. There is nothing unnatural about that. The same goes for your cute little asshole. If it’s not right, your body will tell you.”

“I’ve seen how Alex’s body reacted to that,” mom said, winking at Alex who blushed.

“Alex, get the anal lube from the nightstand and lube our mother’s cock-hungry asshole,” I instructed.

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” asked Alex hesitantly.

“Of course,” I said. “You need to make yourself useful. She’ll return the favor soon. Besides, you two are my sluts; you are expected to help each other get fucked.”

As Alex got up to get the lube, mom adjusted her position, thrusting her ass out obscenely.

“She’s so wet,” announced Alex when she sat behind mom’s offered ass.

“Like mother, like daughter,” I said. “Lick her poor pussy dry before you work on her horny asshole.”

“Do you think I can really lick it dry?” said Alex, carefully inspecting mom’s leaky pussy.

“You get credit for trying,” I said. “She’ll sure return the favor when you most need it. Won’t you, mom?”

Mom moaned her consent around my cock without taking her mouth off.

“Alex, dip a finger or two in her goo and slowly ream out her tight asshole with them while you do that,” I directed. “Don’t make her come, but make her go crazy with lust. I’ll continue to feed her my cock down her throat until she begs me to shove it up her horny asshole and fuck her like a dirty whore.”

Mom moaned approvingly as she felt Alex’s fingers probe her drenched pussy.

“Good girl, Alex,” I said as Alex swirled her fingers within mom’s soaked pussy. “Show her that she’s a slut for my cock just like you.”

Mom lasted for about fifteen minutes, squirming on Alex’s tongue and fingers and moaning around my cock.

“Nick, please, fuck my horny asshole like the dirty whore I am,” mom finally begged.

“Alex, is she ready?” I asked.

“I have three fingers up her asshole, and I can hardly keep up with the flow of her pussy juices,” replied Alex.

“Let’s take this party to the master bedroom,” I instructed.

That was a wonderful summer that had me coming home whenever I got half a chance, especially after mom and Alex discovered that they really loved to share.

## 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.

### A Cool Summer

A lot of free time at my hands in my summer break gave me a golden chance to help mom around the house. Having an attractive working mom, I could not help helping her in very exciting ways. We went out on a couple of dates, and things progressed from there.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, risk, seduction, voyeurism, intergeneration, incest, cheating.