Lisa Green

I woke up excited.

I had an idea for my solution. No longer would I be the Plain Jane, the Nerdy Nellie, or the Geeky… Gina? The Geeky Ginny! I would be *hot!* I would have boobs! A cute face! No more glasses! No more braces! This was the whole new me! Hello world, Lisa Green is going to be a sexy teenage girl! I'm popping off!

I grabbed my glasses and slipped them on, the world coming into focus.

I glanced at the mirror. At my bushy, red hair. It fell in a poofy mess around my face. I could never tame it. I combed it and combed it, but it never grew slick and sleek like Shanice Black's hair. My face was round. My lips small. My nose tiny. I wasn't hot. No cheekbones. No dimples. My blue eyes were my best features, but when you had to wear glasses with coke-bottle lenses…

I slid my gaze down to the pink t-shirt I wore. I was fifteen, and where were my breasts? They were these little things. My older sister Natti had a pair of nice, round D's. Mom had even bigger boobs. They were like F's.

And I had little A's. They were barely classified as titties. No curves to my hips. A flat butt. Coltish thighs. I could be mistaken for a boy if my hair wasn't as long. It was so annoying. I wanted to be sexy. Sure, I was smart, but who cared if no one wanted to date me.

I was so horny.

I didn't want to lose my virginity to the vibrator I had secretly ordered off Amazon. That was just *too* pathetic. So I had a formula. I would finish it up in the chem lab today. My beauty elixir. It would work wonders. Make me just perfect.

More perfect than Shanice Black! Ooh, she would eat her panties in envy at how hot I would be after my treatment. All my calculations were correct. I had worked out the organic chemistry to a T. Solutions had been brewing for weeks to make this right. It was the culmination of six months of work.

Finally, I would be hot.

I ripped off my nightshirt and threw it in the hamper. I gathered my clothes and headed into the bathroom I shared with Natti. Our rooms both connected to it. She wasn't in here, thank god. Natti was still asleep. She liked to go right to the limit than hurry to do her hair and makeup. She showered the night before just to maximize on her sleep.

I once pointed out that if she went to bed earlier, she could wake up earlier. Her answer? A roll of the eyes and a muttered, "What a dweeb."

I would no longer be a Dweeby Debbie!

I showered and blow-dried my hair. I valiantly fought to tame it, but the red stuff refused to be anything but bushy. I applied a touch of makeup. I would use more once I was hot. I had watched YouTube tutorials. I knew what I was doing. I would buy new clothes—I'd need them since I'd have nice tits and a curvy butt—and just shake my high school to its core.

Dressed, I headed back to my room and grabbed my book bags. I headed downstairs to the scent of Mom making breakfast. She always made a good breakfast. I made sure to eat while Natti was lucky to grab more than a piece of bacon.

"Hey, Mom," I said as I came downstairs.

She was in a pair of mom jeans and a t-shirt from our church's woman's conference last year. She turned to me and smile, her auburn hair spilling around her face. Her green eyes flicked me up and down.

"You look like you're in a great mood, Lisa," she said, turning back to the omelets she was making.

"I am!" I said.

"Right, right, your project finishes today," Mom said. "Going to be some big changes, huh? Really think you've revolutionized the world with your boob job elixir."

“I have,” I said, lifting my chin. “Women will all be feminine and pretty and feel good about themselves without risking the dangers of plastic surgery.”

“Well, I hope it works,” she said. I believed her. She didn’t think it would work, but she still was rooting for me. “And if it doesn’t, you’re going to be successful no matter what. Your brains are going to take you far!”

“They are,” I said, my confidence unshakable. A giddy shiver ran through me. I wanted to just get the day over, but I had classes. Those were important, too.

Mom brought my omelet to me. I smiled at the sight of it with some melted cheese on top. My mouth watered at the sight. She was an amazing cook. I cut into it with a fork and took a big bite of the egg, cheese, ham, and spinach. I loved it. I quivered in delight.

Natti came down as I finished up. Mom had sat down to eat the omelet she made for herself. Natti opened the fridge and pulled out a sports drink. She wore a pair of tight jeans that hugged her rump and a crop top that showed off her round breasts nicely. I didn’t need big boobs. D’s were more than enough to look hot.

“So, drinking your mad scientist potion today?” she asked as she shook it, her nose stud catching the light. Her brown hair fell in cute curls down to her shoulders.

“Yep,” I said.

She rolled her eyes. “Don’t turn yourself into a slime or something. Or grow tentacles.”

“Afraid I’ll molest you?” I asked.

She snorted. “You’re just going to end up in the hospital with your stomach pumped. No skin off my ass! Later!”

“I made you an omelet,” Mom said.

“I’m going to be late!” said my sister as she headed out.

“I don’t know why you make her one,” I said. “You know she won’t eat it.”

“Because she’s my daughter,” Mom said. “That’s a good enough reason to do anything. Besides, she eats half of them.”

“Well, I got to go,” I said and stood. I hugged my mom, receiving a quick kiss on the cheek back, and darted out the door.

I was so eager to get to school. I hopped on my bike and peddled towards it, the wind whipping at my bushy hair. My jeans rubbed against the seat, the sound relaxing. I enjoyed the exercise. It felt good and I liked being so green. Not like Natti. She had a car.

I soon reached the school, the other students starting to show up. I spotted Shanice hanging off the arm of her beefcake boyfriend. Ooh, Curtis was such a hunk. He was the star quarterback. I would love to be his girl. That would be so hot.

Just such a rush to hang off his arm. I would seduce him from Shanice once I was a hottie.

Until, then, I made sure to give her a wide berth. I didn’t need her snide comments.

I moved through the crowds but felt alone. No one was around me. I had no real friends. But that was okay. That would all change tomorrow. Just one more day of being ignored. Just one more day until I was the sexiest girl at school.

I stopped by my locker before heading to my first class. I had English with Mrs. Vanderbilt. I sat down in the back as usual and only half-paid attention. It was a fine class, but we read such boring books. Shakespeare and all that stuff. Such sappy romances.

Then it was off to my precalculus class taught by Mr. Wong. Now here was an interesting class. It was challenging. I had to use my brain. Solve problems. I raised my arm to answer all the time. I felt so proud every time I got one right.

“Yep, that’s it, Miss Green,” he said.

Computer Science was another class. We were programming in python today, using what we learned to make our own rudimentary video game. I spent some time debugging. I made *one* dumb mistake and took me a while to find it. It wasn't chemistry, but I still liked it.

I bought lunch from the cafeteria. I sat alone and read a book by Andy Peloquin. It was an exciting sci-fi one about a half-cyborg assassin. It was a real page-turner, which was good because my eagerness was growing.

It wouldn't be long before I would be finishing my compound. Before my potion was ready. I liked to think of it as a potion. Almost magical, but it was pure science.

Chemistry was my next class taught by Ms. Lynette. The brunette moved about the room, helping with the assignments. My project was on a table in the back that she had roped off. I was allowed to go back there during class to check on things.

It was so exciting. The reagents had worked. It was almost time for the last step.

"Mad scientist is playing again," drifted to my ears as I moved around the setup of beakers. Chemicals were flowing around as I readied for the final steps.

My gaze flicked to that cunt, Shanice.

"I hope she doesn't blow us up," said Marjorie.

"It would be cool if she blew herself up," said Shanice. "God, that hair of hers. Has she never heard of gel? I mean, I get she's a nerd, but she could at least try."

"Why bother?" Marjorie asked. "She's the plainest girl in school. Not even the nerdy guys want to date her. Not when they could just watch some porn on their phones."

"Braces can't be good for giving head," said Shanice. "And what is she messing around with? It smells god-awful. Ugh, I want to vomit."

I ignored them. They were just dumb bitches that only had their looks.

Ms. Lynette came around a few minutes later. “Things are looking good, Lisa.”

“Thanks, Ms. Lynette,” I said to the older woman. She was a divorcee in her thirties. A gorgeous woman. I wanted to look as beautiful as she did when I was thirty. “It’s going great. I’ll be finished with it after school. The last step should be ready. I just have to add in the final component.”

“Wonderful,” she said. “Well, it really is an interesting idea. I don’t know if it’ll really work, but I hope it does.”

“It will,” I said. “It’ll give me bigger breasts and straight hair and a beautiful face.”

“Good luck. If it works, you’re going to make millions. Just mention your ol’ science teacher that helped you out.”

I beamed up at Ms. Lynette, not caring that I was flashing my braces. Her praise just lifted my spirits. This would work. It would be magnificent. She gave me a final nod before heading off to check on the other students, passing by the supply cabinets. She ruffled the periodic table hanging on it, the sticky tack keeping it up failing at the corners.

I spotted Shanice and Marjorie glancing back at me. They looked away and added chemicals to their solutions. Both turned an ugly shade of purple. I smirked. They put in too much of the reagent and ruined it.

The girls looked around at the other tables, frowning at the hue of their concoction. Smoke started to rise from them. Ms. Lynette hurried over and shook her head, telling them to wash out their beakers and start again.

I smirked.

Shanice glanced at me. I wiped off the grin. She glared daggers at me.

I didn’t care.

I monitored my solution until class was over then it was off to German. I took German because so much work in Chemistry and Physics was done by the Germans, so being able to speak it was a valuable skill for an upcoming scientist like me.

“Guten tag, Frau Hure,” I said in German when I entered, smiling at the blonde teacher who taught the class. She wore her usual cardigan, a lilac one today, and looked so elegant with her black nylons and her skirt. *“Wie geht’s?”*

“Gut, gut, fraulein,” she answered. *“Du?”*

“Sehr gut!” I beamed at her. I was doing *very* good.

I took my seat. We all chose a “German” name in class. I was Heidi, which was such a cute name. I took my seat and we were soon holding conversations in basic German. We weren’t up to using complicated sentences, but we had a large vocabulary now.

Frau Hure moved about, nodding her head, her wedding ring gleaming on her left hand. She was a busty woman. I so envied her those Bavarian looks. Her round face and pouty lips. More than a few of the boys followed her around like salivating dogs.

“Auf wiedersehen, meine liebchens,” she said. She liked to use the term of endearment. It meant something like “little loves.” English didn’t quite have the equivalent.

I headed off to my last class of the day. My stomach was tying itself into knots as I rushed to US History. It was such a dry class. I didn’t really care about history. I looked to the future. I didn’t need to be bogged down in the past.

So I fidgeted. I fretted. I stared at the clock waiting and waiting for the time to tick down. I quivered through it. I was so close. Twenty minutes became fifteen minutes which became ten. Then the clock nearly stopped.

Those analog hands almost didn’t move.

Nine minutes bled slowly into eight minutes. I gripped the edge of my desk, staring at

the clock. Seven minutes. God, when would this end? Six minutes. Mr. Francis still droned on and on about Reconstruction. I didn't care about the Gilded Age one bit. Five minutes.

Come on, come on. I wanted to be beautiful. Ugh, why did my perception of time have to be so acute right now? I could feel each stuttering movement of the second hand as it twitched from hash mark to hash mark on hits slow revolution around the clock face.

Four minutes.

I rubbed clammy hands on my desktop. Three minutes.

I wanted to just dart out of my seat right now.

Two minutes.

God, why was he still lecturing? I shoved my book into my bag like a few others were.
One minute.

Why wasn't he wrapping it up? Didn't he see all of us eager to get out of here?

Time was up. The bell rang.

"Oh, my, we're out of time," he said. "Okay, okay, I want you all to write me a three-page paper on the effects the Fourteenth Amendment had on the Southern States. Just a quick essay on your thoughts. You can go."

Like I had been shot out of a cannon, I bolted to my feet and darted for the door, bumping into a few other students. I burst out into the hall and moved at a brisk pace. I didn't run—god, I wanted to run—but moved with purpose. Long steps. I reached my locker to drop off something since it was on the way, then it was off to chemistry.

"Hey, Lisa," a guy called out behind me.

I blinked and turned around to see the beefcake moving towards me, a handsome smile on his face. I shuddered as he flicked his gaze off me. The warmth in my nethers swelled. I straightened, my heart pounding a mile a minute in my chest.

“Y-yes?” I asked, my mouth going dry.

“I just wanted to say…” He stroked my hair. “You got great hair. I mean… I love it.”

I shuddered. What was going on?

“You’re really cute,” he continued, leaning over me. Was this a joke? I felt there was a trap here, but I couldn’t help but light up at his words. My cheeks warmed as I smiled, but not wide enough to show my teeth.

“T-thanks,” I said, wanting to adjust my glasses.

“Yeah, real cute,” he said. “Listen, I need to have my cock sucked. You mind doing it for me?”

“W-what?” I asked.

“You know, suck my dick.” He stroked my cheek, grinning at me. “Just bob that cute mouth up and down my dick. I know a quiet place. Hell, I might even pop that cherry if I can fuck you from behind.”
My brow tightened.

“I mean, I won’t see much of your face when you’re sucking my dick, but I’m not sure I could keep it hard and fuck your pussy at the same time if I had to look at you.” He chuckled, this evil sound. “Maybe I can put a brown bag over your—”

I slapped him. Or tried to.

He laughed as he held my arm in his strong grip. He shoved me back as I hissed at him. What a jackass. He headed over to a few of his friends who were all laughing at me. I spun around and marched to the chemistry class, fuming.

I burst through the door and saw the equipment. The final solution was in its ice bath. It had been cooled down and looked just about the right color. I hurried to it, brushing the periodic table stuck to the supply closet. The end curled up and slapped back against it.

I reached my table, my heart beating so fast. I picked up the flask from the ice bath and studied it. Looked pure. I moved over to the other solution. I poured in the new chemical. They mixed, swirling for a minute before settling on this pink color.

I thought it would be redder, but everything should be correct. You could never quite know how a new compound would look. I swirled it around. It was a complicated organic molecule that I had created.

Sulfaridine-Laxic-Uraciline Tamrixillin.

A mouthful of a name, but that was the fun of creating orgasmic molecules. The bizarre long names they had. I took a deep breath and drank the concoction. A bitter, salty flavor filled my mouth. I swallowed it, feeling it work down to my guts and settle there.

A rumble rippled through my tummy. I could feel it going to work.

Then laughter burst from the supply cabinet. I gasped as it burst open. Shanice spilled out with her phone out. She had it aimed at me as she held a beaker in her other hand. I stared at her in shock as she sauntered forward.

“Little Miss Mad Scientist thinks she just drank a formula to make her have big boobs and a beautiful face instead of being so plain and doughty,” cooed Shanice, her eyes sparkling with malice. “But I added this. Phen… Phena… Phena I don’t care. I dumped it in. Spiked it.”

It was the wrong color. I stared at the label and saw it was Phendaline.

“No,” I breathed, my stomach twisting more. “Oh, no.” I didn’t drink Sulfaridine-Laxic-Uraciline Tamrixillin but… Phendexrohol-Uraciline Tamrixillin. I had no idea what that would do to me. “You bitch. I outta…”

I took a step then gasped, clutching at my stomach. I groaned as it twisted with pain. Shanice watched, her brow furrowing. I gasped at the knife stabbing into my stomach. She took a step back now, looking nervous.

“Help,” I whimpered, reaching for her.

The pain swelled in my insides. This burning heat reached lower and lower in my guts. Tears sprang in my eyes. I tried to crawl forward but fell on my belly. I curled up on my side, the pain intense. Tearing up my guts.

“Please… help…” I whimpered. “I need… help…”

Shanice stared at me, her eyes so wide. She squeaked and turned around, fleeing. She bolted out the door. I heard her footsteps echoing down the hallway before the door shut. I closed my eyes, trembling through all the pain.

It was burning through my guts. Throbbing and twisting about in them. I rolled over on my back, the heat spreading. It rose to my breasts. I groaned as they swelled. Grew. I gasped as they expanded in my bra. It was working.

It shouldn’t be working, but it was.

I trembled as the heat in my nethers swelled. The pain retreated as this throbbing rippled through my virgin pussy. I shuddered, my back arching. I squeezed my eyes shut as my bra constricted about my growing boobs. The edges of cups bit into my flesh.

I shook my head back and forth. I had to get it off. I sat up, the throbbing pulsing through my pussy. It concentrated, this burning itch rippling over my nethers. I didn’t know what this potion was doing down there. I just had to get my bra off.

Whimpering as my bra grew tighter about my swelling tits, I pulled off my t-shirt. I ripped it off and threw it down on the ground. I shuddered as I stared at my breasts. They were no longer growing. They had become maybe D’s like my big sister had.

I reached behind me, shuddering. I squeezed my eyes shut against the pain. I found the clap.

Fumbled at it.

It was hard to get to unfasten. It was pulled tight. My arms bent and contorted as the heat in my pussy intensified. I felt something engorging down there, pushing at the cloth. It almost felt good as it pulsed. I shook my head and jerked at the clasp of my bra.

It came undone. I groaned in relief and ripped off my bra. My new round and plump breasts spilled out. I shuddered, staring at them. Red lines marked the edges of my old bra. I had fatter nipples. I panted, that discomfort gone.

Now a new one was growing in my panties.

They felt so tight. They constricted around something engorging. It pushed against my jeans. I whimpered as I stared down past my new boobs to this forming bulge. What was going on down there? What had this concoction done to me?

I stood, my glasses shifting on my nose. I still needed *those.* Ugh. And my hair was still bushy and thick. The tightness in my crotch spread. Something had grown out of my pussy. My eyes widened at the thought.

“No, no, no,” I groaned. I liked Anime. I knew about Hentai. About dickgirls. Futanari. “No, no, no, no, no!”

I unsnapped my jeans and shoved them down to see this massive bulge tenting my panties. It bowed outward, trying to break through. It throbbed and pulsed with my heartbeat with this itch at the tip. I had a cock.

I shoved down my panties just as the door to the classroom opened. My new cock sprang out before me. It was huge. A foot long. I stood there and squeaked in fright as Ms. Lynette walked in and froze at the sight of me.

“Lisa!” she gasped, her cheeks going scarlet while I stood there frozen.

My new futa-cock throbbed before me. Aching. Itching. My bigger boobs swayed.

“M-M-Ms. Lynette,” I stammered. “It just… It grew… From my… And I had to… They were too tight… And my… my bra was… small… I just… I had to…”

She swallowed as I stood there. Her eyes were locked on my new cock. I had a dick. And a pussy. I could feel my juicy and virginal sheath. This was impossible. My breathing quickened as the shame burned in me. I wanted to run. To hide.

But I was frozen with shock. I whimpered.

“I’m sorry,” I squeaked.

“No, no,” she said as she walked toward me. “Oh, Lisa, you, uh… Your potion gave you that breast enhancement you wanted. And you’re, uh, you’re face is even cuter. But… but… You have a…”

“I know,” I whimpered. “I wasn’t supposed to have that.” It was the Phendaline. That chemical had changed the formula to engorge my… my clit? Was it my clit that had grown? “Shanice, she messed with it.” Tears sprang in my eyes. “Now I’m a freak. I’m a futanari freak. I have a dick. A dick and pussy and I’m a dickgirl!”

I shook as the emotions overwhelmed me. My entire body trembled, shaking my new boobs. Tears blurred my vision and ran hot down my cheeks. My new futa-dick throbbed with this horrible itch at the tip. This ache that needed to be satiated. I was… horny.

This was a nightmare. A complete disaster. I trembled as Ms. Lynette enfolded me in her arms. She pulled me close to her. Her sweet perfume filled my nose. Her large breasts rubbed against my round boobs through her top while my futa-dick throbbed against her stomach.

“It’s okay,” she said, rocking me. “I mean… it’s a very pretty cock.”

“What?” I asked, sniffing.

“I mean, you’re a very pretty dickgirl,” she cooed, her hand sliding down my naked back. “Just a gorgeous girl-cock, in fact. You should be proud that you grew such a big one, too. I’ve never seen one that big. It’s rather impressive.”

“M-Ms. Lynette?” Confusion whimpered over me.

“Mmm, yes, yes, you’re just a yummy dickgirl, aren’t you,” she purred. Her voice had this husky, sensual quality to it. I had never heard her speak like this. Lower in octave. Smoky. Her hands slid down my back to grab my rump. “Mmm, yes, yes, you’re just a sexy, young thing with a big girl-cock. Oh, you make me wet, Lisa.”

“Ms. Lynette?” I squeaked, so confused. What was going on?

She broke the hug and slid her hands around my waist. They went up to cup my breasts. She kneaded them. Waves of delight washed through my body. My boobs felt so sensitive, drinking in her touch as she kneaded them. My cock throbbed even more. My clit-dick ached.

She licked her lips than the MILF ducked her head down and engulfed my nipple. I gasped as my teacher suckled on it. This was so surreal. I couldn’t believe this was happening, but it felt so good. Just so delicious to have her sucking on my nub.

She danced her tongue around it. I had never had anyone touch me like this. It felt incredible. I had no idea my nipples were so sensitive. I pushed up my glasses as she nibbled on my nub with her soft lips. She nursed on me with all her passion.

“Ms. Lynette,” I whimpered. “You can’t do this. You’re my teacher.”

She popped her mouth off my nipple and cooed, “It’ll be our little secret. My… reward for letting you use my equipment.”

“Ms. Lynette!” I gasped, scandalized. “What had gotten into you?”

“You’re just so sexy,” she moaned. “I’ve never met anyone as hot as you. Mmm, dickgirls are just so gorgeous. Your girl-dick makes me so wet.”

She engulfed my other nipple and suckled. My girl-cock throbbed as she did that. I shuddered as her hands slid down my body. She grabbed my new dick. She worked her hand up and down it. She rubbed against my folds on the downstroke.

She nibbled on my nipple. Every time she suckled, it grew harder and harder to think. To want to resist this. She felt so amazing. My girl-cock throbbed in her hand. She worked up and down it. I moaned at how awesome that felt.

“I’m a futanari,” I moaned. “A futa-girl with a huge cock. A clit-cock, Ms. Lynette.”

She popped her mouth off my nipple and dropped to her knees before me. “Yes, yes, a beautiful clit-cock.” She licked her lips. “Oh, Lisa!”

My teacher engulfed the wide tip of my new futa-dick. I couldn’t believe this was happening. It felt so amazing to have her sliding her lips over my spongy crown. My cunt clenched as she suckled. Pleasure shot through my body.
It was unlike anything I had ever experienced. This w

as so much different from masturbation. Her warm, wet mouth surrounded the tip of my girl-cock. It was so sensitive. Her tongue swirled around the crown and pleasure shot down my shaft to wash through my virgin pussy.

“Oh, my god,” I whimpered, my face contorting. “Oh, wow, that’s so good.”

Ms. Lynette winked a hazel eye at me.

She bobbed her head, working her mouth up and down my clit-dick. I gasped as she did that. My entire body shook. It got better. Somehow, this had gotten even better than before. I whimpered, my new, round tits jiggling.

I enjoyed the warmth of her plump lips working up and down my girl-dick. She suckled on me, my cunt clenching. Pussy cream soaked through my bush. This was so heady. I loved the feel of that drop of pussy cream running down my thigh.

“Oh, oh, oh, Ms. Lynette,” I groaned as the pressure grew and grew at the tip of my cock. “Ms. Lynette, something’s happening. I think… this cock can cum.”

She moaned around my girl-dick and suckled even harder.

“You *want* to drink my girl-cum, Ms. Lynette?” I asked in astonishment. I had heard that cum was nasty. Bitter and gross.

Ms. Lynette nursed on me while her eyes blazed with hunger. She *wanted* my girl-cum. She craved it. That was wild. Her tongue danced around my dick. She teased me with her hunger. I shuddered, my pussy clenching as the need to cum swelled in my nethers.

Along with this strange pressure. These two points like I had a pair of balls inside of me. Had I grown testes in me? My insides had burned as new plumbing had been created. I shuddered as those points in me brimmed with the need to erupt.

They did have my cum. My futa-jizz was in them.

Were those my ovaries?

My new, plump titties quivered as she suckled on me. She nursed on me with such hunger. I groaned at the pressure of her sucking. She nursed with wild passion on me. She drew me closer and closer to erupting. To spurting all that cum into her mouth.

She would drink down my cum. That made my pussy clench. I *wanted* to erupt. I wanted to feed her my futa-jizz. The idea was so wild. It made me feel hotter. I squeezed my new breasts as my teacher loved my cock so much.

I whimpered.

She rubbed at my pussy as she blew me. Her fingers played with my virginal folds, brushing my hymen. I quivered as she did that. I had both. Pussy and cock. That was just an amazing thing. I loved being a futanari.

She suckled so hard. She nursed with so much passion. I groaned, the heat swelling and swelling in me. This was an outstanding delight. I loved this so much. I savored the heat of his moment I reveled in the passion of this hot mouth sucking on me.

“Oh, Mrs. Lynette,” I groaned. “Oh, I am going to burst.”

She rubbed faster at my pussy folds. She stroked up and down my slit, brushing the

base of my girl-cock that she loved. Her tongue danced around the crown. The heat swept up through me. My face contorted in delight.

Those two points throbbed. They had so much cum in them that needed to get out of me. The pressure swelled to the bursting point. I groaned, my heart pounding in my chest. She stroked my folds and suckled on my dick.

I burst.

“Mrs. Lynette!” I gasped as my pleasure exploded in me.

My pussy spasmed like it normally did when I masturbated, releasing those familiar waves of delight. They washed through me as something more powerful erupted in me. As my futa-dick spurted cum into my teacher’s mouth, rapture shot through me.

The powerful jolts of euphoria slammed into my mind. Intense ecstasy consumed me, almost drowning out the familiar bliss rippling out of my snatch. I groaned, stars dancing before my eyes as the pleasure beset me.

“Oh, yes, yes!” I gasped. “This is awesome!”

Ms. Lynette gulped down the cum spurting out of my cock. She swallowed it all down. She drank it with such hunger. I groaned, loving the feel of her suckling down my spunk. She nursed on me as I bucked, my bigger boobs bouncing.

The dual delights swept through me. It was so much better cumming now than before. I groaned, reveling in the ecstasy of this moment. I quivered as pulse after pulse of cum fired into her mouth. She drank them all down.

“Oh, wow!” I whimpered, bucking one last time. I erupted a final spurt of cum into her mouth.

I shuddered as she slid her mouth off my girl-cock. She rose before me and cupped my face. She kissed me with such intensity. My teacher’s tongue thrust into my mouth. I tasted my own salty cum on her lips.

It was wild. I did taste good. I kissed her with a passion, my futa-dick throbbing

between us. Hot cream dribbled down my thighs. I had never experienced anything like this in my life. I quivered, wanting to cum again and again.

She broke the kiss and stepped back, panting. She flicked her eyes up and down my naked body then attacked the buttons to my blouse. I gaped as my brunette teacher started stripping right in front of me in the chemistry lab.

“W-what are you doing?” I gasped as she opened her blouse.

“Getting naked,” she groaned. “I’m so wet, Lisa. Oh, god, I am dripping. I’ve soaked my panties.”

I had never been attracted to women. I could tell when they were beautiful, of course, when they were sexy, but they didn’t stir anything in me. Now… Now my futa-dick throbbed as she revealed more of her snowy cleavage. The hint of her gray bra appeared. More and more came into view.

I shuddered at how hot it was watching her strip for me. She opened her blouse, her large boobs cupped by the silky gray of her bra. She threw her blouse down and reached behind her. She found the clasp of it and twisted the fastener.

“Yes,” I breathed, my hand sliding down my body to find my hard futa-dick. I gripped it. Stroked it. Her cups barely held her boobs now. She shifted.

They spilled out as she pulled the straps off her shoulders.

I groaned as those large tits swayed there with their heavy weight. They looked so soft. Her dusky-pink nipples thrust out hard from her areola. My mouth watered. This heady rush washed over me. They were so gorgeous. Tits were amazing.

I grabbed them and shuddered. My fingers dug into her boobs. I kneaded them as she smiled at me. They felt so wonderful in my hands. I hefted them, feeling their weight. Her nipples beckoned. As she unzipped her skirt, my mouth watered.

I leaned down and engulfed one of her nipples. I swallowed her nub into my mouth. I loved the feel of her between my lips. I suckled on her. She groaned as I did that. I nursed on her, loving the feel of her in my mouth.

I suckled on her with such force. I nursed with all my might on her. She groaned as I did that. She quivered there as I loved her nipple being in my mouth. I swirled my tongue around her nub, stroking over her areola.

“Oh, Lisa,” she groaned, her fingers sliding through my hair. “Mmm, that’s so wonderful.”

It was. This felt so right. My body burned with all these desires. These lusts for the older woman. For the MILF. I suckled hard on her nipple. She quivered as I danced my tongue around her nub. She stroked her fingers through my bushy, red hair.

“That’s so good,” she moaned. “That makes my pussy so wet.”

I froze in sucking for a moment. Her pussy. My futa-dick throbbed. I ached to slide into her cunt. To fuck her pussy hard and fast. That would be just amazing to do that to her. To fuck her cunt with my clit-dick. That was where it was meant to go.

I popped my nipple off and moaned, “Can I… see your pussy, Ms. Lynette?”

“Why don’t you sink to your knees, draw down my panties, and eat out my cunt,” she groaned.

“Cunnilingus,” I breathed. Never in a million years did I think I would do that.

I sank to my knees, my futa-cock throbbing with such passion. I had to fuck her. I had to ram into her cunt and fuck her, but first… I had to give her foreplay. That was something you were supposed to do to a woman.

She wore gray panties that had a dark spot soaked in the crotch. I hooked the waistband with my fingers and drew them down. Instantly, the tangy scent of her cunt grew stronger and stronger. A heady perfume. I revealed smooth flesh. She had no pubic hair. Her pussy lips came into view.
Thick and dripping with cunt cream.

I yanked her panties down her legs and let them drop to her ankles. I was too greedy to wait. I thrust my face up between her thighs, my glasses shifting on my nose. I nuzzled up to those shaved folds, my nose full of her tangy aroma.

I kissed her pussy.

“Lisa,” she whimpered.

I licked at her folds.

“Yes,” she groaned.

I tongued her cunt. I slid through her folds over and over again, gathering up her yummy, tangy juices. They tasted amazing. I loved the flavor of pussy. I shuddered and thrust my tongue into her pussy. Into the hole I would soon fuck.

I sank into her depths, enjoying the feel of her around me. It was such a rush to have her in my mouth. I loved this so much. I savored dancing my tongue around in her as she quivered there. She trembled, her body squirming.

“Oh, that’s so good,” she whimpered. “Oh, Lisa! Oh, yes, yes, Lisa, that’s amazing. You’re making me feel so good!”

I loved hearing her moan like that. I licked at her cunt with hunger. I feasted on her with everything that I had. My tongue stroked through her folds and brushed her clit. She bucked when I did that.

It was so sexy how she trembled, her big boobs swaying above my head as I feasted on her pussy. My tongue stroked through her pussy folds, gathering up her tangy juices. She tasted delicious. I groaned, the flavor of her cunt melting throughout my mouth.

I tongued her with passion. I savored the texture of her labia on my lips and tongue. Her juices trickled down my chin as she squirmed on me. She whimpered. She must be getting closer and closer to cumming. That was hot.

“Oh, Lisa,” she groaned.

“Mmm, Ms. Lynette,” I moaned and nibbled on her clit.

She gasped as I did that. I swirled my tongue around her bud, loving the feel of it between my lips. She tossed her head, her boobs swaying from side to side as she quivered there. She whimpered as I suckled hard on her bud.

“Yes!” she gasped. A flood of her tangy juices gushed out of her pussy and drenched me.

It took me a moment to realize I had made her cum. I had made my sexy teacher climax. Her juices bathed my lips. I drank down her tangy cream as she shuddered, her tits heaving over my head. Her moans echoed through the chemistry classroom.

My new futa-dick throbbed as I drank the MILF’s passion. It was so wonderful to gulp down all her pussy cream. I loved every moment of it. I savored every second of this pleasure rushing through me. I flicked my tongue through her curls. I licked up her cream.

“Yes, yes, yes,” she moaned, her body heaving. “I need you in me, Lisa!”

My virgin pussy clenched as my futa-dick throbbed. That ache in my ovaries—at least, I thought it was my ovaries—swelled I had to be in her. I had to fuck her pussy. I rose her body, my face nuzzling through her big boobs. They felt so soft on my cheeks.

Then I was kissing her as I pushed her back against the lab table. She wrapped a leg around my hips as our lips worked together. She had to taste her pussy juices on my mouth. That was so hot. I shuddered, kissing her with passion.

She shot her hand between us and grabbed my dick. She pushed me against her pussy lips. Right against her cunt lips. I shuddered at the feel of her pussy right there. I could just slam into her cunt and fuck her hard.

Just pound her with such passion.

I loved the feel of pushing into her pussy. I savored that wonderful delight. I went deeper and deeper into her snatch. I had never imagined something this good could exist. I whimpered into her lips as I kept sliding into her pussy.

It was fantastic to be in my MILF-teacher's pussy. I savored the heat of her cunt devouring my dick. It was an incredible treat to have her twat around me. I reached the hilt in her. Every inch of my cock was in her. Filling her up.

I loved this so much. It was fantastic.

I drew back. She moaned into my lips. I whimpered into hers. Her cunt gripped my dick. She had such a wonderful hold on me. My clit-cock throbbed as the pleasure shot down my shaft to my pussy. Pleasure rippled through me.

I loved this delight. I savored this pleasure. I loved it as I thrust back into her. My eyes widened at how incredible it was now. The crown of my futa-dick drank in the silky texture of her cunt. Such rapture washed through me.

I broke the kiss and gasped, "Oh, my god!"

"You're so huge!" she moaned, her big boobs rubbing into my round tits. "I've never felt so full! Oh, this is what I've missed out all my life!"

"Right, right," I groaned, pumping away at her cunt. I thrust into her snatch again and again. I fucked her with such force. "Oh, wow, this is so awesome. You're tight and hot and juicy." My glasses shifted on my face. "Oh, this is the best!"

"It is," she moaned, her body feeling so wonderful against mine. Her pussy gripped me. "Just pound me hard."

I did. I fucked her hard and kissed my MILF-teacher. It was so amazing pounding her cunt. I loved every moment of burying into her snatch. Every last second of plowing into her pussy. It was amazing. This was just fantastic.

I was glad that bitch sabotaged my elixir. I had bigger boobs and a huge futa-dick. I was cock-deep in Ms. Lynette's hot cunt. I fucked her hard. I stirred her up as she moaned. Her cunt squeezed about me. It was so fantastic.

My tongue danced with hers as the pressure built and built in my ovaries. That need to cum swelled in me. My pussy clenched. Juices soaked my bush and ran down my thighs. This was so hot. My boobs rubbed into hers.

They were so soft.

So wonderful.

I thrust to the hilt in her again and again. I couldn't stop myself. This was just amazing. Just fantastic. Every girl needed to be doing this. Every girl needed to have a futa-dick to fuck a hot MILF with. I loved it.

I broke the kiss and gasped, "Ms. Lynette! I'm going to cum!"

Her pussy clenched down on my thrusting clit-dick. "Yes! Cum in me, Lisa! Flood me with your girl-seed! I want to feel it jetting into me!"

"Yes, Ms. Lynette!" I gasped and plunged into her.

She trembled, her pussy holding me. She squeezed her eyes shut as I pumped away at her. The ache swelled at the tip of my futa-dick. That need to cum was about to burst through me. I slammed to the hilt in her cunt.

I fucked her pussy hard and fast. I slammed deep into her snatch. I loved the feel of her gripping my dick. She had an amazing cunt. I shuddered, burying to the hilt in her snatch as she bucked in my arms. Her pussy went wild around my cock.

"Lisa!" she gasped as she came.

"Ms. Lynette!" I moaned and buried my futa-dick into her pussy.

I erupted.

My cum fired into her snatch. Blast after blast of jizz rushed out of me. It was incredible. The heat washed through me. Ecstasy burned through my thoughts. I loved every moment of erupting in her. My twat convulsed as the rapture shot through me.

"Oh, my god!" I whimpered, pumping my futa-cum into her pussy.

"So good!" she moaned, her twat writhing around me. She kissed me as her hot pussy suckled at my spurting futa-cock.

I groaned into her lips, loving every moment of cumming in her. I erupted again and again. I pumped her full of my jizz. It was such a heady rush. I shuddered, my heart pounding in my chest as I kissed her.

She rippled around me, working out all the cum in my ovaries. I shuddered, my heart beating so fast. This was so wild. So amazing. I loved every moment of it. I shuddered against her, my girl-dick unloading so much cum in her. I fired the last blast.

I kissed her, reveling in this moment. We had both shared something amazing. Something—

The door to the classroom opened and a woman said, "Angela, we need to talk about…"

My head snapped to the entrance to see Principal Goldman standing there. The curly-haired brunette's jaw dropped. I squeaked in fear as Ms. Lynette groaned, knowing she was in way more trouble than me.

This was a disaster.

"What the hell is going on here?" shrieked Principal Goldman.

I quivered with my new futa-dick throbbing in Ms. Lynette's pussy as Principal Goldman glared at us from the entrance to the chemistry lab. What was she doing here? This was a nightmare. I was in so much trouble.

Ms. Lynette was in even more trouble.

“Well?” demanded Principal Goldman.

My world swam around me. This wasn’t supposed to have happened today. I wasn’t supposed to be a futanari. I shouldn’t have a big clit-dick thrusting out into Ms. Lynette’s pussy. The beauty elixir I had spent six months perfecting had been sabotaged.

It was supposed to give me bigger boobs than my A-cups (which it had), give me an adorable face (which it had), and make my bushy, red hair manageable (which it hadn’t). I was supposed to be hot, not a futa.

But that bitch Shanice, one of the hot mean girls of my high school, had sabotaged my elixir. She had spiked it with a new compound that had given me a fully functional clit-dick. Complete with ovaries that fire girl-jizz when I orgasmed.

Ms. Lynette had caught me and, well, she had gotten wild. Sucked me off. I ate her pussy. Fucked her. Then Principal Goldman caught us. It was all such a nightmare. I groaned as I pulled my futa-dick out of Ms. Lynette’s pussy.

“It’s all my fault,” I whimpered, my glasses shifting on my nose. Oh, it was supposed to correct my eyesight, too, but I still needed my coke-bottle lenses to see more than a few inches past my nose. “I… I was doing an experiment that…”

“That stripped off all your clothes and…” Principal Goldman trailed off as she marched closer. Her curly-brown hair swayed around her face. Her tongue flicked over her lips. She quivered there, her hips wiggling back and forth. “Is that a cock? Why do you have a cock, Miss Green?”

“Well…” I swallowed. “Um… Something in the experiment went wrong and I became a futa. I just… grew it and… Ms. Lynette was trying to help me deal with being a futanari. You know, having a girl-dick.”

“By having you fuck her pussy and cum in her?” Principal Goldman asked, her right hand playing with the wedding ring on her left. Her eyes peered at me hard through her glasses.

“Yes,” I muttered. “That was it. I… I had to cum, and that’s what pussies are for, right?” My cheeks burned with the embarrassment of even uttering such a shameful thing.

“That is what they’re for,” agreed Principal Goldman as she moved closer. “Mmm, yes, yes, and that’s a big one. Oh, my, I can’t believe a cute, young thing like you has grown a dick that big. You said you’re a… futanari?”

I nodded.

“A. Fu. Ta. Na. Ri,” she said slowly, saying each syllable by itself. “My, my, and that gave you that big dick. Mmm, that’s impressive. You did this with the school’s chemistry lab?”

I nodded, my heart pounding.

“And your boobs are bigger, are they not, Miss Green?”

“Yes, Principal Goldman,” I said, swallowing.

“Ooh, they more than doubled in size,” Ms. Lynette said. “And she still has her virgin pussy. A hymen and everything. It’s very remarkable. I knew she would come up with something amazing.”
“Yes, yes, this is… remarkable,” the principal said as she neared me. “You just have that huge cock. Oh, yes, it’s magnificent. You’re going to publish a paper, right? On this… discovery? It’ll be so huge for the school.”

“Um, well,” I said, squirming back and forth. “I mean… I suppose. It’s so private. I have a girl-dick. I don’t know if I want that to get out.”

“Why not?” The principal dropped to her knees and, to my shock, grabbed my big, wet futa-dick. She held me in her left hand, her wedding ring gleaming. “That’s a magnificent girl-cock.”

Another MILF swallowed my clit-dick.

I couldn’t believe it. Principal Goldman slid her lips over my futa-cock and suckled on me, not caring I was soaked in Ms. Lynette’s yummy pussy cream. My pussy clenched at the heat rushing down my shaft. I groaned, my back arching.

Ms. Lynette crossed her legs and watched with this fascinated gleam in her hazel eyes. Her big boobs swayed. It was like she was observing an experiment. Wanting to remember every detail to jot down for posterity later. If she had a notebook in hand, I bet she would be writing.

“Principal Goldman,” I whimpered as the naughty MILF bobbed her head. “You’re married!”

“Mmm, she is,” cooed Ms. Lynette. “But she’s still a woman. We have needs, and that massive clit-cock… Oh, that’s just perfect to scratch them.”

“Oh,” I groaned. It felt so good having Principal Goldman suckle on my girl-dick. It was hard to care about anything else as she bobbed her head and worked her mouth up and down my dick. She suckled on me with hunger. She nursed with passion.

I shuddered, loving every moment of her bobbing her head. She worked her lips up and down my cock. It was glorious to have her nursing on me like that. My eyes rolled back in my head as my virgin cunt clenched.

My new, plump boobies jiggled. They weren't little bumps any longer. They had matured. I wasn't a flat-chested, fifteen-year-old girl any longer. I had breasts. And a massive futa-cock that seemed irresistible to the MILFs.

"Oh, wow," I groaned. "Oh, that's incredible. Just like that. Suck me just like that. Ooh, I love it. I love it so much!"

"And so does the principal," purred Ms. Lynette. "My, my, she's sucking so hard, isn't she?"

"So hard," I whimpered, the pleasure shooting down my shaft to melt through my cunt.

I loved how it rippled through me. How great I felt as this naughty MILF bobbed her head and worked her mouth up and down my cock. She suckled on me with such passion. She loved my girl-cock with all her might.

Did she suck her husband's dick like this? I didn't think she did. My cock had inspired such lust in her. My big, throbbing futa-rod had turned her on. I quivered, enjoying my second blowjob from my second MILF. This was so wild.

I slid my fingers through her curly, brown hair. She moaned, her glasses shifting on her nose as she suckled on me. I loved this so much. My pussy clenched, the pressure building and building in my ovaries. This elixir was remarkable.

I just wished I knew how much Phendaline that Shanice had added to the concoction.

I could re-create it if I knew. I'd have to experiment. I mean, I had the vial. She left it behind. I could figure out how much she took out. Yes, yes, that was doable. I knew how much should be in there. My mind exulted as my cock throbbed.

"Oh, I am going to cum!" I moaned. "I'm going to cum so hard."

"Her cum is delicious, Rachel," purred Ms. Lynette. "You'll love it."

The principal seemed to agree because she suckled so hard on my girl-dick. She nursed on me with passion. My face contorted with the delight of this moment. It was an extraordinary delight to have this hot mouth suckling on me. I savored it nursing on me. I would cum so hard. Just have such a mighty burst of delight.

"Yes, yes, yes," I groaned, my futa-dick throbbing in the principal's mouth. "Oh, that's so good.

She swirled her tongue around the crown of my clit-dick. The sensitive part throbbed with pleasure. The delight shot down to my snatch. It rippled up to my ovaries. Those twin points of building pressure burst.

I exploded.

"Principal Goldman!" I squealed.

I fired blast after blast of cum into her mouth. I unloaded with this rapture. It was fantastic to cum in her mouth. To erupt again and again. The ecstasy swept through my body. Stars danced before my eyes. They twinkled with the brilliance of my orgasm.

“Oh, that’s awesome!” I gasped, my pussy writhing.

Rapture flooded out of my cunt while ecstasy fired from my girl-dick. Pulse after pulse of delight shot through me. It was an incredible bliss to enjoy. I shuddered, my head shaking from side to side. It was an outstanding bliss.

I loved every moment of it. Every last second of this ecstasy and rapture gushing through me. The twin delights melted over my thoughts. I trembled, my toes curling and flexing. I sucked in deep breaths, enjoying this moment so much.

“Oh, that was so good,” I whimpered, my futa-dick throbbing in her mouth as I erupted one last time. “Ooh, you make me feel amazing.”

She popped her mouth off my cock, drool and jizz running down her mouth. “Oh, your cum tasted amazing, Miss Green.”

“There’s more in my pussy,” Lynette said to my surprise. The chemistry teacher spread apart her legs to reveal her shaved pussy dripping in my girl-cum. A pearly rivulet ran down her taint to her asshole just peeking out of her butt-crack. “She fired so much in me, Rachel.”

“Oh, my, she did,” the principal said, pushing up her glasses. “That’s just awful. We have to do something about it.”

I gasped in shock as the principal just buried her face into Ms. Lynette’s shaved pussy and started licking. My chemistry teacher groaned as the principal feasted on that sloppy cunt. This was so shocking. MILF on MILF action. My futa-dick twitched at the sight.

My gaze fell to the principal’s rump. Her skirt hugged it. My cock throbbed as this new lust surged through me. I couldn’t do that, right? She was married. I shouldn’t even be thinking of fucking her pussy, let alone her… her… butt.

I shuddered as I dropped to my knees. Principal Goldman lapped at Ms. Lynette with such hunger. I could hear the passion as she lapped. Ms. Lynette groaned. Her head tossed and her big boobs swayed from side to side.

“Oh, Rachel, lick that cum out of me,” she moaned. That sounded so hot. It made my futa-dick throb before me. Just aching to bury into the married MILF’s pussy.

Or her butt.

I shuddered as Principal Goldman just kept licking and lapping at the cunt before her. She feasted with such passion. I loved how naughty it sounded. I swallowed, my heart pounding in my chest. My pussy clenched as I just wanted to do something so naughty.

I grabbed the principal’s skirt and hiked it up her thighs. A pair of cream-hued panties appeared, the crotch already drenched with her pussy cream. She had soaked through them. My futa-dick throbbed at that. I breathed in and smelled something spicy. Not my sweet cream nor Ms. Lynette’s tart.

That was the principal’s passion.

I shoved the skirt up and over the principal’s plump rump. The cream-hued panties had the glossy sheen of satin with a black waistband that was quite cute. It hugged her rump. I wanted to yank them down. That would be so hot.

I shuddered, my heart beating so fast. I sucked in a deep breath and did just what I was thinking. I drew down her panties. As she tongued my cum out of Ms. Lynette’s pussy, I exposed the principal’s butt-crack along with her plump and creamy butt-cheeks.

“Oh, my,” I groaned as her thick bush came into view. Her pussy cream dripped from her brown curls. My futa-dick throbbed.

Her asshole peeked out of her butt-crack. I couldn’t fuck her there, right.

I shuddered and pressed my dick into Principal Goldman’s bush. Her curls spilled around my crown. That felt amazing. I shuddered then gasped as I reached her pussy folds. Hot, wet cuntlips kissed the tip of my clit-cock.

“Yes, yes, fuck me,” moaned Principal Goldman.

“What about your husband?” I asked.

“Your cock is way, way bigger than his,” she moaned. “Ram that big fucker into me!”

I gasped at hearing the principal swear. I thrust forward. I shuddered, savoring the way her cunt engulfed my dick. It was an incredible delight to have her hot sheath swallowing my dick. The heat melted down my futa-cock to my pussy.

I buried to the hilt in her, reveling in being in another pussy. Another MILF’s wet cunt. A married cunt. Principal Goldman had promised this cunt to her husband. To have no other cock but his in here. Now I had invaded her.

“I’m cuckolding your husband!” I gasped.

“Yes, you are,” she moaned, squeezing her snatch around my dick.

I drew back my cock, savoring the way she gripped me. The silky embrace of her pussy was an incredible rush. I loved every second of being in her. I fucked back into her snatch hard. I buried my dick to the hilt in her snatch.

She moaned as I did that. I gripped her hips and fucked away at Principal Goldman's married pussy. The MILF moaned into Ms. Lynette's pussy, tonguing her. Was she still licking out all my cum? Or had she found it all?

Why was it so hot having a MILF lick my cum out of a woman's pussy. Why did that turn me on so much? I loved it so much, though. That was for sure. I fucked her cunt with hard strokes. I buried to the hilt in her cunt again and again.

I slammed deep and hard into her snatch. I fucked her so hard. So fast. I slammed to the hilt in her snatch. I fucked her with force. It was an incredible rush to bury into her snatch over and over again. She groaned, gripping my cock.

My boobs bounced as I fucked her. Her butt-cheeks jiggled from the impact. She moaned.

I groaned, "Yes, Principal Goldman!"

"Ooh, fuck her hard!" moaned Ms. Lynette. "And, yes, Rachel, lick my pussy. I'm going to drown you in pussy cream!"

"Yummy!" the MILF moaned, her cunt gripping me.

I shuddered, fucking her pussy hard. I buried to the hilt in her snatch again and again. I fucked her with everything that I had. I drove my cock into her cunt over and over. The heat soaked down my shaft to my cunt. My ovaries brimmed with futa-cum.

All the futa-cum I would flood her married pussy with. Would I get her pregnant?

My futa-dick throbbed in her pussy at that thought. I fucked her even harder. Just the idea that I might breed the married MILF had my cunt burning in the heat. The tip of my clit-cock ached to unload in her juicy depths.

I slammed to the hilt in her again and again. I pumped away at her, my tits bouncing and heaving. I loved this so much. Her hot cunt gripped me. She held me tight. She massaged me with that amazing snatch. I would have a huge orgasm.

“Oh, Lisa,” Principal Goldman moaned. “Oh, that’s so good. Yes, yes, just like that. Fuck me like that!”

“And cum in her!” Ms. Lynette moaned. “Just cum in her so hard!”

“I will!” I moaned, fucking to the hilt in her cunt. I savored this heat so much. Her pussy gripped me. She held it about me. I loved that so much. I savored burying into her cunt over and over again. It was magnificent. “Oh, I love it so much!”

She gripped my girl-cock. She held me tight as I fucked into her twat. I pounded her hard and fast. It was such a delight. A wonderful pleasure. I pumped away at her cunt as I rose and rose towards that orgasm.

Ms. Lynette shivered there. She threw back her head, her big boobs bouncing and jiggling. She gripped the back of Principal Goldman’s head, holding the other MILF to that hot pussy. It was such a sexy sight.

“That’s it,” whimpered Ms. Lynette. “Just keep sucking on my clit! Keep nibbling on it! I’m going to cum!”

“Yes, yes, cum!” I moaned, fucking so hard into Principal Goldman’s cunt. “I’m almost there, too!”

“Me, three,” the MILF I fucked moaned, her pussy gripping me. She suckled with noisy passion.

Ms. Lynette trembled there. Her face screwed up with bliss. She trembled, her tits quivering. Her eyes rolled back in her head as she squealed out. I licked my lips, remembering when the teacher had cum on my face. How she had drowned me.

“Yes!” Ms. Lynette moaned. “Oh, god, Rachel! Drink my pussy cream!”

“I am,” the married woman groaned, her pussy gripping my dick. I slammed into her. “I… I… Yes!”

Her pussy went wild around my dick.

I gasped as I pumped away at the principal’s spasming cunt. Her hot flesh rippled around me. She suckled at me, my twat clenching. I was so close to erupting. Just so close to bursting in her. I fucked to the hilt in her depths.

“Oh, god,” I moaned, her pussy suckling at my aching cock. “Yes!”

I erupted.

“Lisa!” the MILF moaned as I flooded her pussy with my futa-cum. “Oh, yes! Fill me! Fill my cunt!”

I did. I filled her cunt with my futa-seed. I bucked, my girl-cock erupting over and over again. My pussy convulsed, juices spilling hot down my thighs. My boobs bounced as I trembled. Ecstasy and rapture washed through me.

Two wonderful and amazing pleasures. I loved every moment of it. The ecstasy surged through me. I groaned, my head tossing from side to side. I pumped my girl-cum into her snatch. Blast after blast of my jizz flooded her.

“Oh, my god!” I moaned.

“Ooh, that cum!” she moaned, her pussy writhing around me.

I filled her to the brim. She groaned as I did that. Her body trembled, her boobs jiggling as I dumped my cum into her snatch. It was such a fantastic moment. I loved every second of it. I hit the peak of my pleasure.

“So good,” whimpered Ms. Lynette. She panted as I fired the last blast of my futa-cum into the principal’s cunt. “Oh, that was so good!”

“Yeah,” I groaned, my body buzzing with delight. I couldn’t believe how wild things were getting since I had gained my futa-dick. It had barely been forty minutes, and I had fucked two MILFs. I had a threesome.

I had wanted to be hot and popular with the guys, not the MILFs. But now…

It was so hot fucking a woman with my clit-cock. If Shanice hadn’t sabotaged my work and abandoned me when she thought she had poisoned me, I would thank her. I would have to get back at her. How could I do that?

I had an idea, but it was a mean one. She did have a mother, after all.

I shelved that idea for now. I had to learn more about this futa-dick. It *seemed* irresistible to MILFs, but I had to test it more. Maybe Ms. Lynette and Principal Goldman were just horny sluts overwhelmed by my futa-dick. Research was needed.

I pulled my girl-dick out of Principal Goldman's cunt. I shuddered at the feel of my cock gliding out of her snatch. It was a wild delight. A hot pleasure swept through me. I loved this so much. I savored the last bit of bliss that I gained from her pussy.

"Ooh, I have got to lick you clean now, Rachel," purred my chemistry teacher.

"Yes, you do, Angela," the principal moaned as she rose. She sat on the lab table beside Ms. Lynette, pussy juices smeared over her lips. Her round boobs rose and fell in her blouse.

"And we need to get this off," purred Ms. Lynette, tugging off the blouse the principal wore. "I think our naughty student wants to see those big tits."

I nodded. "They're just so amazing," I groaned. "Boobs… I didn't know. This is all so wild. I thought I was straight, but…"

"Me, too," the principal said, licking her lips. "That was amazing."

Ms. Lynette ripped off the principal's blouse and tossed it down. Then she kissed her fellow MILF. Their lips melted together. They kissed in such wild abandon, the gray satin cupping the principal's boobs. Black lace trimmed the edges of the cups. They were so sexy.

Ms. Lynette's hand worked behind the principal as the two MILFs made out. My futa-dick throbbed at the beautiful sight. It was so breathtaking to watch them make out, Principal Goldman's lips stained in pussy cream.

The bra clasp came undone. The cups shifted. I reached out and pulled the bra away from those gorgeous boobs, the straps sliding off the principal's shoulders and down her arms. I threw her bra to the side and groaned at her tits.

I gripped her plump breasts. I squeezed them. My cum matted her brown curls as I played with her round tits. My girl-cock twitched and throbbed as I leaned in and suckled on a pink nipple. She had a nice set of D's, a little bigger than my tits.

And smaller than Ms. Lynette's gorgeous boobs.

I nursed on the principal's tit while Ms. Lynette's tits jiggled at the corner of my vision. This was so hot and wild. I loved this so much. I savored every second of this. It was so hot to have those big boobs right there.

Ms. Lynette broke the kiss and moaned, "Oh, let me eat out her pussy and lick out all that cum from her pussy, Lisa!"

I popped my mouth off Principal Goldman's nipple and asked, "Can I… um, fuck you in the ass?" Heat rushed to my cheeks. "I'm sorry, that's too much."

"No, no," said the chemistry teacher. "I mean… I've never done it, but… How can I say no to you? You're so sexy, Lisa."

She couldn't say no to me? That was incredible.

I stepped back from Principal Goldman, my futa-dick throbbing. Ms. Lynette slid off the table and bent over before me, lowering her head to the principal's sloppy cunt while thrusting out that bubbly rump at me.

I shuddered, smacking both my hands down on her butt-cheeks. This was so wild. I just had to bugger her hard and fast. I just wanted to fuck her with such force. Just make her squeal in delight. I had to pound her with everything that I had.

I parted her butt-cheeks and exposed the teacher's puckered asshole. I just wanted to ram into her and fuck her with everything that I had. I shifted my hips and pushed my wet futa-dick into her crevice and nuzzled my tip against her backdoor.

"Ooh, she's going for it," Principal Goldman moaned, her round tits jiggling. "And so are you, Angela! Oh, my god!"

"Mmm, her futa-cum tastes so yummy in your cunt! You have a delicious one!"

"Thanks," the principal moaned. "God, that's so good feeling your tongue collecting the cum running out of me." She shuddered, her boobs jiggling. "Yes, that's amazing!"

I pushed my futa-dick against Ms. Lynette's anal ring. She whimpered, her asshole stretching before the thick tip of my cock. It was such a wonderful treat to push on her. I loved the feeling of her bowels stretching to take my clit-cock.

I pushed on her harder and harder. I thrust against her, loving the way she shuddered. She trembled and wiggled back and forth. Her asshole stretched wider as she moaned into Principal Goldman's asshole.

I loved it. I thrust harder, my boobs jiggling. My cunt clenched as the heat swelled in me. It was this wonderful delight that grew and grew with my every thrust. She whimpered as her asshole stretched to its widest.

I popped into the teacher's bowels.

"Yes!" I squealed in delight.

"Oh, my fucking god," groaned Ms. Lynette. "Oh, Lisa! Oh, that's amazing!"

"Yes," breathed Principal Goldman as she watched my futa-dick vanishing into Ms. Lynette's asshole. "Oh, yes!"

I shuddered at the feel of that hot sheath engulfing me. This was so different from the MILFs' pussies. I groaned, savoring the heat melting up my shaft and flooding through my cunt. My ovaries quivered as I sank deeper into her bowels.

My round boobs quivered as Ms. Lynette's velvety hole swallowed my dick. I sank to the hilt in her, my bush rubbing against her plump butt-cheeks. She groaned into Principal Goldman's pussy. The teacher clenched her anal sheath around my dick.

"Oh, my god, she's in me all the way," breathed Ms. Lynette.

"She is," agreed the principal. "Oh, wow, she's got all that cock in your bowels."

"I do!" I moaned and drew back, my glasses shifting on my nose.

I savored the feel of that hot asshole gripping me. It was such a thrill to be held by her. I thrust back into her. I plunged to the hilt in her bowels. I savored this moment. It was an incredible treat to have her massaging me with her tight bowels.

I pumped away at her bowels, loving the way her asshole gripped me. I pumped away at me, my pussy getting hotter and hotter by the moment. I shuddered, savoring the pleasure building and building in me. I would have such a hot orgasm.

“Oh, my god,” I moaned, drilling in and out of her asshole. “Oh, wow, this so awesome!”
“It look awesome,” Principal Goldman groaned. “Ooh, Angela, yes, yes, get that tongue in my cunt! Lick out all that cum!”

“Every last drop!” I moaned, pumping away with such force. I fucked into her bowels with just such hard strokes. “Oh, my god, that’s amazing. Yes, yes, I’m going to flood your bowels with so much jizz!”

“Flood her!” gasped Principal Goldman groaned. “Yes, yes, she’s got her tongue in my cunt. She’s licking out all your cum, Lisa! Licking out all your cum while you fuck her asshole. Ooh, your cute tits are bouncing. They’re so delicious!”

“They are!” I moaned as I fucked to the hilt in Ms. Lynette’s asshole.

It was so hot having this threesome with the two hot MILFs. They were savoring my dick as I fucked hard into Ms. Lynette’s bowels. The pressure in my ovaries swelled with every hot plunge into her anal sheath.

My tits bounced. My glasses shifted on my one as I fucked deep and hard into her anal sheath. I groaned, reveling in the passion of fucking into her bowels. I loved the way that she massaged me. It was just an incredible delight to fuck her like that.

I fucked into her with such force. With such passion. I buried to the hilt in her bowels again and again. My cunt clenched, the heat rippling through my twat. My futa-cum ached to erupt out of my girl-cock and flood the teacher’s bowels.

I wanted that so much. I would just baste her anal sheath in my cum.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I moaned, watching Principal Goldman’s round tits jiggling.

She trembled there, enjoying getting her pussy eaten out by the naughty teacher. The head of my high school moaned in delight. Her face twisted with passion as she quivered there. Her glasses shifted on her nose.

“Angela!” she groaned. “Oh, yes, yes, I’m going to drown you in pussy cream! Just keep that up! You’re going to make me explode.”

I wanted to see that. I fucked Ms. Lynette’s asshole hard as she feasted on Principal Goldman’s cunt. The pressure in my ovaries swelled with every thrust into her bowels. I loved the velvety grip of her anal sheath around my dick.

The tip of my cock ached. The need to cum itched there. My ovaries quivered as I buried into Ms. Lynette’s bowels. Principal Goldman trembled, her round boobs quivering. She licked her lips, her glasses slipping on her nose.

“That’s it,” she gasped. “Oh, Angela… Yes, yes, that’s… I’m cumming!”

The principal bucked as she drowned Ms. Lynette in pussy cream. I licked my lips in delight, wishing I had that wonderful flood gushing through me even as I fucked away with my cock. I buried into the teacher’s bowels, reveling in having a futa-dick.

It was so amazing to have a girl-dick and round breasts. I groaned, pumping away at her asshole as she clamped down on me. Ms. Lynette moaned into the principal’s cunt. With a squeal, the teacher’s anal sheath went wild around my cock.

She came.

“Oh, yes!” I gasped as I drew back my cock. That spasming asshole suckled at me.

“Cum in me!” gasped Ms. Lynette into Principal Goldman’s cunt.

“Yes, yes, cum in her asshole!” moaned the principal.

I thrust ahead and buried my girl-cock to the hilt in the teacher’s bowels. I exploded.

This wave of heat rushed out of my cunt as my clit-dick fired my girl-cum into her bowels. My face contorted with delight. I groaned, spurting over and over into her anal sheath. She rippled around my erupting cock.

I threw back my head, my round tits bouncing. Stars burned across my vision. I loved the feel of that hot asshole writhing around my cock. It was incredible to have them milking my dick. Just outstanding. I shuddered, my heart pounding in my chest.

“Oh, my god,” I groaned. “Oh, yes, yes, that’s so good. that’s amazing!”

Rapture washed through my body. My mind melted from the delight of cumming in the MILF-teacher’s asshole. Her bowels rippled around me, suckling at my spurting cock. My cunt writhed, the waves of heat rushing through me while cream spilled down my thighs.

“Damn,” Principal Goldman moaned. She leaned back on the lab table, staring at me. “Oh, Lisa, you are such a gorgeous thing.”

“Thanks,” I whimpered, more and more of my futa-cum firing from my clit-dick.

So much. Could guys keep cumming and cumming like this? I had no idea.

I trembled through the rapture. I pumped the last of my cum into her bowels. I sucked in a deep breath, my entire body buzzing with euphoria. I felt amazing. My dick twitched in her bowels a few more times before I pulled out of her.

I stepped back and hit the cabinet behind me. I felt the periodic table sticking to my back that covered it. I loved how great I felt. Principal Goldman stared at me, licking her lips. Her wedding ring flashed as she squeezed her tit with that hand.

“My, my,” she moaned. “You must have such a dirty dick now.”

“Oh, yes,” Ms. Lynette moaned, turning her head. Pussy cream ran down her lips and chin. “Just such a dirty, dirty cock”

I shuddered at her words.

She turned around fully and sauntered to me, her big boobs jiggling. Principal Goldman slipped off the table. The married MILF sauntered towards me, too. They both were staring at my girl-cock like it was the most beautiful thing in the world.

They dropped to their knees. Ms. Lynette grabbed the base of my futa-dick. Her hand rubbed at my labia through my bush. She licked her lips and leaned in. She licked up my dirty dick from the right side. Principal Goldman took the left.

I gaped in shock, staring with wide eyes as the two MILFs licked up my dirty dick. That had just been in Ms. Lynette’s asshole, and they were lapping at it. They

moaned as they climbed up and up my long shaft to the spongy crown. They licked over the tip.

“Oh, my god,” I gasped as pleasure shot down my shaft to my cunt. My pussy clenched. “That’s so dirty.”

“Mmm, so dirty,” purred Principal Goldman in agreement.

“Just filthy,” moaned Ms. Lynette like that made it hotter.

They both licked up my cock again, dragging their warm, wet tongues up the side again. They were cleaning my futa-dick. I shuddered, my pussy clenching as they climbed higher and higher up my clit-rod until they reached the tip again.

Pleasure shot down my shaft. I moaned, my round tits jiggling. I pushed up my glasses as they licked again. And again. The two MILFs bathed my shaft and crown with their hot tongues, soaking me in their saliva. This was so wild

Their tongues met at my crown. They were almost kissing each other as they licked me until… Their lips met. The two MILFs kissed around the tip of my cock, half-massaging the spongy glans while they moaned together.

“Jesus,” I breathed, shocked by this. My dick twitched.

They turned and winked at me. Principal Goldman slid her lips over the crown of my dick. I gasped at that. It felt so wonderful to have that MILF nursing on me. She suckled hard, her cheeks hollowing. Her eyelashes fluttered behind her glasses.

She bobbed her head while Ms. Lynette leaned in and licked at my shaft again. She

lapped around me, purring her delight. So did Principal Goldman around my throbbing girl-dick. She suckled with such hunger on me.

“Oh, yes,” I groaned, my ovaries twitching. They had *another* load of girl-cum.

“Mmm, suck her cock, Rachel,” moaned Ms. Lynette. “Just make Lisa cum. Love that girl-dick!”

Principal Goldman winked at me and suckled hard. She was committed to that. I gasped, my round tits jiggling as she suckled on me. She bobbed her head, working her mouth up and down my cock. She swirled her tongue around my crown.

Pleasure coursed down my futa-dick. I shuddered, savoring that delight as I quivered here. This was an incredible rush to have that hot mouth sucking on my futa-dick. I loved every moment of her nursing on me.

She bobbed her head. She worked her mouth up and down my cock even as Ms. Lynette slid her tongue up my shaft to brush the principal’s lips. Without being asked, the principal slid her lips up my cock until she popped off.

“Thanks,” Ms. Lynette purred and engulfed my dick.

“You’re welcome,” cooed the principal.

I shuddered as my teacher now bobbed her head. She worked her lips up and down my cock. She suckled with more hunger, but her tongue wasn’t quite as nimble. It was a different sort of blowjob from what the principal gave me.

Not worse, just different.

Both were excellent.

My cunt clenched. A bead of juices trickled down my thigh. I shuddered at how naughty that felt. I licked my lips, my heart pounding in my chest. This was so wild. I loved this so much. I savored having that hot mouth nursing on me.

Just suckling on me with hunger.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I groaned as Ms. Lynette bobbed her head.

“Mmm, enjoy, Lisa,” cooed Principal Goldman. She cupped my furred muff and rubbed at my virgin pussy lips.

I quivered as she stroked up and down them as Ms. Lynette suckled at my cock. It was so wild. Her tongue massaged my crown. I shuddered, my pussy drinking in the delight as Principal Goldman’s fingers caressed my labia.

Then Ms. Lynette popped her mouth off and Principal Goldman suckled on my dick again. I groaned, savoring having the married MILF nursing on me. This was wild. I had no idea that pleasures like this could exist.

“I love this!” I gasped. “I love you both sucking on me! Ooh, but whose mouth will I cum in?”

“Mouth?” asked Ms. Lynette. “Why, our faces.”

“What?” I gasped, my eyes widening. “Really? That’s something I can do?”

“Yep,” purred Ms. Lynette. She winked at me. “It’s going to be hot, right? You’re going to just cum and cum over our faces. Just paint us in jizz.”

I nodded, imagining it. My futa-dick throbbed with how exciting it sounded. Principal Goldman suckled hard while rubbing at my cuntlips with her naughty fingers. She danced her tongue around the crown of my cock. I loved it so much.

She suckled hard as she slid up my cock. Her lips plopped off, drool running down her chin. Ms. Lynette was there to swallow my dick. She suckled on me with such wonderful suction. I groaned, my face contorting with how amazing it was to have her nursing on me.

The MILFs passed me back and forth. They suckled on me for a few moments then swapped me to the other hot mouth. I kept having their plump lips sliding over the spongy tip of my futa-dick. That part was the most sensitive place ever.

My virgin pussy clenched every time it happened.

“Oh, my god,” I moaned. “Oh, wow, you two are going to make me explode!”

“Yes, we are,” purred Principal Goldman right before she swallowed my dick.

I shuddered as her warm mouth soaked my futa-rod. My face twisted in delight and my round boobs jiggled. She bobbed her head, working her mouth up and down my clit-dick a few times before she popped off and Ms. Lynette took over.

My teacher had such suction. My pussy clenched. Principal Goldman stroked the folds of my labia, brushing my hymen. I quivered, my eyes rolling back in my head. The pressure in my ovaries swelled to the bursting point.

“I’m going to cum!” I whimpered.

Ms. Lynette popped her mouth off my cock and stroked my shaft. “Then cum on our faces!”

“Yes, please,” begged Principal Goldman. “Just cum all over our faces with your futa-spunk!”

They both stared up at me, cheek to cheek. It was too hot. Ms. Lynette’s hand stroked up my shaft and engulfed the crown. The pleasure shot down my shaft and zapped to my ovaries. They burst with my ecstasy.

I gasped out in delight as ropy lines of cum fired out and splashed across both their faces. My jizz splattered across Principal Goldman’s glasses and ran over Ms. Lynette’s cheeks. They opened their mouths and thrust out their tongues.

They caught to my futa-cum on them.

They moaned as I groaned. My pussy writhed, juices spilling hot down my thighs. I swayed there, all this pleasure rushing through me. It was intense and amazing. My heart pounded in my chest. I shuddered, savoring every second of this delight.

It was a magical moment to cum on their faces.

“Oh, wow!” I moaned, swaying there. “This… This is amazing!”

I felt so awesome as the pleasure shot from my cock and washed out of my cunt. The two different delights swept through me. I could just float away as I pumped

more and more of my cum to splatter their faces. I drenched them, coating Principal Goldman's glasses in jizz.

I quivered as I fired one last time.

I sucked in deep breaths as the two MILFs turned to each other and licked the cum off the other's face. That was wild. I swayed there for a moment then dropped to my knees. I had to join in on that. I licked up my salty cum, savoring the flavor melting over my taste buds.

I licked up Ms. Lynette's cheek then lapped over to Principal Goldman's jawline. I gathered up my pearly spunk where I could get it. They moaned, doing the same, only for their lips to melt in a kiss where they shared my futa-spunk.

"Oh, wow," I groaned as I watched them trading the jizz back and forth.

I quivered there, unable to look away at their pink tongues sharing my pearly futa-cum. It was so wanton and hot. I quivered. I didn't know I could witness anything this exciting in my life. A dizzying rush swept through me.

I sucked in a deep breath, so glad that we had this experience. The two MILFs lapped up my cum as I rose. I looked around. I could recreate this, couldn't I. I hurried over to my lab equipment. There was still plenty of the solution.

And I knew how to make the reagent.

I wondered if there were other effects, I could make.

If I added more Tamariphrene, it would form Tamarohol-Relaxic-Acililin-Phendaline. I

bet that would do something interesting to a boy. I quivered with the idea. I had something very potent here. Something that would change things.

I started gathering up the chemicals and breaking down my lab.

“She’s just forgotten about us,” Principal Goldman said.

“A true scientist,” said Ms. Lynette. “She’s probably thinking how she can replicate her work.”
“Oh, yes,” I said as I bottled up the leftover Phendexrohol-Uraciline Tamrixillin. I would also need to get more Sulfaridine-Laxic-Uraciline Tamrixillin. I had figured out how to make it all. It would only take me a few days in the lab, mostly because of how slow some of the reactions were, to remake that. “I have lots of ideas.”

“Well, I do have a budget meeting,” said Principal Goldman. “Mmm, I’ll see you later, Lisa.”

“Of course,” I said. “Um, was it seeing my girl-dick that made you so horny for me.”v
“I’m not sure. Ms. Lynette.”

“She was naked when I first saw her,” said the chemistry teacher. “Maybe something pheromonal. That could have made us so horny. Mmm, I would do anything to have that futa-dick fuck me again.”
“Right?” said Principal Goldman. “Well, not as much now that I’ve had that itch scratched, but when I first walked in… It was overwhelming.”

I smiled. That would be useful. “Thank you. We’ll have some more experiments tomorrow. I have some homework to do.”

“Right, right,” said Ms. Lynette.

I heard clothing being donned. I wasn't sure I wanted to look at those MILFs. I would probably lose it. Cumming with my futa-dick was so delicious. Instead, I just kept breaking down the equipment and gathering the chemicals.

"Remember to turn out the lights, Lisa," Ms. Lynette said as she and the principal headed out.

I nodded.

I soon had it all cleaned up. The lab was broken down. I'd have to see about setting up some of this in the basement. Would Mom let me do that? I don't know. Another question, would she be affected by the pheromones. Was it from me, or from the chemicals I had been using?

Another question that needed to be answered.

I packed up and bent down to dress. I picked up my bra and… I had bigger boobs now. That was a problem. Then there was my cock. It wasn't hard right now, but it was still swinging between my thighs. A good six inches of flaccid girl-dick.

"Oh, dear," I said and thrust my bra into my book back. I pulled on my top. It was tight around my breasts. It wouldn't even go down to my bellybutton any longer. My nipples thrust out hard against it. "Well, I thought I'd have to buy new clothes."

I had the money saved up for that reason.

The cock was a different matter. I was glad I didn't wear skinny jeans. I pulled on my panties. It was tight, my dick pressed to the sight and making a noticeable bulge. I grabbed my jeans and drew them on. It was a bit of a struggle to zip up.

“I might have to start wearing skirts,” I muttered. “And boy shorts or something.”

I grabbed my bookbag with the chemicals stored in them. I headed out the door, turning off the lights. It was always eerily moving through the halls after hours. I could hear the distant whirring of a janitor using a floor waxer. Other than that, I was alone.

I moved faster through halls that were normally bustling with students. I reached outside. I headed to the bike rack, pulling out the key to mine. I was halfway there when I noticed Shanice lounging around on a step playing with her phone.

I froze. A wave of anger rushed through me. She had tried to ruin my experiment. She had abandoned me when I was moaning in pain on the ground. I wanted to march over there and turn her into my slut.

“Hey!” I shouted and rushed at her.

She whirled around and sneered. “You going to be a little bitch over my prank.” She flicked her gaze up and down me. “You look fine to me. Fuck off before I break those dumb glasses of yours. I’m not in the mood.”

“And if I told you to suck my dick?” I hissed. “What would you do then?”

A cold, evil grin spread on her lips.

“You don’t want to piss me off,” Shanice said as she faced me.

It was after school. We were by the bike racks. I thought she would have been gone, but she’d been hanging around the school for some reason. Anger boiled through me. She had spiked my concoction. I could have died or instead of growing a futa-dick, I could have had something else happen to me.

She should pay for that.

“Trust me,” she said. “It’s more than you can handle, dweeb.” She stared at me and frowned. “God, it gave you bigger boobs? Really?”

“After you tried to poison me?” I hissed, shaking with rage.

“Hmm?” She arched her eyebrows. “Poison?” She laughed dismissively. “How could I have *possibly* poisoned you?”

“When you added the Phendaline to my elixir!” I hissed. “Don’t you remember laughing about it until I fell on the floor writhing in pain?”

“I just watched you fail in your experiment,” she said. “I have no idea what you’re talking about. You drank some sketchy thing you brew up. Surprised you’re alive.”

“Oh, I’m alive,” I said, marching up to her and pushing up my glasses. My new, round breasts bounced in my now too-tight top. “So you’re going to suck my dick to start to make up for it.”

She folded her arms beneath her big breasts and arched an eyebrow at me. “Even if you had a dick, I wouldn’t touch it…” She trailed off as I unsnapped my tight jeans. I *had* a dick. “What the hell are you doing? You’re a fucking freak. The fuck?”

I unzipped my pants and shoved them and my panties down. My new clit-cock spilled out, already growing hard with my excitement. Her eyes bulged at the sight of it. She backed away as I stroked it, a big grin on my face.

It was either pheromones or my cock that drove Ms. Lynette and Principal Goldman wild. The two MILFs had been all over me in the chemistry lab. I had lost one sort of cherry—though I still had my hymen—today. I had fucked the MILFs in their pussies, and Ms. Lynette in the asshole. I had even cum on their faces.

“Suck my big futa-dick, Shanice!” I hissed. “This is what you did to me!”

“Freak!” she hissed. “You’re a dickgirl freak! Get that nasty thing away from me!”

She didn’t become overwhelmed with lust. She turned and ran. I gaped at her, holding my big futa-dick in hand. That wasn’t supposed to happen. She was supposed to fall to her knees and suck on my cock. Just worship it with her hungry mouth so I could cum all over her face and get some payback.

What was going on?

Then I realized I was standing in public with my jeans sliding down to my ankles and my futa-dick in hand. I cursed and shoved it back into my panties. Only it wasn’t so easy now that I was hard. I throbbed, my cock so erect.

“Shoot,” I groaned, pushing it down into my panties. “Come on, get in there. Oh, no, no, no.”

My cock wasn’t flexible now. It didn’t want to bend. It was stiff with all the blood engorging it. I bit my lip, my heart racing. Anyone could find me like this. My cheeks burned as I shoved it to the side and pulled my panties over it.

I groaned at how uncomfortable that was. My futa-dick twitched with my heartbeat, the end pushing against the fabric. I shuddered and yanked up my jeans. I pulled on the fly to bring the ends together to fasten it up.

It was difficult to do that. I managed it, my poor cock throbbing. The fly itself was still wide open, showing off my pink panties. I tried and tried but with my futa-dick at full girth, I couldn’t get my fly to zip shut.

“Darn it!” I hissed in frustration.

Oh, well, I could just go home. It should calm down by them. I had to buy skirts. That was just the best thing to do. And different panties. I thought I heard some department store had a line of trans-panties for guys wanting to wear filly girls’ underwear. Something that could accommodate having a big dick.

That was for later.

I unlocked my bike lock, slung my backpack on my shoulders, and mounted my bike. I peddled from the school parking lot, feeling how tight my jeans were around my cock. I winced as it shifted around, my fly gaping open.

Wind swirled around in my crotch which was distracting. The swelling went down in my futa-dick, though. That was something. I was feeling much better about it when I reached my home. I didn't see my sister's car in the driveway. I hopped off my bike and quickly zipped up my jeans.

I opened the garage door with the code punched into a panel beside it. Once it had rattled open, I stowed my bike next to Mom's minivan. I hummed as I headed inside, my mind struggling to figure out why the two MILFs in the chemistry lab had the reaction they did to me.

Maybe it was just the chemicals themselves that gave made them horny. The solutions I had in my backpack. If I had opened up them and wafted the aroma beneath Shanice's nose, I bet she would have gone crazy for my girl-dick.

That was good to know how this all worked.

The garage door led to the laundry room which opened out onto the combined kitchen/dining room/living room of the open part of the house. Mom was sitting on the couch watching one of those trashy daytime talk shows. A commercial was one.

My mom watched TV with commercials. It was so sad how much of a boomer she was.

"How was school?" she asked. "And how did your…" She trailed off as I took off my backpack. "Oh, my, I see the boob enhancement part worked. Unless your padding."

"I'm not," I said, my cheeks burning bright. "They, uh, grew to a nice pair of C's, I think. Can you give me a ride to the mall in a little bit? I have to buy some new clothes."

"Of course," she said and stood. She wore a pair of purple sweatpants and a t-shirt, her auburn hair pulled back in a messy mom bun. She smiled as she headed toward me. "Oh, my, those are nice and perky. They grew in just an instant."

"Yeah," I said, pushing up my glasses. My futa-dick twitched as Mom reached me.

"Oh, honey, your face is cuter, too," she said. "It's just… like you've had the airbrush tool in Photoshop used on you."

She knew about touching up faces in Photoshop but not how to watch TV without commercials?

"Thanks," I said. "But I still need the glasses."

"They fit you," Mom said, a big smile spreading over her lips. "Now, let's see these new tits of yours. Come on. Don't be shy. Show me how big they've grown."

"Mom," I groaned, my cheeks burning with embarrassment. "You don't have to see them."

"Sure, I do," she said. "Come on, honey. We're both women."

I pulled off my t-shirt. The tight material rubbed on my nipples which were hard. My futa-dick swelled turgid, too. I pulled off the top, which knocked my glasses a tad askew. I adjusted them as Mom studied them.

To my shock, she cupped my breasts. She kneaded them, playing with them. I gasped as she did that. It was so wild to feel her massaging my breasts. This wave of heat rushed through my body. My cunt clenched and my futa-dick throbbed.

"Mom!" I gasped in shock.

"Ooh, those are perky and firm," she cooed. "Nice and young, too. They're just perfect. You're so lucky to have a pair of tits this fine, honey."

“Cool, Mom,” I said. “You don’t have to keep playing with them.”

“Don’t I?” she asked, arching her eyebrow. “I mean, they’re so much fun.” She rubbed her fingers around my boobs. “Yes, they are. And look at those nipples. So pink and cute. Ooh, I just have to suck on one of them.”

Mom ducked her head down. My eyes bulged in shock as she latched on to my nipple and suckled. Pleasure shot down to my cock. If I wasn’t fully hard before, I was now. My virgin cunt clenched as she nursed on me again.

She purred around my nipple. My mom played with my tits. She squeezed them. This incestuous rush shot through me. This couldn’t be happening. This was so wrong. She was my mother. She shouldn’t be touching my boobs like that. She shouldn’t be suckling on them. I was underage.

Her tongue danced around my nipple, stroking my areola as my jeans grew so uncomfortable. My poor futa-dick throbbed in agony as she nursed on me. It felt so good and so wrong all at the same time. What was going on?

This wasn’t the open chemicals. And it wasn’t seeing my futa-dick, either. Mom had gone wild for me without even realizing I had a girl-dick.

It must be because we’re indoors. The pheromones must have wafted away so Shanice never breathed them in. But my mother… She was helpless before them, nursing on my nipple despite how wrong it was.

“Mom,” I whimpered, my cunt clenching again. “Mom, you have to stop. It’s too tight. I… I have to go. Take care of something.”

Mom popped her mouth off my nipple and purred, “What’s too tight, honey?”

I shuddered as she stared me in the eyes and smiled. I couldn’t say it. This was getting nuts. She was my mother. I couldn’t allow this to happen. I couldn’t let her know that I had a girl-dick. It was so wrong.

She glanced down and gasped. “Oh, no, what is in your jeans. Do you…?” Her eyes widened. “Oh, Lisa, honey, do you have a cock now? Is that what’s stuffed in there. And a big one. Oh, my, that’s bigger than your father—God rest his soul.”

“Wait, wait,” I gasped as she dropped to her knees and unsnapped the fastener of my jeans. The zipper I had managed to drag up shot down. My cock twitched in my tight panties. “Please, Mom, this isn’t what you think.”

“What you don’t have a massive cock shoved in your panties?” she asked. “It’s cool. I get the trans stuff. You could have told me you were going to make yourself into…” She stared up at my big boobs. “Is it transphobic to call you a shemale!”

“I’m not a shemale!” I groaned. “That’s a guy who gets tits. And it is transphobic, I think. I don’t know. It’s all confusing. I’m a futanari. A dickgirl.”

“Oooooh, a dickgirl,” she said as she tugged down my panties. “I get that, honey. You’re a dickgirl with nice, round boobies and a big cock. That’s so neat that your science experiment gave you this.”

“No, no, it’s a mistake!” I gasped as she tugged off my panties.

My futa-dick popped out and smacked her in the cheek. She gasped in shock and leaned back, staring at my big dick thrusting out of the fiery curls of my bush. She studied my shaft while a big smile spread on her lips.

“Oh, honey, don’t call this marvelous cock a mistake,” she said. “It’s such a gorgeous girl-dick.”

“But it wasn’t supposed to happen,” I said. “I wasn’t supposed to grow a girl-dick.”

“Mmm, but you did, and… Oh, you still have a pussy, don’t you? And no balls. Do you cum? Well, only one way to find out!”

“Wait, wait, I can tell you, Mom!” I gasped as she slid her lips over my futa-dick. “I do! I cum!”

But she had her lips wrapped around it. She was just like the other… MILFs. Older women. It didn’t affect Shanice because she was younger. There were things like that, I supposed. Maybe it was the hormonal changes having a child had. I was pretty sure Ms. Lynette had a kid from her first marriage, and Mrs. Goldman definitely did. Mom had me and Natti.

I shuddered as the incestuous rush of my mother bobbing her head rippled through me. My pussy clenched. I groaned. I shouldn’t be enjoying this so much, but I was. She nursed on me with hunger, working her mouth up and down my shaft.

“Mom!” I breathed, my twat dripping with excitement. “Oh, Mom, this is so wrong! You can’t…”

Clearly, she could. And there was no stopping her. She nursed on me with a passion. A motherly enthusiasm. Like when she attend the science fair and saw my experiment when I was younger. Pride. She nursed on me with the pride only a mother could have for her daughter.

I shuddered as she suckled on me with all her might. I loved the feel of her hot mouth working on me. My face contorted in delight as the sexy woman blew me. She swirled her tongue around the tip of my dick. Pleasure shot down my shaft.

It was as amazing as Ms. Lynette or Principal Goldman sucking my dick. Just as wonderful to enjoy. I loved this so much. I swayed here as Mom nursed on me. My ovaries quivered, the pressure in them building.

“Oh, Mom,” I groaned.

She purred around my cock.

She stroked up and down my dick with one hand. That was nice. I mean, not as nice as her tongue sweeping around the crown of my clit-cock, but it still felt good. My pussy lips grew hotter and wetter. I shuddered, my round tits jiggling.

Her other hand cupped my bush. She pressed the heel of her hand through the curls and found the folds of my twat. She rubbed at my cuntlips. I shuddered as she did that. She massaged them as she blew me. I quivered in delight.

Her finger rubbed at my folds and pushed into them, running into my hymen.

She purred in delight as she fingered my maidenhead.

Was she proud that I wasn’t fucking around or something? That I was still “pure.”

I shuddered as she suckled on me. She nursed with hunger on my dick, bobbing her head and sliding her mouth up and down my shaft. It was an incredible delight to have her sucking on me. She danced her tongue around my futa-cock.

She stroked my rod, fingered my clam, and suckled on my pole. It was an incredible rush. My orgasm built and built. The fact she was my mother only made this hotter. The taboo thrill of her blowing me swept through my body.

“Oh, yes,” I moaned, loving the feel of her mouth sliding up and down my cock. “Mommy!”

She nursed on me harder.

“Oh, Mommy!” I gasped, my ovaries quivering. “I’m going to cum!”

She suckled with such passion on my dick. She nursed on me with all that she had. I shuddered, my heart thundering in my chest. Her fingers rubbed up and down my slit as she fisted my shaft. All these delights swelled that ache in my ovaries.

I couldn't take much more of this. It was too much. I whimpered, my round boobs jiggling. Mom knew what she was doing. She knew how to suck dick. My dad must have been a happy, happy guy before he passed.

"That's it, Mommy!" I whimpered. "Oh, shoot, that's it. That's… Yes!"

I erupted.

I fired cum into her mouth. My butt-cheeks clenched as I unloaded spurt after spurt of hot cum into her mouth. I loved the way the pleasure shot through me. Stars burst across my vision as my ovaries unloaded into my mother's mouth.

She moaned and gulped down my cum. She swallowed it all as I unloaded over and over again. My body swayed. I whimpered as my cunt soaked her fingers in my hot pussy cream. A wicked shiver ran through my body.

"Wow, Mommy!" I squealed.

She swallowed my cum.

Gulped it down while I swayed there, the pleasure slamming through my body. I quivered through such ecstasy. Stars danced before my eyes. I loved this heat surging through me. I groaned, my heart beating a wild rhythm.

I swayed, sucking in such passion. I felt amazing. Just so wonderful. A big smile spread on my lips as I pumped the last of my cum into her mouth. It was absolutely perfect. I felt so amazing. I shuddered through all this ecstasy.

"Oh, that's so good," I whimpered as she swallowed the last of my girl-cum. "Mommy!"

She slid her mouth off my cock and opened wide. She thrust out her tongue. "Aaaaahhhh!"

I watched her uvula dancing. "Um, what are you doing, Mom?"

"Your father found it so hot when I did that to show him that I had swallowed *all* of his cum."

"Oh, well…" My cheeks burned. "Um, you don't have to do that, Mom. I mean…"

Her eyes widened. "You're still a girl! Oh, I bet you love the taste of your cum. Did you want me to share it with you? We could have kissed and snowballed it back and forth."

"Mom!" I gasped. "How do you know about snowballing cum?"

"Honey, I was a teenager in the nineties," she said, rolling her eyes. "We had the internet. Sure, it was dial-up, and it took forever to download the picture of a hunky guy, and it was pixelated it really didn't look that great, but we had porn. Your father and even liked to—"

"I don't need to hear about that," I gasped, my futa-dick throbbing and twitching."

"Mmm, fine," she said. "But I know how to pleasure a big, throbbing girl-cock. And yours is huge. Oh, wow, you have a large one. I didn't know they could get that big." She rose and pulled off her t-shirt. She wore one of her sports bras that hugged her breasts.

"Um, Mom?" I asked.

"What?" she asked as she pulled off her sports bra next. "Don't be embarrassed. They're just big, soft boobs. Mommy-boobies. And I'm so horny. I need to have that big cock in me."

I shuddered as I stared at her mommy-boobies. My fingers flexed. I cupped them and groaned at the feel of them. They were so amazing to massage. She smiled at me as I kneaded them. She purred as I loved the feel of them.

“Go ahead and suckle,” she purred, pushing off the purple sweatpants she wore. “They’re made to be nursed on.”

I groaned and latched onto my mother’s fat nipple. I groaned, suckling on her. No milk gushed out, but it still felt wonderful to have her nub between my lips. So comforting and familiar. I nibbled on her with my lips as she moaned.

She swayed as she pushed off her panties, too. Her legs shifted as she worked them off. I kept squeezing her boobs and nursing on her nipple. I closed my eyes and just enjoyed this moment. My futa-dick twitched. Pussy cream dribbled down my inner thigh. It felt so right.

“That’s it, honey,” she cooed as she finished stepping out of her clothes. “Oh, Lisa, you know just how to make mommy feel so good!”

I nursed on her hard, glad to enjoy this. I didn’t care how wrong it was to enjoy my mother. I just suckled on her nipple. I just loved her bud in my mouth. It was a wonderful thrill to dance my tongue around her. I stroked her.

She whimpered as I did that. She groaned as I nursed on her nub. Her moans were so exciting to hear. She stared down at me as I made her wetter and wetter. Her pussy must be dripping by now. The pussy that had birthed me.

I popped my mouth off her nub and groaned, “Mommy, let me eat you out!”

“Oh, I loved it when your father would do that,” she cooed. She moved to the couch and sank down on it. She spread her legs wide.

She had a thick bush of auburn hair that dripped in her juices. I fell to my knees and breathed in her sweet musk. I shuddered at how yummy she smelled. My mouth watered. I loved pussy. MILF pussy, anyways. I was so eager to eat her out. My mother!

I nuzzled into her curls, my hands stroking her thighs. Her silky pubic hair rubbed on my face. I loved that ticklish caress as I pressed my lips into her hot pussy folds. I licked her with hunger. I stroked up and down her cuntlips.

She had nice and thick ones that rubbed on my mouth.

“Oh, honey,” Mom groaned. “Ooh, that’s nice. Just so delicious to have my dickgirl-daughter eat me out.”

“You have your own resident dickgirl-daughter,” I purred and thrust my tongue into the pussy that birthed me.

“Yes,” she groaned as I swirled around in her snatch.

I loved the taste of her. The texture of her pussy walls. I caressed her with passion as she quivered. She squirmed as I tongued her like this. I licked at her with hunger. I caressed her with all the passion that I had. She groaned as I tongued her with such passion. She groaned, humping against me.

Her curls spilled over my lips. They tickled me. I savored the feel of her trembling there. She whimpered, her thighs gripping me. She held me so tight as I licked at her with such passion. I feasted on her with everything that I had.

“Oh, yes, yes,” she groaned. “Oh, honey. You’re making me feel so good. Oh, yes, yes, having my own dickgirl-daughter is amazing!”

I plunged my tongue in and out of her sweet pussy, my futa-dick throbbing. I wanted to slide back into her pussy. I ached to fuck her and spurt into her taboo depths. My tongue stroked around in her, gathering up her sweet cream.

I stroked her sides as she squirmed on the couch. Her big boobs swayed above my head. I watched them, almost hypnotized by the way her soft mounds rippled. She gripped my head with her thighs and humped her furred muff against my lips.

“Oh, yes, yes, you’re amazing, Lisa!” Mom whimpered. “Ooh, ooh, honey, you’re going to make me cum!”

“Then I’ll fuck you with my futa-dick, Mom!”

“Yes!”

She grabbed the back of my head and pressed me into her pussy. My glasses shifted on my nose as my tongue licked up and down her twat. I brushed her clit now nestled in the folds of her thick pussy lips. I stroked over her bud.

She gasped, her boobs jiggling. I drummed my tongue against her clit, tapping out a code for her to enjoy. Her sweet pussy juices dripped down my chin. I brought her closer and closer to cumming. Closer and closer to bursting.

That was perfect.

Her boobs jiggled as I suckled on her clit. I nursed on her little bud. Her face scrunched up. I knew she was close to cumming. I gripped her thighs, holding tight to her silky legs. She arched her back, thrusting her tits out before her. Her fingers tightened in my scalp.

“Lisa!” she groaned. “Oh, honey, yes!”

Her sweet pussy juices gushed from her cunt.

“I love you, honey!”

Her juices soaked my lips. My mouth. I licked them up with hunger. I dragged my tongue across her folds, enjoying every last moment of licking her up. She tossed her head as she trembled through her orgasm. Her boobs smacked together as she drowned me.

I reveled in her sweet cream flooding out of her. My tongue lapped up every drop of her that I could. I gathered up every bit of her snatch. She whimpered, her body trembling through her ecstasy. I licked at her as she collapsed, panting.

“Oh, Lisa,” she purred. “Oh, my, that was amazing. Mmm, thank you for making me cum like that. Thank you so much!”

I lifted my face and rose, my futa-dick thrusting out at her. She stared at my cock through lidded eyes. A languors smile spread on her lips. She trembled on the couch, so ready for my girl-cock to fuck her hard. I ached to ram into my mother’s pussy.

She wrapped her legs around me and pulled me to her. I gasped as I fell into her. My round boobs pressed into her big tits. Our nipples brushed. I groaned, the tip of my futa-dick nuzzling into her bush. I was so close to slipping back into my mother.

“Mmm, let me feel that big girl-dick sliding into me, honey,” she purred.

“Yes, Mom,” I groaned and kissed her.

She groaned, tasting her own pussy juices on my mouth as I pushed my cock into her folds. She trembled as her labia stretched around my cock. Her hands slid down my back and grabbed my rump, squeezing my ass as I sank into her silky depths.

The incestuous rush of sliding into my mother’s cunt washed through me. A heady thrill rippled through me as her hot twat devoured my thick futa-dick. I reached deeper and deeper into her snatch until I nuzzled against her cervix.

I was all the way in my mother. She groaned into the kiss.

My futa-dick twitched in her forbidden embrace. I loved being in her. It was amazing. This was such a wild day. I drove MILFs wild. I didn’t know why, and right now I didn’t care. Not with my mother’s cunt squeezing about me.

I drew back my dick. She whimpered into my kiss. I groaned into her lips. It felt amazing to have her silky pussy walls massaging my dick. Pleasure shot through me. The tip of my girl-dick throbbed with delight.

I buried back into her.

Her fingernails bit into my rump as I plunged to the hilt in her snatch.

I trembled on her, my heart pounding a mile a minute. We made out. Our tongues danced together. It was a rush to share this moment with her. For us both to play this wondrous pleasure. I trembled in delight, savoring this heat surging through me.

I pumped away at her cunt. I thrust into her hard and fast. I fucked with such force. I loved every moment of driving my girl-dick into my mother's cunt. The incestuous delight swept up my cock and soaked through my pussy.

My ovaries brimmed with passion.

We kissed each other, our tongues dancing as I drilled away at her. I buried over and over into her twat. She held me tight in her snatch. Her pussy massaged my futa-cock, especially the tip. The pressure mounted there.

It was such a rush to have that delight building and building in me. I groaned, burying to the hilt in her cunt. I would have such a mighty burst of delight. Just erupt over and over into her cunt. I couldn't wait for the passion to spurt out of me.

"Mom!" I gasped, breaking the kiss.

"Oh, Lisa, honey!" she moaned. "Oh, my, yes! Yes! Just like that. Fuck me just like that!"

I grinned at her and slammed my futa-dick to the hilt in her snatch. I buried over and over into her cunt. Her silky walls gripped me. The pressure in my ovaries swelled toward that bursting point. I slammed deep into her twat as—

The door opened.

I froze as my sister strode by. "Hey, Mom!"

"Uh, hey, honey," Mom whimpered as Natti just continued on to the stairs, heading up them. She stared at her phone, not even looking at us.

I shuddered and drew back my cock, the wave of anger rushing through me. Getting caught was so exciting. The risk made this even hotter. I kissed my mother and plunged my dick to the hilt in her cunt as Natti moved around upstairs.

Mom's cunt clamped down around me as I pumped away at her. If Natti came back downstairs, what would she think if she found me fucking our mother? Would she be disgusted? Horrified? Find it hot? I had no idea, but it had my ovaries brimming with the need to cum.

"Ooh, Mommy, cum on my cock!" I moaned, reveling in the risk.

"Yes, yes, yes, honey," whimpered Mom. Her pussy clamped down on my girl-dick. She made every thrust into her a wonderful thrill.

A pure delight.

I groaned, fucking her hard and fast. I thrust with everything that I had into her snatch. She clamped down on me. She held me tight, her silky pussy massaging my girl-cock. The pressure built at the tip of my futa-dick and in the depths of my ovaries.

I loved every moment of this. Every second of plunging into her hot cunt waiting for my sexy mommy to cum. That would be so hot when her pussy rippled around my cock. When she squealed in delight and came on my clit-rod.

"I'm almost there," she moaned, gripping my rump as I pumped away at her forbidden twat.

“Yes, yes, cum on my clit-dick!” I groaned. Music played upstairs. I loved the sound of the thumping as I pumped away at Mommy’s cunt.

She grinned at me as I pumped away at her twat. I fucked her cunt with such force. I drove into her pussy with everything that I had. I fucked her hard and fast. I plowed into her with such passion. I loved the feel of her cunt around my dick. She gripped me with her hot snatch.

The pressure in my ovaries swelled to that incestuous bursting point. Mom’s hot cunt gripped me. I couldn’t take much more of this, but I wanted her to cum first. My round boobs rubbed across her big tits as I fucked her hard.

“Oh, my god, that’s good,” I moaned. “Ooh, ooh, that’s just such a wonderful pleasure. Please, please, cum on my futa-dick, Mommy!”

“Yes!” she groaned.

Her pussy went wild.

I gasped at the feel of her cunt spasming around my dick. That felt amazing. I plunged to the hilt in her writhing cunt. Her flesh suckled at me. The itch at the into of my futa-dick burst. Rapture swept through me as I came in my mommy’s pussy.

“Yes!” I gasped. “Oh, shoot, that’s so good!”

I pumped blast after blast of my futa-cum into her pussy. I flooded her with my girl-seed. She bucked on me, her cunt writhing around my cock in this spectacular way. I groaned, my heart pounding in my chest. Heat swept through me.

It was an incredible delight to have her cunt rippling around me. I shuddered on her, kissing her with such passion. My tongue thrust into her mouth as I came in her. Natti had no idea. She was up in her room listening to music while I came in our mother’s pussy.

Mom kissed me with such passion, her fingernails biting into my rump. She held me tight. I loved the feel of her twat rippling around my dick. She worked out all the jizz I had ready in my ovaries. I flooded her snatch as I trembled through my ecstasy.

My cunt writhed.

My futa-dick erupted.

I groaned as I collapsed onto Mom, savoring the dual delights that washed through me. It was such an amazing moment. I broke the kiss with her, staring her in the eyes. She smiled at me, this wild gleam shining in them.

“Mmm, that was incredible, Lisa,” she moaned. “You’re futa-dick is awesome. You made something incredible with that concoction you made.”

“Yeah, I’m realizing that,” I said, my futa-dick throbbing in her cunt. Her pussy felt amazing around my dick. “I’m glad you love it, Mommy.”

“Mmm, I just want to suck on your dick,” she purred.

“And I want to lick all my cum out of your pussy,” I groaned. “I want to eat my first creampie. Ms. Lynette and Principal Goldman hogged all my cum in the chemistry lab.”

Mom arched her eyebrow at that. Maybe I shouldn’t have mentioned them.

“My, my, you have been having a wild time. Your chemistry teacher and your principal?” Her pussy clenched down on me. “And now your mommy.”

“MILFs seem to love me,” I purred. “So, uh, how do we do this sixty-nine thing.”

“It’s easier for the, er, the person with the cock to be on her back,” she said. “Then I sit on your face and suck you off. It’s not as comfortable having a dick sort of ramming down your throat when your one your back.”

“Right,” I said. “Makes sense. Glad you know all this stuff.”

She winked at me.

I pulled my cock out of her cunt and sank onto the floor. I trembled here, my heart pounding in my chest. This was so wild. I was having such a wicked time with my mom. But after this, we really, really had to go shopping.

Mom slipped off the couch and straddled me. My pearly cum matted her auburn bush. That looked so hot. I licked my lips as she lowered her mouth to plant her furred muff on my face. I licked my lips as the sweet scent of her cunt and the salty aroma of my cum filled my nose. They were such wonderful aromas to inhale.

Mom planted her bush on my face. The wet curls spilled over my lips. The salty taste of my cum dripped into my mouth. I groaned as her cuntlips kissed my mouth a moment later. I swiped out, gathering her sweet juices and my tasty futa-spunk.

“Oh, yes, honey,” moaned Mom. “Ooh, my dickgirl-daughter is such a treat.”

She bent over, her large boobs piling into my stomach. She grabbed my dick and sucked the tip into her mouth soaked in her pussy juices. She moaned around the crown, her passion humming about it. The buzzing delight had me squirming.

It felt wonderful.

I groaned beneath her as she nursed on me with passion. She suckled with such hunger on me. I loved every second of it. Just every last second of her hot mouth. She bobbed her head, working her mouth up and down my clit-dick.

I licked at her cunt. I stroked my tongue through her folds as she trembled on me. She nursed with such passion me while I lapped with such hunger at her. I gathered her sweet cream and my salty spunk, the flavors mixing in my mouth.

“That’s so yummy, Mommy,” I groaned, my hands gripping her rump.

“Mmm,” she purred around my dick.

She bobbed her head. She worked her mouth up and down my dick. It was a wonderful experience to have her suckling on me like that. I loved it so much. She worked her mouth up and down my dick. The pleasure swelled in my ovaries.

I would have a mighty cum. Just a mighty burst of pleasure. It was such a rush to have her suckling on me like that. My pussy clenched and toes curled. My ovaries quivered with delight as she worked her mouth up and down my girl-dick.

The music upstairs grew louder for a moment then softened.

I tongued Mom’s pussy, sliding from her clit to her taint to gather my jizz leaking out of her. She shuddered on me, her boobs rubbing into my stomach. My fingers clenched on her butt-cheeks as she suckled on my cock.

The stairs creaked.

I froze as I heard my sister descending them. What was she doing? I couldn’t see anything but Mom’s bush and the curve of her rump. We were on the floor. The couch and the coffee table might hide us a bit.

“Oh, my god,” Natti purred. “I can’t believe she did that. What a complete slut.”

Was she talking to herself?

Mom suckled ever so softly on my cock. My toes curled and pussy clenched. Natti’s feet padded across the linoleum of the kitchen floor. The refrigerator opened. She was just getting a drink. Maybe she wouldn’t notice us.

But it was so hot lying here wondering if she would.

My futa-dick throbbed in my mother’s mouth. She suckled hard on me now. She didn’t seem to care. Natti cracked open a can of pop. The refrigerator closed. I thrust my tongue into Mom’s cunt. I scooped out my cum as Natti headed to the stairs and back to her room, oblivious of the incestuous fun happening feet away.

“Oh, damn,” I groaned. “I can’t believe she didn’t notice us.”

Mom just suckled on my cock, her lips working up and down my dick.

“Always on her damned phone,” I groaned, Mom nursing on me so hard. “Ooh, her loss.”

Mom purred her agreement. Her tongue danced around the crown of my dick. My toes curled. I had to cum in her mouth. I loved the feel of her working her mouth up and down my dick. She suckled with force on me.

With love and caring. I savored her motherly passion. It was so wonderful to have her suckling on me like that. I tongued her pussy. I thrust into her depths to find more of my salty futa-cum. I scooped it out, the flavors melting across my tongue.

She moaned around my girl-cock. She suckled with passion, just eager for my incestuous futa-cum.

I wanted to just unload in her cunt. I ached to fire off every blast of spunk that I had. That would just be so awesome. She bobbed her head, working her mouth up and down my girl-dick as I tongued at her pussy.

The flavor of my salty futa-cum dwindled. There was less and less for me to enjoy. I shuddered, savoring the warmth of her snatch. I thrust my tongue deep into my mother’s cunt. I swirled around in her, questing for my cum.

I found a bit more of my salty delight.

“Yes,” I breathed then scooped it out of her twat.

The last bit of my futa-seed melted across my taste buds. I groaned, my futa-dick throbbing in her mouth. She bobbed her head, working her lips up and down my clit-dick. She suckled on me with such a wild hunger. My eyes rolled back in my head.

I would have such a mighty orgasm.

I would spurt over and over into her mouth. I loved the way her lips slid up and down clit-cock. She danced her tongue around the crown of my dick. She gave me such pleasure. Such bliss. I was in heaven right now.

I loved every second of this passion as she suckled on me. She nursed with all her might on my clit-cock. I groaned, savoring this delight sweeping through me. My tongue licked at her pussy lips. I stroked her thick folds, her curls rubbing on my cheeks and lips.

She moaned, her hips wiggling, smearing her pussy lips across my mouth. She smeared her cunt cream across my lips and cheeks. I loved every moment of Mom’s cunt grinding my face while her curls tickled my skin.

It was just an awesome delight.

“Mommy,” I moaned into her cunt.

She suckled hard. I loved her passion.

The heat of her mouth soaked down my girl-dick to my pussy. My cunt clenched, my ovaries brimming with all the girl-cum that would erupt from me. I couldn’t wait to explode and flood her mouth with all my jizz.

I licked at her clit. She groaned around my futa-dick as I did that. I drummed my tongue against her bud. She squirmed on me. Her curls tickled my face. I loved that feeling on my skin as I suckled on her bud. She nursed hard on my futa-dick.

“Mom! Oh, yes, Mommy!”

I suckled with all my might on her clit.

She bucked on me. Her sweet juices flooded out of her twat and drenched my lips. She soaked my cheeks and chin. Her passion puddled in the hollow of my throat. So

delicious. I loved every second of her cunt cream gushing out and soaking my mouth.

I gulped down her cream as she suckled so hard on my clit-cock. The pressure in my ovaries burst. I bucked and erupted into her snatch. Her big boobs rubbed on my stomach as I quivered on the floor beneath her, my futa-cum flying into her mouth.

My jizz zoomed out of my futa-cock.

She gulped it down. I could hear her swallowing with noisy hunger. She squirmed on me. I gripped her rump and tongued her twat. I licked up her sweet juices. I loved the taste of her. She had such a wonderful flavor to her pussy.

Just an amazing one to feast upon. I licked up as much as I could as she swallowed the girl-cum gushing out of my futa-dick. Ecstasy rushed out of my spasming cunt, my own cream spilling down my taint to my asshole.

I soaked the carpet beneath my ass.

Mom nursed out every drop of futa-cum I had. It was such a delight to have all that pleasure sweeping through me. I trembled beneath her. I flicked my tongue through her folds, loving the tease of her. I hit the peak of my orgasm.

It was an amazing moment.

And Natti had no idea.

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Alexa Green

I slid my mouth off my futa-daughter's big dick. She had such a thick one. I loved it so much. She was just so sexy. I had never been so turned on in my entire life. I had never wanted another person more than I wanted her. That was how amazing she was.

She licked at my cunt as I quivered. I wanted to fuck her again and again.

"So, the mall," Lisa asked. She licked my cunt again. "Mmm, new clothes. You still willing to drive me?"

"Oh, right," I moaned. "I just need to get changed. "I can't go out in sweatpants."

"Right," Lisa said.

I quivered and rolled off my daughter and stood, my large boobs jiggling. I sucked in a deep breath, feeling so wicked for having sex with my little girl. I was such a wicked mother. I gathered up my discarded clothes as she lay on her back, panting. Her futa-dick twitched.

The urge to pounce on her swept through me. A wave of heat more intense than any I had ever felt. I sucked in a deep breath and turned around. I didn't bother getting dressed. I just hurried through the kitchen and to the stairs. I hurried up them, my big boobs jiggling.

This illicit rush shot through me as I darted past my oldest daughter's room. It was so wild having sex in the living room right beneath Natti's nose. It had been so hot to have Lisa in my pussy as Natti came home. And to be sucking Lisa's cock when Natti got her drink.

I wanted to have more wild sex with my daughter.

Just have it everywhere.

I slipped into my bedroom and took a moment to think about what I should wear. I headed into the bathroom to wash my face. Then I had to put on some makeup. Some brighter lipstick. Highlight my cheekbones. Some nice eye shadow.
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I hummed as I worked. Then I grabbed my favorite perfume and added a few dabs behind my ears and on my wrists. I moved out of the master bathroom and found a sexy bra. A nice, red one. It was racy and one that would lift my tits and make them jiggle.

I was too excited for panties, so I grabbed the shortest skirt I had. A nice, black one. I pulled that one. I hummed as I worked, my boobs jiggling in my bra. For a top, I went with a blue crop top that hugged my breasts and showed off a nice bit of cleavage.

I pulled out my knee-high, heeled boots from the closet and slipped my feet into them. I zipped them up and headed out of my bedroom. I passed Natti's room, her music still playing. I headed downstairs to find Lisa on the couch in her jeans and pink t-shirt that hugged her new, larger boobs.

My pussy clenched. God, she was gorgeous.

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Lisa Green

I turned my head and gasped at the sight of Mom. She wore a sexy outfit. My futa-dick throbbed in the tight confines of my jeans. I hadn't bothered with the panties. My cock throbbed in them. Wanting to just rip out of them.

She strode toward me on her heeled boots, her boobs bouncing in her blue crop top. A hint of racy red peeked out. Her bra. She was dressed for a date, not a shopping trip. The tip of my clit-dick rubbed on the denim of my jeans.

I shuddered.

"Mom," I gasped, seeing her makeup. "You look… Amazing."

She beamed at me. "Do I?" She twirled around. "In this old outfit."

"Yeah," I groaned, staring at her, my pussy dripping with juices. "You just look so… so… sexy."

She reached me and smiled. "Good."

She slid her arms around my neck and kissed me with passion. She thrust her tongue into my mouth. The flowery scent of her perfume wafted into my nose. I kissed her with such hunger. I loved the feel of her mouth on mine. I could just—

Footsteps came down the stairs.

Alexa Green

I broke the kiss with my daughter and turned around. I trembled in the short, black skirt I wore and the tight, blue crop top. My big boobs jiggled in the bra I wore while my pussy dripped delight. I wore no panties. Just in case.

My futa-daughter had inflamed my lusts like no one ever had. When she had walked in, before I even learned about her exquisite clit-dick, I had awakened to such a powerful desire for her. I wanted to make love to my daughter. I didn't care how wrong it was. That she was my flesh and blood.

I wanted her.

Now my other daughter, Natti, came down the stairs. She appeared and glanced at Lisa and me. She blinked at the sight of my outfit. Natti was two years older than Lisa. Seventeen. A mature and out-going girl. She dated. Had friends. Partied. The opposite of my introvert and intelligent Lisa.
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A girl so smart, she had used chemistry to give herself bigger boobs and a clit-dick. Not quite the results she wanted, she wasn't supposed to become a futa but she did gain a cuter face and those round tits of hers were lush.

"Wow, Mom, you are looking tight," said Natti. "Got a date or something?"

"Hmm?" I asked, my cheeks burning. My pussy clenched. "What, no, no, just taking Lisa to the mall. She needs to buy some clothes that, uh, fit her."

"Oh, don't tell me her boob-job elixir actually worked," Natti said. She looked past me to her little sister and goggled. "Wait, are those real boobs? Are you padding?"

"No," Lisa said, squirming. She had a bulge in her jeans. "They're real. I, uh, gained some bigger boobs. Mom's just taking me shopping. You know, since I only have my bike."

"Right, right, only fifteen," said Natti. "Well, good job. I mean, those are nice si
ze ones. About as big as mine!"

Natti clearly didn't have that burning desire to ride her sister's futa-dick like I did. I just wanted that cock in my cunt spurting more and more cum into my snatch. I wasn't on the pill. My husband was dead. I was so lonely sometimes.

But now I had Lisa. My sexy futa-daughter.

"So, the mall, huh," Natti said. "Mind if I come."

"What, no!" Lisa blurted while I struggled to think. How to distract Natti? But this was shopping. She wouldn't be stopped if the itch settled in her. Ooh, I had such an itch in my pussy. I just wanted to swallow that big daughter-dick and work my cunt up and down Lisa's pole. Wouldn't that be hot?

Yes. Yes, that would be hot.

"I promise I won't tease you," said Natti, staring down at her phone. "You're gonna show up that cow Shanice. I love it! She thinks her shit smells as sweet as her cunt."

"Natti!" I gasped. "Language." Though I had been using that word when Lisa's daughter-cock had rammed into my dripping cunt and fucked me so hard. God, I was such a naughty mommy.

"Sorry, Mom," said Natti. "As sweet as her pussy. Better."

"I don't want you to come, Natti," Lisa begged. "It's private. I'm… I'm going through some changes."

"I think it's best if I just take her," I said. "She's just doubled her boob size. That's going to make any girl self-conscious."

Natti looked up. She clearly wanted to come shopping. My pussy clenched. I needed to have my futa-daughter's dick in me again. She had such an amazing cock. She was such a delicious dickgirl. A bead of cream ran down my thigh.

"Fine, fine, go without me," she said, waving a dismissive hand.

I almost let out a relieved sigh.

"Though I have no idea why you're dressed like you got a hot date, Mom," said Natti.

"I just wanted to feel feminine," I said and marched toward the door, Lisa scurrying after. I snagged my purse on the way. I checked to make sure my keys and phone were in there before heading out the door to my minivan.

I unlocked it with the remote, quivering. Could I fuck her in the changing room…?

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Lisa Green
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I was so relieved that my sister didn't want to come, too. That would have made this a disaster. Just an unmitigated catastrophe. There was no way I could hide this cock in my jeans. It was so tight in my crotch. I needed those trans-panties with the extra room. And skirts. No more pants.

Well, I did have more data points on who was and wasn't attracted to me. Natti and Shanice showed no interest in me while Mom, Principal Goldman, and Ms. Lynette were all over me. And it wasn't the outdoors that kept Shanice from being on me. Natti was indoors and had no reaction.

It had to be motherhood. That was the common linkage between the three women. Motherhood. And marriage, I supposed. Principal Goldman was still married, Ms. Lynette was divorced, and Mom was a widower. But it had to be childbirth. That would have left real differences in their hormonal balance.

And I must be shedding some pheromone that made them go wild for me. Which meant…

I had to do some research.

Mom unlocked the minivan and climbed into the front seat. She was looking hot. That tight, black skirt showed off a lot of her thigh as she sat in the driver's seat. Her big boobs jiggled in her low-cut crop top. Those were very nice to look at.

I had to focus. Focus!

I went to Facebook to start my sleuthing. Unsurprising, Shanice Black had me blocked, so I just searched the last name and kept it limited to our town. I had a few more hits. I clicked on one, Evelyn Black, who could be her mother, a woman Mom's age with brown hair and hazel eyes. She had a lovely smile.

Her profile loaded right up. She was married, though her husband didn't seem to have a profile, and she had one daughter who did. Shanice. I found a few mentions of her husband, a guy named Hank. Hank Black.

"What are you doing," Mom purred, her voice throaty.

"Research," I said and switched over to the county property taxes. I did a search for Hank Black and found one home owned by Black, Hank & Black, Evelyn. Bingo. I noted the address where Shanice lived. All a matter of public records.

I loved what you could find out in the internet.

"You look pleased," Mom purred.

"Oh, very," I said. "Just a later project." I put my hand on her thigh in such a familiar way. After all the taboo passion we'd shared in the living room, I didn't have any hesitation now. Not after I had enjoyed her body in so many ways. I stroked up and down her. "You do look so sexy, Mom!"

She smiled at me. "Thanks. Mmm, you better be careful. I might just park this van at the far end of the parking lot, take you in the back, and ride your girl-dick hard before we go shopping." She shot me a smoky look. "I'm not wearing any panties."

"Geez," I gasped, my futa-dick throbbing. "Don't get me hard. Oh, no." I groaned as it grew too tight in my jeans. I quickly opened the fly. My futa-dick popped out. "Mom, you can't turn me on like that! Not until I buy some new clothes."

"Well, then Mommy is just going to have to ride your dick in the back of the minivan to relive that erection." She grinned at me.

I sighed. She was incorrigible. But I did love her.

"Fine, fine," I groaned. "That's acceptable. You can ride my cock to help my erection to go down."

“Mmm, gladly.” She giggled like a schoolgirl. What had gotten into her? What had my pheromones done to her? It was hot, though. Just so delicious that she had become this wild sex-mad Mommy. My futa-dick twitched.

She grabbed it like it was a stick shift and stroked me as she drove one-handed. I shuddered, loving the feel of her silky hand working up and down me. That was so nice. I groaned, my face twisting in delight.

We reached the mall which gave Mom a good five minutes of creeping through traffic to jerk off my cock. My cunt clenched as she stroked me slowly. Oh, she didn’t go fast enough to get me off. Mom knew what she was doing.

She just made me squirm and moan, loving every second of her hot hand working up and down my dick. This wave of heat rushed through me. I loved how she made me quiver. It was so hot to feel her doing that to me.

Just a thrill to have that soft hand brush the crown of my cock.

Mom made the left turn into the parking lot and, true to her word, headed down to the empty part of the lot. She parked as far away as she could and grinned at me. She pushed a button. The seats in the back all folded up and vanished into the floor.

“There,” she said. “Just lie down back there. You should find a blanket in the cargo netting. Then Mommy will ride your dick. No one will know. There are tinted windows.”

“Right,” I said. “You’ve thought this out too much. You’re some sort of sex-mad MILF just craving her daughter’s futa-dick, aren’t you?”

“Oh, yes!”

“Shameless.” I shook my head as I crawled into the back of the van. My futa-dick bobbed before me. I could not believe I was about to have my mother riding me in the backseat of the family minivan.

I found the blanket she was talking about and spread it out in the back. I sank down on it, my cock thrusting out of the fly. I shoved my jeans down a bit more, my big boobs quivering in my too-small t-shirt. My nipples poked at the material.

Mom crawled back next, her crop top hugging her big boobs. She hiked her short skirt up and up until her fiery bush appeared dipping in her pussy cream. She was a horny mommy-slut. My futa-dick throbbed at the sight of her. This was such a wild delight.

She straddled me, her boobs about to spill out of her top. Her fiery hair swayed around her gorgeous face. She grabbed my futa-dick and stroked up and down me. She pressed it toward her bush. She smiled as she rubbed my cock through her curls.

Then she impaled her cunt down my dick.

I gasped at the pleasure rushing through me. The incestuous thrill of her cunt devouring my dick rippled through my body. I gasped at how good that felt. It was a rush. An incredible treat to have Mom’s wet pussy devouring my girl-cock.

“That’s what I need,” she moaned. “Ooh, that’s just perfect. Oh, honey, I love having your futa-dick in me! It’s magnificent. Just a perfect fit.”

“Yeah,” I gasped. I breathed in delight as the tip of my futa-dick nuzzled into her cervix. It was wonderful to have her all the way around me. “Mommy!”

“Yes, yes, just let Mommy’s pussy massage your futa-dick, honey!” She slid up me.

I groaned, my virgin cunt clenching at the silky texture of her hot cunt massaging me. It was an incredible rush to have her doing that. Then she plunged back down me. It was just an incredible delight to have her taking my futa-dick in her holes.

I groaned, my face twisting in delight. This wicked heat swept through me. It was outstanding to have her hot twat working up and down my girl-dick. She drove me wild. I loved every moment of her riding me.

I groaned, savoring the heat of her hot cunt massaging my dick. She worked that amazing dick up and down my girl-cock. It was an incredible rush to have her doing that. I loved it as she slid her twat up and down my cock.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I moaned. “Oh, wow, that’s so good, Mommy!”

“Mmm, yes!” she moaned, the van rocking slightly as she rode me. Her head worked up and down. She had plenty of head clearance. Her boobs bounced in her blouse. “My little girl’s futa-dick feels so amazing in my cunt. Oh, that’s just perfect.”

“I know it is, “I whimpered, the pressure building and building at the tip of my cock. I rose toward that wonderful burst of pleasure. Towards that amazing explosion. “Ooh, you are going to have so much cum flooding your cunt, Mommy!”

“Good!” she moaned, her pussy slamming down my cock. “Oh, honey. Your futa-dick fits so perfectly in Mommy’s cunt. Just so perfectly!”

I moaned my agreement, loving her twat working up and down my clit-cock. The pressure built in my ovaries. That wonderful delight would explode out of me. I couldn’t wait for the pressure to erupt from my ovaries and spray her twat. It would be an incredible rush. I shuddered, the delight building and building in me.

Her pussy gripped me. She massaged me as she rode me, her clothes rustling. She smiled down at me, her fiery hair dancing around her head. She gripped me. Massaged me. Her pussy was outstanding. It was just the most amazing thing to have her cunt sliding up and down my dick. I loved every second of it. Every last moment of that hot pussy riding me.

“Oh, my god,” I groaned. “Oh, wow, Mommy!”

“I know,” she moaned, her pussy slamming down my dick. “Mommy loves having you in her cunt! Just loves it!”

I loved it, too. Her pussy squeezed about me as she brought me closer and closer to exploding. I would have such a mighty burst of delight. I trembled, my face contorting. My virgin pussy clenched as she plunged down me. She gasped.

Her cunt went wild around my cock.

My back arched as her pussy suckled at my futa-dick. She rippled around me, driving me wild. The pressure surged toward the bursting point at the tip of my cock. I groaned, my face twisting with all this passion. All this delight. I would have one big burst of pleasure. Just cum so hard on her girl-dick. I loved every moment of this.

Every last second of her hot twat rippling around me. Her snatch suckled at my futa-dick in such an exciting way. She nursed at me. I savored the way her pussy built and built the ache at the tip of my cock. My ovaries quivered.

“That’s so good,” I whimpered. “That’s just perfect. Oh, wow. Oh, you’re going to make me explode, Mommy!”

“You better,” she gasped, her pussy suckling at me. “I want your cum in me!’

“Yes, Mommy!”

I erupted.

My cum fired into her snatch. I pumped blast after blast of my jizz into her cunt. It was such an exciting moment as the pleasure swept through me. Stars danced across my vision. I gasped out in delight, loving every second of the ecstasy surging through me.

Her pussy writhed around my cock. She suckled at me as I spurted taboo blast after taboo blast of cum into her pussy. I erupted over and over again. I savored this heat rushing through me. I groaned, my head tossing from side to side.

It was such a rush. Such a thrill. I loved every moment of this ecstasy sweeping through my body as my cunt writhed and convulsed. I shuddered, my face twisting with the bliss of this moment. I fired one more time.

“Mommy!” I groaned. “Oh, thank you, Mommy! I needed that.”

“Mmm, yes, we did,” she purred as she rose off me. “Now I have all my daughter’s spunk filling up my cunt. Lucky me.”

I nodded as she pushed down her skirt, covering her bush already dripping with cum. I stuffed my softening cock, now all wet with her juices, back into my jeans and zipped up. She climbed back over the center console and put the van into drive.

I hadn’t even realized she’d left the car running. Not very green of her. She drove the car much closer to the mall and I shuddered. The side door opened after we stopped. I hopped out as she closed the door behind me.

“First stop, Secret Delights to get you some panties,” she said.

“Um, why not Target,” I said. “They have trans-panties. A whole line of them.”

“And so does Secret Delights, plus these ones will be far, far cuter.” She hooked my arm. “Trust your mother. I would never steer you wrong.”

I nodded and we headed into the mall.

As we walked through the parking lot, certain women glanced at me. Older women. Mothers. They glanced at me and shuddered. I could see them licking their lips. I was turning them on. This was so insane. I couldn’t believe my cock worked like this, but it did. I didn’t know what to think about that at all. It was so crazy.

The doors to the mall whisked open. It was the afternoon, so there were plenty of people strolling around. The older women all glanced at me again. They stared at me in interest. All these MILFs sensed that there was something special about me.

Which was causing me to chub up.

I shuddered and started reciting the periodic table in my head. Hydrogen, Helium, Lithium, Beryllium, Boron, Carbon, Nitrogen, Oxygen, Fluorine, Neon, Sodium, Magnesium, Aluminum, Silicon, Phosphorus, um… Wow, she had a nice rack. Just bouncing as she walked by.

I turned my head to follow the black-haired MILF. She wore a skirt that clung to her rump. She was turning back to stare at me. Her eyes locked on mine. She shuddered and licked her lips. I swallowed, my futa-dick throbbing.

Then Mom pulled me on. I shuddered and looked ahead. We were almost to Secret Delights. I sucked in a deep breath as Mom and I strolled in, passing silver mannequins displaying the naughty lingerie the store sold.

“Hello, hello,” a peppy girl with a short bob of black hair said. She was a few years older than me, eighteen or nineteen, and wore a big smile on her lips. She flicked her gaze up and down me. “So, what can I do. Need a bra?”

“Oh, yes,” said Mom, glancing at my top. “My daughter had a growth spurt. Um, and now she’s got C cups. It happened so fast. We just weren’t ready for it.”

“Well, let’s go find out what size your new breasts are,” said the girl. She had Poppy on her nametag. “Come along. I’ll have you fitted.”

“Fitted?” I asked as he pulled me along.

She smiled at me. “Don’t you worry, it’s perfectly safe? Not painful at all. But most girls wear the wrong bra size. Here at Secret Delights, we pride ourselves on making sure our customers are fitted just right.”

“Oh, neat,” I said. How could I tell her that I had a… a cock. And needed panties. “Um, and panties?” My cheeks were burning.

“Oh, we can check your waist size,” she said. “Boobs are much more complicated than hips. It’s more of an art to find the right size bra. Panties have those elastic bands. You just got to be all park it. They’re made to stretch a bit, right.” She winked at me.

“Um, we’ll see,” I muttered, my futa-dick throbbing into my pants. This was becoming very, very embarrassing.

She took me to the back and into this little alcove. I swallowed as she pulled the curtain shut to give us some privacy. She glanced down at my top. “Okay, just pop that off, and I’ll take some measurements. I will have to touch you. Um, to get your cup size, I need to measure from nipple around your body to back to that nipple.”

“Okay,” I said, swallowing.

“Now that’s not the end-all, be-all,” she said. “Sometimes your boobs might spill out the side so we might have to shrink the band size and increase the cup size. Or maybe we need to go in the other way. Some women just do the two measurements and think that’s all there is, but they can actually be wearing the wrong size. And we don’t want that.”

“No,” I said and pulled off my top. My new round and perky C’s (or so I thought) spilled out.

“Okay, here we go,” she said and wrapped a cloth tape measure around my torso right beneath my breasts. She smiled at me as she did it. “Okay, 30”. My, you are a petite thing. That’s just fine.”

I nodded, my cheeks burning as she moved it up to my nipples. She placed the end firmly over my hard nub. A tingle shot down to my futa-dick. It was so hard. It was throbbing in my jeans, swelling tight. Poppy flashed me that reassuring smile.

She wrapped the band around my torso again and across my other breast and nipple. The cloth measuring tape made me shiver. My clit-dick throbbed. It was too tight in my pants. I whimpered as she brought the strip around to my starting nub.

“And 33” for your bust size,” she said, thinking for a moment. “That’s a… 30C. Very nice. You have some really cute boobs, too! So, what were you, a 30A? I bet you were. Boy, you had a spurt.”

“Yeah,” I groaned.

“Okay, let me get a few bras for you to try on.” She smiled and slipped out.

I closed my eyes as the curtain slid back in place. My cunt burned. I heard Mom out there talking with Poppy, their voices fading. Probably going to have her pick out all the right styles of bras she liked or something.

The curtain slid back open and Poppy re-entered. My eyes snapped open as I said, “That was… You’re not Poppy!”

“No,” the black-haired MILF in the low-cut top and tight skirt moaned. “I’m Ginger. Ginger Tate.” A wedding ring flashed on her hand. “Oh, my god, you’re just so sexy!”

She kissed me. Mrs. Tate planted her lips on mine and thrust her tongue into my mouth. I shuddered at the feel of her tongue thrusting into my mouth and swirling around. I groaned as she did that. It was so insane to feel her doing that. She kissed me with such passion. I trembled, my heart pounding in my chest.

She slid her hands down to cup my breasts. She squeezed my 30C boobs. I shuddered, loving the feel of her kneading me like that. I trembled, my heart pounding in my chest. This was such a wild moment. I quivered at how naughty this was.

She fluttered her tongue around in my mouth. I quivered, my cunt on fire. My pussy burned as she suckled on my tongue. I loved what she did to me. That was a rush. Her fingers pinched my hard nipples.

My pheromones were so powerful she followed me? Ambushed me?

That was amazing. This was so hot.

I thrust my hands out and cupped the married MILF's boobs through her blouse. She must be a Double D at least. They were so much bigger than mine. I loved that. I loved the feel of them in my hand. She groaned as I kneaded them.

Her right hand slid down from my left boob. She traveled over my bare stomach. Her finger brushed the divot of my bellybutton before she reached my jeans. I shuddered, my cock throbbing in them. I kissed her even harder.

She unsnapped me. She was in for a big surprise.

She shoved her hand in and found my hard-cock. She broke the kiss and gasped. "What the fuck?"

"I'm a futanari," I groaned. "A dickgirl with a futa-cock."

She pulled my massive girl-rod out and gasped. Her eyes bulged as my clit-dick throbbed in her hand. She slid up and down me. Her left hand squeezed my right boob as she stared at my futa-dick. Shuddering, she groaned.

"A futa… dick," she breathed. "Do you have balls?"

"No, I have a pussy. It's my clit." I grinned at her. "That's my clit-cock."

"Oh, wow." Mrs. Tate dropped to her knees and swallowed the end of my girl-dick. I shuddered at the feel of her mouth sliding up and down it. This was just such a wicked thrill to feel her working her mouth up and down my futa-dick. "Oh, yes!"

She nursed on me with passion. It was so wild having her suckle on me like that. It was just perfect. An amazing rush to have her doing that. I loved her mouth working up and down my girl-cock. She suckled with such passion on my futa-dick. It was an incredible rush to have her doing that.

I groaned, savoring her nursing on me. She bobbed her head, working her mouth up and down my dick. She suckled on me with hunger. I loved every moment of her nursing on me like that. She loved my girl-dick.

Her tongue danced around my clit-cock. She suckled on me with such passion. It was an incredible rush. I groaned, savoring the heat surging through me. I loved the way she suckled on me. It was an incredible rush to have her doing that.

"Damn," I groaned, my heart pounding in my chest. "Oh, damn, that's so good. That's amazing. Ooh, you're so naughty, Mrs. Tate! Sucking a dickgirl's cock behind your husband's back."

She moaned her agreement, nursing on me with passion.

"I bet you want me ramming my clit-cock to the hilt in your married cunt and making you cum so hard!"

She groaned and nodded around my futa-dick.

I grinned as she suckled with all her might, her cheeks hollowing. That was an incredible rush. I loved it. I savored her sucking on me like that. She nursed with all this passion on my futa-dick. It was outstanding. I trembled, hurtling toward that moment when I would cum in her mouth.

She danced her tongue around the crown of my dick. She suckled on me. It was an outstanding delight to have her doing that. I groaned, my girl-cock throbbed in my mouth. I loved the way that she suckled on me.

"Yes," I groaned. "Oh, wow, that's good. Mmm, Mrs. Tate!"

Her hand stroked up and down my futa-dick. She suckled on me with such passion. Drool spilled down her chin. Her cheeks hollowed as she worked her mouth up my shaft. My cunt clenched at how amazing that felt.

I loved it. I savored the heat of her doing that. It was a rush. A fantastic treat to have her sucking with such passion. She brought me closer and closer to that moment of erupting. That fantastic moment of spurting all my cum into her mouth.

"Mrs. Tate!" I whimpered. "I'm going to cum."

She danced her tongue around my clit-cock. I shuddered, my face twisting in delight. This was an outstanding bliss. She fisted up and down my cock as I heard talking. The curtain slid open and Poppy was there with my mother.

Poppy's eyes widened at the sight of the MILF sucking on my clit-cock like she didn't care. Poppy squeaked in shock and slammed the curtain shut again while I just shuddered. I was going to get kicked out of the store.

"Damn," I whimpered. "Oh, damn, that's so good!"

She danced her tongue around the crown of my girl-dick.

"Mom!" gasped Poppy. "What are you doing in there? You're… She has a… You're sucking on her dick!"

"I believed I told you that my daughter had become a futanari and grew a clit-dick," Mom said. "She has very special needs now, and your mother is helping her out."

Mrs. Tate ripped her mouth off and moaned, "Poppy, it's my store. I'll help the customers how I want."

"But Mom!" gasped Poppy in protest as her mother ducked her head down and nuzzled into my fiery bush. "What about Dad?"

"He's not here, sweetie," Mrs. Tate purred before she ran her tongue through my pussy folds. She stroked through my labia, brushing over my hymen. I shuddered as she licked to the base of the cock. "And, um, our customer needs our help."

"You don't even know her name, Mom?" Poppy squeaked as her mother licked up my shaft.

"I don't need to know her name to love her futa-dick," purred the MILF. She swallowed the tip of my cock.

I groaned. It was so hot to have my mother and her daughter watching. The MILF bobbed her head. She worked her mouth up and down my dick. She suckled on me with such passion. I groaned, my cunt clenching at the feel of her doing that.

She rubbed her fingers through the folds of my cunt. She stroked my cuntlips with her fingers. She pushed into my labia and found my hymen. She flashed up her eyes to me. She swirled her tongue around my dick as she arched an eyebrow.

I shrugged, sheepishly. Why did it embarrass me that the MILF blowing my cock found out I had a virgin pussy? I mean, I was being watched by her shocked daughter and my horny mother.

Mom was squeezing her tits through that low-cut crop top of hers. Poppy just couldn't look away as that hot mouth worked up and down my girl-dick. She stared at her mother nursing on me. It was almost like she was…

Impressed.

It wasn't the wild lust of a MILF, but that didn't mean she wasn't getting turned on by my big girl-dick. Or the fact her mother was bobbing her head and working her mouth up and down my futa-cock. Mrs. Tate suckled with such passion.

My pussy clenched as she nursed on me. Her fingers stroked my cunt all at the same time. That sent such a naughty rush through me. I groaned as she swirled her tongue around the crown of my cock. I shuddered, my face twisting with the delight of this moment.

It was a magical moment to have her stroking both my pussy lips and sucking on my clit-dick.

"Mrs. Tate," I whimpered.

"Yes, yes, blow my futa-daughter's cock," whimpered Mom.

"This is insane," Poppy groaned. She licked her lips.

Mom leaned over and latched onto my nipple. I groaned as she suckled on me. The pleasure shot down to my cunt. My pussy drank in all the naughty delights, feeding my ovaries with the building rapture. I groaned, the pressure growing in them.

The need to spurt all my cum onto the MILF's sucking mouth swelled at the tip of my cock. I loved it. My cunt clenched. The heat built and built in me. I groaned, the need to cum about to burst in me. Mom nibbled on my nipples. Mrs. Tate danced her tongue around the crown of my cock.

"Oh, wow," I whimpered, my hands balling into fists. "Oh, wow, this is amazing! Yes!"

I erupted into Mrs. Tate's mouth.

"Oh, Mrs. Tate!" I whimpered, the pleasure surging through me.

Stars burst across my vision. They swirled before me as the ecstasy swept through my body. I groaned, my heart pounding in my chest. This was so good. This was such an amazing moment. I savored every last bit of it.

She gulped down my cum as my pussy juices soaked her finger rubbing at my twat. Waves of delight surged through my body. Jolts of ecstasy. The two passions became euphoria that swept over my mind.

I groaned, my head tossing back. That was incredible to experience. I quivered as my orgasm hit that wonderful peak. I emptied every drop of my spunk into the MILF's mouth. She suckled on me just to make sure she got it all out of me.

She had.

"Oh, wow, Mrs. Tate," I breathed. I glanced at Poppy. "Your mom is amazing at sucking my futa-dick."

"I can't believe this," Poppy groaned. "There are other customers. Are you done, Mom?"

Mrs. Tate popped her mouth off my cock. "Of course not. I have to have this cock in me. Fucking me. Mmm, and I think her mother needs that, too."

Mom popped her mouth off and purred, "I'm Alexa. Alexa Green. This is my daughter Lisa."

"Ginger Tate," purred the MILF. "Lovely to meet you both. Mmm, let's go into the back. We can get wild."

"Oh, yes," Mom groaned. "She just turns me on."

"I completely get why," purred the married woman. "Ooh, I am so ready to just do some naughty things with her." She rose and stepped out, her ass swishing in that tight skirt of hers. She looked around and motioned to us. "It's clear for her."

I stepped out of my jeans and grabbed my top. I followed Mom and Mrs. Tate out into the store. Poppy was helping another woman, their backs to us. We hurried to the back room, my futa-dick bobbing. This was not the shopping trip I thought we'd have.

We slipped through the "Employee's Only" door and into the back full of shelves of clothing boxes. A huge cardboard box full of hangers sat on a pallet. We headed back to what turned out to be a small break room with a couch and a TV. It was on but muted, showing some commercials.

"Mmm," purred Mrs. Tate as she pulled off her blouse. She had a sexy, gray bra beneath with mauve lace trimming it. She wiggled out of her skirt and had matching panties with a high cut to them. "You are so sexy, Lisa."

"Thanks," I said. "Your bra and panties are cute."

"Perks of managing a lingerie store," she purred. "Sadly, we don't carry this set any longer. Been a year."

"Oh, that's a shame," Mom said. She had a red bra beneath her crop top that she quickly doffed to expose her big boobs. They bounced before her, swaying back and forth.

Mrs. Tate's large tits came into view, too. I groaned and grabbed them. I bent over and rubbed my face between her tits. I loved the feel of them against me. They were so soft on my face. Just such a delight to have against me.

I squeezed them, my futa-dick throbbing. She groaned, holding me to her tits. This was so hot. My cunt was burning. Juices soaked through my bush and trickled down my thighs. I breathed in her perfume. A flowery scent. She wiggled as she must have been taking off her panties with one hand.

"Oh, you make me so wet," moaned the MILF. "I know she's your daughter, but I just have to have her futa-dick in me."

"I can sit on her face," Mom purred. "She left a nice load of her cum in my pussy."

"Yes," I groaned, so ready to eat a creampie out of Mom's pussy.

I pulled from Mrs. Tate and sank down on the couch. I quivered there, just short enough to stretch out my legs so my feet rested against one armrest while the other rubbed on the crown of my head. Mrs. Tate smiled at me, her pussy shaved save for a triangle patch of black hair on her pubic mound.

Mom straddled me, her thick, auburn bush mated with my cum. I licked my lips, so eager to taste that jizz leaking out of her. This would be an amazing meal. She lowered her creampie to me, her sweet musk filling my nose.

Her wet curls rubbed on my face. I licked up the cum off her curls before her thick pussy lips kissed my mouth. I groaned at that delight. I tongued her with hunger. I licked and lapped at her with everything that I had. It was such a rush.

"Oh, Lisa," Mom moaned.

"Mmm, she's just feasting on you, isn't she?" purred Mrs. Tate.

"Oh, yes!" answered mom. She squirmed on my face, tickling me.

I licked at her. Lapped at her with such hunger. She groaned, her back arching. She rubbed her twat on my mouth. My tongue danced through her folds. I stroked over her with hunger, gathering my cum from her sweet depths.

Mrs. Tate straddled me. She grabbed my throbbing futa-dick and pressed the tip into her pussy lips. I loved it, squirming on the couch cushion. Her married twat devoured my cock. I groaned as she sank into me.

It was a thrill to have her pussy devour my girl-dick. She swallowed inch after inch of my cock. She just took me to the hilt. It was an incredible rush to have all that pleasure surging down my shaft and soaking my cunt.

"Yes," I moaned into Mom's cunt.

"Oh, that's so good, Lisa," Mrs. Tate moaned. "Oh, my god, you have such a big dick. I love it!"

"I know!" Mom purred. "Ooh, she's tonguing all her cum out of my pussy. I rode her in the parking lot like you are now."

"Oh, wonderful," Mrs. Tate moaned. "Mmm, I've never had a cock this thick in me before."

She squeezed her cunt around my cock and slid up me. I groaned at the heat rushing through me. This was an incredible delight to enjoy. I shuddered, my heart pounding in my chest. This was a fantastic delight. Stars danced across my vision.

She groaned, working her twat up and down my dick. She squeezed her snatch around me, driving me wild with that amazing pussy. The married MILF moaned as she rode me. I shuddered, whimpering into Mom's pussy.

I thrust my tongue into her depths and scooped out more of my cum. I loved the taste of her sweet juices mixed with my girl-jizz. It was such a heady combination. Such an incestuous delight for me to savor. Especially with Mrs. Tate riding me.

"Yes," the MILF moaned as she slammed her cunt down my futa-dick.

I loved the feel of the MILF's cunt devouring my cock. I tongued Mom's sloppy cunt as I reveled in the delight of this moment. I savored that hot snatch working up and down me. It was such a rush to have that hot twat working up and down me.

Mrs. Tate squeezed about my cock. She massaged me with her flesh and slid up me. I groaned into mom's twat as Mrs. Tate's juicy snatch polished my pole with her silky sheath. She worked up and down me, riding me.

"Oh, my, your boobs are just bouncing," Mom groaned, more of my futa-cum leaking out of her depths.

"They are," purred Mrs. Tate. "I *love* riding a dick because I just love how they bounce."

"Mmm, just so hypnotic. I have to touch them. May I?"

"I'm riding your futa-daughter's cock as she's tonguing your pussy." Mrs. Tate's hot cunt slid up my cock. "Of course, you can!"

I shuddered as I pictured Mom squeezing those big and lush tits. I imagined her fingers sinking into the pillowy flesh. I tongued her cunt, looking in her sweet depths for more of my salty futa-cum. I scooped it out of her.

She groaned as I did that. I licked at her with such passion, hungry to collect all my futa-jizz. I swirled my tongue through her sheath, caressing her silky pussy walls. I found more spunk and drew it out of her depths.

I just wanted to make her cum. To have her explode and drown me in her pussy cream. That would be so hot.

"Ooh, these are nice to play with," Mom moaned. "Mmm, how do you like mine?"

They were playing with each other's boobs? My futa-dick twitched in Mrs. Tate's cunt.

"So soft and pillowy," purred Mrs. Tate. "I get why guys like to play with them. I really, really do. That's nice."

"Yes," groaned Mom. "Ooh, that's it. Rub my nipples. Let's see how you like it when I return the favor."

Mrs. Tate's cunt clamped down on my cock as I pictured the two women using their fingers to massage the other's nipples. I loved this so much. My tongue swept through Mom's sweet pussy. She had such a yummy cunt.

I thrust my tongue deep into her snatch. I danced it about in her, stirring up a glob of my futa-spunk with her juices. I scooped that out of her, the flavors melting through my tongue. I shuddered, Mrs. Tate's snatch giving me such delight.

"Yes," I groaned.

"Mmm," purred Mrs. Tate. "I like that. Ooh, you're making my pussy feel so good as I ride your futa-daughter."

"Wonderful," breathed Mom. "Oh, twist my nipples. Yes, yes, just like that."

God, this was so hot. I plunged my tongue back into Mom's pussy, but the flavor of my own cum dwindled. I licked around in her cunt, searching for that jizz. It was getting harder and harder to find. The salty flavor of my futa-cum melted away, leaving only the sweet delight of her snatch.

I savored the taboo flavor of Mom's cunt as Mrs. Tate's pussy worked up and down my girl-dick. I swelled closer and closer to that moment when I would erupt. I trembled, my girl-cock throbbing and aching. This was so hot.

"This dick is going to make me explode," Mrs. Tate groaned. "Oh, yes, yes, I love it."

"Cum on my futa-daughter's sweet dick," purred Mom as I worked up and down her snatch, fluttering through her labia and driving her wild. "Lisa! You darling daughter!"

The pressure swelled and swelled in my ovaries. Mrs. Tate's pussy just felt so good massaging my futa-dick. I tongued Mom's cunt in fast circles. I wanted her drowning me, too. I ached to drink all the pussy cream gushing out of her twat.

I swirled my tongue around in her snatch. She shuddered on me as I did that. I brushed her clit, loving the way she squirmed on me. Her bush tickled my face. I breathed in her sweet musk as I stared at her asshole.

She had such a beautiful asshole. I loved fucking it earlier. I bet Mrs. Tate would love it up the ass.

I suckled on Mom's clit as Mrs. Tate plunged her cunt down my cock and slid back up me. She squeezed in such a delightful way. I savored the way she did that. It was such an incredible rush. I hurtled toward my orgasm.

I would have a big one.

A mighty cum.

"Oh, my god," she moaned. "I'm going to cum so hard on your futa-daughter's cock, Alexa!"

"Cum," Mom purred as I suckled on her clit. "Because… Lisa, yes!"

Her sweet and forbidden juices gushed out of her cunt and bathed my mouth. I groaned, drinking down her passion. I suckled down all her wonderful cream. I loved the taste of her. She had such a yummy pussy.

I licked and lapped at her with passion. My tongue danced around in her snatch. I stirred her up. She quivered on me, grinding her twat on my face as her programs swept through her. She moaned while Mrs. Tate plunged her cunt down my futa-dick.

"Oh, fuck, yes!" she gasped.

Her pussy went wild around my futa-dick. Her cunt spasmed with such passion. I loved it. I savored her hot twat rippling around me. She suckled on my futa-dick, the silky heaven rushing through me. Stars burst across my vision as I erupted.

“Oh, yes, yes, Mrs. Tate!” I squealed into Mom’s pussy.

I fired blast after blast of my jizz into Mrs. Tate’s married twat. I savored the cuckolding rush of flooding her pussy with my jizz. It was an incredible delight to have all that ecstasy sweeping through me. Stars burst across my vision.

“Um, Mom,” Poppy said. “Corporate’s on the phone.”

“Mommy’s cumming!” she gasped, her pussy writhing around me. “Give me a minute!”

I shuddered, spurting blast after blast of cum into Mrs. Tate’s writhing twat. She suckled at me with that hot flesh. I groaned, drinking Mom’s sweet cunt cream as the ecstasy swept through my body. I groaned, loving every minute of this. My round breasts quivered as my pussy gushed juices.

I soaked the couch cushion with my passion as the MILF’s hot twat milked out every drop of cum in my ovaries. A dizzying wave of delight swept over me. I groaned, stars twinkling before my eyes. This was such a wonderful moment.

“Wow,” groaned Mom as she squirmed on me.

“Uh-huh,” whimpered Mrs. Taste as I fired the last of my futa-cum into her snatch.

I licked at Mom’s pussy. I swirled my tongue around her snatch and enjoyed every moment of lapping at her. I felt so good. Just so excited. I stroked through her again and again as I came down from my high.

“Oh, I have to take this call,” Mrs. Tate groaned. “Poppy, honey, help Lisa find some nice trans-panties and matching bras. Cute and sexy stuff.”

“Sure, Mom,” Poppy said. “Ugh, I can’t believe this has happened.”

“Mmm,” purred Mom as she slipped off me.

I shuddered as Mrs. Tate climbed off my futa-dick. My cock grew soft as I stood. The MILF headed into an office. Mom sank onto the chair while Poppy had her back to us. I slid on my jeans and pulled on my shirt.

I headed up to Poppy and said, “Um, sorry about fucking your Mom.”

“I mean, she’s just out of control,” she said. “I guess you having a dick is neat.” Poppy squirmed. “Um, real neat.”

“Yeah,” I said as we headed back out of the store. “It’s different. It’s all so confusing. MILFs just seem to want to fuck me.”

“Must be such a chore,” she said and flashed me a grin. “Come on, let’s find you some clothes before Mom gets off the phone and pounces on you.”

“Or some other MILF who walks in,” I said, grinning back.

Laughing, we headed out into the store to *finally* do what I came here for.

As my futa-daughter left with Poppy, I watched the delicious Ginger Tate walk into her office to speak to her corporate masters. She was the manager of Secret Delights, the lingerie store in the mall. The married woman had, of course, found Lisa so attractive, she just had to make love to her.

We had shared my daughter. Enjoyed her delights. Now Ginger had a pussy full of that cum. A mother like me, she was just so sexy. I had found my entire life had changed. I didn’t want men at all. I wanted futas and MILFs. I wanted women. Pussies. Cunts. Girl-dicks. Futa-jizz. Creampies.

I wanted to eat a creampie.

I sauntered into the office. Ginger glanced up at me as she picked up the phone, her wedding ring gleaming on her left hand. I was a widower, but I still wore mine. I

loved my husband, and missed him, but right now I was glad he was gone. It made this so much easier.

He would want me to be happy.

And I was more than happy to drop to my knees and lick out Ginger Tate's married cunt. I would lap up every drop of my daughter's taboo futa-cum from the MILF's delicious pussy. She watched me drop to her knees.

"Uh-huh," she said. "Yes, yes, I got those orders coming. In an hour. Sorry, sorry, we had a bit of a VIP come in to shop. Yes, yes, you'll get them. Have I ever not made it by end of the hour."

She rolled her eyes to me as I pushed her naked thighs apart. Like me, she had shed her clothes to have fun with Lisa. Now she smiled as I leaned forward to her shaved pussy. She had just a triangle of black hair sitting on her pubic mound just waiting for me to lick it clean. That would be so delicious to do.

I nuzzled into her pussy. I had eaten out my futa-daughter's cunt, so this was my second ever twat I had kissed. Already, cum and juices soaked my lips. The fluids leaked past my lips. I savored the flavor of the salty cum mixed with her tart juices.

"Yes, yes, I have a new girl coming in tonight. No problems."

I licked at her cunt. My tongue slid through her pussy lips. She quivered as she gripped the phone. I gathered up more of her tart juices and my futa-daughter's cum. I loved those flavors. I licked again and again.

"I referred her to the police," I said. "And I have taken measures to make sure no more employee theft can happen. Yes, yes, it's solved."

She smiled down at me as I lapped at her. She squeezed her thighs around my head as my tongue swept through her folds and gathered up every drop of her cum that I could spilling out of her snatch. She shuddered in her chair.

Her free hand slid down and grabbed the back of my head. She held me to her pussy. She made the occasional "Uh-huh," as she enjoyed my tongue stroking through her folds. I loved the feel of her labia on my lips. The flavor of her tart musk filled my nose.

It was so heady to eat out another woman. Just a thrill to slide my tongue through her folds and make her shiver. Her big boobs jiggled as she nodded along to the conversation, adding her interjections every now and then.

"Right, right, we're ready for the big sale," she said. "All the signage has arisen."

My tongue plunged into her cunt and scooped out my futa-daughter's salty jizz. I loved the incestuous rush of eating her cum out of Ginger's married pussy. This was so wild. I was cuckolding her. I loved it so much.

"We won't put it out until next week. I know." She rolled her eyes. "Mmm, I know."

My tongue swirled around in her cunt. She shifted in her chair. Her fingers tightened in my auburn locks as I scooped out that delicious futa-spunk. My daughter's cum melted across my tongue flavored by Ginger's tart snatch.

"Yes, yes, it was an excellent conversation," she moaned. "Okay, okay. Yes, I'll see you next month at the conference. Okay. Goodbye."

She hung up as my tongue plunged into her cunt. She shuddered and moaned aloud as I gathered more of my futa-daughter's spunk from her depths. I loved every moment of licking and lapping at her cunt. I feasted on her with everything that I had.

"You naughty MILF," she groaned. "Oh, just a wicked mommy. You're just feasting on all that futa-cum your daughter fired into my cunt."

“Uh-huh,” I moaned. “It’s so yummy. She got to eat out my creampie, but I haven’t had a chance to return the favor.”

“And? How is it?”

“Wonderful, Ginger!” I plunged my tongue back into her cunt and swirled around in her cunt, mixing the last of Lisa’s cum with those tart juices. I scooped them out, groaning my delight. “Just outstanding to eat out one of her creampies!”

I feasted on my fellow MILF. I licked and lapped at her snatch. With no more futa-cum to enjoy, I just savored her tart pussy. She tasted amazing. I really did love eating a woman out. I stroked her thighs as I stroked her pussy lips.

I brushed her clit over and over again. She groaned, her head tossing from side to side. She whimpered, her face twisting in delight. Her boobs bounced and jiggled. They quivered as I stroked over her bud.

“Yes, yes, yes,” she gasped. “Oh, you’re going to be drowning in pussy juices soon!”

“Good,” I moaned and slid my tongue through her folds again.

She shuddered as I did that. Her head tossed back and forth as I flicked my tongue up and down her snatch. She groaned, loving what I did to her. She whimpered, her head tossing from side to side as I licked at her.

I lapped at her with such passion. She groaned, her face twisting in delight. She stared down at me, her eyes so wide. She had such a delicious cunt. I loved the feel of her snatch. She had a wonderful tasting pussy.

“Alexa!” she gasped. “Oh, Alexa!”

I loved hearing her moaning my name. I suckled hard on her clit.

She trembled. Her big boobs bounced and jiggled. She gripped my head, holding me to her bud. I nibbled on her with my soft lips. She squirmed, her tits swaying back and forth. Mine did, too, smacking together as I loved her pearl.

She threw back her head, her back arching in her chair. Her boobs thrust out before her as she squeezed her thighs tight about my face. She squealed out in rapture. A gush of pussy juices flooded my mouth.

I groaned, drinking her passion. I gulped down her pussy cream. Hot juices spilled down my chin. My boobs swayed beneath me as I trembled with delight. I savored making this MILF cum so hard. Her moans of delight echoed through her office.

“Oh, my fucking god!” Ginger squealed. “You’re such an amazing woman, Alexa! Oh, yes, yes, you’re so good at eating pussy!”

I loved her words.

I licked at her cunt as she whimpered. I stroked through her folds, gathering up more of her tart juices. she trembled through her bliss, her head tossing back and forth. She sucked in a deep breath, her boobs rising and falling.

“Oh, wow,” she purred as her orgasm dwindled. “Mmm, I wonder if you’ve ever heard of this? Something lesbians supposedly do.”

“Oh?” I asked, curious. Was I a lesbian now for liking my futa-daughter? She still had a cock. Was I something else? A futasexual?

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Lisa Green

“Sorry about that,” I said as Poppy and I moved through the store. She was the cute, black-haired girl that worked with here. Mrs. Tate was her mother. “What you saw. I didn’t mean for that. MILFs just… go wild for me.”
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“I guess,” she said. “I mean, you’re cute and all. Those glasses and those boobs are nice. And, I mean, that cock is kinda hot. You’re hung, but… To just start blowing you. I mean, what about my dad? And right in the middle of the store. It’s crazy.”

“It’s definitely crazy,” I said.

“Well, we have the trans-panties. They don’t ever sell, but we have to have them on hand. You know, to show that Secret Delights are allies. I think we’ve had them in stock, and I sold them to maybe one guy. I think he just liked wearing panties. You know, wasn’t really… But you can’t say that. Ugh, it’s all so confusing.”

I nodded.

“So, this must have just happened to you.”

“A few hours ago,” I said.

“Poor thing. If you ever, you know, want to get a coffee and talk about it. I’m not a sex-mad MILF like my mom. Or your mom.”

“Thanks,” I said, smiling at Poppy. She was cute, a few years older than me. “I’d like that. I really would. It’s all so confusing. My formula wasn’t supposed to make me into a futa. It was supposed to give me bigger boobs, a hot face, and fix my eyesight. Instead, this cunt Shanice spiked it and I got the tits and a dick instead.”

“Wow, spiked your formula?” Poppy shook her head, her black hair dancing. “That’s a complete biotch.”

“Yep,” I said. “She’s the hot girl at my school. I was going to out hot her and steal her dreamy boyfriend from her. He’s the quarterback and he’s…” I frowned. The flutter of delight. I used to get at thinking about Curtis and all his muscles were… gone. “Well, he used to be the guy I daydreamed about. Now, I don’t really feel much for him. Weird.”

“Not really,” she said. “You’re sexuality is evolving with your body. It’s pretty clear you like MILFs.”

I blushed. “I guess I do. They’re very, um, fun.” I didn’t want to say how amazing her mom was. “I had a threesome at school with my science teacher and the principal. They were very into my girl-cock.”

“Plus your mom,” said Poppy. “And my mom.”

“Sorry about that,” I said. “I didn’t mean to, you know.”

“Fuck my mom?” She shrugged. “It sounds like you are really going through a lot. I mean it, you want to talk, we can talk.”

I smiled at her. “Thanks. I really appreciate it.”

“So, you can’t get back at Shanice by seducing her boyfriend and turning him into your boy toy. So, what are you going to do?”

“She has a mother.” My cheeks burned. “I mean, that has to get back at her. She’s a MILF, so she’ll be all over me. I hope that doesn’t sound terrible.”

“Nope.” Poppy grinned. “Just make sure she knows. Ooh, like becoming over all the time. Dating her or something. Not for real, but just to pretend.”

“What if I dated her for real?” I asked, browsing through the panties. There were some cute pairs here. “I mean, what’s so weird about it other than our age difference. Oh, and she’s married.”

“My mom didn’t care about that part,” said Poppy. “But don’t you want to date a girl your age. You know, someone that’s not just wanting to ride your futa-dick because they find you irresistibly hot. I mean, they’re like nymphos around you. It’s not love or passion, it’s just carnal lust. Least, that’s what I think it is.”

“Well, my plans of finding true love with Curtis are out,” I said. “I’ll just keep my eye out.”

“Cool,” she said, shifting. “Um, so… I get off in an hour. Maybe after you’re done shopping, if you can lose your mom, we can have that coffee.”

“Yeah,” I said. “Thanks.” I gave her a quick hug. “Um, how about Black Brew across the street from the mall.”

“It’s a date,” said Poppy. “Now, you really have to try this pair. I think they’re super cute.”

I took them, a pair of teal panties with lacy bands across the seat. I put them against my jeans. They were cut to accommodate a dick. So they were proper trans-panties. Well, futa-panties. I nodded, smiling at her.

She grabbed a matching bra that would fit me, a 30C. I smiled as we browsed more. Pink panties, purple, a type of thong that could hold my dick in the front, ones that hugged my ass. Partially transparent. I was giddy at all these cute panties I would soon own.

Just as we were finishing up, Mom and Mrs. Tate emerged from the back with big smiles on their faces. Had they had fun back there. Mrs. Tate glanced at me. I could tell she wanted to pounce on me. That she was just so eager to fuck me, but…

“I will give you a nice discount,” she said as we piled them up. “Mmm, and you really need to come in as often as you can. I would be able to ‘lose’ a bra and pantie set every time you do. Or maybe a nice nightie. You just have to… give me that big futa-dick.”

“Sure, Mrs. Tate,” I said. “I’d love to, but I have to buy more clothes, and… I’m going to have coffee with Poppy in an hour. To talk to her.” I glanced at Mom. “Is that cool. You can drop me off at Black Brew. I can get home from there.”

“Oh, fine,” she said. “Poppy, huh, she’s cute.”

“Yes, my daughter’s just adorable,” purred Mrs. Tate.

“She’s just being friendly,” I gasped. “It’s not like that. You MILFs just have dirty, dirty minds about me. She’s not a bunch of horny nymphos that will do anything for my futa-dick.”

“Anything,” Mrs. Tate and Mom breathed together, their bodies shuddering.

God, MILFs were such sluts. I loved it. My futa-dick was getting hard in my jeans, and that was a bad thing. I had to get this under control. I swallowed and nodded as my lingerie was rang up. Mom paid with her credit card, humming along.

I had a bag full of bras and panties, and we were heading off to the next store. I still hadn’t put on a bra, but I would in the changing room when I tried some stuff on. And a pair of panties. That teal pair were so cute. I would do with those.

Mom and I headed to Chateau Rue for the clothes. As we moved through the mall, I was getting used to all those passing MILFs glancing at me. It wasn’t *every* older woman. No, it was the ones who were mothers. And some of the younger ones, too.

Moms pushing strollers or with toddlers glancing back at me. In their twenties. Their thirties. Their forties. I guessed it didn’t matter so long as they had a child. That was exciting to think about. This new futa-dick was definitely going to make my life so much different.

“Mmm, I can’t wait to see you in your sexy new clothes,” Mom purred. “It’s making me so wet just thinking about it.”

“God, Mom, you are such a horndog,” I said. “Do I need to get a hose to cool you off?”

“Mmm, you could whip out your futa-hose and drench me in all that lovely passion to cool me off,” she purred.

I rolled my eyes. “I just need to get in the changing room and put on these new panties and try on a few skirts and stuff. Okay. Cute skirts and blouses that fit my new bust size. That’s what we’re here for.”

“Right,” Mom said, her hand putting on my lower back where my too-small shirt had ridden up to expose my skin. I shuddered at the warmth of her touch. The intimacy of it. People might think we were lovers.

An older lesbian with her budding dyke.

My futa-dick twitched as we reached Chateau Rue. It was a trendy clothing store that girls like Shanice shopped at. I was so relieved when I saw there were only girls in their twenties working here. And none of them stared at me like they had to jump my futa-bones right here, right now.

Mom hurried over to the shelves and started gushing, though. She was browsing through the clothes. She gushed at them as she dug through them, a big smile on her lips. She pulled out skirts and tops.

“You’d look so cute in this, honey,” she said.

“Wow, your mom is into helping you shop,” a girl with caramel skin with a nametag that read “Jasmine” said. “But she has some good taste.”

“Yeah, she’s great,” I said. “She’s helping me out. I had a bit of a growth spurt.” I pointed at my shirt. “And nothing I own fits any longer.”

“Nice, nice,” Jasmine said. “Well, if you have any questions.”

I smiled at her and liked the feminine skirts Mom was picking out. She grabbed blouses that went with them. A mix of crop tops, halter tops, peasant blouses, and even some cute t-shirts with rainbows and unicorns on them.

Mom had quite a lot of clothes. I took them from her and headed to the changing room. I slipped in before Mom could follow. She would just try to fuck me if she got in here. So I hung up the clothes on a bar for that and kicked off my shoes.

I glanced at myself in the mirror. My red hair fell bushy and full around my face. It was almost untamable. My glasses sat on my nose. I was cuter. My face had shifted in such subtle ways. Like I had been photoshopped. I pulled off my top and saw my boobs in them.

It was strange seeing my new C’s instead of my little A’s. Well, Double A’s, that was how small they were. I liked them.

I hummed as I unsnapped my jeans. I shoved them off. My futa-dick thrust out from my fiery bush. I kept it trimmed, so my curls were easy to see. I rolled the jeans down my thighs and stepped out of them. I smiled and posed.

I was a sexy futa. My girl-dick twitched out before me. My pussy grew hot.

I ducked my hands into the bag with my new panties and bras. I pulled out the teal set and slipped on the bra. It fit perfectly. The fabric cupped my breasts into two wonderful mounds. I adjusted it and nodded. I pulled up the panties next, my new cock fitting into the expanded space.

“Nice,” I said as I adjusted them. I looked at myself. I had a plumper rump, I realized. It had more curves to it. I was sexier. “Very nice. I look hot.”

“You do, honey,” Mom purred and opened the dressing room door.

I gasped as she slipped in, a hungry look in her green eyes. She groaned as she stared at me in my new bra and panties set. She trembled with lust, her boobs bouncing in her dark-blue crop top. Her tight skirt swirled around her thighs.

“What are you doing in here?” I hissed.

“Why, just seeing how cute you are in your new bra and panties.” She smiled at me. “Oh, honey, you are looking so delicious in that. Those panties are just adorable.”

“And I have to try on these new clothes, not have you in her ogling me.” My eyes widened as she licked her lips. “No. You don’t get to do that. You don’t get to… Stop dropping to your knees, Mom. I mean. No, no, don’t tug down my panties. Mom! There are employees here. They’re going to wander why—”

My cock popped out of my new panties and right into her hungry mouth.

“Mom!” I groaned as she suckled on me. She nursed with such passion on me. I groaned at the feel of her lips sliding up and down my girl-dick. “You can’t—”

I cut off as a girl went into the other changing room, saying, “Sheesh, Mom, I can put on clothes myself. I’m not a little girl.”

“Oh, I know, honey,” the woman said. “Just want to see how cute you are. I’m so glad you’re blossoming and trying clothes more appropriate for your age.”

I shuddered as the girl in the stall next to mine muttered. I shuddered, my futa-dick throbbing in Mom’s mouth. She suckled on me with passion. Her head bobbed up and down my shaft. She suckled on me with passion. She nursed with everything that she had.

I groaned, my eyes rolling back into my head. This was insane feeling her mouth sliding up and down me. It was an incredible rush to have her blowing in me. The girl changed in the stall next to ours. If she heard us and told…

I didn’t even want to think about it. Then I noticed the door. It wasn’t closed.

Mom hadn’t made sure to latch it. I had to get it closed. I reached out with my fingers, my boobs bobbing in my bra. My fingers were straining to reach it. I just had to bend over a little more. I was so close to the wood.

“It’s hot in here,” the mother muttered. “You hot, honey?”

“I’m fine,” she said. “You’re just getting old, Mom!”

“Old, I’m thirty-eight!” she gasped. “I should go in there and whup your ass for that. I’m only twenty-four-years older than you, little brat and… It is hot, though. My, oh, my, it’s getting warm.”

My fingers brushed the door. I just had to push on it. I tried and… it creaked open more. I froze, Mom sucking so hard on me. The door wiggled. Then, maybe a draft, pushed it open even wider to reveal the woman on the other side fanning her mocha-brown face. The Black woman blinked at me.

Mom just kept suckling at me as the Black MILF stared at me with this hunger in her eyes. She fanned her face, her big boobs held in a sleeveless blouse with a ruffled collar. She had on a tight pencil skirt and heels like she had just come in from the office.

“Oh, I think I know why it’s so hot,” she said as she stared at me. She walked into the changing room. “Oh, my, yes.”

“Great, Mom,” her daughter said. “Super thrilled for you. Ooh, yes, this is cute.”

The MILF closed the door behind her. She stared at me then down at my mother sucking on my dick. Mom just kept nursing on me, my cunt clenching. The heat washed through me. This felt amazing. I loved the way she suckled on me. How she nursed. How she worked her mouth up and down my dick.

She would make me cum so hard. I groaned, Mom's tongue dancing around my pussy. A wave of heat rushed through me as Mom kept suckling on me. She nursed with more of that pressure. It was an amazing delight to have her doing that to me.

She loved my girl-dick. She suckled on me with all her might while the new MILF pressed her mocha hands into my torso and slid up to my bras. She licked her lips as I trembled, my pussy clenching. My ovaries brimmed with cum.

"My, oh, my," she breathed. "Look at those firm, little melons. You got a pair of cute, White titties, don't you? And a big ol' dick. That's not possible, but…"

"I'm a futa," I whispered, her daughter humming. Was she listening to music now? Maybe put in some airbuds.

"Futa," purred the MILF. "How sweet." She shoved up my bra so my tits fell out. Her mocha-brown hands squeezed my breasts. "When I was in college, I loved playing with White girls' tits. And White boys' dicks. How I got my daughter. But never met a White girl with both of what I liked."

"You're lucky day," I groaned as her thumbs rubbed over my nipples.

"My, oh, my, it is," she moaned, her dark thumbs massaging my pink nubs.

The tingles shot down to my cunt and up my futa-dick. I shuddered and loved this. It felt so incredible. It was hard to worry about getting caught when I had this gorgeous, Black MILF massaging my nipples while Mom blew me.

Her tongue danced around the crown of my cock. I bit my lower lip, moaning in delight at the pleasure Mom gave me. She worked her lips up and down my dick. She knew just how to suckle on me. How to please me.

"Yes," I breathed.

"Mmm," purred the Black MILF before she bent over and suckled on my pink nipple.

Her warm mouth felt wonderful about my nub. I loved the way she suckled on my nipple. The tingles raced down to my pussy. I loved how amazing that felt. She nursed hard. I quivered as the pressure in my ovaries grew.

Mom's tongue sweeping around the head of my cock and the Black MILF's tongue dancing around my areola made me feel amazing. My clit-dick twitched. I groaned, rising toward that powerful burst of delight.

"Mom," I breathed. "Oh, Mom, yes!"

I erupted.

My futa-cum fired into my mom's mouth. She gulped down the jizz. The girl hummed in the other changing room as I pumped blast after blast of cum into Mom's hungry mouth. She gulped down my jizz. She loved my cum.

It was such a rush to have her nursing on me like that. My eyes rolled back in my head as she suckled at me. It was an incredible rush to have her nursing on me with such passion. To have her gulping down all that jizz.

"Yes, yes, yes," I whimpered.

The MILF popped her mouth off my nipple and moaned, "Are you cumming?"

I whimpered and nodded as more and more of my cum fired into my mom's mouth. She swallowed it all down. Pussy cream spilled down my thighs. I shuddered with bliss. My body swayed from side to side. It was a fantastic moment.

Stars twinkled before my eyes. I groaned at how amazing I felt. I sucked in a deep breath, my heart pounding with this wild beat. The MILF bit her lower lip as Mom popped her mouth off my girl-dick. She smacked her lips.

"I gotta give that big dick a try," purred the MILF.

“What,” I groaned as she hiked her skirt and turned around. I shuddered as she presented me with a rump covered in a satiny cream pair of panties. The light gleamed off her rump as she wiggled her ass at me. She pushed down her panties. “Oh, well, I guess I can. I’m Lisa.”

“Ms. Johnson,” she groaned. “Or, that’s what my students call me. Ooh, just ram that big dick into me. You’re so sexy.”

I shuddered and moved toward her, Mom smiling. She grabbed my futa-dick and pushed it up to the MILF’s butt-cheeks. I glanced at Mom. She winked at me. I shuddered as she pushed me right against Ms. Johnson’s back door.

“Anal?” whimpered the MILF. She threw a look over her shoulder. “Oh, I shouldn’t. You’re huge, but… I never could say no to a pretty White girl. And when she’s hung, my, oh, my, I want that dick in me.”

“My futa-dick,” I groaned, glancing at the room. Her daughter was over there oblivious to what I was about to do to her mother.

Mom pushed me right against Ms. Johnson’s asshole. I nuzzled into that naughty backdoor. I loved the texture of it. I pushed and pushed against her. She groaned as I did that. She whimpered, her head shaking from side to side as I pushed into her anal sheath.

She groaned, her bowels stretching and stretching for my futa-dick. She whimpered as I pushed harder. Then I popped into her asshole. I loved the way her bowels massaged my cock as I sank into her flesh. The MILF groaned, squeezing down on me.

“Oh, wow, Ms. Johnson,” I groaned, loving being in the MILF’s asshole.

“That’s it, honey,” Mom cheered on. “You’re doing great.”

“Just buggering me,” whimpered the MILF as I sank my futa-dick deeper and deeper into her bowels. I loved the feel of her engulfing me. “Oh, my, that’s good. That’s so good. Yes, yes, just slide that big futa-dick deeper into my anal sheath. I love it!”

I did, too. I bottomed out in her, my red bush rubbing into her mocha-brown butt-cheeks. I drew back my cock. I loved the feel of that tight asshole massaging me. The pleasure swept down to my pussy. My cunt drank in the delight.

The MILF moaned her delight. She *loved* having my futa-dick buried to the hilt in her bowels. I really could have any MILF I wanted. I drove them all wild. Made them Wet. Horny. They wanted me. Ached for me to fuck them.

To pound them with my big dick. To just fuck them in any of their holes. I loved the sound of her daughter humming in the stall next door oblivious to what I was doing to her mother’s asshole. I loved the feel of that velvety sheath as I pulled back my cock. Ms. Johnson clamped down hard on me.

“Yes,” she groaned. “Oh, you darling girl.”

“Futa-girl,” I whimpered. “A dickgirl with a big clit-cock!”

I slammed back into her asshole. The door creaked as I fucked her bowels. I buried into her with such force. I fucked her with everything that I had. I loved that wonderful asshole squeezing about me. She massaged me with it.

Mom hugged me from behind. I shuddered at the feel of her clothed body against me. Her hands found my naked tits. She squeezed them as I fucked the MILF. Mom licked my ear, sending shiver racing down to my clenching cunt.

“Mom,” I whimpered, savoring her tongue licking my ear.

“Mmm, just fuck that naughty slut,” she purred. “Just ram that big dick into her asshole.”

“Yes,” breathed Ms. Johnson as I fucked her bowels. I pounded her hard. Fast. I thrust away at her as she groaned, “Make me cum so hard!”

I wanted that so much. I hugged Ms. Johnson. I squeezed her boobs through her blouse as I hammered her asshole. I fucked her with passion, her velvety sheath gripping my dick. She squeezed about me.

I loved how she gripped me. She held me tight with her velvety bowels. The heat swelled in me. The need to cum built and built at the tip of my dick. I loved how she gripped me. How she massaged me with her bowels. I fucked her hard and fast.

I buried into her again and again. I fucked her with everything that I had. I loved pounding her bowels with such hard strokes. I thrust into her again and again. It was outstanding to fuck her anal sheath with everything that I had. I loved how she massaged me.

How she gripped me. Held me tight. I groaned, her bowels massaging my dick thrusting away at her anal sheath. I groaned, the pressure rising in my ovaries. The need to cum in the MILF’s asshole building and building.

The door to the other stall opened. “Hey, Mom, what do you…” Her daughter’s voice trailed off as I stuffed my futa-dick deep into the MILF’s asshole. “Mom? Huh? Did you go to the bathroom?”

Ms. Johnson whimpered as I drilled my futa-dick in and out of her asshole.

“Whatev,” her daughter muttered and headed back into the stall. “You were the one all excited.”

“I am,” the mother groaned, “but…” She wiggled her hips, swirling her asshole around my dick. I loved how she did that. It was incredible to have her buffing my clit-rod. “That futa-cock!”

Her daughter didn’t hear her, listening to her music on her airbuds. I loved this. It was so hot with my mom hugging me and Ms. Johnson squeezing her bowels around my dick. She was driving me toward cumming in her snatch.

I shuddered, hurtling closer and closer to erupting into her bowels. My futa-dick buried to the hilt in her anal sheath. My orgasm built and built. Mom squeezed my tits. Her fingers massaged my boobies as I hurtled toward my orgasm.

“Oh, wow,” I groaned, my glasses shifting on my nose.

“Are you going to cum in her asshole?” Mom purred. She licked my ear. “Huh, huh?”

“So hard,” I moaned. “I’m going to just erupt into her bowels, Mom!”

“Good,” she purred and nibbled on my ear.

I shuddered, my ovaries quivering with delight. I plowed deep and hard into Ms. Johnson’s anal sheath. My crotch smacked into her butt-cheeks. I squeezed her soft boobies through her blouse as I slammed into her.

I was hurtling toward my explosion. I shuddered, my dick twitching and throbbing in her bowels. She squeezed down on me as I pounded her tight anal sheath. She moaned, the door creaking. I slammed deep into her bowels.

“Oh, my god,” she groaned. “Oh, yes, that’s… Yes!”

Her asshole rippled around my dick. I gasped as that hot flesh convulsed around my dick as I drew back my cock. I loved her flesh rippling around me. She had such an amazing anal sheath. She suckled at me with passion.

I groaned as I buried to the hilt in her bowels. The pressure in my ovaries hit that amazing bursting point. I trembled in my mother's arms. She kneaded my boobs. She pinched my nipples. I quivered and burst with ecstasy.

Her anal sheath writhed around my thick futa-dick. Her flesh suckled at me. She nursed with such passion at my cock. It was an incredible rush to pump away at her bowels with my clit-dick. I fucked into her over and over again, the pleasure rushing through me.

"Yes, yes, yes," I whimpered, stars bursting across my vision.

"Flood my bowels," the Black MILF groaned.

She milked my futa-dick as I flooded her bowels with my jizz. Her anal sheath rippled around me, massaging me. I loved the velvety spasm as I erupted again and again. My cunt gushed juices that rushed down my thighs to my knew panties bunched around my knees.

Mom kissed at my ear. Then I turned my head. My lips melted against Mom's. I groaned, making out with her. It was such a rush to do that to her. To kiss her with such passion. She groaned, our mouths working together.

She had such an amazing mouth. I loved this so much. I groaned, savoring this heat rushing through my body as I flooded the Black MILF with my jizz. Ms. Johnson panted as her anal sheath wrung me dry.

"Oh, my, yes," she groaned. "That was something. Mmm-hmm, that was amazing, Lisa. Just wondrous. I'd give you a gold star for that." She giggled. "Occupational hazard of fucking a grade school teacher."

I broke the kiss with Mom. "I'd take a gold star for my fucking."

Mom laughed. I loved this. I pulled out of the MILF's asshole. I savored drawing my dick out of her bowels. It felt incredible to do that. A wave of heat rushed through me. It was fantastic to have all that pleasure shooting through me. I savored it with every ounce of my being. I loved it so much.

"Well, well, well," Mom said. "Mmm, you got my daughter's dick pretty dirty. So, what do you say we lick her clean, Ms. Johnson."

My cock twitched.

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Alexa Green

"My, yes, we need to take care of that," Ms. Johnson said. She was a gorgeous, Black woman. I loved her blouse. Sleeveless and elegant.

I sank to my knees, my boobs jiggling in my low-cut crop top and push-up bra. Ms. Johnson lowered herself beside me. We faced my futa-daughter and her big clit-dick. I loved licking her dick, and I had enjoyed sucking my own ass off her.

Now I was eager to share that delight with Ms. Johnson. Her daughter was happily trying on new clothes. That was so naughty. It made my pussy so wet. I was dripping with excitement as I leaned forward to suckle on my daughter's cock.

My cheeks rubbed on Ms. Johnson's as we moved in together. This wicked heat swept through me. I was so excited to do this. Just so eager to lick and lap at that big, throbbing dick. The sour flavor of my fellow MILF's asshole filled my nose.

My futa-daughter brought me such passions. I had awakened to all these joys that I never knew about.

Eating pussy was a big one. Ass to mouth was another.
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Our tongues licked up my futa-daughter's cock. She groaned, her clit-dick twitching. She stared down at us, her round breasts rising and falling. She still had her teal bra shoved up and over those beautiful boobies she now had.

I savored the sour flavor of Ms. Johnson's asshole. I loved the earthy delight. My cunt clenched as we both reached the tip of Lisa's cock. Our tongues flicked over the spongy crown and brushed each other. Before I knew it, we were kissing.

Our lips worked together. Our tongues danced. I shuddered, savoring the sour flavor of her asshole. It was an exciting thrill to kiss Ms. Johnson while my futa-daughter's cock rubbed against our faces. The salty taste of precum bled through my mouth.

"Watching MILFs make out is so hot," Lisa groaned.

"Mmm, it is," Ms. Johnson moaned. "Damn, it's been a while since I made out with a woman. I love it! Now let's lick her cock clean of my ass."

"And have her cum all over our faces," I added.

"Oh, yes," whimpered Lisa. "I love doing that to MILFs, too."

I smiled and licked at my daughter's cock again. I stroked up and down her futa-dick, savoring the sour flavor. My twat clenched, the heat rippling through me. I closed my eyes, savoring this delight as I moved up her shaft.

Ms. Johnson and I licked up my futa-daughter's dirty dick. This was so exciting to share her. Ms. Johnson's oblivious daughter in the other stall humming along to her music only made this wilder. My pussy was on fire.

Not that I would get this cock in me. I knew my daughter had her little date planned, but just loving her dick made me feel good. It itched this depraved, motherly bit in me. I was so wicked for doing this with Lisa.

It was so wrong to lick my futa-daughter's cock. I loved being her kinky mommy.

The sour flavor from Ms. Johnson's asshole did add something else to this. A wonderful and delicious thrill. It was hot to stroke my tongue over the girl's shaft. We licked up and down her girl-cock, so eager to clean my futa-daughter's dick.

My cheek rubbed against the Black woman's. It was so hot feeling her against me as we swirled our tongues around the crown of Lisa's futa-cock. She stared down at us, her round boobs jiggling. She trembled there, her face twisting in delight.

"Oh, that's so good," she moaned. "Oh, wow, you two are so naughty."

I winked at her and swallowed her girl-dick. I nursed on her. She gasped, her body shaking as I suckled on her. Ms. Johnson licked at the side of her cock. The Black MILF was so eager to make sure that my daughter had a nice cum.

I bobbed my head. I worked up and down her girl-dick, sucking and nursing hard on her futa-dick. She groaned, her head swaying. I slid up her futa-cock and popped off with a wet plop. She gasped as I slid off her.

Then Ms. Johnson swallowed Lisa's girl-dick. She engulfed my sexy daughter's futa-cock. I loved how Lisa moaned. The black MILF worked her lips down it, sucking with skill and relish. It was so hot. My pussy melted.

"Oh, yes, Ms. Johnson," groaned my cute daughter. "Ooh, that's it. Wow, I love that!"

Ms. Johnson bobbed up and down a few more times than passed Lisa's girl-cock off to me. I loved that. I suckled on my daughter with passion. I worked up and down, the salty flavor of her precum spilling across my tongue.

Her sweet musk filled my nose, her fiery bush dripping with her pussy cream. I suckled on her a few more times then passed her futa-dick to Ms. Johnson. She engulfed my futa-daughter's dick with hunger, sucking and slurping.

Lisa moaned louder and louder as Ms. Johnson and I traded that delicious futa-dick back and forth. I would suck a few times, drool spilling down my chin, then Ms. Johnson would slurp on that lovely cock.

"So good," she whimpered.

I engulfed her cock, dancing my tongue around her futa-dick. The flavor of her precum grew saltier and saltier. Her boobs jiggled. She bit her lower lip, whimpering. Her glossy, red hair swayed around her face as I nursed with all my motherly passion on her futa-dick.

"I'm going to cum!" moaned my daughter as I suckled on her girl-dick.

I ripped my mouth off and groaned, "Then cum on our faces, honey!"

"Yes, yes, cum on us!" gasped Ms. Johnson.

We fisted her girl-dick, both our hands stroking up and down her long shaft. Lisa threw back her head and gasped. She erupted. Her hot cum spurted from her futa-dick and sprayed across our faces. I shuddered at the hot spunk splashing across us.

It was so wild to have that jizz spilling over us. I groaned, loving the way her cum coated my features. I thrust out my tongue as she moaned. The futa-cum splashed salty into my mouth. I groaned as she hosed us down.

It was an incredible rush to have her spurting more and more of her spunk across our faces. She groaned, her boobs bouncing. She gasped out in delight again and again. "Mom! Ms. Johnson!"

"Oh, sweetie," moaned Ms. Johnson. "That's it!"

That was so hot to hear. I loved the way she moaned, her body quivering. She was enjoying herself. That was for sure. I savored all that jizz splashing on our faces. She soaked us down. It was so wild.

She groaned and fired one more time. I quivered, the spunk running down my face. This would make such a mess. I turned my head to Ms. Johnson. She stared at me. We attacked each other with hunger, licking and lapping up the cum.

We gathered it off each other's cheeks and chins. Our tongues flitted over each other. A hot rush swept through me. My cunt clenched as I lapped at the spunk on her face. This heady delight swept through me.

We gathered the salty jizz and kissed each other.

It was so hot. So wild.

We passed my daughter's futa-jizz back and forth. A heady wave of heat rushed through me as we did that. It was so wonderful to share my daughter's girl-seed with another MILF. It felt so right for us to both enjoy these treats.

Just so delicious.

"Mmm," I purred. "We should hurry to the bathroom and get cleaned up. My daughter has some clothes to try on. And she does have a date."

"Just coffee with a friend," Lisa muttered.

Poppy was so cute.

Ms. Johnson and I slipped out and hurried to the nearby restroom. We cleaned up our faces and did what we could about the stains on our blouses. When we came out, Ms. Johnson's daughter arched an eyebrow.

"The bathroom?" she asked. "You weren't in there the whole time."

“No, no, just talking to my new friend,” said Ms. Johnson. She pulled out her phone. “What’s your number.”

I told her and she instantly sent a text message. *“I need to come over and love your daughter with you soon.”*

I winked at how exciting. What a wonderful day of shopping.

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Lisa Green

“Enjoy your date, honey,” Mom said as she pulled up before the Black Brew Coffeehouse across the street from the mall. I was done with my shopping. I had new outfits that I could wear with my futa-dick and new blouses for my bigger boobs.

“It’s not a date, Mom,” I groaned, my cheeks burning. “Poppy and I are just going to get some coffee and hang out. No biggie.”

“Right, right,” Mom said, a big smile on her lips. “Well, if things develop, just give me a call.”

“So you won’t worry about me,” I asked, opening the door.

“What, no,” she said. “I want to be there and join in. I’d love to eat Poppy’s pussy. Her mom had such a yummy cunt full of your cum. Ooh, after you and Poppy first make love, let me lick her pussy clean. Kay!”

I stared at my mom. Wow, my futa-dick had warped her into a crazy nympho-MILF. “Um, yeah, *if* that happens, you can do that.” It wasn’t going to happen. Poppy wasn’t a MILF. She was just a new friend. “I’ll be back later. Maybe we’ll get a bite to eat or something.”

Mom leaned over and planted a hot kiss right on my mouth. She thrust her tongue in. My futa-dick twitched in my teal panties. This wave of heat rushed through me. I shuddered and broke the kiss. I had to get out of here before she was fucking me again.

I hopped out and a soccer mom with her hair in a bun and her kid’s jersey on walked by. She glanced back at me as she held a cardboard holder full of drinks. She stared at me with this wild look in her eyes.

A horn honked, snapping her out of her daze. God, if there were any MILFs in there, what would happen? Would I get a BJ beneath the table or something?

I swallowed and headed inside. This new life as a futa was going to take some getting used to. But it was fun. Wow, it was so fun to have all these MILFs just going crazy for me. I could really, really get used to this.

Lisa Green

I was feeling good as I headed into the Black Brew Coffeehouse. I was wearing my new, navy-blue skirt with a white blouse that went with it that held my new, C-cup titties. The panties I wore were designed for transwomen to hold their penises.

So it worked well for the clit-dick I had grown after school. I had a wild afternoon. It was after six. Nearly four hours of MILF fucking and shopping. I was liking the fact that I would turn a MILF’s head. Her age didn’t matter. Twenty or forty.

If she had a kid, she would find me sexy.

It was pheromones or something. I wasn’t sure yet.

I was here to meet my new friend Poppy. She worked at Secret Delights, a lingerie store in the mall, where her mom, Mrs. Tate, had pounced on me and enjoyed my
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futa-dick along with my own mom. Then I had another MILF threesome with Mom and Ms. Johnson at the clothing store.

It wasn't all that busy this time of night. Some hipsters were working on their laptops and a couple of young women making the coffee. Poppy was sitting at a table with some comfortable chairs. She waved to me. I smiled and waved back.

I hurried over to the counter where finished orders waited—I'd placed mine ahead on the app—and snagged my white chocolate and raspberry latte with almond milk. I hummed as I headed over to the table. She was wearing a tank top and jeans, like before. She wore her black hair in a cute bob.

"Hey," she said.

"Sorry, I'm late," I said as I reached the table.

"You got lucky in the changing room?" she asked, arching an eyebrow. "Another MILF lost all self-control and just had to ride your cock."

"Um, get fucked in the butt," I said my cheeks burning. I went to sit down but she shook her head. I blinked.

"Come on, give me a look at this cute outfit. Turn around." She smiled at me. She was such a nice girl. Despite what Mom said, this was not a date. Just coffee with a new friend.

I spun around, my cheeks on fire. My skirt swirled out a bit. I would be wearing skirts from now on. Jeans were just too tight to hide a bulge, but I hoped I could pull it off with skirts. My friend nodded in approval.

"Looks good on you," she said. "Real cute. And how's the bra treating you. It fits good."

"You got the size perfectly," I said. Poppy had given me a bra fitting to find out my new bust size. I went from being a 30A to a 30C. "Thanks so much. I'm so glad that you were cool with what happened with your Mom. I'm so, so sorry that I cucked your dad."

Poppy winced. "Don't talk about her right now. I had to lie about where I was meeting you. She would be here to ambush us otherwise."

"Good plan," I said and took a sip of my drink. It was yummy. Raspberry and white chocolate went together so well. "So, I bet you want to know all about it. How this all happened."

"I'm a *tad* curious," she said, squirming in her chair. "I mean, You don't normally meet a dickgirl. Well, a futa. I googled that. Wow. There is some art out there. I mean… Some pervy people are drawing you futas with dicks bigger than you are. I thought I had seen porn." She shook her head, her cheeks pale. "But yours is definitely more manageable."

"Thanks," I said. "Well, I just wanted to make myself beautiful and tame my red hair. It's so bushy."

"You just need to use some gel on it," she said. "Sleek it down."

"That's so much effort. I wanted it just to be sleek and fine and not have so much volume. I also wanted to fix my eyesight."

"LASIK?"

I shuddered. "It's just creepy that they burn your eye with a laser, and what if they mess up and I go blind. I don't want that to happen."

Poppy smiled. "So, you'd rather take an experimental chemical that you developed in your high school lab then use a procedure that millions of people have had and

had no issues with. I get it. Real smart. Especially when someone spikes it and you end up with bigger tits and a cock."

"And a cuter face," I said. "So it half-worked and it half…" I glanced down. "Well, you know the other half."

"Yeah, I know," she said. "It's cool, though. You're really brave, you know that. God, I could never just drink a strange chemical."

"Well, the theory was very sound," I said. "I've been reading some very cutting-edge journals. Very out there research into bio-engineering humans through hormonal simulation and not through gene manipulation. See, DNA has a lot of useful stuff in it, but do you know what it doesn't have."

"What?"

"The body plan." I held out my arms. "It's what makes a human embryo grow into a human shape and a dog into a dog shape. It controls so much other stuff, but it doesn't quite direct how our different body parts all fit together. It's fascinating. It's stored somewhere else. I think it's hormones. The DNA just makes proteins and these proteins do different things, but there is something in our cells that is modified by it. I found out some master sequences. That's what I added."

"And this Shanice biotch spiked something that changed which cells were stimulated."

I nodded. "I mean, the ovaries and the testes are the same thing. And the clit and the penis are, too. So things just… got triggered in me to stimulate those hormonal changes down there. Others stimulated my breast growth and some changes in my facial structure."

"And what makes the MILFs go crazy."

"Well, humans do have pheromones," I said. "If we didn't wear so many scents and take so many baths to wash them off, we'd have a very different society."

"A smelly one," said Poppy.

"It's just, studies have shown that women can smell if a man is compatible with them. I don't mean romantically but reproductively. If I have a positive blood type and the guy a negative, we'll have a hard time with conception. But if we're both positive, it's way easier. Women can smell that about a guy if they could smell the real him, that is. Stuff like that."

"So, what, are you like knocking up all these…" Her eyes widened. "Don't tell me that you… I mean…"

I shrugged, this naughty rush shooting through me. "Well, if you have a new sibling, then I'm probably the mommy. I don't know. It's something different, though. Maybe it's such a novel scent that it mixes with the hormonal balance of mothers and triggers very responses in their body."

"Novel?"

"Yeah, you know, like a new strain of the flue that no one has defenses against or our old friend the C word. That made our lives a hell for two years. Novel. We had no defenses for it. Maybe it'll change. The more they're around me, the less the effects will be. They won't be so horny and want to fuck me."

"You are smart," Poppy said. "I never would have even thought of that. Ugh, makes me wish I went to college."

"Why don't you?" I asked. She was two or so years older than me.

"I just hate school. I mean, I'd rather just find a handsome guy and be his trophy wife. Have a few kids. Let him take care of me until, you know, he cheats on me with

his secretary and I get a huge divorce settlement and become a cougar and end up on a Real Housewives of Seattle or something."

"That is a terrible plan for your life," I said. "You're just counting on some rich guy to marry you."

"And become a wine mom," she said, nodding her head. "You know, just take all these pictures of my life and put them on Instagram. Give my kids weird names. It's a plan. I mean, how many people go to college then work miserable jobs. My mom has a college degree, and she's the manager of a lingerie store at forty-two."

"Are you at least dating rich guys?" I asked. "I mean… This isn't the hot spot for that."

"I'm going to move," she said. "Soon. Get down to LA. Try to be a model or an actress or something dumb like that. I just need to land a guy. You know how the richest women in the world got their money? They married a rich guy and divorced him. Like that chick who dumped Jeff Bezos. She's the richest woman in the world and what did she do to earn it? Married a billionaire. Gave him a blowjob every now and then. Maybe some anal on his birthday. You know, just until they were married long enough so she could get a nice chunk of his fortune."

"Wow," I said. "I think that is just a terrible idea. Don't you want to marry someone who loves you? Who you want to be with."

"This from the girl that fucked how many MILFs today?" She arched an eyebrow.

My cheeks burned. "Um, five. It's not like I'm searching them out. They find me. But if there was someone I liked, I'd want to hold onto them. Marry them. Be happy with them. What's so wrong with that?"

"Or you're going to spend your life working on your chemicals, make a vast fortune, and be one of those few female billionaires that really earned her fortune. You won't have time for love and kids. You'll sacrifice it all. But you'll have an endless parade of MILFs to bang. So there's that. Life isn't a fairy tale, salty. We have to be reasonable in our expectations. Mom loves my dad, but did that stop her from riding your dick?"

"Still," I said. She probably wasn't correct. "It would be nice to have someone, too. I mean." I shrugged. "Someone that I liked. That I was friends with. You know."

"Right, right," said Poppy. Then she leaned in. "Mmm, right now, there is a hot MILF checking you out."

"What?" I gasped, my cheeks burning. "Is she looking over at me?"

"Oh, yeah. She's got that soccer mom look. Brown hair in a ponytail, a sun visor. Wearing tight yoga pants and a tank top. She's in good shape. Keeping it nice and tight. She keeps glancing over at you and squirming."

"Well, maybe she'll just get her drinks and go," I said. "We're having a great talk."

"But if you had a chance to get your dick sucked by the MILF, would you?" Poppy arched her eyebrow. "I mean, it's cool. I can even help out. Maybe make a distraction so you two can run off into the bathroom and boff."

"Boff?" I arched an eyebrow. "I don't think my grandmother would use that word."

"Bringing it back." She smiled. "And she's heading over here. She's got a nice set of tits and…" She winked at me as I glanced to see this MILF in a red tank top and black yoga pants coming up to the table. She glanced at the seat beside mine, her cheeks burning.

"Um, is that seat taken?" the MILF asked. "There's no place else to sit."

There were plenty of places to sit. I was about to mention that when Poppy pushed out the chair beside me with her foot. “Sure, plop your butt on down. I’m Poppy. She’s Lisa. And you are Missus…?”

“Hornburg,” she said. “Clarissa Hornburg. Um, thanks. Just so crowded.”

“Tots crowded,” nodded Poppy. “Well, it’s great to have you with us, Mrs. Hornburg. We were just talking about fidelity in marriage. I’m not sure it exists, that every husband or wife strays from time to time. You’ve been married, what, ten years? Got a kid or two.”

“Yeah,” said Mrs. Hornburg. “My husband’s never cheated on me.”

“But you’ve been boffed once by a hot guy when he was out of town or something, right?” Poppy asked. “Maybe some stud from the gym. You know, you were lonely and horny and thought hubby would never find out.”

The woman’s cheeks burned. “I’ve thought about it, but I never would. You know, just adds a bit of spice to get excited. Take it home to the bedroom.”

I stared at my friend wondering just what she was doing.

“Girls than?” Poppy asked. “I think every woman’s got a bit of gay in her. Ever get bicurious?”

“My, you’re a bold one,” Mrs. Hornburg said. She glanced at me, her cheeks burning bright. “I mean, I suppose it can happen. You know, see a certain girl, and…” She squirmed there and took a deep suck from her strawberry drink. It was some blended thing. A cold slushy with maybe some shots of expresso or something. A variation on an Italian soda, I bet. “Hot day.”

“Very hot,” said Poppy. “Right, Lisa. You’ve been having a very hot day.”

I gave my friend a look. We were in the middle of the coffeehouse. This MILF could be driven out of control and do things with me. She could crawl beneath the table and suckle on my dick. Just do it right here. Right now.

My futa-dick throbbed.

I put my hand on Mrs. Hornburg’s thigh. God, I really could just have my way with her. “You are one sexy MILF,” I purred. My cheeks burned while Poppy nodded in encouragement. “If you crawl beneath the table, I’ll let you suck on my futa-dick.”

“I don’t know what that means,” Mrs. Hornburg said. “Futa-dick, but… I do want to suck on it. Oh, god, I didn’t want to say it, but I want to eat your pussy so much. I’ve never been this turned on.”

“Go for it,” Poppy said and moved her chair to the outside of the table to… screen it. We were in the corner. From here, no one would really be able to tell. “Suck big clit-dick, Mrs. Hornburg. She’s got a pussy and a cock. She’s a futa.”

“Oh, wow,” the MILF said and just vanished beneath my table.

I glanced at Poppy, still so shocked that I had done this and so aroused all at the same time. She seemed a little surprised, too, but she had this naughty grin on her lips. The table shook as the MILF bumped the support on her way between my thighs.

I quivered as she moved up between my legs. Her hair brushed my inner flesh. A wave of heat rushed through me. This was it. This was really, really happening. My cheeks burned so hot as the MILF’s hair brushed the inner slopes of my thighs.

I squirmed there as she pushed up my skirt. I glanced around. No one had noticed. No one even looked in our direction. They were all oblivious to the fact that Mrs. Hornburg’s hands slid over my panties and felt the bulge.

“Oh, my,” the MILF said. “You really have so cock, Lisa.”

“Uh-huh,” I said as I lifted my hips.

She tugged down on those teal panties. I shuddered as the elastic rolled down my thighs. My cock sprang free, the tip brushing the top of the table. A shiver ran through me as she grabbed my cock and stroked it. The married MILF fisted me.

“You have both,” she groaned. “A cock and a pussy. That’s so amazing. I didn’t know that was possible. Wow, they’re doing so many neat things for trans people these days. Were you a boy or a girl originally? Wait, was that rude to ask?”

“A girl,” I said. “That’s my clit that grew into a dick.”

“Oh, wow.” The MILF leaned close. “I’ve never licked a pussy before. I’ve thought about it and…”

She licked my pussy. Her tongue stroked through my folds. I groaned, my hand squeezing the edge of the table. My face contorted with delight Poppy’s eyes widened. Her smile grew as she grabbed my hand and held it.

She winked at me.

I shuddered as the MILF flicked her tongue up and down my pussy folds. She teased me. This wave of heat rushed through me. I groaned at that. My futa-dick throbbed in the MILF’s hand as she stroked over my hymen.

“You’re a virgin,” she groaned. “Wow, that makes this even hotter.”

“Only with my pussy,” I whimpered. “I’m not with my cock. I’ve been with plenty of MILFs. Like you.”

“Wonderful,” Mrs. Hornburg purred and licked my pussy lips again.

This time, she slid up to the shaft of my cock. She climbed up and up me. I groaned at the feeling of her climbing higher and higher. I gripped Poppy’s hand as the naughty MILF reached the crown of my dick. She swirled her tongue around it.

I loved how she swallowed my cock. A wave of delight washed through me as her lips sank down my shaft. My heart pounded in my chest. A wild beat pumped away in me. I squirmed there as I enjoyed her licking at me. She suckled at me with all her passion. She nursed on me with such wonderful force, working her mouth up and down my cock.

I shuddered, my eyes rolling back in my head. I loved how she suckled on me. It was such a great passion. I trembled as the heat swelled in my pussy. My cunt clenched as Mrs. Hornburg loved my girl-cock.

“How is it?” Poppy asked.

“Amazing,” I groaned. “Having your dick sucked is amazing!”

Mrs. Hornburg purred around my cock, the humming delight massaging the tip. Fresh pleasure rippled down to my pussy. My ovaries drank in the sensation. They swelled with the pressure that would burst out of me.

My breasts rose and fell in my new bra and blouse. The MILF worked her mouth up and down my cock, sucking the entire time. Thrilling bliss swept down my cock and melted through my snatch. I shuddered, clutching at Poppy’s hand.

I looked around the coffeehouse. No one knew I was getting blown. They and no idea that this naughty MILF was loving me with her mouth. The rush of being so sneaky, of receiving a blowjob beneath everyone’s noses, was awesome.

Heady.

The baristas made coffee. Customers came in and grabbed it. Some lingered. Some didn’t. None noticed that a hot wife sucked my futa-dick. I just glanced at Poppy who had this wicked grin on her face as the wet sounds of the BJ rose up from beneath the table.

“Oh, wow, I’m going to cum so hard,” I groaned, my pussy clenching.

“Nice,” purred Poppy. “Very, very nice. Just spurt all your jizz into her mouth.”

“I will,” I groaned, nodding my head. “Oh, wow, that’s so good. She’s working her mouth up and down my cock. Just sucking on me.”

Mrs. Hornburg loved my cock. Worshiped it. I hurtled toward my orgasm. My pussy clenched. Juices leaked out onto the hardwood seat. I squirmed there as I was about to blow. My ovaries swelled with the pressure. I squeezed Poppy’s hand hard.

I exploded.

My cum fired into Mrs. Hornburg’s mouth. I spurted blast after blast of my spunk into her mouth. The pleasure shot through me as my twat spasmed. Juices gushed out as ecstasy and rapture swept through my body.

She gulped down my spunk. I shuddered as she swallowed blast after blast of cum that fired from my dick. This incredible rush of bliss shot through me as the MILF drank all my jizz my cunt writhed, juices creating a puddle my ass squirmed in.

“Oh, yes,” I whimpered. “Oh, wow!”

She nursed on me as I fired one more blast of cum. My dual pleasures washed through my body a final time. I shuddered, my pussy’s convulsions slowing. I sucked in a deep breath as Mrs. Hornburg nursed on my futa-dick a few more times.

She slid her lips off my girl-dick. I groaned at that wet plop. It was such a naughty delight to feel her mouth coming off. She sat up straight. This wicked gleam was in her eyes. She had cum on her lips. I leaned in and kissed her, gathering up that jizz.

The salty flavor melted throughout my mouth. I loved this so much. My heart pounded in my chest as the naughty MILF kissed me with such passion. My futa-dick twitched and throbbed, wanting more. Far, far more.

She broke the kiss and moaned, “That was amazing. Mmm, I want to take you home and ride your cock.”

“Mmm, that’s a great plan,” said Poppy.

“But we’re having coffee,” I said to my friend.

“Hey, you have a MILF here who needs your dick.” She shrugged. “I mean, unless you just want to fuck her in the back of her minivan.”

“I don’t have a minivan,” she said.

“See,” said Poppy. “You got to go home with her. Just have a fun time with her. Text me what happened.”

“You’re really okay?” I asked.

She stood and so did I. She threw her arms around me and gave me a friendly hug, my futa-dick tenting the front of my skirt. It was still thrusting out of my panties. “Of course, I am, Lisa. I really want to hear the hot gos about it. Every filthy detail of what you do to this married MILF.”

“Got it,” I said. “This is all so new to me.”

“So you’re coming?” Mrs. Hornburg asked. “We can have someone.”

“I’m only fifteen,” I gasped.

“I won’t tell,” she said, winking. “It’s not like you’ll be going anywhere. We’ll sip some wine, make some love, then maybe have a nice bath together. How does that sound?”

I swallowed. “Sure, that sounds great.”

“Good,” she purred. “It’s a date.” She pulled me to her and kissed me again. I groaned, not caring who saw us. My futa-dick was still out of my panties. They were bunched around my thighs just below my rump, my skirt hiding it.

Her tongue was so naughty. I quivered in delight then panted when she broke the kiss. She gripped me and let me out of the coffeehouse through a side door, my futa-dick thrusting out and lifting the front of my skirt. It was about to peek out. We passed another woman coming in who gasped and turned to look at me.

"She's mine," Mrs. Hornburg said as she brought me to her car. "Get in, Lisa. I want to make love to you!"

I nodded and slid into her… sports car. That was surprising. She had a sleek and sporty car. I wasn't an expert, but it looked expensive. I slid in. There was no back seat. It was even a convertible. She slid in and smiled at me as she pushed a button to start the vehicle up with a purr.

"Mmm, a twentieth wedding anniversary present from my husband." She grinned at me as she shifted the car with paddles on the steering wheel. "He's such a great guy."

"And you don't feel bad you're going to cheat on him?" I asked, my futa-dick twitching and popping out from beneath my skirt now.

She glanced at my cock and grabbed it with her hand as she backed up. "Not at all. This has nothing to do with him. It's just… you're a futa. What's so wrong about us making love."

"Nothing," I breathed as she stroked up and down me.

She drove us out of the parking lot, shifting with the paddles on the left side. She fisted my futa-dick with the other hand. She drove fast down the streets, fisting my clit-rod the entire time. She wove around cars as she sped home.

I groaned, squirming in my seat as her hand massaged the crown of my cock. I whimpered, my cunt clenching as the pressure built and built in me. This powerful need to erupt swelled in me as she kept fisting my cock. She stroked up and down me, driving me wild.

Which was how she drove her car.

My pussy clenched, the pressure building and building as her silky grip worked up and down me. I groaned, my heart pounding in my chest. This was amazing. I loved the feel of her teasing me like this. It was outstanding.

"Mrs. Hornburg," I groaned. "Oh, Mrs. Hornburg. Wow, that's so good."

"And it's so much fun playing with your futa-stick," she said and slowed, breaking as we came up to a four-way stop. She looked both ways and went through the intersection without stopping.

My cunt clenched as she turned onto a side street. My pussy swelled with heat. The pressure built in my ovaries. The need to cum swelled and swelled. I groaned, the pleasure about to erupt from my dick. It was outstanding.

I shuddered as she stroked her up and up to the pinnacle. She turned into a driveway of an expensive home, twice the size of mine. I shuddered as the pressure in my ovaries exploded. My clit-cock erupted.

"Yes!" I gasped.

She ducked her head over. I splashed her in the face before she manage to engulf my futa-dick. She gulped down my cum again. She enjoyed a second mouthful of it as my pussy spasmed. I moaned as I erupted into her mouth over and over again.

"Yes, Mrs. Hornburg," I groaned, savoring the ecstasy sweeping through me. Stars danced across my vision.

My moans echoed through the car. I shuddered, savoring this passion of erupting into her snatch again and again. It was an outstanding delight. A big smile spread on my lips. I trembled, savoring every moment of bliss shooting through me.

I shuddered and erupted a final time. She moaned around my girl-cock as she nursed out the last drops of cum. She ripped her mouth off, panting. Her boobs rose and fell in her top. I savored the buzzing bliss.

“Mmm, that was just as good the second time as the first,” she purred and punched a button on a remote clipped to the sun visor.

The garage doors opened to reveal a truck and a space for another car. she pulled into it and hit the button to close it as she turned the car off. I shuddered and climbed out, my futa-dick bobbing before me, my skirt bunched over it.

She entered inside and said, “The living room is right over there. I’m going to slip on something more comfortable. Make yourself at home. If you’d like to pour us a glass of wine, the bottle on the counter is delightful.

“Right,” I said as she headed for the stairs, her ass swaying.

I swallowed. This was so different. I took off my panties since they were just soaked in pussy cream. My futa-dick bobbed before me as I moved through the large place. There was a massive TV and, a long couch, a love seat, and two recliners. I found the bottle of wine and poured two glasses of it.

I took a sip. It was dry. How could something wet be dry? It had an acidic flavor but also something like grape. I didn’t quite see the appeal so I took another sip. My cheeks grew warm. I shuddered and headed to the love seat.

That was cozy.

I sank down on it, my heart beating a mile a minute. I was in a married woman’s house holding a glass of wine. This was not the day I thought I would have. She had pictures of her husband and kid on the wall. One was a graduation picture, so he was off to college. She and her husband must have married young.

I sipped at my wine again. It was growing on me. The warmth helped with my nervousness.

The stairs creaked. I glanced over and shuddered to see her coming down in a pink, transparent nightie. Her brown hair was no longer in a simple ponytail. It fell about her face in bouncy curls. Her large breasts swayed beneath the transparent material, her nipples hard shadows. It barely fell past her hips.

She was wearing no panties. I could see the darkness of her bush through the fabric. She smiled as she sauntered toward the loveseat. I held out the glass of wine for her. She purred in delight as she took it.

“You look like a goddess,” I whispered.

“Oh, aren’t you sweet,” she purred, sitting down beside me and snuggling up. She sipped her wine. “Mmm, that’s just lovely. Goes so well with the salty flavor of your cum.”

I swallowed and took a deep sip of mine. I was feeling really buzzed now. It was a heady feeling that made the next part easy to do. I turned my head and kissed her without hesitating. I claimed her mouth this time, my tongue thrusting past her lips.

She groaned at my aggression. I wanted her so badly. My futa-dick throbbed as I kissed her. My hand went to her breast, squeezing her big tit through her nightie. She moaned, kissing me back with such passion. I loved it so much.

My tongue danced with hers as I loved the softness of her breast. Kissing a woman old enough to be my mother was great. I loved it so much. I savored the taste of her, the saltiness of my cum lingering. But there was a sweetness, too.

I rubbed at her nipple through her nightie. I circled the areola. She whimpered.

And kissed me with more passion.

I loved stroking around her nipple with my thumb, rubbing her as we made out. It was a thrill. A hot delight to share this delight with her. My tongue danced around with hers. I pinched her nipple through the nightie. I twisted it.

The silk felt so wonderful against the pads of my thumb and forefinger. I twerked her nub. She shuddered, kissing me with such passion. She quivered as I tugged on it. She broke the kiss, gasping for breath.

“Oh, my,” she moaned and grabbed her wine from the end table. She took a deep sip of it. “You’re such a delicious thing, Lisa.”

“Mmm, I’m glad you think so,” I purred. I leaned down and suckled on her nipple through her nightie.

I soaked the cloth with my saliva as I nibbled on her. She groaned as I did that. I soaked the fabric as I loved her nub. She groaned, her eyes staring down at me with such heat. They were so brown and passionate.

I suckled harder on her nipple. She groaned as I nibbled on her nub through the fabric. I molded the silk to her. My tongue swirled around her as my hand slid down her torso until I found her thigh. I loved the satin feel of her skin beneath my touch.

I slid up her thigh, moving beneath her nightie. I loved the warmth of her. How delicious she felt against me. I want higher and higher until I found her trimmed bush. Her curls dripped with her juices. I loved that.

I pushed through them and found the folds of her pussy. I rubbed at her cunt as she moaned, “Lisa! Oh, Lisa!”

I winked at her as I suckled on her nipple through her nightie. My futa-dick throbbed as I stroked up and down her married folds. I wanted to fuck the MILF so hard. Just ram my girl-dick into her cunt and pound her hard.

She trembled as I nursed on her nub. My fingers thrust into her pussy. She gasped and clenched her snatch down on my digits. The silky warmth of her soaked up my fingers. I thrust them in and out of her. I pumped away at her cunt, loving how she gasped and moaned as I did that.

“Oh, that’s so good,” Mrs. Hornburg whimpered. “Oh, yes, yes, that’s amazing.”

I popped my mouth off and grinned at her. “It’ll be more amazing when I’m eating out your cunt, Mrs. Hornburg.”

“Yes!” she moaned, her pussy clenching down on me. “Oh, yes, do that!” She sipped her wine. “Mmm, just lick my cunt and make me cum!”

I sank to the floor my futa-dick bobbing beneath my skirt. I peeled off my new blouse and threw it to the side. She stared at me with hot eyes as I reached behind me and undid my new teal bra. I slid it off, freeing my round tits.

“Oh, those are just so perky,” she groaned. “Mmm, yes, yes, just such sexy boobs. Fifteen… What a time to be young and hot!”

“And a futa,” I purred before I leaned in between her legs, heading for her pussy. The tart aroma filled my lips. I pulled out my fingers. “A futa with a hot MILF to fuck.”

“Yes,” she purred as I licked at my digits, savoring her tart juices.

My futa-dick throbbed as I licked them up. She tasted so good. So damned good. My tongue swept over my fingers. I loved the flavor of my cunt cream. It was an incredible delight to taste myself. I suckled on them.

Then I ripped them out and buried my face into her bush. She gasped in delight, her big boobs bouncing beneath her nightie. I licked at her snatch, her curls rubbing on my face. I gathered her tart juices off her thick folds.

I feasted on the MILF's twat. I love eating the married woman's muff. She groaned, her thighs squeezing about my head. Her back arched and tits jiggled in her blouse. Her moans sang through the living room as I devoured her.

"Oh, my god, Lisa," Mrs. Hornburg purred. "Oh, yes, yes, lap at me. Oh, you're just so sexy! Ooh, futas are the hottest things in the world."

I thrust my tongue into her snatch. I swirled about in her. I loved the way her cunt clenched down on me. It was this wicked heat that swept through my body. My face contorted with the pleasure of this moment. My heart pounded in my chest.

My tongue fucked in and out of her cunt. I whirled around in her, loving the flavor of her snatch. Her tart juices melted around my tongue. I loved the flavor. The way she moaned. I stroked her pussy walls, wanting to drown in her cunt cream.

"Oh, yes, yes, Lisa," she purred, staring down at me. "You're going to make me explode."

I winked at her.

"Yes, you are." She trembled. "Oh, you're going to make me explode. That's just perfect. Yes, it is!"

Her face contorted as her head shook from side to side. Her face contorted as I licked and lapped at her pussy folds. I stroked up to her clit. I danced around her bud for a moment. Her body bucked. Her tits heaved, her nightie rustling.

I plunged my tongue back into her cunt, letting her cool off again. I was having so much fun playing with her. I would just make her explode. She would squeal out in delight and gush so much juices. I would drink down all her cream.

"Oh, Lisa," she moaned. "Oh, wow, that's so good. You're going to have me gushing juices. Oh, yes, yes, that's it. Just keep licking me like that!"

I winked at her and swirled my tongue around her clit.

"That's so good!"

Her boobs swayed above me as I suckled on her clit. I nursed on her, nibbling with my lips as I massaged her bud. This was so hot. I went home with a married woman. That was something wild. And we had just met.

Our date was a BJ in the coffeehouse.

My futa-dick was amazing. I could fuck any MILF I wanted. I couldn't wait to fuck Shanice's mom. I swirled my tongue around Mrs. Hornburg's clit, eager for that day. Maybe it would be tomorrow. I had everything I needed.

But right now, I needed to make this sexy MILF cum. Her tart juices filled my mouth. I loved the flavor of her pussy. My tongue swirled around her clit. She arched her back into the couch and grabbed both her boobs through her nightie, the wet patch clinging to her hard nipple.

"Lisa!" she groaned. "Oh, my god, Lisa, yes!"

Her tart juices squirted from her cunt.

My futa-dick throbbed as I drank that wonderful cream flooding out of her. It was fantastic to have all her cream gushing out of her. I tongued her. I licked at her with such passion. I swept over her, driving her wild.

She arched her back. Her moans echoed through the living room as I drank her tart passion. I licked and lapped at her. I gathered up every drop of cream that she had. She groaned as she bucked through her pleasure.

“Lisa!”

“Oh, Mrs. Hornburg,” I groaned and thrust my tongue into her snatch.

I swirled around in her writhing twat. I loved the way her flesh rippled around me. She quivered there, her boobs jiggling. Her spasms slowed and died. She breathed heavily as her orgasm faded through her.

She leaned back, her boobs rising and falling. I smiled at how hard I made her cum. Her pussy juices dripped down my chin and ran down my throat to my collarbone. I sucked in a deep breath, my futa-dick so hard.

“Lisa,” the MILF breathed.

I rose and settled on the couch beside her. She cupped my breast and kissed me, savoring her tart juices on my lips. Her tongue licked them up as our lips worked together. She squeezed my boob, her touch so naughty.

My pussy clenched as her thumb swept over my nub. She massaged it as my girl-dick ached more and more. She broke the kiss and ducked her head down. Her mouth latched onto my nipple. She suckled as she pushed me back.

I stretched out on my back on the love seat, my head on the armrest. She nursed on my nipple, her brown eyes burning hot with bliss. My futa-dick throbbed as she nibbled on my nub. I loved this so much. My clit-dick ached.

“Mmm,” she purred around my nipple.

She swirled her tongue around my nipple as I squirmed there, my futa-dick throbbing. She suckled hard for one more moment then popped her mouth off. She crawled up me, her big boobs jiggling. In a moment, her furred muff rubbed on my cock.

She sat up and ground her cunt on my clit-dick. My rod throbbed beneath her, enjoying the ticklish feel of her curls and the juiciness of her cunt. She worked up and down me. I shuddered at how amazing that felt.

“Ooh, that’s good,” she purred as she worked up and down me. “Wow, I really, really love the feel of you beneath me. But you’ll feel even better in me, won’t you?”

“Only one way to find out,” I groaned, watching her tits swaying beneath her sheer top.

She giggled and slid her cunt up my futa-dick until her pussy lips kissed the crown. She pushed back, her labia spreading over my dick. I groaned as that hot twat slowly sank down me and engulfed me. I trembled at that heavenly delight.

She sank more and more of her cunt down me. It was an incredible rush to have her swallowing my cock with her hot twat. The married MILF sank down me more and more. I glanced at the pictures of her and her husband.

I grinned as I cuckolded him.

“Mrs. Hornburg,” I groaned as she sank the last few inches down my futa-dick.

“Oh, my god, Lisa,” she moaned. “You’re so huge. So thick and long. Ooh, you’re reaching so far into me. That’s incredible.”

I winked at her.

She rubbed her hands over my round boobs. She squeezed them and rose up my cock. Her twat gripped me. I loved how her cunt massaged my dick. Pleasure rippled through me as she did that. She reached the pinnacle of my cock.

And plunged down my futa-rod. She took every inch of my girl-cock with her juicy snatch. I moaned as the pleasure rippled down my shaft and washed through my cunt. The bliss swept around my ovaries brimming with my next load of girl-cum.

“That’s just wondrous,” she moaned, wiggling her hips and stirring her cunt around my cock.

She rose up me again. Her pussy gripped my dick. She slammed back down me, her tits bouncing beneath her nightie. My ovaries quivered as the pleasure washed through my cunt again. The crown of my futa-cock drank in silky texture of her pussy.

She rode me.

She worked her snatch up and down me. That hot cunt massaged my cock. My hands rubbed at her thighs, feeling her muscles flexing as she rode me. She gripped me with that hot twat. It was an incredible delight to have her massaging me like that. It was fantastic.

I groaned as she worked up and down me. She rode me with passion. Her cunt squeezed about my girl-cock. She held me tight with her snatch. She worked up and down my cock with that juicy snatch. She brought me closer and closer to cumming.

“Oh, Lisa!” she gasped. “I’ve never had so much cock in me!” Her hands squeezed my boobs. “This is amazing! You’re a girl with the hugest cock!”

“And you have such a tight and juicy cunt, Mrs. Hornburg!”

“You’re so sweet!”

She plunged her cunt down my dick. She took every inch of my girl-cock again and again. The pressure swelled at the tip of my cock. The need to erupt grew and grew. I was so ready to just explode in her cunt.

My ovaries quivered as her pussy worked up and down my clit-cock. She squeezed around me. She held me so tight. That MILF had an amazing pussy. I gripped her thighs as she moaned. She released my tits as she gasped out in shock.

“I’m so close!” she whimpered.

“Cum!” I moaned.

She plunged down my futa-dick, her large tits heaving beneath her nightie. That wonderful, juicy snatch engulfed every inch of my clit-cock. She threw back her head, her brown hair flying around her head. Her pussy went wild around my girl-rod.

I gasped at the delight of her pussy suckling at my futa-dick. She nursed at me. The heat swept through my body as her cunt writhed around me. She nursed on me with her Passion. Her cunt quivered about me. She suckled at my girl-cock with her pussy.

“Oh, yes, yes, Lisa!” she moaned. “Oh, that’s so good! Oh, Lisa!”

Her pussy rippled around my futa-dick. She suckled at me with this wonderful sheath. The pleasure swept through me. The pressure at the tip of my cock hurtled toward the bursting point. I couldn’t hold back at all.

“Cum in me!” the MILF moaned, her cunt rippling around my dick.

My ovaries burst beneath the pressure.

My futa-cum flooded her pussy. Mrs. Hornburg gasped as my cum pumped over and over into her snatch. My twat convulsed, gushing juices. I arched my back into the couch cushion, the pleasure rippling out of my snatch and firing from my dick.

The dual delights washed over my mind. My toes curled as my boobs jiggled. Hers heaved beneath her blue nightie. It was such a rush to watch her quivering there. Just an incredible sight to witness those lovey tits of hers moving.

“Oh, my god!” she moaned, her cunt convulsing around my futa-dick.

I fired more and more of my cum into her pussy. I basted her with my jizz. My eyes rolled back into my head. This felt incredible. The heat washed through me. I groaned, my heart pounding in my chest. I loved every second of this rapture.

"Mrs. Hornburg!" I whimpered.

"Oh, fill me up!" she moaned, her pussy suckling at me.

A big smile spread on my lips as I purred, "Yes, ma'am!"

"You cheeky cutie!" she moaned as her pussy wrung me dry.

I fired the last of my cum into her pussy. Her hands cupped my face as she leaned over me. Her brown hair fell around her flushed features. Her twat rippled around my cock sending more delight rippling through my body. I buzzed.

She bent down and kissed me, her nightie-clad boobs rubbing into my breasts. Her tongue thrust into my mouth. I stroked up her thighs and gripped her rump. I squeezed her, feeling so good. What a thrill it was to go home with a sexy MILF.

She swirled her tongue around in my mouth, playing with my tongue. I kneaded her rump as my futa-dick throbbed in her cunt. I loved how she felt around me. It was so sexy to have her around me. Just such a thrill.

She broke the kiss. "Mmm, we never made it to the bedroom."

"Still time," I told her. My futa-dick twitched in her. "Mmm, not too late at all for us to go up there and have a wild time."

"No, it's not," she said, her cunt clenching on me.

Something rattled in the background. I frowned at that as she wiggled back and forth. "Um, is that the garage door?"

"Huh?" she asked and sat up. She glanced at the kitchen where the door to the garage lay. "Oh, my husband must be home."

"What?" I gasped in delight.

"Yeah, he was picking up my sister," she said, her cunt clenching down on me. "She just flew in. But don't worry about them. We're going to go upstairs and make love."

"What?" I gasped as the MILF sat up on me, her cunt clenching about my dick. "Your husband is home? He's going to kill me!"

"He would?" she asked, looking confused.

The door opened and my stomach lurched. This was not happening.

Mrs. Hornburg sat impaled on my futa-dick as I lay on her love seat in her living room. She wore a gorgeous and sheer blue nightie that did nothing to hide her lush mounds. I had just filled her pussy with my cum when her husband and her sister had just come home.

"I thought we had the house to ourselves?" I gasped, staring up at the MILF. "You said we could spend the night making love and taking romantic baths. I thought your husband was out of town."

"We can still do that," she said. "He and my sister will understand. You're a futa!"

Why would her husband understand? Maybe her sister if she was a MILF, but the husband?

The door from the garage opened and a tall man with blond hair stepped in. He was a beefy guy with thick forearms. The sort of guy who looked like he worked out or worked construction for a living. One of the two. He could break me.

He turned and gaped at what he saw. Mrs. Hornburg's sister stepped in a moment later. She had sandy-blonde hair in a soccer mom bob. She wore a pair of jeans and a t-shirt, a large purse swinging off her shoulders.

"Oh, my god, Clarissa, you would not believe how awful traffic was at the…" She trailed off. "Oh, my."

"Oh, my gosh!" I gasped as Mrs. Hornburg slid off my cock. I shuddered as her MILF twat climbed off me. She popped off. A wave of heat rushed through me. This was insane. I couldn't believe that this was happening. That she just rode my dick and now was standing up. "I… Oh, my gosh!"

"Ooh, that sounds rough," said Mrs. Hornburg. "Thanks for picking up my sister from the airport, AJ, honey."

She walked up to her husband, threw her arms around his neck, and kissed him on the mouth. I mean, she had been sucking my dick with that mouth not long ago, now she was giving her husband a welcome smooch.

A bead of my white jizz ran down her leg. My eyes bulged at the sight. This was so insane.

I could not believe this was happening. I felt dizzy. I sucked in deep breaths like I would pass out. I was waiting for the outburst. Mrs. Hornburg broke the kiss with her husband while her sister stared at me like I was on the menu.

Oh, yes, she was a MILF. I could see her wedding ring on her finger. She must only be a year or two younger than her sister. I swallowed, waiting for the outburst, but it didn't come. Mrs. Hornburg stepped aside.

"So, um, can you sleep on the couch tonight, honey," said Mrs. Hornburg. "That's Lisa, and we're going to be making love all night. I mean, she is hung. Look at that big clit-dick she has."

"Don't look!" I squeaked, so embarrassed to be seen by a guy. I covered my cock wet with the MILF's pussy juices.

"The couch," groaned her husband. "That always ruins my back."

"Please, please, please, honey," she wheedled. "I'll make it up to you. I promise. I'll let you have some anal tomorrow. How does that sound?"

"Fine," he groaned. "I'll sleep down here."

"No, no, take the guest bedroom," the sister said. She drifted toward me, her tongue flicking over her lips. "Clarissa and I can share a bed with Lisa. How does that sound, AJ?"

"Oh, that sounds much better," groaned AJ. "Damn, you two are going to…"

"Oh, yes," the new MILF said. "We're going to share her."

"I suppose," said Mrs. Hornburg. "Oh, my, I do have so much of her girl-cum in me."

"I have to lick her out!" gasped the new MILF. The incestuous lust in her voice made my futa-dick throb. "She can fuck me or something as I do it. How does that sound?"

"You're my sister," Mrs. Hornburg said. "But… I suppose. We can share. We're family, after all."

"Thank you," purred the newcomer. She turned down to me and leaned over. She kissed me right on the mouth. I groaned as the MILF's lips melted to mine. She cupped my round breast with her right hand while she thrust her tongue into my mouth.

I shuddered, my futa-dick throbbing beneath my hands trying to conceal it. This was so wild. I kissed the newcomer. She was so delicious. She felt so wonderful on my mouth. This was insane, of course, but I couldn't help but love it.

I made out with her as Mrs. Hornburg and her husband talked in the background. This was so wild. I couldn't believe things had turned out this way. My tongue danced with the MILFs. She slid her fingers up and pinched my nipple.

"Okay, Andrea, let's take this up to the bedroom. I don't think Lisa's very comfortable with my husband watching."

The MILF broke the kiss. "Oh, right, I don't want your husband watching me. Ooh, do you think I should tell my husband about this? He'd probably find it hot."

"Yeah," Mr. Hornburg said as he walked by carrying two suitcases, one big and one small.

"What's your last name?" I asked the MILF.

"Clarkson," she said. "Andrea Clarkson."

"Well, Mrs. Clarkson, I really, really want to fuck you while you eat out your sister's cunt." I arched my eyebrow at her. "How does that sound?"

"Wonderful," she groaned as I stood up, my futa-dick bobbing before me. Mr. Hornburg was heading up the stairs. "Let's get to the bedroom. I want to have some fun. Ooh, I didn't bring any sexy nighties with me. I didn't think I was getting laid at my sister's."

"I'm so glad I stopped in for some coffee," Mrs. Hornburg said as she sauntered by in her nightie, more of my cum dribbling down her thighs.

I groaned and followed after that gorgeous ass barely covered by the nightie and… It was the first time I had seen her back. She had a tattoo on her lower back that I could just make out through the nightie. I grabbed it and lifted it. She had a golden star with "All Star" written in it.

"Wow, you have ink," I said.

Mrs. Hornburg batted down her nightie and blushed as she looked back at me. "I was nineteen and that song was a big hit. My husband took me to the band's concert, and, uh, we might have smoked some pot and ended up at a tattoo parlor."

I had no idea what band or song they were talking about.

Mrs. Clarkson giggled. "I thought you were getting that lasered off."

"Never found the time," Mrs. Hornburg said, waving her hand and heading up the stairs.

I rushed after, washing the nightie sway around her rump. I could catch glimpses of her furred muff dripping in my cum. My futa-cock bobbed before me, my new boobs bouncing. I still wasn't used to having my C's.

But they sure were fun.

We reached the top of the stairs and headed down them. Mr. Hornburg emerged from the door at the end and ducked into another room. Mrs. Hornburg went straight down it to what must be the master bedroom. Mrs. Clarkson's suitcase was sitting in the entrance.

This would be so hot. I was fucking a MILF and her sister while her husband was in the guest room. What a wild night this was. I should text my mom that I wouldn't be coming home tonight, but I left my phone downstairs.

I'd get that later.

Once in the room, Mrs. Hornburg settled down on the charcoal sheets with mauve flowers. She spread her legs wide, her bush dripping with cum. Her sister purred in

delight as she followed me in. Mrs. Clarkson ripped off her t-shirt. She wore a sports bra.

"Traveling in comfort," I said as she closed the door with her foot.

"I once flew five hours wearing this sexy bra. I was eager to see my husband. He was working overseas, and I had two weeks to see him. I wanted to be ready to have fun, but… God, after three hours at the airport, I just wanted to rip the damn thing off." She smiled and peeled off her sports bra.

Her big, lush tits fell out. I groaned at the sight of those jiggling mounds. They were wider than her sister's tits, more teardrop shaped. They did look so sexy. Her nipples puckered up hard. She kicked off her shoes as she unsnapped her jeans.

She shoved off her mom jeans and had on a pair of gray panties with a black waistband. Comfortable and cotton. Those came off next. She had a nice sandy-blonde bush on her pubic mound while her pussy lips were shaved bare and dripping.

"I have not eaten a creampie since I was in high school," Mrs. Clarkson moaned as she slipped onto the bed. "I never thought I'd eat yours, Clarissa."

"Right?" Clarissa said. "AJ and I had a threesome when we were dating. I gave it a try. I mean, the cum was nice, but I wasn't a fan of pussy. Well, not until I tried Lisa's. It had made AJ so hot. He got it up and fucked me as I did it."

"She's going to fuck me as I do this," purred Mrs. Clarkson. She leaned over and pressed her face into her sister's bush and started licking.

I groaned at the lesbian incest before me. Mrs. Clarkson wiggled her ass back and forth. Her peachy rump drew my eye. I wanted some anal delight. I moved onto the bed, my cock soaked in her sister's pussy juices.

This would be so hot.

Mrs. Hornburg shuddered as her sister feasted on her. Devoured my cum out of that incestuous pussy. It made my futa-cock throb as I slid onto the bed. My girl-cock bobbed before me, dripping with cunt cream. I pushed it between Mrs. Clarkson's butt-cheeks.

"Oh, my," she groaned as I slid down to her asshole. "I don't even care she wants to fuck my ass. I just want her in me."

"That's what's so amazing about Lisa," purred Mrs. Hornburg. "She's just the sexiest thing in the world. Even my husband gets why I have to fuck her!"

"Yes," groaned Mrs. Clarkson as I drilled against the MILF's back door.

It was a wonderful delight to push against her anal ring. I loved how she stretched and stretched before me, wanting to widen to swallow my cock. Needing to devour me like she ate my cum out of her sister's cunt. I pushed harder. Her asshole slid over the crown of my dick.

I shuddered as I slid into the anal heaven of the MILF's asshole. The married woman moaned into her sister's forbidden pussy. It was so delicious. Two hot wives—sisters!—sharing their passion with me. This was wild. I loved it.

I groaned as I slid to the hilt in Mrs. Clarkson's asshole. I had every inch of my dick buried in her bowels. I throbbed in her, my round boob jiggling. My pussy soaked my bush with my excitement as I drew back.

"Oh, god," Mrs. Clarkson moaned as her anal sheath gripped my dick.

"Right?" purred Mrs. Hornburg. "She's amazing. Oh, Lisa, fuck my sister hard. Just pound her. Ooh, make her cum!"

"I will!" I groaned and thrust to the hilt in the MILF's hot bowels.

I pumped away at her asshole. I fucked into her with such passion. It was just a treat to have her tight bowels gripping me. Just a fantastic delight to pump in and out of her bowels. I fucked her hard and fast. I thrust into her again and again.

She moaned, her hot flesh massaging me. She held me tight as I pounded her anal sheath. I buried into her bowels over and over again. I loved how she massaged me. How she gripped me. I groaned toward that mighty burst of pleasure.

I would have a big climax fucking her asshole. I would just ram into her and cum so hard. It was an outstanding moment. I fucked her with such force. I plowed into her with all my passion, stirring up her asshole.

She groaned into her sister's pussy. The licked and lapped my cum out of that delicious snatch. That was so hot. I loved it so much as I fucked into her bowels. I hammered her anal sheath watching Mrs. Hornburg's boobs jiggling beneath her nightie.

"God, Andrea," moaned Mrs. Hornburg. "Get that tongue in me. Oh, yes, yes, scoop out all that futa-cum!"

"There's so much of it. Does she cum more than a man?"

"More than my husband," whimpered Mrs. Hornburg. "Oh, just lick out all of Lisa's futa-cum from my depths. That feels amazing."

"Taste's amazing, too!"

Mrs. Clarkson squeezed her asshole around my cock as I fucked away at her bowels. I hammered her, the velvety grip of her sheath swelling me toward that moment of eruption. I would have such a huge burst of cum.

Just explode.

I couldn't wait for that passion to burst through me. To have all that pleasure shooting through my body. I groaned, loving this passion so much. My head tossed from side to side as I savored this ecstasy.

"Oh, that's so good," I groaned as I pumped away at her bowels. "I feel it in my ovaries! All the girl-cum I'm going to fire into your asshole!"

"Yes!" whimpered Mrs. Clarkson. She squeezed her bowels down around me. She held me tight as I fucked away at her anal sheath.

I hammered her bowels with hard strokes. I buried to the hilt in her anal sheath over and over again. I loved the feel of her asshole clamping down on me. Pussy cream spilled down my thighs, my cunt drinking in the heat.

My ovaries quivered. They brimmed with my futa-spunk. I pumped away at her cunt. I fucked her hard and fast, building and building toward my explosion. I watched Mrs. Hornburg quivering, her big boobs jiggling.

"Oh, my god, Andrea," she moaned, her hand grabbing a fistful of her sister's sandy-blonde hair. "Lick my clit. I'm going to cum on you!"

"Cum!" moaned Mrs. Clarkson, her asshole squeezing down on my futa-dick.

"Yes!" I whimpered, the crown of my dick aching. It was such a rush. I hammered her asshole with hard strokes. I buried to the hilt in her anal sheath again and again. "Oh, wow, I love that so much. I want to feel your asshole cumming, Mrs. Clarkson!"

"Keep fucking me!" she moaned, her hips wiggling.

I slid my hands up her sides, stroking her silky skin as I fucked her hard. I pounded her asshole as my hands found her big boobs. I squeezed those soft, motherly tits as I buried to the hilt in her bowels. She moaned.

"Oh, fuck," gasped Mrs. Hornburg. "Yes!"

She bucked as she came on her sister's mouth. I loved the sounds that Mrs. Hornburg made as she climaxed. Her head tossed, her brown hair swaying about her face. She shuddered, squeezing her thighs around her sister's head.

She held her tight, holding her to that hot pussy. It was an incredible delight to witness. I loved it as I hammered Mrs. Clarkson, my dick about to erupt. I would spray so much futa-cum into her bowels. The MILF moaned.

"Shit!" groaned Mrs. Clarkson. "Lisa! Honey! Oh, god, yes!"

Her asshole writhed around my cock.

I shuddered as I drew back. Her flecks suckled at me. She nursed on my girl-cock with such passion. I shuddered as I drew back my cock. She rippled around me. That felt amazing. I threw back my head, groaning at the pleasure of her hot sheath spasming around me. I groaned at how hot that felt. My entire body quivered in delight.

"Oh, wow," I moaned as I buried into her writhing asshole. My cunt convulsed as I came.

My futa-cum spurted into the MILF's asshole.

She gasped as my cum flooded her. I pumped blast after blast of jizz into her snatch. I loved the way she suckled at me. How she nursed with such passion on my dick. It was an incredible rush to have all that passion surging over me.

"She's flooding my asshole!" gasped Mrs. Clarkson.

"Good," whimpered Mrs. Hornburg. "Oh, Lisa! Lisa! Flood her asshole!"

Both MILFs were gasping and moaning. I groaned, my pussy writhing. Juices spilled hot down my thighs as the waves of delight washed through me. Stars bust across my vision as I savored the dual delights surging through me.

They were amazing delights. Wonderful and intoxicating ones. I loved them both as I shuddered through all the rapture firing from my futa-dick and ecstasy rushing out of my snatch. My body trembled, my round boobs jiggling.

Mrs. Clarkson's asshole milked my cock. She worked out every drop of jizz that I had ready in my ovaries. I unloaded them all, knowing a new load would be ready soon. I trembled, the heat spilling through me.

"Oh, yes!" I whimpered as I fired a last blast of cum into the MILF's asshole.

It was spectacular to feel. I loved that wonderful passion. My heart pounded in my chest. I felt so good about it. Just so amazing. I panted as I pulled my futa-dick out of the MILF's asshole. I fell onto my back, lying lengthwise across the king-sized bed.

"Wow," I groaned.

"You're telling me," moaned Mrs. Clarkson.

She turned around, her face smeared in her sister's pussy juices. She bent down and kissed me with those lips flavored by tart juices. I groaned, kissing the MILF with hunger. I had just filled her to the brim with all my cum.

I felt amazing. I wanted to float away. The bed shifted as Mrs. Hornburg must be moving. She grabbed my cock and ducked her head down. She licked my dirty shaft. I quivered at that. It was always a treat to have a MILF clean my dick off.

"Clarissa!" gasped Mrs. Clarkson, breaking our kiss. "That was just in my asshole."

"I know," whimpered Mrs. Hornburg. "I just have to clean her off. I can't help myself. Your ass tastes so good!"

"I Should be the one to do that," whimpered the other MILF. She nuzzled in and started licking, too.

I gasped as they both stroked up my futa-dick, licking at the sides. They were both kneeling to my right, their boobs swaying. I just smiled and let them lap at my dirty cock. They cleaned me with their tongues. It was so naughty.

I shuddered as their tongues rose up to the pinnacle of my cock. They both swabbed over it, their lips meeting. They were kissing each other around the head of my clit-dick. That was so hot. I loved it so much.

I slapped my hand down on Mrs. Clarkson's rump. I squeezed the visiting MILF as she and her sister polished my pole. It was so hot to have them do that. The heat swept through me. It was just an exquisite delight.

I loved the feel of them swirling their tongues around my girl-cock. They both loved me. My hand kneaded Mrs. Clarkson's ass. My fingers dipped down into her crack. I slid down and down until I found her asshole smeared in my futa-jizz.

I scooped off the treat and brought it to my lips. I sucked the jizz off my fingers. The salty girl-cum held an earthy flavor to it.

Her asshole.

How kinky.

I trembled as I slid my fingers through her butt-crack to gather more of my own jizz. The two MILFs licked their tongues up and down my cock. They bathed my dick in their spittle as they polished me clean. I shuddered, savoring that wicked delight.

"Oh, damn," I groaned as they both licked up and down me.

"Mmm," purred Mrs. Clarkson as I scooped up more cum that had leaked out of her asshole.

I popped that delight in my mouth as the MILF swallowed my cock. Mrs. Clarkson engulfed my dick in her delicious mouth. I groaned, loving what she did to me. It was a wonderful thrill to have her doing that to me. She suckled on me with passion.

She worked her mouth up and down my cock. She swallowed my big dick with her hot mouth. I loved what she was doing so much. She suckled on me with passion, loving me. She worked up and down me.

"Oh, you are such a dirty, dirty slut," moaned Mrs. Hornburg. "Just sucking Lisa's dirty dick."

"Such a dirty slut," I moaned, my hand falling on the MILF's rump again. "She's just sucking my cock clean, isn't she?"

"Yes, she is," Mrs. Hornburg purred while my digits dipped into her sister's butt-crack.

I found Mrs. Clarkson's asshole. I didn't feel any cum that had leaked out. So I circled her asshole. I stroked around her anal ring, loving the feel of her puckered hole. I teased her as she suckled so hard on my futa-dick.

"You just clean her girl-dick," Mrs. Hornburg purred. "I need more of that pussy."

She moved between my thighs. As her sister polished my futa-pole, the naughty Mrs. Hornburg buried her face into my cunt. Her lips nuzzled through my curls. She licked at me with hunger. I shuddered as my fingers pushed against her sister's anal ring.

I pushed my digits into Mrs. Clarkson's asshole. I worked them in and out as she bobbed her head. My toes curled, Mrs. Hornburg licking at my cunt. She slid her tongue through my folds, sliding over my hymen.

It was so wild. I pulled my fingers out of Mrs. Clarkson's asshole and popped them in my mouth. I savored the sour flavor of her bowels with just a hint of my jizz on them. I savored that delight as she moaned around my girl-dick.

She suckled hard.

My ovaries quivered, drinking in the two delights.

Mrs. Hornburg's tongue stroked over my folds and gathered up my pussy cream. Mrs. Clarkson buffed my futa-cock clean. I groaned as I rose toward my climax. My ovaries tightened up as the hot MILFs loved me.

The two sisters loved my pussy and girl-cock. I thrust my fingers back into Mrs. Clarkson's asshole. I worked them in and out as the pressure in my ovaries grew. I came closer and closer to cumming. I rose toward that wonderful passion.

I would just spurt all my cum into her mouth with how hard she suckled. My eyes rolled back in my head. I worked my two digits in and out of her asshole as she nursed on me. It was an amazing delight to enjoy these two MILFs.

"Oh, yes, yes," I whimpered. "Wow, you two are driving me wild."

Mrs. Clarkson bobbed her head. She worked her mouth up and down my clit-dick. She suckled hard on me while Mrs. Hornburg lapped at my pussy. The twin delights swept through me. My futa-dick throbbed in Mrs. Clarkson's mouth.

I would erupt over and over into her mouth. Just flood her with all that jizz I had in my ovaries. I ached for that wonderful moment. I hurtled closer and closer. I wiggled my fingers about in the MILF's asshole, my face contorting with delight.

"Oh, that's it," I whimpered. "I'm going to… to… Mrs. Clarkson!"

I erupted.

The MILF's asshole clamped down on my fingers as I fired my girl-jizz into her mouth. She gulped it down. My twat convulsed, juices gushing out of my snatch. My futa-cum spurted over and over into Mrs. Clarkson's mouth while Mrs. Hornburg drank my cunt cream.

My legs kicked as the bliss swept through. I savored all that passion as the MILFs drank my jizz and juices. I shuddered, the waves of euphoria gushing out of my cunt and the jolts of ecstasy rushing out of my futa-dick flooded my mind.

I savored every second of this bliss.

Every last moment of cumming so hard.

"Oh, you two are awesome," I groaned, spurting a last blast of jizz into the MILF's mouth. "Oh, Mrs. Clarkson." I ripped my fingers out of her asshole and popped them into my mouth.

"Share that cum with me," whimpered Mrs. Hornburg.

Mrs. Clarkson ripped her mouth off my futa-dick and kissed her sister. I trembled at how hot it was watching them sharing my cum. They passed it back and forth, snowballing it. MILFs were just the best in the world.

I popped my sour fingers out of my mouth and moaned, "Mrs. Clarkson, sit on my face. I want to eat your cunt."

"Ooh, and I'll just have to ride your big futa-dick, Lisa!" Mrs. Hornburg said.

"No choice at all," I said with a smirk.

Mrs. Clarkson giggled as she threw her leg over my head. Her shaved vulva appeared. I could just see the bottom of the triangular patch of pubic hair on her mons. She lowered her tangy snatch to my mouth. Her delicious aroma filled my nose.

The married woman planted her cunt on my nose. I groaned, staring right at the asshole I'd been finger. I licked her cunt. She gasped, her sphincter clenching and relaxing. I licked her again and a bit of my pearly jizz leaked out.

As I lapped at her cunt, I watched the cum dripping down her taint, coming closer and closer to her pussy lips and my tongue. I loved it. As I waited for that wonderful bead of spunk to reach my tongue, Mrs. Hornburg mounted me.

She pressed my cock into her trimmed bush. The naughty MILF rubbed up and down me. It was such a thrill. I loved this so much. I savored that delicious snatch pushing down me. She swallowed my girl-dick with her married twat.

“Oh, god, that’s good,” she moaned. “Lisa!”

“Ooh, she’s licking my snatch,” purred Mrs. Clarkson as my futa-cum reached my tongue.

The salty flavor of my jizz mixed with her tangy pussy. I loved it as more of my milky futa-spunk leaked out of her asshole and ran down her taint. That was so hot. I feasted on her twat, licking at her with hunger and loving every time my girl-cum reached my tongue.

Mrs. Hornburg squeezed her cunt around my dick. She worked my snatch up and down me. She rode me with such passion. It was an incredible rush to have her snatch working up and down me. I groaned, my face twisting with delight.

“Oh, wow that was such a rush,” I groaned into that hot MILF’s snatch. “Oh, that’s incredible.”

“She loves what your cunt is doing to her,” groaned Mrs. Clarkson.

“And you’re loving what her tongue is doing to you,” purred Mrs. Hornburg as she worked that hot and tight twat up and down my dick.

She rode me with that juicy cunt. I loved the way she engulfed my futa-dick over and over again. The pleasure washed down my cock and rippled through my cunt. My ovaries drank it that delight. I rose toward such a wonderful orgasm.

I licked at Mrs. Clarkson’s twat with feverish delight. I thrust my tongue into her tangy cunt and swirled around as another bead of jizz ran down her taint from her asshole. I stroked her pussy walls, loving how she moaned. Her butt-cheeks clenched and relaxed, her sandy-blonde hair dancing around her shoulders.

She squirmed on me, smearing her hot flesh across my face. I flicked my tongue through her folds, stroking her. My clit-cock throbbed as Mrs. Hornburg rode me faster and faster. Her tits smacked together, the fleshy sounds echoing through her bedroom.

“This dick!” Mrs. Hornburg moaned as she worked her cunt up and down my dick. “Oh, my god, I love your cock!”

“I love your pussy!” I groaned. “I love MILF pussy so much!”

I tongued the MILF-pussy riding my face. I drank her tangy pussy juices. Another bead of my cum ran down from her taint. I shuddered, savoring that delicious flavor. My ovaries quivered, the pressure in my nuts building and building.

I swirled my tongue through Mrs. Clarkson’s pussy lips as her sister plunged her cunt down my cock. It was so hot having her ride me like that. It was fantastic. I quivered as she squeezed her twat around me.

I rose toward that amazing moment. It was just an excellent delight. I trembled, my heart pounding in my chest as my orgasm built and built in me. My tongue thrust into Mrs. Clarkson’s depths, swirling around in her.

I loved the taste of her as that hot twat plunged down my dick. She took every inch of me before heading back up to me. I groaned as she squeezed down on me. She massaged me with her hot twat. I hurtled toward that amazing bliss.

“I’m going to cum!” I groaned.

“Good!” Mrs. Hornburg moaned. “Oh, god, I’m going to explode! Oh, shit, I bet my husband can hear how hard I’m going to cum on this amazing dick!”

“So hard!” her sister groaned.

I suckled on her clit. I nursed on her with passion. I suckled on her bud as my ovaries quivered. Mrs. Hornburg plunged her cunt down my dick. She slid back up me. It was a wild delight to feel that I groaned, loving this passion. The heat swept through me. It was a fascinating heat. A wonderful snatch that rode my cock.

I tongued Mrs. Clarkson’s clit. I nibbled on her. I suckled with such passion on her bud. She gasped, her back arching. Her butt-cheeks clenched before me. I loved the sight of how gorgeous her ass was.

“Fuck!” moaned Mrs. Hornburg as she slammed down my futa-dick. “Yes!”

Her cunt went wild around my girl-cock. Her pussy suckled at me. It was an amazing rush. I enjoyed every last second of her cunt writhing around me. My ovaries burst beneath the pressure. I squealed around Mrs. Clarkson’s clit.

My futa-cum flooded the married woman’s writhing cunt.

Her pussy quivered around me. I fired blast after blast of passion into her snatch. My virgin twat writhed, sending waves of delight rushing through me as I bucked on the bed. I moaned around Mrs. Clarkson’s bud.

“Oh, Lisa, honey!” the MILF whimpered, her back arching. Another bead of cum ran out of her asshole and down to my lips. “Yes!”

Her tangy pussy cream gushed out of her cunt. I gulped down all that wonderful pussy cream. I savored her juices as she bucked on me. Both MILFs were squealing their passion. I had made them cum.

I loved how wonderful it was to make them explode with passion. My futa-dick erupted over and over into Mrs. Hornburg’s cunt while I drank down all of Mrs. Clarkson’s pussy juices. They both gasped out their pleasure.

It was such a heady rush to fire the last of my cum into that writhing cunt.

I groaned, licking at Mrs. Clarkson’s twat as my body melted with all the euphoria simmering through me. Two different passions filled me up. I enjoyed it so much. I savored this ecstasy more than anything.

“Wow,” I groaned. “Oh, wow, that’s just amazing.”

I trembled on the bed as Mrs. Hornburg slid her pussy off my dick while Mrs. Clarkson rose from my lips. I shuddered as the two MILFs came together. The sisters kissed, sharing their incestuous passion. I loved the sight.

Their big boobs pressed together. Hands kneaded the other’s rumps. Their tits pressed tight. I wondered if Mr. Hornburg was jacking off to this lesbian image. I shuddered, my girl-dick aching at the sight of how beautiful they were.

My cum ran out of Mrs. Clarkson’s cunt.

Mrs. Hornburg broke the kiss and headed to the door. “Honey, can you bring up a bottle of wine.”

“Sure, dear,” he called back.

“He’s such a sweetie,” she purred. “We have a Jacuzzi tub. Let’s drink wine, soak, and relax before we have round three.”

I smiled at how naughty that was. These MILFs were just so wild. My futa-dick throbbed as her husband came up the stairs. He soon was passing through a bottle of wine that he’d opened and three glasses. Mrs. Hornburg poured out the white wine and gave us each a glass.

I sipped at it as we headed to the bathroom. The Jacuzzi tub filled up fast. Some rose oil was added to sweeten the air. We sank into it. I shuddered, my new boobs floating in the water. That was different. I had a MILF on either side of me.

It was so relaxing in the water.

Just so peaceful with them around me. I leaned back and savored this moment. It was amazing.

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Many, many hours later, I stared down at Mrs. Hornburg and Mrs. Clarkson cuddled up on the bed, asleep. It was already after midnight, and I realized I hadn't called my mom. I had left my phone downstairs with my clothes.

So I snuck out of the room, my futa-dick dripping with Mrs. Clarkson's pussy. I had fucked them after the bath several times each while they drank more and more of the wine. I had some, too, but I was just having fun.

I came downstairs. I should have realized what the flicking lights and the muted sounds of the TV meant. I gasped when I stepped into the living room to find Mr. Hornburg asleep in his chair, the TV on. It was some John Wayne western.

I moved toward my clothes and found my phone. I pulled it out and turned it on. I left it on silence and winced. There were a dozen messages and phone calls from Mom. I winced and sent her a text message.

"I went home with this sexy MILF. I'm staying the night. Sorry. I'll make love to you very hard tomorrow. Love you."

I added some heart emojis and hit send.

Immediately, my phone rang. She was calling me. I glanced at Mr. Hornburg. I swiped the screen, so aware I was naked. I brought the phone and said, "Mom, I'm really sorry I forgot to let you know. I just got sort of… caught up in it."

"I'm just glad you're okay," she said. "I thought you were having a date with Poppy."

"It was just coffee," I said. "Okay. I'm going to bed. So I'll talk to you tomorrow. I'll be coming by for clean clothes before school."

"Okay, okay, I love you," she said.

"Love you, too, Mom." I smiled. "Bye."

I hung up on her. Then I noticed a text from Poppy. *"Deets!"*

I sent her a text explaining about the details when I turned around and found Mrs. Hornburg sauntering toward me, her boobs swaying from side to side. She had a big smile on her lips. I squeaked out in fright.

She kissed me and pushed me back on the couch. I groaned, her tongue thrusting down my mouth as her husband snorted awake. I gasped into her lips as he turned over and watched his wife making out with me as she straddled me.

I wanted to stop her, but she grabbed my cock. She raised me up and brought me to her pussy. She pressed me through her bush as her husband sat up more. He was staring with interest as his wife pushed me against her cunt.

Her twat slid down me.

She broke the kiss and moaned, "Mmm, enjoying the show, honey."

"Yes," her husband said as the MILF's cunt swallowed every inch of my dick. "Wow, you are horny for her. How many times have you fucked her?"

"I lost count," the MILF moaned, her twat clamping down on me. "She's amazing, though. Just a darling futa. I love her girl-dick in me!"
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My cheeks burned with embarrassment as the guy shoved his hand into his sweatpants. He was stroking his dick as he watched his wife working up and down me. I was cuckolding him, and he was getting off on it.

Which was… exciting.

He pulled out his smaller dick and fisted it as his wife worked up and down my massive futa-cock. I loved her tight snatch riding me. She held me tight, her pussy squeezing about me. Pleasure swept through me. I groaned, my boobs jiggling as her tits bounced before me.

“Mrs. Hornburg,” I groaned as I watched her tits quivering.

She hugged me to her tits, pressing me between her boobs as her cunt slid down my clit-cock. “Oh, Lisa, you’re just so delicious. Right, honey.”

“Yeah,” groaned her husband as he jerked off to this.

It was so insane. My pussy clenched, my ovaries quivering with delight as Mrs. Hornburg plunged her cunt down my cock. She squeezed her snatch around me then slid back up me. The silky friction was so fantastic to experience.

My hands gripped her rump as I savored her big, soft tits around my face. I wiggled my head back and forth, reveling in these pillowy mounds. I breathed in the scent of roses. I loved the floral scent as her cunt plunged down my futa-cock.

My pussy drank in the heat melting down my shaft. She felt amazing as she rode me. Just so awesome. I loved this. My fingers dug into her rump. I held her tight as she rode me. she groaned, her cunt slamming down my cock.

“Oh, god, I love her cock, honey,” Mrs. Hornburg moaned. “It’s just the best.”

“Bet it’s better than mine,” he groaned.

“So much better. Bigger. Thicker. Longer. Makes me cum so much harder.”

“Yes,” he breathed and I heard him stroking his dick harder. “Of course she does! Ride that big futa-dick. Cum so hard on her, honey!”

“I will!” the MILF gasped as she worked up and down my cock.

This was so insane. It made me think of my plan for Shanice’s mom. I had to go to her house tomorrow. I knew the address thanks to my social media sleuthing and checking the local property tax records.

I was positive I had found that bitch’s house. I couldn’t wait to have her mother gasping on my futa-dick.

Mrs. Hornburg loved my cock. She worked that hot twat up and down me. Her pussy clenched about my shaft, building the pressure at the tip. I moaned into her breasts, loving this passion so much. It felt incredible about my girl-cock. I trembled as she plunged down me. She gripped me. Fucked me. It was such a rush to experience that delight. I quivered here, my heart racing. It was an incredible thrill to have her slamming her cunt down my dick.

It was so passionate. I was in heaven right now. My eyes rolled back in my head as she rode me. She slammed her cunt down my dick. I rubbed my face between her tits, loving every second of her pussy massaging my girl-cock.

“Ooh, that’s it,” whimpered Mrs. Hornburg.

“You getting closer to cumming?” moaned the husband.

“So much closer, honey.” Her twat clamped down on me as she slid up. “Just working toward that big one!”

The MILF plunged all the way down me then slid back up me. I shuddered, savoring the way her juicy cunt massaged me. Her twat gripped me with that

wonderful snatch. I loved it. I savored every moment of it. I would be bursting with rapture soon.

My ovaries quivered, full of all the cum I would flood her pussy with. I wanted to fill her cunt to the brim with my cunt. This was such an amazing moment. The heat rippled through my body. My eyes rolled back in my head.

“Mrs. Hornburg!” I whimpered, the pressure swelling to my ovaries’ limits.

“That’s it,” she cooed. “Oh, yes, yes, get ready, cutie!”

“Are you about to cum?” her husband asked.

“Yes,” the MILF moaned, her cunt squeezing about my aching futa-dick as she slid up me. She reached the pinnacle. “I am!”

She plunged down me.

“I’m cumming!”

“Yes!” he grunted.

I heard his cum splashing on his clothes as the MILF’s hot pussy went wild around my dick. She convulsed about me. Her twat suckled at me. Her married cunt hungered for my cum. My ovaries quivered as the pressure at the tip of my cock burst.

“Mrs. Hornburg!” I squealed.

I ripped my head from between her breasts and arched my back. My futa-cum fired out of my girl-dick and splashed her cervix. I quivered with all that ecstasy sweeping through me. It was fantastic to cum in her cunt.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I gasped.

“Fuck,” breathed Mr. Hornburg. “That’s so hot!”

“It is!” Mrs. Hornburg’s brown hair swept around her shoulders. “She’s flooding my cunt with all her cum. It’s just so awesome!”

I trembled through the pleasure. The ecstasy swept out of my cunt and burst from my futa-dick. Stars burned across my vision as the dual delights washed around my mind. I trembled, my round boobs quivering.

The MILF’s twat suckled at me. Her hot flesh rippled around my spurting futa-dick. My cunt writhed, too. My juices soaked the couch cushion, a wet spot forming beneath my ass. I trembled as I fired more and more jizz into her.

“Oh, Mrs. Hornburg,” I whimpered as I flooded her with the last of my cum.

She cupped my face and kissed me, her pussy rippling around my cock. Her husband panted as he watched me. I trembled. This was so wild. I couldn’t believe this was what had happened tonight. Today. This was wild.

The MILF broke the kiss and slid her pussy off me. I groaned as she popped off. She took my hand and led me away from the couch, swaying over her shoulder, “Night, honey.”

“Night, dear,” he said, panting as his wife took me upstairs to their bed.

What a crazy night.

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“Mmm, you have to see me again,” Mrs. Hornburg said. “My sister will be in town all week, too.”

“I promise,” I said and gave her a quick kiss. I opened the door of her sports car and stepped out on my driveway, wearing the same thing I had yesterday. My skirt and blouse with my teal bra and panties. “Bye.”

“What the fuck?” gasped my sister. Natti stared in shock as the MILF backed away. “Did you…? Were you…? And with an older woman?”
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“Yep,” I said. “I’m into MILFs now. My potion worked. They can’t get enough of me.”

She flicked her eyes down to my boobs. “You have tits!”

“I do,” I said. “Now I have to change. I need to get to school.”

“Yeah, you’re going to be late,” she said and headed to her car. She shook her head. “Out all night with a MILF. Wow. I’m impressed. We have to talk!”

“Later.” I ran to the door and burst inside.

I flew up the stairs. I had to change. I didn’t have much time. I reached the top and rushed down toward my bedroom when the door at the end of the hall opened and Mom stood there naked. Her auburn hair fell around her lush face, her big boobs jiggling.

She crooked her finger at me.

“I’m going to be late for school, Mom!” I said. “I have to get changed.”

“Then you’re going to be late for school, young lady,” she said. “Now you march in here and fuck your mother’s cunt hard.”

My futa-dick throbbed. “Yes, Mom!”

What choice did I have? At least she would write me a note. I pulled off my blouse, my boobs bouncing in my teal bra. Mom smiled as I took that off next. My futa-dick throbbed in my special panties.

I reached Mom and kissed her hard. She melted into me as she pulled me into her room and toward her bed.

My daughter Lisa approached me as I stood naked in the doorway of my bedroom. I hadn’t seen her since I dropped her off for her “totally not a date but just getting coffee with my new friend” date with Poppy. Which had turned into Lisa going off with some strange married woman to have a night of passion with her and her sister.

And I was stuck at home with nothing but a vibrator. Now she was home, and she was not going to get to go to school unless she satiated her mother. I needed her futa-dick, too. I raised her. It was only fair that I should enjoy her.

She wore this cute blouse that she pulled off and an adorable skirt that dropped off. She had on the teal bra and panties set, her futa-dick stretching out the special trans-panties she wore. They were built to look cute but hold a penis.

And boy did she have a big clit-cock. It was so impressive. Just staring at her made me so wet. My daughter was one lucky futa, that was for sure.

“Mmm,” I purred as she adjusted her glasses perched on her nose. Her red hair fell around her cute face. The chemical she whipped up yesterday had made her have an even cuter appearance. I loved the full volume of her bushy hair, which she hated for some reason. She had nice, round boobs, too. “Come to Mommy.”

“You’re such a horny MILF,” she groaned and unhooked her bra. Her round boobs spilled out. They were so perky and firm. A nice pair of fifteen-year-old titties there. It was such a rush to have an underage lover who happened to be my daughter.

It was so forbidden.

My cunt clenched as she shoved down her panties. Her futa-dick popped out, thrusting from her trimmed, red bush and the folds of her pussy. A wave of incestuous lust washed through me at the sight of that magnificent cock.

I pulled my daughter to my lips and kissed her. She moaned as my tongue thrust into her mouth. Her futa-dick rubbed into my belly, throbbing against me. I loved the wild beat of her heart twitching up her shaft. Her boobs pressed into mine.

She groaned, her hands grabbing my ass. She pushed me back into the bedroom. To my bed. I quivered as I let her. I was just so excited about this. I hit the bed and pulled her down on me. She kissed me with such passion as she settled between my thighs, our lips working together.

Her cock rubbed into my bush. I shoved my hand between us. I had to get that dick back in me. Back where it belonged. I had given birth to her. I shoved her tip down through my thick bush to the wet folds of my twat. Right to the entrance of my juicy cunt.

She thrust into me.

I groaned into my daughter's lips.

I trembled beneath her as her girl-cock slid into my snatch. This wave of heat rushed through me as our lips worked together. Her futa-dick went deeper and deeper into me. I loved how she sank to the hilt in me.

There was so much of her futa-dick in me. Just so much of that hot clit-cock stretching out of my cunt. It was the best. I kissed her. My tongue danced through her mouth as she pulled back her girl-cock. I groaned at that hot sensation.

My pussy clenched down on her thick shaft. The stimulation washed through me. It was such a rush to have my daughter in me. She thrust her girl-dick back to the hilt in my snatch. I groaned, squeezing down on her. I loved that so much. This was such a wild heat.

I broke the kiss with my daughter to gasp, "Oh, my god, that's so good. Oh, yes, yes, you're fucking me so hard!"

"I know," she purred as she thrust away at me. "Mmm, I'm going to make you cum, Mommy!"

"Make me cum!" I groaned, savoring her snatch fucking away at me. She buried to the hilt in me. Her thick futa-cock stretched out my pussy.

I loved the taboo thrill of having my daughter fuck me. She pumped away at my snatch, working her girl-cock in and out of me. I gripped her. I loved the thickness of her futa-dick stretching me out. I groaned, reveling in her thrusting away at me. She fucked me hard and fast. She hammered my cunt with her big futa-dick.

I loved her doing that. She slammed into me with such force. She fucked me with all that wonderful girl-dick.

I squeezed down on her. I shuddered, savoring the heat of her cunt burying into me again and again. She slammed into me with force. She buried that futa-cock to the hilt in me over and over again. I loved it. I savored it.

"Yes, yes, yes," I groaned. "Oh, my god, Lisa!"

"Mommy!" she moaned, her round boobs rubbing into my big tits. "I'm going to cum so hard in you!"

"Yes!" It had been so long since I had her in me. Over twelve hours. "Cum in me!"

She thrust with such passion into my cunt. I loved how she buried to the hilt in my pussy over and over again. The heat swelled through me. I shuddered, rising toward that wonderful orgasm. I would have such a mighty one.

My fingernails clawed at her back as she drilled her girl-dick in and out of my cunt again and again. She plunged her girl-cock to the hilt in me. I loved that so much. I savored her plowing into me. I trembled, loving what she did to me.

It was outstanding. I squeezed my snatch down on her. I loved every second of her fucking me. She had such a big cock. A mighty dick that hammered my cunt. I loved it so much. My daughter pounded my naughty pussy.

I was such a wicked mommy. I reveled in every taboo thrust of my daughter's girl-dick into my pussy. My orgasm built and built. I clenched down on her as I trembled beneath her. My bed groaned from the force of her thrusts.

"Oh, my god, Lisa!" I moaned.

"Wow, Mommy!" she whimpered, her face twisting. Her green eyes twinkled behind her glasses. "That's it! That's so good!"

"I know!" My pussy clamped down on her. The friction increasing. "I'm going to cum! Oh, Lisa, your futa-dick is the best! I love you!"

My daughter thrust into me. I burst with rapture.

My cunt writhed around her girl-cock. I spasmed with such passion. My pussy rippled and writhed around her girl-dick. The ecstasy swept through me and drowned my mind. I bucked beneath her. I savored every moment of her burying into my convulsing cunt.

"Mommy!" she gasped as she plunged to the hilt in my writhing snatch. "Wow!"

Her futa-dick erupted. Her hot girl-cum pulsed into my snatch. Spurt after incestuous spurt of her spunk flooded me. I groaned, my snatch writhing around her. I rippled about her twat, suckling at her. Stars danced across my vision.

I felt amazing as more and more of her futa-jizz flooded my pussy. I rippled around her. I suckled at her with everything that I had. I felt so amazing. A big smile spread on my lips. This was such a wonderful moment of bliss.

I felt so complete as my daughter groaned, "Mommy!"

She fired the last of her cum into me and collapsed on me.

I held her, both of us panting. She nuzzled into my neck, kissing at me. I smiled, her futa-dick filling up my pussy. I had so much of her girl-cum in me. What a wonderful treat that was. I wanted to just hold her forever.

But she had to get to high school.

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Lisa Green

"Love you, Mom," I purred and kissed Mom as I was dropped off at my school.

"Mmm, love you, too," she cooed. "Will you be coming home after school?"

"I have to see someone," I said.

"Another MILF-girlfriend?" She arched an auburn eyebrow.

My cheeks burned. "I hope she would be."

I climbed out of the car. I was already late to my English class. Mrs. Vanderbilt would not be happy with me. I shuddered. God, she was a MILF, wasn't she? I trembled as I bolted out of the car and rushed into the school, my backpack bouncing behind me.

I wore a black skirt with a purple blouse. My new tits filled it out nicely. Beneath, I had a pair of red bra and panties. My futa-dick fit nicely in whatever space-age material made those panties stretch so much and yet let them feel so silky smooth on me. My boobs bounced in my bra.

Poppy really did an amazing job fitting me for them. My new friend was awesome.

I rushed down the hallway. The corridors I navigated were all empty. I reached Mrs. Vanderbilt's class and took in a deep breath. I opened the door. Her head snapped to me. The Black teacher was a gorgeous woman with her hair pulled back into a fuzzy ball at the base of her neck. Her coffee-brown skin and delicate cheekbones gave her such a gorgeous face.
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Like Nefertiti's face from the bust of the Egyptian queen that had survived all these centuries.

She stared at me, the wedding ring gleaming on her left hand. She sucked in a deep breath. "My, my, Miss Green. You're late."

"Sorry," I said, this warmth sweeping through me. "My mom had a flat tire. It won't happen again."

"I'm not sure that I'm sorry is enough," she said as she stared at me. She flicked my gaze up and down me. "And are you wearing a skirt? You are dressed differently, Miss Green."

"You know, just reinventing myself," I said, my cheeks on fire. "I'll just sit down."

She nodded slowly as she stared at me, her eyes tracking me across the classroom as I moved into the back. I sank down and saw everyone had their battered copies of Hamlet out. I drew mine out. They were provided by the school. I opened mine up to the lines of prose.

"You might be surprised to learn that Hamlet wasn't invented by Shakespeare," said Mrs. Vanderbilt. "It's a Norse story, hence why it's about Prince Hamlet of Denmark and not of England. Many of Shakespeare's stories were historical or semi-historical. Like many authors, he was inspired by older tales. In this case, about Prince Amleth. It's a story attested to in Saxo Grammaticus back in the eleventh century of an older tale sadly lost to time. As a Danish scholar, he would have been familiar with the tale, though Shakespeare 'modernized' it. Much like we do with Shakespeare's movies."

"Like that weird movie in the 90s with Leonard di Caprio," asked Eric. "Put Romeo and Juliet into modern days."

"Or *Ten Things I Hate About You* is actually *Taming of the Shrew."* Mrs. Vanderbilt glanced back at me. "It happens all the time. We're forever reinventing the old and pretending it is new. Now, I want you all to read the start of Act 2."

I opened my book and started reading. Mrs. Vanderbilt started moving around the classroom in her red cardigan and gray skirt. She had a blue blouse beneath her button-closed sweater, her eyes flicking around the room.

She soon drifted to the back where I was. She leaned down as I was parsing through the archaic dialogue of Elizabethan English. There were little comments on the side that gave some context to strange phrases or words."

"Mmm, aren't you just a delicious surprise this morning," purred Mrs. Vanderbilt into my ear. She was so close, her lips were almost touching.

I had turned her on.

"I'm glad you find me to be delicious," I whispered back.

Her dark hand rested on my wrist. She stroked up and down me. "Still, I don't like tardiness."

"It really won't happen again," I said, loving the way her fingers stroked my arm. Warmth rippled through my body. My nipples hardened and pussy itched. My futa-dick twitched as my twat grew wet. "I promise."

"Good," she said. "Mmm, I need you in my class every day. You're such a… radiant part of it."

I turned my head and gave her a quick kiss on the lips. Just a brief one. She flicked her tongue over her dark-red lips and rose. She sauntered back to the front of the class, my eyes falling on her rump. She had a curvy ass.

My first Black MILF. This would be fun. I wondered when I would have a chance. She couldn't get horny enough that she would have me do something with the other students. She sat down at her desk and leaned back in her chair, her eyes on me.

I tried to focus on my reading. I did. But I was just so excited. My cunt burned so hot with the possibilities that Mrs. Vanderbilt could provide. My heart raced as I kept reading the same lines over and over again.

"Okay," said the teacher. "Now let's talk about the subtext of that scene. For instance, did you detect any desires welling up in the characters? Any passions that they need to keep hidden, but are desperate to release."

Rick shot his hand up.

I trembled as she lead the discussion, her eyes flicking back to me over and over again. She wanted me so badly. She burned for me. I squirmed there, my new panties soaked through already. This was so hot.

Finally, the end of the period arrived. She smiled at us. "Okay, okay, I want you to read the next two scenes tonight. Be ready to discuss them tomorrow and…" Her gaze flicked out to me. "Miss Green, stay behind so we can discuss your tardiness and what you have to do to make it up."

I tried so, so, *sooooo* hard not to lick my lips like a slut. Especially as a few of the students glanced back at me with commiserating looks. They thought I was about to be chewed out, but really I would be on my hands and knees waiting for some MILF-poon.

I would apologize with my tongue. And my girl-dick.

The students filed out as Mrs. Vanderbilt sat on her desk, her legs crossed. She stared at me with fire in her eyes. As the last one left, the door closing shut behind them, I rose. Mrs. Vanderbilt must have the next period free. Lucky her.

Lucky us.

"I'm so sorry," I said as I pulled off my blouse. "I was such a naughty, naughty futa for being late."

"Futa?" She arched an eyebrow as I reached behind me and unhooked my bra.

"A futanari," I said as I bared my bra. "That's what I am. Why do I turn you on so much. I became one yesterday afternoon."

"Futanari," she said as she stared at my underage, firm breasts. My round C's jiggled as I wiggled off my skirt next. "And what does that mean, you became a futa? Why would that turn me…" She cocked her head. "Your panties."

"My clit grew into a futa-cock," I said and shoved it off. My clit-dick popped out and bounced before me. I twitched with my heartbeat. The MILF sucked in a deep breath. Her eyes widened at the sight of my big dick. She swallowed, her breasts rising and falling in such an exciting way.

I loved the delight I saw in her eyes.

"My, my," she said. "That is quite the impressive… You called it a futa-cock?"

I nodded.

"Mmm, most impressive," she said, her body shuddering. "My, my, that does explain why I am so wet, Miss Green."

"I thought it would," I purred, my pussy soaking my panties. "Would you like me to eat you out in apology first, or would you like to suck on my futa-cock. Or I can just fuck your pussy."

She smiled and picked up a ruler. “You are going to bend your pale ass over my desk so I can spank you for being late.” She slapped the ruler into her hand. “I do not tolerate tardiness.”

My smile slipped. “What?”

SMACK!

She slapped the ruler harder into her hand. The sound made me jump. “Now, Miss Green! Don’t make your punishment even worse!”

I believed her. This MILF wanted to spank me. And this strange wave of heat rushed out of my virgin pussy. I wanted her to do that. I quivered there, my heart beating a mile a minute. I shuddered and rushed to the desk.

I had to be punished. Of course. I was late for class. I mean, it was Mom’s fault, but Mrs. Vanderbilt wouldn’t care about that. She had to make sure I didn’t do it again. I pressed my round boobs into the desk, resign my cheek on the surface.

“I’m so sorry,” I groaned. “Punish me.”

“Mmm, yes,” the teacher purred as she ran her hand over my butt-cheeks. “Nice and pert. I always believed that corporal punishment, when properly applied, was the best motivator.” She pulled her hand away.

CRACK!

The ruler struck both my butt-cheeks. I gasped at the heat washing through my nethers. My cunt clenched and futa-dick throbbed. A bead of juices ran my shaft as it throbbed between my legs. I groaned, shocked by how good it felt.

It hurt, but it also sent his pleasure rushing through my snatch.

“I’m so sorry,” I moaned, my butt-cheeks clenching. I felt the welt growing.

“Mmm, yes,” she purred. “And when you sit down for the rest of the day, you’ll remember that you’re sorry and won’t do it again. Right?”

CRACK!

“Right!” I squealed as the pain washed through my nethers. The heat kissed my pussy lips. My futa-dick throbbed. “I’ll remember, Mrs. Vanderbilt!”

“Good,” she cooed and stroked my puckered welt with her finger.

I sucked in a breath at that. It hurt but in such a delicious way. My clit-dick twitched, the ache building at the tip. The itch for stimulation. My virgin pussy felt the same. I breathed heavily, my boobs pressing into the cool surface of the desk.

CRACK!

I gasped as the heat seared through me. The third one hurt the most. She struck both welts. My cunt clenched, the burning need to have my futa-dick played with, my pussy stimulated, washed through me.

CRACK!

“Mrs. Vanderbilt!” I gasped at the fourth one. The fire burned across my ass. “I’ll be good! I’ll always be on time and I’ll eat your pussy so well. You’ll cum so hard. I promised. Oh, wow, I promise, Mrs. Vanderbilt.”

CRACK!

“I know you will,” she purred as the pain blazed across my rump.

I shuddered and rose. She handed me a box of tissue papers. I wiped at my eyes, my futa-dick twitching. My virgin pussy had such a heat burning in it. I trembled as I threw them away. I stared at her, loving the way she opened her red cardigan.

She draped it over the back of her chair, down to this lovely, blue blouse that cupped her large breasts. The Black woman worked the thick buttons holding that closed, too. I smiled as her coffee-brown skin came into view.

Wow, she was yummy.

She had on a black bra beneath that lifted those brown boobs up. I smiled at them as my MILF-teacher reached behind her and unhooked her bra. She took it off and unveiled her big breasts. I groaned at how gorgeous they were.

My hands shot out. MILF-tits were amazing. I loved them so much. I grabbed them. Squeezed them. I kneaded those tits. I gripped them and ducked my head down to latch onto her dark-brown nipple. I slid my lips over it.

“Miss Green,” she moaned as I suckled. “Oh, you are a naughty, naughty girl. I mean, futa.”

I winked at her as I nibbled on her nub with my lips. My glasses shifted on my nose while I swirled my tongue around her nipple. I stroked her areola, loving the feel of her in my mouth. This was so exciting.

She groaned, her hips wiggling. Her hands were busy. I heard fabric rasping. Was she pushing off her dark-gray skirt? I hoped so. My pussy clenched, my juices soaking my curls. They ran down my thighs, tickling me.

I loved that sensation so much. I savored the feel of the beads working down my thighs. My hips wiggled back and forth, my futa-cock swaying before me as I suckled on her nipple. I worshiped her nub as she moaned louder.

“Oh, Miss Green,” she groaned. “You’re apologizing with such elocution.”

I moaned around her nipple.

“Yes, yes, you’re making your feelings so clear to me, but…” She licked her lips. “I think there is a method that would be even more perfect to use for apologizing. On your knees. Your face buried in my snatch.”

I nodded and dropped to my knees before her. My futa-dick bobbed up and down as I stared at her black panties. Little holes pierced the front over her pubic mound and formed the picture of a… a rose. How sexy. I hooked the elastic waistband and drew them off.

I loved how they rolled off her hips and exposed her shaved pubic mound. I kissed at her smooth flesh, the spicy aroma of her pussy filling my nose. I worked her panties down her thighs now, staring at her thick pussy lips dripping in her passion.

I would deliver the greatest apology in the history of cunnilingus.

I worked the panties down her thighs farther and farther. I loved the way the cloth rolled down her thighs. I breathed in the scent of her pussy. This wicked aroma that filled my nose. My mouth salivated. I shoved her panties down to her ankles.

As she stepped out of them, I pounced.

“Miss Green!” she gasped.

I kissed her pussy lips. My tongue flicked through her folds. I lapped at her with hunger. I savored the delight of her cunt. I loved how delicious she tasted. How wonderful it was to eat her cunt. She had such an amazing twat. I licked at her cunt. I lapped at her with such hunger.

She groaned as flicked my tongue through her folds. I lapped at her again and again. She arched her back. She whimpered, her face tossing from side to side. Her big boobs swayed as I devoured her married cunt.

“You naughty slut,” she moaned. “Oh, Miss Green, what a nasty little futa-slut you are.”

“So nasty,” I moaned and thrust my tongue deep into her cunt.

She groaned, her hand holding me to her cunt. She pushed me into her folds. Her hips wiggled from side to side. She smeared her flesh across my lips. It was a thrill to have her doing that. I shuddered, my twat clenching and futa-dick throbbing.

She humped against me. She smeared her thick pussy lips across my mouth. The MILF groaned as my tongue fluttered through her folds. I stroked her petals. I nibbled on them, loving the feel of her between my mouth. She was so sexy.

“Oh, you are going to make me cum!” she moaned. “Keep apologizing, Miss Green! Don’t you stop!”

“Not until I’m drowning in your spicy cream!” I moaned.

I thrust my tongue into her cunt. I swirled around in her. I teased her, loving the taste of her cunt. She groaned as I did that. She shuddered on me. Her head tossed from side to side as I loved her twat. I licked at her with force. I brushed her clit.

She gasped as I did that. Her passion echoed through the room. I savored the way she trembled as I fucked my tongue in and out of her pussy. I swirled around in her until I brushed her clit, sending a nice delight through her body.

She gasped with passion as I did that.

Just teased her clit.

I stroked over it then plunged my tongue back into her cunt. I loved how she groaned. Her body quivered. Her big boobs swayed from side to side as I did that. She moaned with such passion as I stroked over her clit.

“That’s so good,” she gasped. “Oh, wow, you’re driving me wild.”

I winked at her and suckled on her clit.

“Yes, yes, just making me feel so good. I want to cum, Miss Green. Make me explode!”

I nibbled on her bud. I gave her what she craved. It was such a delight to flit my tongue around her. She trembled there, her body swaying back and forth as I nursed on her. She groaned, her boobs heaving. She gripped the back of my head.

My glasses slipped on my nose as she groaned. Her passion echoed through the classroom. Pussy cream ran down my chin. I knew I had her on the brink. she would gasp in ecstasy any moment now. I suckled hard on her.

“Yes!” she gasped. “Miss Green!”

Her spicy juices gushed out of her pussy and bathed my lips. I groaned, drinking down her passion. I flicked my tongue through her as the MILF gasped. Her breasts heaved over her as she soaked me in pussy cream.

She drenched me in all that passion she had. My eyes squeezed shut as the cream ran over my chin and down my throat. My futa-dick ached to be in her as I loved her pussy. She panted, swaying. She held me to her pussy as she quivered through the last moments of her orgasm.

“You naughty slut,” she groaned.

“Mmm, you haven’t seen anything yet,” I said. “Bend over the desk. I’m going to fuck your ass so hard.”

“My ass?” She arched an eyebrow at that.

“Oh, yes,” I said. “You know you want to feel this big, throbbing futa-dick sliding into your asshole. You’re going to love every single second of it.” I rose to my feet and grabbed my clit-cock. I wagged it up and down.

She swallowed. “What have you done to me?”

“Just being sexy.” I pushed up my glasses. “The sexist thing in the world, right? I’m so hot, you’re going to bend over, part your butt-cheeks, and beg me to fuck you.”

She sucked in a deep breath. A shudder ran through her. I treasured the wonderful moment when she surrendered to me. She turned around on her heels. The sexy MILF bent over, her pussy dripping with juices. She smacked both her hands on her rump and parted them.

"Please, please, fuck my ass with your big futa-dick!" she moaned. It was an incredible rush to hear her stay that. "Miss Green, please fuck my ass!"

"Yes, Mrs. Vanderbilt," I cooed and advanced.

I pressed my futa-dick into her butt-crack. She shuddered as I moved my girl-dick down and down crevice. I loved it as I found her anal sheath. It was just an amazing thrill to push against the hot wife's asshole.

"Ever done anal?" I asked as I pushed against her.

"Not since college," she moaned. "At a party. On a dare."

"Really?" I stroked her back. "A young Mrs. Vanderbilt was dared to be fucked in the ass, and you did it?"

"I was young and dumb and…" She gasped as her anal ring widened and swallowed my girl-dick. "But it didn't feel this good. Oh, fuck, Miss Green!"

I reveled in the velvety grip of her asshole. I savored the way her bowels massaged me. My pussy clenched as the heat melted up my shaft. I stroked her sides as I sank to the hilt in her. She gasped and trembled on the desk. My bush rubbed into her rump.

I drew back my cock. She gasped, her anal sheath clamping down on me. My hands stroked her skin, loving the coffee-brown hue of my skin. I rammed into her anal sheath. I fucked her bowels hard, driving deep into her.

"Miss Green," the married teacher moaned as I fucked her hard. "Oh, yes, yes, Miss Green!"

"Mrs. Vanderbilt," I cooed, loving the sight of my ivory dick vanishing into her dark butt-cheeks. "You are such a slutty wife! Just loving my futa-dick!"

"Love it so much!" she moaned. "I almost fucked you in front of the class, but…"

"We don't want to get you fired," I groaned. My pheromones or whatever worked on MILFs and at least one husband. Maybe because he was a father? But I doubted the students would be cool if I fucked the MILF in the middle of class the way Mr. Hornburg was with me fucking his wife. "I want to fuck you at school all the time. I can't lose you!"

"Yes!" she moaned.

She squeezed her bowels down around my dick as I fucked into her anal sheath. That wonderful massage sent such bliss racing through me. My pussy clenched, juices trickling down my thighs. I fucked her bowels hard.

Fast.

I buried into her with such force. I loved the way she held me. How she massaged me. It was a thrill to have her gripping me. She held me tight as I fucked her. I pounded her anal sheath, reveling in her velvety sheath.

She moaned, too. She squirmed on the desk, rubbing those big tits of hers into the smooth surface. I knew her nipples were tingling. I thrust away at her, my welted ass burning. I shuddered, savoring that reminder that I had to be on time to her class.

I stroked her sides with my pale fingers and found her boobs compressed by lying on the desk. I squeezed and kneaded them as I hammered her asshole. I loved how she gripped my futa-dick with her anal sheath as I played with her tits.

“Goddamn,” she moaned. “That dick… I can’t believe how much I love that dick in my asshole!”

“I know,” I purred. “Ooh, it’s just outstanding! You’re going to make me cum so hard. I’m going to flood your asshole!”

“Please,” she moaned. “Please, please, please flood my asshole!”

I loved hearing her say things like that. She groaned as I fucked into her anal sheath with such hard strokes. I fucked her hard. I buried into her bowels with such hard strokes. I fucked her with such passion. It was an incredible rush.

Her anal sheath clamped down on me. She held me tight. A shuddered, loving the heat of her bowels melting up my shaft and soaking pussy. My ovaries drank in the heat. They brimmed with the cum that I would fire into her asshole.

I would baste her with all my jizz.

Just flood her with so much of my girl-spunk.

I hammered her, my round breasts bouncing. My crotch smacked her rump. Her butt-cheeks jiggled as she moaned her passion. I slammed deep and hard into her. I fucked her with passion. I savored her gripping me. She held me tight as I plowed into her.

She massaged my dick as I fucked her with everything that I had. She groaned as I plowed into her with such force. Such passion. It was an incredible rush to pound her anal sheath with my futa-dick. My ovaries quivered, the pressure about to burst in me.

“Let me feel you cum on my futa-cock, Mrs. Vanderbilt,” I moaned.

“I am,” she groaned. “Oh, god, I really am. This is insane.” She clamped down on me. “I love this so much. I’m going to burst.”

“Yes, you are,” I groaned. “Just explode. I want to feel that hot cunt going wild around my dick.”

“Yes!” she moaned, her anal sheath holding me tight. She massaged me as I fucked into her with hard strokes. I plowed to the hilt in her bowels again and again. “Miss Green… You’re fantastic!”

The MILF’s asshole went wild around my cock. The married woman bucked on my cock as she climaxed over and over again. She massaged me with that delicious anal sheath. I groaned as I drew back my cock. Her flesh suckled at me.

“Cum in me!” she moaned as I plunged back into her writhing anal sheath.

“Yes, Mrs. Vanderbilt!” I moaned.

And like the good student I was, I listened to my teacher and exploded into her asshole.

My cum fired into her bowels. I flooded her with all that jizz. I pumped her full of my ecstasy as the dual delights of cumming as a futa swept through me. My pussy writhed, juices flooding down my thighs. Ecstasy fired from my clit-cock.

I filled her bowels with my spunk. I erupted over and over again. I groaned, my face twisting with the pleasures of cumming in her. She milked my clit-cock with her hot bowels. She massaged me as I filled her up.

“Mrs. Vanderbilt,” I groaned. “Wow, that’s so good.”

“Shoot, that is,” she panted, her asshole rippling around me. “I can’t believe how good that is.”

I pumped a final spurt of my girl-cum into her bowels. I panted, my boobs rising and falling as the pleasure rippled through me. It was such a delight to have filled her with all my spunk. A shiver ran through my body.

I slid my futa-dick out of her asshole. Slowly. I savored her velvety sheath gripping me. The tip of my clit-rod drank in the stimulation. I popped out, breathing heavily. I shuddered as my girl-cock bobbed before me.

"Wow, that was a good fuck," I said.

"You're telling me." She straightened and turned around. "You filled my asshole up with so much cum."

"Mmm, I did," I said. "Ooh, that was fun. You're a delicious MILF to fuck, but there's a problem."

She arched an eyebrow at me.

"My cock is dirty," I said. "I don't want to put on my new panties. I was just in your asshole. Suck me clean."

A shiver ran through her. "What are you?"

"A futa," I said. "A cute dickgirl that makes your pussy wet."

"I want to do that," moaned the teacher. "I want to fall to my knees and worship your girl-dick even though it was just in my ass. I would *never* do that for any man, not even my husband, but for you… I just want to do it all with you. Why?"

I shrugged. "I don't know, but who cares. You want to do it. I want you to do it. We're both consenting, so let's just enjoy it."

"Yes," she groaned and sank to her knees before me. The sexy, Black MILF grabbed the base of my cock and leaned in. "I can smell how earthy I am. Oh, my, that's good."

She licked my shaft. She slid her tongue up my dirty dick. I groaned as she did that. This heat washed through me. I groaned, savoring the feel of her licking at me. She lapped with passion on my shaft. It was an amazing rush.

"That's so dirty," she groaned. "But I love it. God almighty, I love it so much!'

She engulfed my cock.

I smiled as her lips slid over my futa-dick. She swallowed more and more of it. Pleasure rippled through my body as she worked her mouth down and down my dick. She suckled on me with passion. With such hunger.

She buffed my futa-dick clean with her hungry mouth. It was an incredible rush to have her suckling on me like that. I shuddered, her tongue buffing my girl-shaft clean as she bobbed her head. She worked her mouth up and down my shaft.

"Wow," I groaned, my face contorting with delight. "Oh, wow, Mrs. Vanderbilt, you're such a naughty MILF! Just sucking my dick clean!"

She arched an eyebrow at me.

I grinned down at her. "So naughty!"

She shook her head while sucking on my cock. She polished my futa-knob. I loved it. This was such a thrill. I would never get tired of a MILF sucking my girl-dick clean of her ass. Or another MILF's asshole.

My pussy clenched, the heat building and building in me. My inexhaustible ovaries had another load of cum ready to erupt. Why did I have such stamina? I didn't know, but that elixir I made was amazing. It had so many uses.

I shuddered as that hot mouth worked up and down my cock. I trembled as my futa-dick throbbed. Her tongue swept around the crown of my clit-rod. Delight shot down my shaft and rippled through my cunt.

"Yes," I groaned. "Ooh, you are going to get a mouthful of cum!"

She suckled hard on me, bobbing her head.

“I know that’s just what you crave, Mrs. Vanderbilt!” I trembled. “Oh, wow, you’re such a naughty MILF. I love this so much. You’re just sucking on me with all that passion. Ooh, get ready for a flood of cum!”

She swirled her tongue around my crown, buffing my dick clean of all her ass. My ovaries quivered, the pressure building in them. I had so much jizz for her. Just so much girl-spunk to pump into her delicious mouth.

That wonderful MILF worked her mouth up and down my dick. She suckled on me with such passion. She worked her mouth up and down my cock. She suckled at me with all her passion. It was such a thrill to have her doing that. She polished my pole with such hunger. She nursed on me, my cunt clenching. The heat washed through me.

“Mrs. Vanderbilt,” I groaned. “Yes, yes, I love this!”

I trembled, my futa-dick throbbing in her mouth. She worked her lips up and down my cock. She reached around behind me. Her fingers slid over my asscheeks and down into my butt-crack. I quivered as she went for it.

“Such a dirty MILF,” I groaned to my Black teacher. “Mmm, do it!”

She rubbed her fingers around my asshole as she worked her mouth up and down my cock. I loved the heat building and building in my ovaries as she massaged my backdoor. Her fingers pushed against my sphincter. I quivered as my anal ring widened to swallow her two fingers.

They popped in. I shuddered as they sank into my bowels. This wonderful heat melted down to my pussy. My ovaries drank in the heat. She suckled hard on my dirty futa-dick while she fingered my asshole. I whimpered, rising toward that massive burst of pleasure.

“Oh, my god, just like that,” I groaned. “Ooh, that’s so good. Just like that. You’re going to make me cum so hard!”

She swirled her tongue around the crown of my girl-dick. I shuddered, the heat washing through me. My pussy clenched as I loved what she did to me, her digits plunging deep and hard into my anal sheath. It was an incredible thrill to have her sucking on me like this as she fingered my asshole.

I loved the velvety heat burning in my asshole as she nursed on my futa-dick. My cunt clenched, the juices spilling down my thighs as she flicked her tongue around my dick. She thrust those fingers deep into my bowels.

“Oh, Mrs. Vanderbilt!” I moaned as I hit that bursting point. My ovaries throbbed. “You rule! Wow!”

I erupted.

My girl-cum pumped into her mouth. I spurted over and over again. I loved the heat washing through me. My asshole convulsed around her fingers. Juices spilled out of my writhing pussy and soaked my thighs.

I bucked, my boobs bouncing as I fired all my cum into her mouth. Ecstasy washed through me and rapture crashed into my mind. My futa-jizz splashed against the back of her throat. I swayed here, loving this bliss Mrs. Vanderbilt gave me. It melted my mind.

“Oh, wow, that’s amazing!” I groaned, my heart pounding in my chest.

I kept spurting into her, my bowels rippling around her digits buried in my anal sheath. The dual pleasures washed through me. She swallowed so much of my bliss. I quivered through all that passion. I threw back my head and fired the last blast of my spunk.

“Oh, Mrs. Vanderbilt,” I panted. “Ooh, that was just amazing.”

She slid her mouth off my futa-dick and pulled her fingers out of my asshole. She rose, her stomach rubbing against the tip of my clit-cock. I shuddered. Her boobs grazed mine, our nipples nearly kissing. She shoved her digits into my mouth.

I groaned, sucking the sour flavor of my asshole off them. I groaned, my tongue sweeping around her digits. I polished them, loving the dirty flavor. She arched an eyebrow at me as I suckled with passion on them.

She pulled them out of my mouth and purred, “Someone’s a dirty slut.”

“Oh, yes,” I moaned and kissed her with hunger.

I tasted my salty cum on her lips, my futa-dick throbbing against her. This was such a wonderful way to pass my precalculus class. My tongue danced around in her mouth as she worked her lips against mine. I quivered in delight.

She groaned and broke the kiss. “My, my, you’re such a naughty girl, but…”

“You have to kick me out of here because you’re done taking advantage of me,” I gasped in mock shock. “Just throwing me to the wolves.”

“Basically,” she said, an amused smile on her lips. She turned around and headed for her desk. “I’ll write you a pass so you won’t get in trouble with…”

“Mr. Wong.”

“Ah.” She scrawled something as I looked around for my clothes.

I found my cute, red panties and slipped them up, my cock fitting in them nicely. Then I pulled on my red bra. It fit so comfortably. I drew on my black skirt and purple blouse. By then, she had finished writing the note, her butt-crack dripping with my pearly futa-spunk.

I loved being a dirty, dirty futa.

She slipped the note into my cleavage, the naughty MILF, as she gave me a parting gift. I loved the flavor of her lips. I shuddered and turned, heading out the door. Another MILF added to my collection. It was so wild.

I strode through the halls. Precalculus was already over halfway done. I had a skip to my steps as I headed that way. I soon reached Mr. Wong’s classroom. I pulled the note out of my cleavage before entering. He glanced at me.

“Sorry,” I said, holding out the note. I hadn’t actually read it. He took it. Blinked. He glanced at me. I swallowed.

“Take your seat, Miss Green,” he said.

“Okay,” I said and headed to my seat. Some of the students were glancing at me. Some of the popular girls. They gave each other looks. I frowned at that. What was going on with them? One leaned over and whispered to the other. They burst into giggles.

“Quiet,” Mr. Wong ordered as he stood at the front of the room. “Now, let’s get back to differential equations.”

I sat down, listening carefully. This sort of math was useful and important. I wrote down with care as he spoke. I kept feeling girls glancing back at me. And some of the guys. I frowned, what was going on? Was there some weird rumor about me?

Or were they just seeing that I had a nice pair of round C’s and a cuter face? I pushed up my glasses and didn’t care. I was even coming around to my bushy, red hair. Mom and the other MILFs liked it.

Still. I couldn’t help but wonder if Shanice was up to something. She did know about my futa-dick.

Maybe I shouldn’t have told her to suck it?

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Alexa Green

I had to buy something for my futa-daughter. Lisa was just a special dickgirl, and I wanted to make love to her in a special way. She was a virgin, and that needed to change. So I headed out to my minivan and hopped in, throwing my purse on the passenger seat.

I backed out of the driveway and followed my GPS. I had never been to this store. Romantic Delights. It was a store that sold… naughty things. I quivered with excitement as I headed out to my first-ever sex shop.

A nervous energy fluttered through me as I drove. I quivered, my eyes flicking down to my wedding ring. I still wore it. I was a widow, and Eddy would want me to be happy—I don't think he meant with our daughter—but he still would want me to be happy.

And I wanted to be happy, too. This was the chance for it. I could feel it. I had to take it. A wave of excitement washed over me as I followed the GPS out to the strip mall thirty minutes from home. I pulled into the driveway, staring at the sign.

Romantic Delights had a big pair of woman's lips pursed in a kiss behind the name on the sign. The windows were all tinted far darker than the nail salon and hair salon that flanked it. A laundry mat rounded off one end of the strip mall and a liquor store on the other.

I climbed out of my minivan, clutching my purse in a nervous hand. I took a deep breath and headed to the doors. I pushed them open. I looked around at the naughty magazines on display. Then my gaze turned to the wall full of sex toys.

There were so many of them.

Which strap-on should I buy? I had no idea.

Alexa Green

I stood before the vast array of sex toys that Romantic Delights, the "adult novelty" store for "adventurous couples," stocked. I quivered at them. I just wanted to buy a strap-on so I could deflower my futa-daughter, Lisa.

But the choices here were staggering. My eyes were so wide at the colors, the materials, the shapes, the textures, and the sizes. Fleshy dildos or ebony ones that were made to look realistic complete with thick balls. They were short or long or thick or slender. Others were made of metal or stiff plastic. Some had bumps, ridges, or were curved. One was a thick shaft made of round balls. Some came with harnesses, others didn't some vibrated and even advertised having apps to control them with a phone.

A phone!

There were butt plugs and anal beads and ben wa balls and clit rockets and G-spot ticklers. So many names. Double-headed dildos. Double-pronged dildos. V-shaped. U-shaped. Even ones that were massive. As big as my arm and as thick as my fist.

They were bigger than my futa-daughter's girl-dick.

This was too much. It so many decisions. How could I possibly make a choice?

"Need help?" a woman asked. A mature contralto. I turned to see a woman about my age with blonde hair that fell in waves around her lush face. She had bold, red lipstick and deep-brown eyes with thick lashes. She wore a gray pencil skirt and
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cream-hued blouse, the top few buttons undone. “It’s not very busy this earlier, so we can spend lots of time making sure you find what you need.”

“Oh, thanks,” I said, turning to face her. “I’m Alexa.”

“Annette,” she said, smiling at me. “I’m the owner. Why do I have to work the slow shifts? Just not worth it to pay some twenty-something-year-old to play on her phone instead of getting something productive done when it’s slow.”

“Fair enough,” I said. “I just… Wow.”

“You’ve made it to forty, and never needed a sex toy, huh?” Annette asked. “Is hubby no longer getting it done?”

“He passed away a few years ago.”

She winced. “Sorry. Turns out, at forty, I can still fit my foot in my mouth.”

“It’s fine,” I said, waving my hand. “You didn’t know. How could you?” I rubbed it. “He always kept me satiated, and I don’t really need it for myself.” I squirmed. “Um, it’s so embarrassing.”

“My, my, did you switch teams?” She arched an eyebrow. “Find yourself some cutie with tight ass and perky tits?”

“Yeah,” I said. And a big futa-dick. “My… I mean… I know her. Friend of the family. We’re lovers now, but… I want to buy a strap-on to… Well, she’s a virgin and I want to deflower her. God, that’s so embarrassing to say.”

“Not at all,” Annette said, moving in closer to me. “I totally get. Now, I can’t say I have ever used any of the strap-ons. I might be divorced, but I liked the real deal too much, but I have used them on me. Test out the new models. God, I have boxes full of them in my house. It’s not like I can sell them used.” She shuddered. “Ghastly to think that, right? Second-hand dildos.”

“They used to sell used condoms back in the 1800s,” I said. “You know, they were built to be reused, and men would sell them and they’d be resold. Boiled clean, of course.”

“Wow,” said Annette.

“It was a job young women were favored for. Guys, I guess, don’t want to buy used condoms from another guy.”

“They do get weird about stuff like that. Never see groups of guys come in here unless there’s a bachelor party on. Then they’re just here to buy the inflatable sheep or other gags. Men come in, don’t say a word, just get what they’re here for and head on out. But women…” She moved in closer, almost touching me. “Come in groups. Laugh. Share. Talk. Chat with me. They’re not weird about it at all.”

I nodded. “That’s neat, so… A strap-on…”

“We don’t want one too thick for the cutie,” said Annette. “You have two options. You can get one of the strap-ons or the strapless strap-ons, as they’re sometimes called. The ones shaped like U’s or V’s. See, one end goes in you, then it thrust out from you like a real cock. You both get fucked as you pump away at your little lover.”

“My,” I said.

She reached for one, her arm brushing my breast through my dress. I shuddered at the contact, heat washing through me. Since my futa-daughter had fucked me, other women had turned me on. I had sex with Ginger Tate in her office without Lisa present. It had been a wild treat to eat out my fellow MILF’s creampie.

“Here,” said Annette, grabbing a red, V-shaped dildo. “Not too thick, but it’ll still give her a nice fucking. And you’ll enjoy it, too. See those little ridges.” She tapped the

box, leaning in close to me. Our shoulders brushed. “That will rub on your clit and pussy lips. I’m told it makes the fucking even more amazing.”

“That does look like fun,” I said, my heart pounding. “The girls on the packaging look like they’re having a good time.”

“Well, they’re paid to,” she said. “It’s really dead. If you want, I can close the store, and you can try it out on me. You know, fuck me hard and make sure it’s the one to deflower your special friend.”

I gasped in shock and turned to her only to have her lips inches away from me. She kissed me. My mouth melted to her. Her lips kissed me. This was so wild. Why was she kissing me? What was this fire in my nethers? I thought she didn’t like girls. She was straight.

Our tongues danced together. I groaned, my pussy burning. She was so sexy. A MILF. They were so hot. Dickgirls and MILFs. My pussy soaked the panties I wore in an instant. I was so wet. So turned on by this situation.

I cupped her cheek with my hand as our lips worked together. I turned to face her. She put a hand on my hip then slid it to my lower back and down to grab my ass. I shuddered, kissing her with such passion. She pushed the dildo box into my other side as we made out.

My left hand stroked her cheek as my right cupped her big boob. I squeezed her through the blouse, loving the feel of her. She whimpered into my kiss as I kneaded her tit. She squeezed my rump. This was wild.

I loved it.

She broke the kiss and purred, “Let me lock up.”

“Yes,” I groaned as she broke from me and sauntered to the door.

“I didn’t know you liked women,” I said as she moved to the front of the store.

“I didn’t, either,” she said, throwing a look over her shoulder. “But you… Mmm, there’s something just sexy about you.”

“I could say the same thing about you,” I purred. I must have gotten my futa-daughter’s taste in women. She loved MILFs, too, and we loved her. That was hot.

I absently rubbed at my stomach as I waited for her to come back. My nipples ached, almost tender. I smiled as she sauntered back to me, the open sign-off and the store locked. She sauntered right by me. I smacked her on the ass as she passed.

She giggled.

I followed, feeling so young. This was so hot. I didn’t expect to make a new friend like this. I followed Annette’s gorgeous ass cupped by the gray fabric of her skirt. She went through the door in the back. There was a lot of stock but also a small space with a love seat and a chair.

Like a break room.

She turned around when she reached the love seat and tossed the V-shaped dildo in its box on the couch cushion. She started undoing the buttons of her blouse. I shuddered as her black bra came into view. It had an elegant cut to it, trimmed in a charcoal gray. It was a delight to see cupping those large breasts.

I peeled off my crop top, my own breasts held in a gray sports bra. I hadn’t expected for things to get naughty. I felt so underdressed as she wiggled out of her skirt and revealed a black thong. The thin strip hugged her waist, riding high. I bet her ass looked amazing.

I dropped my skirt, a pair of pink Walmart panties. Cheap and made of cotton. Not wanting her to see me in my unflattering underwear, I ripped off my sports bra and freed my big tits. She sucked in a deep breath as she stared at my boobs.

I smiled as she licked her lips. I shoved off my panties, rolling those cheap things off. I wiggled my hips and let them drop past my knees. I stepped out of them, my heart racing. My pussy was on fire as she sauntered to me.

She cupped them. “Magnificent.”

I smiled as she ducked her head down and engulfed my nipple. She suckled on my nub with such passion. I loved what she was doing. My pussy clenched. The heat rippled through me. I quivered with this passion.

It was so exciting having her flick her tongue around my nub. She circled my areola with that wicked tongue of hers. I groaned, my pussy clenching. The heat washed through me. I wiggled my hips from side to side as I savored the MILF loving my nub.

“Mmm, Annette,” I purred, my pussy clenching. I couldn’t wait to try out that toy on her, but things were definitely heating up here between us. “That’s good.”

“It is,” she mewled around my nub. “I had no idea that a nipple was so much fun to suckle on.”

She nursed on me as I gasped out, “No wonder our husbands always wanted to.”

Annette groaned her agreement around my nipple. The heat swept through me. I loved this so much. I savored it with such a passion. It was so exciting to have her nibbling on me like this. A wave of heat rushed through me.

She stroked my sides as she nibbled on me. This wicked passion swept through me. I loved how she did that. It was an outstanding thrill to have her suckling. My cunt grew wetter and wetter. She squeezed my boobs.

“I can smell you,” she groaned. “How wet you are. Oh, god, that’s delicious.”

She dropped to her knees before me. I gasped, my auburn hair swaying about my shoulders as she nuzzled her face into my bush. I groaned at the wonderful feel of her kissing at my pussy. She whimpered as she did that.

She smooched with such tenderness at my twat. Almost reverently. It was like she was worshiping my pussy. But there was nothing special about it, right? I mean, she had a cunt. It was nice that she found it awe-inspiring, but I wasn’t sure why.

“Oh, god,” she groaned and thrust her tongue into my pussy.

She wiggled it so deep into me. She swirled her tongue around inside of me, trying to reach as deep as she could. She whimpered, her tongue straining to reach my cervix, though I had no idea why. She groaned in frustration.

Then she just lapped at my cunt.

She tongued my folds, sending bliss through me. I quivered as she licked at my cunt with fervor. Heat rippled through me from every swipe of her naughty tongue. My face contorted with delight. I groaned, my big boobs jiggling as she loved me.

She devoured my cunt with abject rapture. Her worship was powerful. Fantastic bliss washed through me as she flicked her tongue around in my snatch. She stirred me up, the ecstasy building and building in me.

I trembled, savoring every moment she lapped at me with such passion. This heat swept through me again and again. I enjoyed her hot tongue seeping through me. She drove me wild. She gave me such wondrous delight.

“Oh, my god,” I groaned.

“You’re so good,” she moaned. “You taste amazing. This is the best thing in the world!”

I would beg to differ. My daughter's futa-cum was outstanding.

I quivered through the sensations. She brought me closer and closer to my climax. An ecstasy that I couldn't wait to enjoy. I wanted to have all this rapture exploding through me. She built it in me as she feverishly devoured my twat.

She brushed my clit with her heady strokes. I shuddered as she slid her tongue through my folds. It was an outstanding bliss. I savored the heat sweeping through me with her every lap. Every lick. My orgasm swelled in me. That need to cum rose in my nethers.

"Yes, yes, yes," I gasped, savoring the way she licked my twat. "I'm going to drown in your pussy cream! Oh, god, yes, I'm going to flood you with all my pussy cream!"

"Please, please, please!" she moaned and suckled on my clit.

I gasped as she did that. My entire body quivered. The heat swelled in my cunt. I swayed there, gripping the back of her head. I held Annette to my clit as she nibbled on my bud with her lips. I gasped, the pressure building and building.

My body bucked, boobs bouncing. Pleasure sparked from my clit, almost setting off the impending firestorm. She nibbled on my bud. I groaned, pleasure sizzling through my nethers. The fuel burst into flames this time.

I climaxed.

"Fuck, yes!" I gasped as I came.

The orgasm burned through me. An inferno of euphoria blazed through my body and engulfed my mind. My thoughts burned as the rapture gushed out of my cunt. I flooded her mouth with my pussy cream as I trembled through the firestorm.

Ecstasy consumed my thoughts. My mind burned into blissful ashes. I groaned through the ecstasy, her tongue fluttering through my folds. She licked and lapped at me with such passion. I shuddered, loving every second of it.

The rapture burned the hottest for one glorious second.

I panted as the ecstasy died down to a simmer. She licked at my pussy with leisurely strokes now. She pulled her face from my pussy, my cream dripping down her chin to her big boobs encased in her black bra.

"Wow," she said. "I don't know what possessed me, but your pussy… It was just so attractive all of a sudden."

"I'm not complaining," I said. "Mmm, why don't I get the toy out while you strip naked."

"Right, right," she said and rose on unsteady legs. Really? I was the one that enjoyed the orgasm, but she was the one who seemed dazed.

I grabbed the packaging off the couch and tore into the top of it, ripping the cardboard open. She panted as she reached behind her and unhooked her bra. She pulled it off and revealed the pillowy softness of her tits. They looked bigger than mine by a cup size.

Nice, soft, MILF tits.

I smiled at them as I pulled out the red, V-shaped dildo from amid its packaging of bubble wrap. It was sealed in a plastic bag. I tore that open with my teeth and drew it out. As I did, Annette shoved off her panties.

She had a landing strip of dark-brown hair leading to her shaved pussy. The carpet did not match the drapes.

"So I just put in the end that has the round ball at the end?" I asked.

"It's supposed to help your pussy grip it," she said as I brought the toy to my cunt. I shuddered as I pushed the round end into me.

I groaned as it stretched open my pussy lips. That felt so nice and so strange all at the same time. I shuddered, a naughty tremble racing through me as I sank it into my snatch. I pushed it up into me until where the dildo bent now rubbed into my pussy lips and clit. I felt the texture there. The ridges rubbed nicely on my flesh.

"Mmm, all set," I said as Annette sank onto the couch. I smiled. It was like being young and making out on my boyfriend's couch hoping his parents wouldn't be home. "Come and get me."

I smiled and sank onto the couch between her thighs. I lowered herself to her waiting embrace, her arms thrust up to pull me down. She wrapped around me and drew me into her body. Our big, soft tits pressed together, nipples nuzzling. My cunt clenched down on my end of the sex toy.

"Mmm, this is nice," she purred as I stared into her eyes.

"Yes, it is," I agreed, rubbing my nose into hers as I pushed the dildo into her pussy.

She groaned and squirmed beneath me while I gasped. Not only did the toy shift inside of me and stimulate my pussy, but those naughty ridges rubbed so deliciously on my clit. It was an exciting treat to have her massaging me like that.

She gasped when I bottomed out in her. Her face contorted with delight. The couch groaned as we squirmed together, our boobs rubbing tight. I loved this so much. She stroked my back and slid her hands down to my rump. She squeezed me.

I drew back my hips. It was so different doing this. The toy shifted in me. I thrust back into her, both of us gasping. The ridges massaged my clit. Pleasure sparked through me as I plunged to the hilt in her again. And again.

"Ooh, this is fun," I purred as I got into the rhythm of pumping away at her.

"Yes, it is," she moaned, her hands gripping my rump. "That's just nice. I love that a lot. Ooh, yes, yes, fuck me, Alexa!"

I smiled at her as I pumped away at her cunt. I fucked into her pussy with hard strokes, loving the feel of the toy moving in my twat. That was amazing how I was almost masturbating myself as I fucked to the hilt in her.

She groaned, her fingernails gripping my rump as I drove the dildo into her. Every time I plunged into her, the ridges really massaged my clit. I groaned, my orgasm building in such a succulent way as I fucked her pussy.

She moaned beneath me, our breasts sliding together. I loved what she did to me. I enjoyed how she squirmed beneath me. Annette was so much fun to make love to. Her brown eyes gleamed with her passion.

I kissed her, tasting my sweet cunt on her lips. She groaned as our lips worked together.

It was so hot. So delightful.

I thrust into her harder as our tongues played together. My pussy clenched down on my end of the shifting dildo as I fucked her cunt. I buried the V-shaped toy into her snatch again and again, building us both toward our climaxes.

I plunged over and over into her pussy, my cunt loving the bulbous end of the toy shifting around in me. I quivered as every thrust brought me closer to that bursting delight. I wanted to have a mighty climax. Just explode in rapture.

"Oh, my god," Annette moaned. "You're so sexy, Alexa!"

"So are you!" I groaned, plowing to the hilt in her cunt. I fucked that toy deep into her, my clit throbbing. "Ooh, I am going to burst."

“Yes!” Her fingernails bit into my butt-cheeks. She gripped my rump, pulling on me. “Let’s cum together!”

I grinned at her and kissed her hard. My lips melted to hers as enjoyed every moment of plowing the toy into her snatch. Our boobs rubbed together. Tongues danced. I hurtled to my orgasm. I shuddered and climaxed.

She squealed into my lips as she joined me.

We bucked together on her couch, our nipples kissing, as we shared this wondrous bliss. I groaned, stars bursting across my vision as my pussy writhed around my end of the dildo. Her cunt must be spasming with an equal fervor around hers.

I savored every moment of cumming with her. My mind melted from the rapture gushing out of my cunt. I kissed her with such ferocity as we writhed together. I loved that we shared this delight. It was a fantastic moment of bliss.

“Damn,” I groaned as I hit the peak of my pleasure, breaking the kiss.

“Mmm, how was that?” cooed Annette “Is this not the perfect toy to use on that lover of yours?”

I nodded. “Thank you for letting me try it out.”

She grinned from ear to ear.

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Lisa Green

As Mr. Wong dismissed us, I felt everyone glancing at me again. Whispering. I had a feeling I knew what it was about. Some of the guys glanced down at my crotch and shook their heads. The girls, too. She told them all I had a cock.

Well, would they believe her? I didn’t care. I headed to my Computer Science classroom, my mind thinking of the formula. Of the different things it could do. I wanted to understand what gave me the cock and what gave me the pheromones.

It had to be the Phendaline that caused me to grow a dick. Clearly, that was a chemical that targeted my reproductive system. And like I thought, Sulfaradine would affect breasts. What would happen if I used Sulfradose instead? Used the sugar form of the chemical. Would that…

It might. It just might.

That was something to try. I had all the precursor chemicals made. The hard part, Tamrixillin and Laxic-Uraciline were the hard stuff to make. So if I used Sulfradose it would combine with the Laxic-Uraciline, wouldn’t it form… Sulfra-Uracilidose.

Yes, yes, that would be just the thing. Ooh, but would it be stable to use on me? No.

I blinked as I realized I was sitting at my desk in my computer programming class. This wasn’t the time to make code. I had so much better things to think about. I started sketching out the organic chemistry to see if I was onto something.

This was a special form of math. You had to balance your equations, but with molecules. You could not gain or lose anything, just change them. I worked on it and smiled. This was something very interesting.

And could I create a version of futanari that didn’t have the pheromones? Maybe. I needed to lose the Uraciline but keep the Laxic so that Phendexrohol could be made. That should be able to give any girl a dick.
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But what if substituted Boranixol and combine it with Laxic to make Laxic-Boraniline. That would probably stop the pheromones while simultaneously having such a wicked effect on the girl's breasts. Making them smaller.

Wouldn't that be fun to ruin Shanice's perfect tits? Give her the little A-cup titties and the freaky clit-dick. But she wouldn't have all the MILFs swarming over her. Not at all. This was such a perfect formula.

But how to get back at her boyfriend. He had to pay, too. What he had said to me was so rude. I had to use a completely different formula. He was male. I'd have to go back to the drawing board. I couldn't use Tamrixillin at all.

Maybe Tamarohol? The alcohol form of it just might be what I needed. Phendaline, too. But with another chemical. I wasn't sure what that would be. I would have to keep thinking about it, but I had three promising chemicals to try out.

Poppy would be good for the basic futanari formula. No big boobs and MILFs hounding her, but I bet she would be up for having a dick. And if not, I could find another test subject. My sister? No, I doubted Natti would want that.

Now Ms. Lynette or the principal, Mrs. Goldman, would be perfect for the other chemical. Sulfra-Uracilidose Tamrixillin would give them such a big surprise. No cock, but it would make them into such wonderful MILFs.

And lastly, the chemical that I would definitely be slipping to Shanice. That cunt tried to poison me. I could have died! Fucking her mother in front of her wouldn't be enough. I had to make her like me. A futa but with small breasts.

"That doesn't look like programming but homework for another class," said Mr. Steward.

"It is," I said. "I finished the assignment yesterday."

"Oh, okay," he said. "My, that's some complicated organic chemistry. Just what are they letting you get up to in the lab."

"Formulas that would revolutionize the world," I said, smiling up at him. "They'll change everything. You'll see."

"I bet I will, Miss Green." He smiled and kept on walking. He noticed someone trying to get his attention and hurried to them.

I stared at my formula, eager to get to the lab. I had lunch next followed by Chemistry itself. I was hungry, but not nearly as much as I was excited to make the Sulfra-Uracilidose Tamrixillin. I headed to the chemistry lab.

I hummed as I moved through the classroom. I didn't care who saw me. Shanice sneered as I walked by. "Dickgirl freak."

"No guy's gonna want to touch you now," said her beefcake boyfriend.

"Why would I want some ham-fisted dullard who thinks with his dick touching me?" I asked. "You know Shanice cheats on you every chance you get, but you're too thick skulled to realize those are cum-stains on her blouses."

"What!" Shanice hissed.

"Huh?" Curtis grunted. "They were not!"

I rolled my eyes. How did I ever find him sexy? Now a MILF? That was hot.

"You fucking dickgirl-cunt!" snarled Shanice. "You want to say that to my face."

I turned around, my new boobs jiggling, and said, "You're a cheating ho-bag that rides every pole you can while dipshit there is left to polish his own sword waiting for you to finish!"

Laughter erupted around the hallway as I marched on. That was satisfying, but it would be even more so tonight when I nailed her Mom before her. I couldn't wait to have Mrs. Black swallow my cock. God, I hoped she was hot.

I reached the chemistry lab. It was empty but the door wasn't locked. Ms. Lynette was probably off to get her lunch. I headed to the back where my roped-off space lay. I started getting out the chemicals I made and set up the distillation process to make the Sulfaradine into Sulfradose with the help of some Glyceronol.

I was just mixing up all the chemicals when Ms. Lynette entered the room and hissed in a breath. "Lisa. Oh, god, I've missed you. Do you know how wet I am? I was just dying for the next period, but now you're here."

"And I need to get this reaction started," I said. "So you just be a good MILF and wait for me to finish."

"My, my, someone's wearing her big girl panties."

"My futa-panties." I poured the last of the Glyceronol, a thick and oily liquid, into the Sulfaradine.

I put it in a heating blanket, and stared at the porcelain, magnetic stirrer spinning to mix it. The reaction started, but I would take heat to really make it grow. Then it would rise as steam and I would have to condense out the water and distill it down to just the Sulfradose. Glycenine, the byproduct, wouldn't boil away at these temperatures and remain behind in the original beaker.

As I made sure things were working, which it looked like they were, I turned to find Ms. Lynette was down to her bra and panties. She had a red bra with black hearts on it and matching panties. She unhooked her bra in the front.

The naughty brunette's big boobs spilled out. The MILF shuddered as she cupped them. I smiled at her. Those were perfect tits. If this worked… They would be even more majestic. My cunt clenched in anticipation and my futa-dick throbbed.

"Well, we have some time to kill," I purred. "How should we pass it?"

"Titty fuck?" she asked me, jiggling her big boobs.

I shuddered and pulled off my blouse in a flash. Then I was reaching behind me to unhook my red bra. She dropped to her knees as I did that. My round boobs came out as she pulled off my skirt. She groaned and rubbed her face into my bulge.

"This girl-dick," she groaned as her fingers hooked the waistband of my panties. "Mmm, it's magnificent. I couldn't think of much of anything but this cock."

"Yes, it does drive you MILFs wild," I purred. I was counting on that this afternoon.

She pulled down my panties. I trembled as my futa-dick popped out and smacked her in the forehead. She groaned and shifted her head so it slid down the left side of her face and rubbed against her cheek.

She turned her head, kissing at the side of my cock. She smooched up it as she let my panties drop to my ankles. I shuddered as she kissed the tip of my girl-dick. A shiver raced through me. Her tongue flicked over the tip, gathering the precum beading out.

"So, where should we do this?" I asked as I stepped out of my panties. The tip of my dick smeared across her face, leaving gleaming trails of precum across her features.

"Sit in my chair," she said. "And I'll work my boobs up and down your girl-dick. That's the best way."

"Thought about it, huh?" I cooed as I strolled by her, naked in the lab and not caring. My futa-cock bounced before me. My tits had a lovely jiggle. I passed the

other lab stations with their stools. They were all too tall to be useful, but her rolling chair… That was perfect.

I grabbed it and rolled it out from behind her desk. I maneuvered it back to where she waited, her hands cupping her big boobs. Her brown hair swayed around her face as she kneaded her boobs, so ready to pleasure me with them.

And I was ready to be pleasured by them.

I sank into the chair, my futa-dick bouncing before me. She wrapped her big boobs around my cock. She squeezed them around my throbbing clit-rod. I groaned at how nice those felt engulfing my shaft. I wanted to have them working up and down me.

Her nipples rubbed into my stomach. Hard points that slid up my belly as she worked her boobs up my futa-dick. I groaned at how amazing my teacher's lush tits were. They were just absolutely amazing to have massaging my dick.

"Ooh, Ms. Lynette," I purred. "Wow, that's a treat."

"You like that?" she asked, her nipples massaging my belly as she worked her boobs up and down my cock. "You like your teacher's big, soft titties sliding up and down your girl-dick."

"Yes, I do." My pussy clenched, pleasure bursting from the crown and shooting down my shaft to my cunt. "Ooh, don't stop. I want to erupt and cover your face in cum!"

She winked a hazel eye at me.

I squirmed in her chair, my pussy getting wetter and wetter as she worked those lush boobies up and down my dick. She massaged me, sending all this heat rushing through me. It was a magnificent delight. The rapture built and built in my ovaries.

My pussy would burst with delight. A big explosion of bliss that would sweep through me. Stars would dance across my vision as I basted her face with all my jizz. I couldn't wait for that hot moment. It would be a fierce delight.

Just so hot. My cunt clenched as she worked her tits up and down my dick. She massaged me with her amazing tits. They felt wonderful. I shuddered as I loved what she did to me. It was outstanding to feel the delight building at the tip of my cock.

"Ooh, that's good," I purred. "That's just amazing. Yes, yes, like that. Just like that. Wow, I love it. I love being a futa so much."

"You're so unique," she groaned. "Just so amazing. You know that, Lisa?"

I smiled at her. "And you're so hot. A sexy teacher. Ooh, Ms. Lynette, you know how many boys would kill to have this treatment."

"You're the only student that gets this." She grinned at me. "Only one I would take this big risk with."

"Well, with Principal Goldman loving my cock, too," I groaned. "I don't see how you can get in trouble with me."

A grin, as wide as the Cheshire Cat's, spread on her lips. She squeezed her tits tighter around my girl-dick and worked her tits up. They swallowed the tip of my cock in that heavenly embrace. The sparks flared and shot down my shaft. My cunt drank in the treat. The sparks sizzled through me. She slid her tits back down me.

And licked the crown.

I gasped as her tongue stroked over the tip of my cock, flicking right across the slit. A hot shiver ran through me. My cunt clenched as the pleasure shot down my shaft to my cunt. My entire body trembled. My boobs bounced as she slid her tits back up.

Her boobs engulfed the crown of my cock in that soft heaven. When they slid back down, her tongue was ready. My toes curled at the wet stroke. My entire body shuddered. I moaned, the heat zapping down my cock.

"Wow, Ms. Lynette!" I groaned, my virgin pussy growing hotter and hotter.

"I know," she said. "I'm the best! You're going to cum so hard, aren't you?"

"Yes," I groaned as she lapped at me. She flicked her tongue across my folds. A hot shiver shot through my body. "Oh, that's amazing. That's just outstanding. Wow, I didn't know that I could feel something as good as that. The lick just makes the titty fuck outstanding."

She licked the tip.

I groaned at how great that felt as her tits slid back up to engulf the tip over and over again. Soft boobies and wet tongue. The alternation had me squirming in place. My body twitched with the delight surging through me.

I would have such a mighty orgasm. Just burst with such passion. I couldn't wait for it to burst out of me. She licked the tip of my girl-dick again and again. The precum bubbled out, squeezed up by her soft tits sliding up my dick.

She licked me again and again. I hurtled toward that moment when I would burst hard. My shoulders rolled. The heat burned through me. It was a fantastic moment as she slid her tongue across the crown of my girl-cock.

"Yes," I moaned. "Oh, yes, that's amazing. Just keep licking me. Keep fucking me. I'm getting so close, Ms. Lynette!"

The pressure in my ovaries swelled. My virgin pussy clenched as she slid her tits up my cock. She engulfed that wonderful, spongy crown of my dick. Her tits slid back down and her tongue dragged over the tip. Nerve endings drank it all in and transmitted the bliss down my shaft to my cunt.

To my ovaries.

"Ms. Lynette!" I squealed as I came.

My futa-dick erupted. My hot cum splashed her face. She moaned and opened wide, catching my jizz on her tongue. More and more of my spunk splashed over her features. My cunt writhed, juices gushing out. I trembled here, the heat rushing through me. I loved this pleasure so much. I savored this ecstasy shooting through me.

I painted her face with my cum. My pearly spunk hosed her down. I groaned, my back arching. My pussy convulsed and juices soaked her chair. The room spun around me, stars twinkling in all directions. My boobs bounced as the twin delights rushed through me.

"Oh, Lisa," she groaned as I coated her face.

Rapture gushed out of my cunt and fired from my dick. I loved being a futa. I shuddered through the last moments of my orgasm. I hit this awesome peak of bliss. A last squirt of my cum splashed across her face.

I slumped in the chair, panting. I felt so good. I sucked in deep breaths, her tits feeling so wonderful around my cock. She rubbed them up and down. I purred in delight, loving that she was touching me like that.

"Wow," I groaned.

"Mmm," she said, lifting her face to me. My cum dripped from her chin to splash on her big boobs sliding up my cock and off it. "You drenched me."

"I'll clean you up," I moaned and leaned forward. I kissed her salty lips.

I moaned as the flavor of my futa-cum melted through my mouth. Our tongues worked together as more of my girl-jizz ran down her face to join with our kiss. The added flavor had my girl-dick twitching. This was so hot.

I broke the kiss to lick the cum off her face. I stroked over her cheek, gathering up the thick lines of salty spunk. I brought it to her lips and shared it with her. I thrust my tongue, covered in girl-seed, into her mouth.

She moaned as we passed it back and forth.

My futa-dick twitched and my cunt dripped with juices. I squirmed in the chair as the flavor of my cum melted throughout my mouth. The jizz dissolved into our spittle until I broke the kiss to find more decorating her gorgeous face.

I lapped up every drop of that cum that I could. I licked at her, savoring the wonderful flavor of my jizz adorning her face. The salty treat had my futa-dick twitching as I brought it to her lips and kissed her again.

Our mouths melted together.

We passed the salty jizz back and forth, sharing it.

Every time the cum melted into our saliva, I licked up more of the salty delight. I found every bit of it I could, so eager to share it with her. I cleaned up her face until I kissed her for the last time. I had gotten every bit of jizz off her.

And I wanted more of that hot MILF. I could hear the solution was still boiling away. Out of the corner of my eye, I watched it work through the condensers, becoming a bluish liquid that dripped into the waiting solution.

Already, the color was changing. Soon, it would be ready.

Enough time to fuck her.

I broke the kiss with her and stepped back. She licked her lips and stared at me. Her eyes flicked down to my futa-dick. She quivered with excitement at what she saw. I loved the gleam in her eyes. The hunger.

“Which hole do you want it in?” I asked. “Pussy or asshole?”

“My, my, the choices you give me.”

“We have enough time before I’m injecting you with the formula I’m making.” I winked at her. “You’ll love it.”

“Anal,” she groaned. “I want it up the ass.”

She sauntered to her desk, her rump wiggling. I followed after, pushing the rolling chair to the side. She turned around, to my surprise, and plopped her rump on the edge, her legs spread wide. She crooked her finger as she leaned back onto her left elbow.

I grinned. I could *just* see her asshole peeking out of her butt-crack. “You are such a naughty, naughty MILF.”

She winked at me.

I moved between her thighs and aimed my futa-dick right for her asshole. Her pussy cream dripped from her shaved pussy, trickling down her taint to that naughty hole. I loved the sight. I pushed my cock into her butt-crack and found her wet hole.

She purred in delight as I thrust against her. Ms. Lynette’s big boobs jiggle. Cum dried on her tits that I had missed during the cleanup. She shuddered as her anal ring widened and widened to swallow my cock. Her sphincter stretched over the crown of my dick, massaging my futa-shaft.

“Yes,” I groaned as I pushed harder. I popped into her bowels.

“Lisa!” the teacher squealed, her boobs jiggling.

I grinned at her as I sank into her bowels. Her hot flesh gripped me. It was a wonderful thrill to have her holding me tight like that. I shuddered, savoring the heat of her velvety bowels engulfing inch after inch of my cock.

“Oh, that’s so good,” she moaned as I sank deeper and deeper into her snatch. “Wow, that’s just fantastic.”

“I know,” I purred, loving the way her bowels squeezed about me. “Ooh, you’re just amazing, Ms. Lynette.”

“Me?” She arched an eyebrow. “You’re the genius that came up with this futa-dick.”

No, I hadn’t. I had been sabotaged. It was an accident, but that was often how new discoveries were made. Mistakes in the lab, contamination of samples. A good scientist recognized the value in figuring out what went wrong as much as in finding their own solution.

I winked at her as I drew back my cock. She groaned, clamping her asshole down on my dick. Her anal grip massaged my futa-rod. The crown of my shaft throbbed with delight. Pleasure swept down to my cunt and washed to my ovaries.

The cum in them swelled in pressure. Already, I could feel the first stirrings of my impending orgasm as I thrust back into her amazing asshole. I loved the feel of her about me. I savored the way she massaged me. How she gripped me.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I groaned, fucking her hard. “Ooh, you know just what I like!”

“A hot hole around your cock?” she asked, arching an eyebrow.

“Yes!”

I pumped away at her anal sheath with hard strokes. My ovaries drank in the heat melting down my clit-dick. My boobs bounced as I fucked her. She moaned, her asshole gripping my cock. The crown drank in the wonderful friction of her velvety sheath.

I shuddered, thrusting away at her with hard strokes. Fast ones. I pumped away at her anal sheath, enjoying every second of her bowels around me. I rose toward that amazing burst of pleasure. I would have a mighty cum.

She whimpered, her face twisting in delight as I fucked her bowels. She held me with her tight sheath, my ovaries full of all the cum that would shortly be flooding this hot hole. The MILF tossed her head, her boobs heaving as I fucked her hard.

I slammed into her asshole. She gasped, her face twisting in rapture. “Lisa!”

Her anal sheath went wild around my cock. I groaned as her hot flesh suckled at me. Pussy juices gushed out of the MILF’s shaved cunt and splashed my stomach. The tangy aroma of her cunt filled my nose as she squirted again.

I loved her hot pussy cream bathing my belly as I thrust into her. I fucked deep and hard into her cunt. She shuddered, gasping with ecstasy as I fucked her. I buried into her with everything that I had. I loved the feel of her bowels writhing around me.

“Oh, Lisa, yes!” she moaned, her boobs bouncing.

“Wow, Ms. Lynette!” I gasped as my pussy clenched. My ovaries burst from the delight.

My futa-cum fired into her bowels.

Spurt after spurt of my hot jizz flooded her anal sheath. The wild heat swept through me. This fantastic delight melted my brain. My entire body quivered, stars dancing across my vision. I enjoyed every second of this wondrous bliss.

Every last moment of this ecstasy.

“Oh, yes,” I groaned as her anal sheath writhed around me.

“Lisa!” my naughty MILF-teacher groaned. “Ooh, ooh, that’s it!”

Her bowels suckled at me. Her hunger was so intense. I loved it. My face twisted in delight. Pussy cream spilled down my thighs. I swayed there, my red hair brushing my shoulders. She worked out every drop of cum with my anal sheath. It was fantastic.

Just amazing.

I suckled in a deep breath as I came down from the high of spurting my jizz into her anal sheath. I glanced behind me. The solution had turned into a creamy white hue. I smiled. It was ready. I ripped my futa-dick out of her bowels.

“Ready for your injection?” I purred, heading to the lab equipment.

“Wait, you didn’t say anything about an injection,” she gasped.

“You’ll drink it,” I said. “I was being a mad scientist. Sorry. Bad joke.”

I reached the equipment and disconnected the flask that held the Sulfra-Uracilidose Tamrixillin solution. I grabbed a pipette and thrust it in. I pulled out an amount and squirted it into a test tube. I did that three more times until it was half full.

I turned around and handed it to Ms. Lynette. “Bon appetit.”

She took a deep breath and downed the formula in a single gulp. I shuddered, my futa-dick throbbing in anticipation of the fun to come. I just knew this would work.

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Shanice Black

I leaned against the door to the chemistry class, shocked. Lisa was fucking our teacher? Ms. Lynette was having an affair with that dickgirl-freak. I had come in to mess with that freak’s work again. I hadn’t expected to see her fucking the teacher through the window in the door.

I could hear them moaning. Cumming.

What to do about this? How to use this to get back at that nerdy little cunt?

Lisa Green

I just knew Sulfra-Uracilidose Tamrixillin would work.

Ms. Lynette shuddered as she lowered the vial that held the solution. Her big, naked boobs swayed as she wiped her lips off on the back of her arm. She swallowed again as she handed me the vial. A milky residue remained in it.

“Well, tell me what you feel,” I said. “If anything.”

“What’s it supposed to do?” she asked as I headed to the sink to wash out the vial. You had to keep equipment clean to avoid cross-contamination. That could ruin work. I turned on the faucet. “Huh, Lisa?”

“I can’t tell you,” I said, my futa-dick throbbing before me. We were in the chemistry lab during the lunch period. I felt so naughty to be fucking my high school chemistry teacher. She was just one of the many MILFs that did this. “It could invalidate the results. Now… I have to prepare another solution for a different test.”

I knew Poppy would like this one. It would make her a futa, but wouldn’t make it so every MILF in the world wanted to fuck her. I mean, I liked that, but it could get out of hand. They just lost all sense of self-control.

If I let them, they would mount me in public and ride me without shame.
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“Okay,” Ms. Lynette said. “Um, you want to come lick my asshole clean while we wait. You fired so much cum into me. Or I can suck your dick clean.”

“I just need to start a new solution,” I said, swapping out the beakers. It was a simpler formula, one without the part that caused the MILF attraction. I hummed and mixed. It didn’t take long before it was on the burner and it was all ready to go again.

“There,” I said, turning around. “That was only a few minutes. How are you feeling.”

“Fine,” she said. “Not feeling anything. I didn’t grow a dick or anything. Which I think I’m relieved. I’m not sure I want that.”

“Well, you can come here and suck my dick clean of your asshole,” I told her. “How does that sound?”

“Yummy,” she moaned and drifted to me. “I could just suck on your dick all day long. Just nurse on you.”

I winked at her.

She dropped to her knees before me and grabbed my cock. She held it near the base with her thumb and pointer finger, forming a ring. She lifted it up and licked from the base to the tip, bathing my dirty dick in her saliva.

She shuddered as she smacked her lips. My pussy clenched from the delight racing down my cock to my cunt. She purred her delight and leaned in to lick at my dick again, getting more of the side of my cock and stroking up me.

Behind me, steam hissed as the solution boiled and reacted. I smiled, loving this naughty, new science I had discovered. A new form of chemistry. My creation. I would be so famous. I couldn’t wait for it.

Tailored chemicals to do different effects.

She licked my cock again. I loved the way she did that. She stroked her tongue up my cock a third time, soaking my dick in her saliva. She stroked over the crown of my dick. The pleasure shot down to my cunt. My pussy clenched and ovaries tingled.

“Mmm, Ms. Lynette, you’re so naughty,” I purred. “Still nothing.”

“No,” she moaned. “I’m just so horny, my nipples are throbbing.”

I winked at her.

She shuddered and licked up the side of my dick again. I trembled as I loved the sensation. She stroked over the crown of my cock and this time swallowed my dick. She worked her lips down it, her tongue sweeping around my futa-rod.

I loved her polishing my clit-dick. My virgin pussy clenched, the juices soaking my thighs. It was such an incredible moment to have her nursing on me. She bobbed her mouth up and down my cock. She suckled at me with such passion.

It was a rush. An amazing heat. I loved how she worked her mouth up and down my cock. I groaned, my futa-dick throbbing in her mouth. She swirled her tongue around my spongy tip. I loved it. Pleasure shot down my clit-rod to my snatch.

“Wow, you’re the best,” I purred, sliding my fingers through her brown hair.

Her hazel eyes stared up at me as she polished my dirty dick off her ass. It was a wonderful moment. I loved this so much. She knew how to please me as she took more and more of my clit-cock until she deep-throated me.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I groaned as my cock slid into her gullet. She hummed around it, the buzzing delight such a thrill. I shuddered at the wonderful treat. She nursed with all her might on me while working her lips down and down my cock. “You’re so awesome!”

She nuzzled her lips into my pussy lips, my curls spilling around her mouth. She rubbed at my virgin twat with her tongue for a moment. She suckled on me, polishing my pole. I throbbed down her throat.

She suckled back up me. She worked her mouth up and up my cock. I groaned as she did that. The heat swept through me. I trembled, loving how great this felt. She nursed the entire way, the pressure in my ovaries hurtling toward that bursting point.

Her eyes bulged.

She groaned around my cock as I popped out of her gullet. Her tongue swirled around the crown of my cock as she suckled hard. She nursed on me with passion. I groaned with such eagerness. This was amazing. The pressure at the tip of my cock swelled.

“I’m going to cum, Ms. Lynette!”

She groaned around my cock, nursing hard.

“Oh, wow, yes!” I gasped and erupted.

I fired my cum into the MILF’s hungry mouth. I splashed the back of the sexy teacher’s throat with my spunk. My futa-jizz erupted from me again and again. The powerful jolts of euphoria slammed into my mind. I bucked, my boobs bouncing.

Waves of delight rushed out of my cunt. I whimpered as the heat washed out of me. It was so wonderful. I loved every second of the heat bathing my mind. Stars twinkled before me as I shuddered through all this ecstasy.

I loved every moment of it. A hot quiver shot through my body. My boobs bounced and heaved. I tossed my head, my hair sweeping over my shoulders. I trembled, loving how great this felt. My mind melted with this wonderful bliss.

“Oh, that’s so good,” I whimpered. “Oh, yes, yes, that’s just delicious. Ooh, ooh, drink down my cum.”

My pussy writhed. My cock erupted. My hot teacher drank down my cum. The MILF swallowed it all as I shuddered through every moment of bliss. I sucked in a deep breath as I erupted a last time. I felt so good.

She nursed on me, making sure I was done, then ripped her mouth off my dick to gasp, “My tits were on fire for a moment.”

“Perfect,” I said, staring down at them and smiled. White beaded on her nubs. “It looked like it had the desired effect. Boobs feel a little full, right. Like you need to breastfeed once again.”

Her eyes widened. She glanced down at her tits. “Galactorrhea? Oh, wow, you gave me lactating tits, you naughty futa!”

“Yep,” I said. “Ooh, give me a moment.” I darted to the equipment, eager to taste it, but first… I grabbed the stoppered flask of Sulfra-Uracilidose Tamrixillin and used the pipette to fill up a vial that I stoppered up and put in my backpack.

That was for my mom.

“Now, I have got to try your breast milk.” I hopped onto one of the lab tables. “I think you can sit on my cock *and* breastfeed me at the same time. How does that sound?”

“You had me at sit on my cock,’” she said, her eyes burning with lust.

I grinned as she moved to me, her milk-laden udders swinging before her. She mounted the lab counter and grabbed my futa-cock with her right hand. Those lush boobs were right before my face, her nipples dripping with milk.

I leaned forward and latched onto her right nub. I suckled.

She groaned as her creamy breast milk streamed into my mouth. My taste buds came to light at how sweet it was. Warm and yummy. I groaned as I gulped it down, a faint taste of melon lingering in my mouth. How delightful.

“Oh, my god,” she moaned as I suckled again. “Lisa, you naughty futa!”

She pressed my cock again her shaved pussy lips. Her hot labia rubbed on the crown of my dick. She shuddered then impaled herself down my clit-rod. She took every inch of my futa-cock, heat melting down to my cunt.

I moaned around her nipple and suckled hard on her nub. I loved the feel of her in my mouth. Her milk squirted to the back of my throat and swirled through my mouth. I gulped it down as her hot twat squeezed about my aching futa-dick.

“Lisa,” she moaned as I drank her breast milk. “Oh, Lisa, this is so hot. I love nursing you! Oh, my sexy futa!”

She squeezed her cunt around my futa-dick and worked her pussy up and down my dick. She rode me with that hot snatch. It was just a delight to have her working that MILF-twat up and down my dick as I gulped down more of her breast milk.

My hands gripped her rump. I squeezed her plump ass as I savored my teacher’s hot twat working up and down my dick. I gulped down all that delicious breast milk gushing from her nipple. The warmth melted down my throat and warmed my belly.

And my cunt.

My ovaries quivered, brimming with all the cum that I would flood her pussy with. I couldn’t wait to pump her twat full of my jizz. She slammed that delicious snatch down my futa-dick, taking every inch of me.

“Yes, yes, Lisa,” Ms. Lynette purred. “Oh, you are such a naughty, naughty girl.”

I winked at her and suckled.

Her pussy clenched around my futa-dick as she slid back up my shaft. “Oh, fuck, yes!”

She plunged down my girl-cock. The heat soaked through my virgin pussy. I trembled, gulping down all her breast milk. I swallowed every drop of it. I enjoyed every bit of her wonderful cream. It spilled down my throat.

What a delight to enjoy.

I nursed from her, enjoying more of that breast milk. It was quite the treat to enjoy. I savored all that creamy delight spilling down my throat. Her hot pussy rode me faster. She moaned, squeezing her pussy around me.

The pressure grew and grew at the tip of my dick. That need to spurt my cum into the MILF’s hot cunt grew. I couldn’t wait to bathe her twat in my futa-seed. She slammed her twat down my futa-dick. It was such a thrill to have her riding me.

“Yes, yes, yes,” she gasped. “I’m going to cum. So hard. Ooh, you are driving me wild. Breastfeeding from me. Oh, that’s so good. I love it. Yes, yes, Lisa!”

She plunged down my futa-dick. Her cunt went wild.

“Oh, my god!” she shrieked.

I loved the way her juicy flesh spasmed around my dick. That felt incredible. She suckled at me. My futa-dick throbbed in her embrace. She nursed at me with such passion. I would have just such a mighty burst of cum.

I would just explode.

That would be fantastic. I trembled, rising toward that huge burst of cum. I would have an amazing climax. I loved the feel of her cunt rippling around me. She spasmed around my dick. It was an incredible rush.

“Wow,” I moaned, ripping my mouth off her nipple. I erupted. “Oh, wow! Yes, that’s just amazing!”

The pleasure surged through me as I basted her cunt with my seed. I flooded her pussy with blast after blast of cum. I loved the heat of this moment. I enjoyed every second of the rapture sweeping through me.

I dumped my futa-cum into her pussy. Her hot twat rippled around me. My fingers dug into her rump as the dual delights swept through me. My cunt writhed, the juices forming a puddle beneath me. I loved the feel of all that cream beneath me.

The heat swept through me. I shuddered, my heart beating this wild rhythm. I shuddered, savoring this moment. I felt so good as I dumped more and more of my cum into her pussy. My twat rippled as the bliss drowned my mind.

“Yes,” I groaned, leaning back, the flavor of honeydew melon lingering in my mouth. “Oh, that was just awesome.”

“Yes, it was,” said Ms. Lynette. “Oh, just amazing.

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Shanice Black

I debated what to do with the knowledge that Lisa Green was fucking Ms. Lynette. It would get the teacher fired if word got out, and everyone would know why. Lisa would be known as the one responsible. She might even get in trouble.

She was doing strange experiments with the school’s equipment. Making her clit into a dick… That was fucked up.

So I decided to go to the principal’s office. Principal Goldman would take care of matters. She was a no-nonsense woman. I headed into the school’s office to find someone’s mother talking with the school’s secretary, Mrs. Juarez. A woman who must have stupidly married out of college. I mean, she was like twenty-five and had a kid.

That was why she worked as a secretary instead of getting a real job and having a career.

“So I sent her teacher a text message, but it’s a lunch period, so there’s still about thirty minutes before she can have your daughter come here so you can check her out.”

“Thanks,” the woman said. She had auburn hair and green eyes. “She really has to get to this appointment. An emergency, and she’s ignoring my texts.”

“I have to see Principal Goldman,” I announced.

“Sure, sure, head on back,” said Mrs. Juarez, the Hispanic woman smiling up at the redhead.

I nodded and headed back into the office. I reached it and knocked on the door. After being told to enter, I slipped inside. Principal Goldman looked up at me. She had a neutral expression. I had the feeling she didn’t like me but was hiding it.

“Yes, Miss Black?” she asked, motioning to the chair.

“What if I said I caught a student and a teacher fucking,” I said and took a chair.

“Who?” she asked, grabbing her legal pad. “This is very important. Tell me everything.”

“I just saw Lisa Green with Ms. Lynette in the chemistry room.” I leaned forward. “They were naked and doing things. You know, Lisa’s got that cock.”

“Cock?” Color blossomed in her cheeks. “Oh, my, that sounds very serious. Have you told anyone else?”
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“Not a soul,” I said, smiling. “If you hurry, you can catch them in the act.”

“I can’t believe this,” muttered Principal Goldman. She stood. “You, get to wherever you’re supposed to be. Let me handle this. If I heard a word of you blurting it, you’ll be in trouble, too.”

“I won’t tell a soul,” I said. Ooh, Lisa was in for it.

I followed Principal Goldman out of the classroom. She had a brisk stride. I sauntered, enjoying it. I passed the reception desk. Both Mrs. Juarez and the mom waiting for her kid were gone. I didn’t care. Lisa would be hurting after this.

Even if she wouldn’t get in trouble, there would be rumors. And Ms. Lynette… That bitch had always favored that nerdy cunt. She deserved to get fired if she was fucking an underage student. Teachers should have better taste than that.

I headed to lunch. I couldn’t wait for the fallout.

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Alexa Green

“Sure, sure, head on back,” said the secretary. Lucinda smiled up at me. “You’re such a good mom, worried about your daughter. I hope to be a good Mom.”

I asked, “Oh, you’re a good mother?”

“I have a one-year-old,” she said. “School has good daycare, so I can keep working. I wish I didn’t have to, but the bills.”

“Right, right,” I said, eager to check my daughter out for an hour. I needed to make love to Lisa. I was such a horny mother. I had bought a strap-on just to pop her cherry, only I couldn’t wait four more hours for her to get home from high school.

“So, you have to wait,” said Lucinda. She stood, wearing a gray skirt with a dark-crimson blouse. “There’s a room that’s more comfortable for waiting. Do you want me to show it to you?”

“Yeah,” I said, wishing Lisa would answer her phone. It was her lunch break, which meant she was probably lost doing research or something. She could be so focused sometime. “Sure.”

Lucinda stood and walked out from behind her desk. She went to a room marked, “In School Suspension” and opened the door. I frowned at the sight of several desks and a couch. It was empty and also not what I was expecting.

“Um, I think I can wait in the office proper,” I said, turning around to find Lucinda lunging for me.

To my shock, she cupped my face and kissed me on the lips. She moaned as she thrust her tongue into my mouth. It was like Annette at the sex shop all over again. What was going on? Why did another woman just become so horny for me?

It was like MILFs with my daughter. But I wasn’t a futa. I didn’t have a dick. And they weren’t like this yesterday. Nor was it every woman. That girl who entered had just walked right by me like I was nothing. Hardly even glanced at me.

But Lucinda…

She had her tongue in my mouth. She was swirling around as she kissed me with passion. I groaned, my pussy melting. I was so horny, and she was so sexy, and, well, I had thirty minutes to kill. Why not make love to her?

I kissed Lucinda with such passion. My hands slid down to grab her rump through her pencil skirt. She groaned, her tongue playing with mine. The young wife kissed me with just such wild passion. My cunt clenched with delight.

I broke the kiss and purred. “Mmm, Lucinda, I didn’t know you were so forward.”
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“I’ve never even done this with a woman,” she whimpered. She pulled out across from beneath her blouse and kissed it. “I know it’s a mortal sin to be with a woman, and to cheat on my husband, but… I just… *Madre de Dios,* I’m just so turned on by you. You’re so sexy. You’re so hot.”

Just like I feel with my futa-daughter. What is going on?

I was so eager to enjoy it. “Get those clothes off. I want to see how sexy you are.”

“Yes,” she moaned and started unbuttoning her blouse. She had it open in seconds. She wore a black bra beneath with a trim of pink lace along the curve of her cups that looked so cute.

But I hardly had time to admire them before she reached behind her and unfastened her bra. She took that off and bared her round tits to me. She had such dark and fat nipples thrusting from her golden-brown titties. She was just a sexy Hispanic woman.

“Mamacita,” I cooed. “You look hot.” God, I hoped it wasn’t racist to say that, but she was gorgeous.

“Thanks,” she purred. “Mmm, you’re a foxy mommy, too, aren’t you.”

“I am,” I purred and pulled off my dress. I was naked beneath.

She gasped as I exposed my big boobs. Her eyes fell on them before she traveled down to my pussy. Her tongue flicked over her lips. A hungry purr burst from her lips. She darted to me, dropped to her knees, and buried her face into my fiery bush.

“Oh, god, it’s my pussy!” I moaned in revelation.

Her tongue thrust into my pussy’s depths. I groaned as she danced her tongue around in my snatch. My face twisted in delight as she did that. She swirled around in me. I groaned, savoring the heat of this moment.

My cunt clenched with such passion. My hips wiggled back and forth, grinding my cunt on her mouth. My boobs swayed over her as she lapped at my cunt with such wild energy. She feasted on me with passion.

“Oh, damn, Lucinda,” I groaned. “Oh, you’re just a pussy-loving *mamacita!”*

“I guess I am,” she whimpered into my cunt. She thrust her tongue into my twat and swirled it around in me. “Oh, your pussy is just divine. *Madre de Dios,* I love your cunt!”

She proved that. She loved my pussy with that hot tongue. The young wife devoured me. I shuddered, my face twisting in delight as she flicked her tongue through my folds. She brushed my clit. Sparks flared from my nub.

I groaned, savoring the heat rushing through me. I loved every second of her teasing me like that. She lapped at me with hunger. She stroked through my folds, stimulating me. My big boobs swayed back and forth.

“Oh, god, Lucinda,” I moaned. I didn’t expect this delight when I came to my futa-daughter’s high school. Well, maybe from Lisa. “That’s it. That’s so good. Just stir that hot tongue around in me.”

She did. She danced her tongue around in me. It was such a wonderful treat. I loved it so much. She fucked her tongue in and out of my cunt. I loved her doing that. My eyes rolled back in my head as the pleasure built and built.

“Oh, Lucinda,” I groaned.

“Mrs. Green,” she purred.

Her tongue flicked around in my pussy. She stirred me up before she lapped to my clit. She stirred around my bud for a moment. Fireworks burst in me. This was so incredible. I shuddered, the heat swelling in me.

My cunt drank in everything she did to me. I rose toward that wonderful orgasm. I would have a big one. I mighty burst of cum. I couldn't wait for that delight to explode through me. I wanted to just have a huge burst of pleasure.

It would be perfect. That was what I needed. I squirmed, my heart pounding in my chest as she feasted on me. She licked and lapped at my cunt with all her hunger. Her tongue danced around my clit. Lucinda pleasured me.

"Oh, my god," I groaned. "You're going to make me cum!"

She suckled hard on my clit.

"Oh, my god, Lucinda!" My head threw back, my auburn hair dancing. "Just keep sucking!"

The pressure grew and grew in my pussy's depths. The heat swelled in me as she nibbled on my bud. My face twisted with delight. I groaned, my cunt clenching. She flicked her tongue around my bud, stroking it.

I exploded.

"Lucinda!" I gasped.

I bucked and shuddered. The heat surged through me. This wonderful pleasure was such a delight to experience. Stars danced before my eyes. I quivered in delight, savoring the heat of this moment. The pleasure surged through me.

Waves of rapture gushed through me as she licked up my passion gushing out of me. I spilled my pussy cream. I drenched her face in my passion. I licked and lapped at her with all the hunger that I had in me.

"Lucinda!" I gasped. "Oh, Lucinda!"

She tongued my cunt. She lapped at me with such hunger. It was an incredible rush to have her feasting on my pussy. I shuddered through my rapture, my head swaying from side to side. I sucked in such deep breaths as she tongued me.

"Oh, wow, that's so good," I groaned.

She rubbed her face into my furred bush before she drew back. "I don't know what came over me. I saw your pussy, and I just had to eat you out."

"Don't apologize," I said. "Now it's my turn to eat you out. So get naked."

"Yes, Mrs. Green!" the young wife breathed.

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Lisa Green

I leaned over to suckle from Ms. Lynette's nipple again when the door burst open.

I jumped then relaxed to see Principal Goldman. I smiled at her. "Do you need me to fuck your MILF-pussy!"

"Of course I do," she said and sauntered in. She closed the door behind her. "But we have a problem. Shanice Black saw you two in here fucking. She wanted to get you in trouble."

"That fucking cunt," I hissed. "She's the one who spiked my formula and caused my futa-dick to grow."

"Should I thank her or expel her for that?" Principal Goldman asked, her curly-brown hair spilling around her face. "Either way, she's going to be a problem."

"I have a plan," I said. "Mmm, but since you're here, want to drink something special. You'll lactate like Ms. Lynette does."

The chemistry teacher hefted her boobs and squeezed them. Milk gushed out and splashed the floor. "Just like this, Rachel."
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“Fuck me,” breathed Principal Goldman. She rushed over and leaned down. She latched on and started suckling. Her rump thrust out at me, her tight, black skirt hugging her ass.

I grinned and slid her skirt up to reveal a lacy, pink thong vanishing between her butt-cheeks. The crotch was dark with her pussy cream.

I pulled the cloth to the side and smiled at her married pussy adorned with her brown curls. I pressed my cock right into her cunt. She moaned around Ms. Lynette’s nipple. I sank into Principal Goldman’s pussy, reveling in that hot twat squeezing about my clit-dick.

I savored being in her pussy. It was a true delight to be in her snatch. I loved it. My pussy clenched, juices dripping down my thighs. I gripped her waist and drew back my cock. She moaned around Ms. Lynette’s nipple.

“Ooh, yes, yes, drink all my breast milk, Rachel,” Ms. Lynette moaned. “Oh, my god, I love nursing a woman.”

I winked at her and drew back my futa-dick.

Principal Goldman’s amazing cunt clenched about my dick. She held me tight in her juicy snatch. I loved the heat around my cock. I rammed back into her depths. I plunged into her pussy, savoring the feel of her around me.

It was a delicious treat to pump away at her married snatch. I fucked her twat with hard strokes, her hot flesh gripping me. Her silky, juicy cunt massaged the crown of my cock, the pleasures shooting down my shaft and rippling through my cunt.

My ovaries drank in the treat.

“Oh, fuck, Rachel, just gulp down all that milk,” whimpered Ms. Lynette. Her eyes rolled back in her head as she stroked her fingers through the principal’s brown hair. “Pound her cunt, Lisa. I love how she squeals around my nipple.”

“I love how she feels around my futa-dick,” I purred, my virgin cunt clenching as I pumped away at her twat.

I slammed into Principal Goldman’s cunt over and over again, reveling in the married woman’s tight twat. She clenched that hot twat about my cock. I groaned, savoring the pleasure. The chemicals bubbled away in the background.

Best way to pass the time.

My hands slid up Principal Goldman’s silk blouse to squeeze those titties. She would be a treat to suckle from. She gulped down Ms. Lynette’s breast milk with such hunger, just swallowing every drop of creamy delight she could.

It was so hot to hear her suckling. Those slurps were so hot. I slammed into her cunt, listening to them and remembering just how good the creamy treat tasted. My pussy burned as my orgasm swelled in me. A mighty burst of delight grew and grew in me with each thrust.

“Oh, yes, yes, that’s so good!” I groaned, burying deep and hard into her pussy. Ooh, yes, yes, you’re going to cum on my dick drinking all that yummy breast milk, Principal Goldman!”

She moaned as I hammered her hot twat. I fucked into her hard and fast. I loved every second of burying into her twat. It was an incredible rush to plow into her. A fantastic heat built and built in my cunt. I rose toward that bursting point.

Her cunt squeezed down on me. I loved that wonderful heat. It was amazing. Just what I craved to feel. My futa-dick throbbed, the pressure building and building at the tip. This was outstanding. I pumped away at her with force.

“Oh, wow!” I groaned. “I’m going to flood you, Principal Goldman!”

“Flood her!” purred the naughty teacher. “Just pump her twat full of all your jizz!”

“Yes!”

I slammed hard into Principal Goldman’s pussy, just waiting for her cunt to go wild around me. I wanted to feel her snatch convulsing around me. That would be so awesome. I shuddered, slamming to the hilt in her cunt.

The principal moaned around the teacher’s nipple. Her pussy clamped down hard. I loved that wonderful grip on my dick. My ovaries quivered with all my girl-cum. I buried to the hilt in her snatch. She squealed.

Her pussy went wild.

“Oh, wow, Principal Goldman!” I moaned as her cunt suckled at me. I didn’t even pull back. I just savored her hot flesh suckling at me. “Oh, my god, yes!”

I erupted.

I spurted over and over into her pussy. I flooded her twat with my jizz. This was such a rush. I groaned, stars bursting across my vision. I loved this treat. I savored this wonderful pleasure as it rushed through me. It was an incredible treat to enjoy.

“Yes,” she mewled around the teacher’s nipple.

My virgin twat flooded my body with euphoria. Ecstasy shot from my futa-dick. I shuddered, my heart pounding in my chest. I spurted over and over into her twat. I unloaded again and again into her snatch.

“Oh, wow, that’s good!” I moaned as I screamed toward that peak. I hit it, trembling there. “Oh, yes, yes, yes, that was amazing!”

I shuddered, panting. My body trembled through every inch of this bliss. Principal Goldman’s pussy milked me dry. She wrung out every bit of my bliss. I shuddered there, so happy. So thrilled to enjoy this delight.

I felt so amazing. I sucked in deep breaths, loving this passion. A heady rush shot through me. I sucked in a deep breath. My heart pounded in my chest. It was an awesome sensation. A big smile spread on my lips.

“Wow,” I groaned. “Oh, wow!”

I glanced over at the chemicals. “Ooh, it’s ready!”

I darted over to collect the futa treatment. The one that would make a girl just have a cock. I hoped Poppy would be up for trying it. I started collecting it as the two MILFs were panting and talking. Then Ms. Lynette muttered something.

“Your mom is at the office needing to take you to a doctor’s appointment,” said Ms. Lynette.

I blinked at that. “Huh, really.” I collected the treatment into three vials and stoppered them. I wrapped them up and put them into my backpack. “Well, uh, let me get this next chemical started.” The one that would make a girl have smaller breasts and get a futa-dick. “Then I’ll go, uh, to my doctor’s appointment. I guess I’m missing next period.”

“Oh, right, I have a class to teach!” Ms. Lynette gasped.

I nodded.

I got the chemicals all a brewing and dressed, pulling on my purple bra and panties. I drew on my skirt and blouse. I grabbed my backpack with my special breast milk treatment for mom and three of the futa treatments. I hummed as I headed out of the classroom and down the hallway.

The lunch hour was almost over. It was amazing how much sex I could have in an hour. It was almost like time had expanded or something. I was just glad to have all

that wild fun. I was positively skipping, my red hair swaying around my face and brushing my shoulders.

I skirted by the cafeteria and spotted Shanice with her bitch friends. Ooh, I would ruin those round, perky tits of hers. She would be a dickgirl-freak like me but without the MILFs on her. And I would fuck her mother tonight. Just take Mrs. Black hard before her daughter.

Ooh, that would be hot.

I reached the office and didn't see my mom. I frowned and grabbed my phone. She had left me a bunch of messages, but I kept it on silent. She really, really wanted to fuck me. She couldn't just pull me out of school.

But where was she? I looked around. There was some light murmuring coming from the "In-School Suspension." So I called her phone. The ringing came from… the door with the murmuring. She must be in there.

I opened it up to find my naked mother with the school's secretary, who was also naked. Mom reached for the phone with her face clearly wet with the secretary's pussy cream. I blinked in shock at the sight of Mrs. Juarez panting, her golden-brown boobs rising up and down. Had she just cum?

Had my mom just had lesbian sex with the school's secretary.

"Madre de Dios," breathed the woman. She played with her wedding ring as she stared at me with lust. I closed the door as Mom turned.

"There you are," she said and rose to her feet, abandoning her purse. Her auburn hair swayed about a face flushed and smeared in secretary cream. "I've been looking for you."

"I wasn't in Mrs. Juarez's pussy," I said as Mom cupped my face and kissed me.

Mrs. Juarez had a tart cunt. I groaned, savoring the flavor, my dick throbbing. This was a naughty delight to kiss her while the naked secretary stared at me. She whimpered and squirmed there, her thighs rubbing together.

"She's like you, Mrs. Green," the woman groaned. "So sexy!"

Oh, right, didn't Mrs. Juarez just have a baby last year? That made her a young MILF.

I broke the kiss and frowned, "Like you, Mom?"

"Well, it seems that MILFs are coming onto me like they come onto you," said Mom. "It's been a very strange morning. But lots of fun. Ooh, I have a story to tell, but back at home. Though… Mrs. Juarez, do you want to see something hot about my daughter?"

"Yes," breathed the Hispanic MILF. She was a young wife with round tits and a dripping bush. I loved the hue of her golden-brown skin.

Mom dropped to her knees and shoved up my skirt. She exposed my purple panties building with my growing hardon. I knew I was going to have sex, I just didn't expect a threesome in here with the school's secretary.

God, I loved being a futa.

"Madre de Dios, does she have a cock in her. Is she… trans?"

"Futanari," I said as Mom pulled down my panties. My girl-dick popped out. "That's my clit turned into a cock. That makes me a futanari. Or futa. Isn't that hot? I made it with science."

"Eso es lo más emocionante que he visto," she groaned as she rose from her chair.

I had no idea what she said, but it sounded so sexy.

She sauntered to me and dropped to her knees. She opened wide and swallowed my cock soaked in Principal Goldman's pussy juices. I groaned as the naughty MILF suckled on my cock. She was just twenty-three or so. That was sexy.

She worked her mouth up and down my cock, her black hair swaying about her face. She nursed on me with passion. She swirled her tongue around my cock. I loved the heat of this moment. I savored the passion of her sucking on me.

She worked her mouth up and down my cock. She suckled on me with such passion. Such wanton hunger. It was an incredible rush to have her nursing on me. My face contorted with such delight. I loved every second of this blowjob.

"That's incredible," I whimpered. "Mrs. Juarez. You know how to suck a dick. Wow!"

She groaned around my cock and winked up at me. I loved this hot MILF sucking on me. My pussy clenched as I shuddered here. Mom had such a wicked smile on her lips. She looked so wanton as she watched me trembling here. This was so hot of her. I loved this so much. I would have such a mighty orgasm.

"Yes, yes, yes," I groaned, my cunt clenching as she suckled on my girl-dick. She nursed on me with all the passion that she could. "Oh, wow, that's great. You're such a naughty MILF!"

She winked at me as she cupped my red bush. She ran her fingers through my curls to stroke me. This was an awesome delight. I trembled here, savoring how she nursed on me. It was an awesome delight. I loved every second of it.

Just every last moment of her nursing on me with hunger like that. The pressure in my ovaries grew as she stroked my virginal pussy lips. I shuddered, my heart pounding in my chest. This was a wonderful delight.

"Oh, you're going to get a mouthful of my futa-cum," I panted.

Mrs. Juarez suckled hard, clearly eager for that. I didn't blame her. I was so ready to just burst with delight and flood her mouth with my spunk. She danced her tongue around the crown of my futa-dick. I was so ready to just burst into her.

My pussy clenched as the force of her suckling reached down into my cunt. I groaned here, loving what she did to me. This was just so awesome. I savored it. I would have such a mighty burst of pleasure.

The young MILF stroked up and down my pussy lips as she stared up at me with those hungry, brown eyes. I loved the heat in them. She suckled with passion, her golden-brown cheeks hollowing. My ovaries quivered.

I erupted.

"Yes!" I gasped.

My cum fired into her mouth. She gulped down my seed. I bucked, my cunt convulsing. My juices soaked her fingers as I loved this heat rushing through me. The dual delights swept through my body. I quivered my mind drowning in rapture.

"Oh, that's so good," I whimpered. "Oh, yes, yes, that's awesome. I love that so much!"

She gulped down more and more of my cum. She swallowed it all. I loved every spurt of my jizz that rushed out of me. I swayed there from side to side. She guzzled it all down. She was so delicious. She whimpered as I erupted a last time in her mouth.

She ripped her mouth off my cock and fell onto her back. Her round tits jiggled. She stared up at me, her legs spread wide. She needed me to fuck her. I was so eager to just fall on her and ram my cock onto her pussy.

So I did.

“Mrs. Juarez!” I groaned and sank down into her willing embrace.

“Mamacita,” she groaned. *“Linda hermafrodita.”*

“Yep,” I said. I wasn’t sure why she called me Linda, but I understood that other word. “Futanari. That’s what I am. A hermaphrodite.”

I kissed her lips salty with my cum. My blouse-clad boobs pressed into her naked tits while my futa-dick nuzzled through her bush. I found the folds of her pussy. I loved how wet they were. Her silky depths awaited. I had to fuck into her.

I thrust into her hot delight. I loved her pussy engulfing my dick. She held me tight. I shuddered on her. I pumped away at her snatch. I loved the way her pussy gripped me. She held me tight with that hot cunt of hers.

“Yes, yes, yes,” she groaned, breaking the kiss. *“¡Madre de Dios!* That futa-dick! You’re so big! Oh, yes, yes, I feel so full of your cock. My *coño* loves it!”

“Your pussy?” I asked, arching my eyebrow.

“Mmm, *mi coño. Mi gatita.”* She giggled. “My pussy, yes, yes, I love it my pussy!”

I shuddered and fucked her hard. I pounded her cunt with such hard strokes of my dick. She gripped me. Massaged me. Her hot twat sent such pleasure rippling through me. I groaned, my pussy drinking in the delight.

My ovaries swelled with the pressure. As I drilled into her cunt, the tip of my dick ached more and more. Her hot and juicy twat massaged me. She shuddered beneath me, my nipples throbbing in my bra. I slammed into her hard.

Fast.

“Ooh, that’s so hot,” Mom groaned, fingering her cunt as she watched. “Just plow into her, honey! Fuck her pussy so hard!”

“I am!” I groaned, thrusting to the hilt in Mrs. Juarez’s pussy.

The young mother gripped me tight in her married cunt. Her silky flesh felt amazing around my dick. I loved every thrust. Every plunge into her. She brought me closer and closer to bursting. I shuddered beneath her, hammering her wonderful pussy with my big dick.

She squeezed about me as I fucked her. I loved that delight. I savored her gripping my futa-cock with her amazing cunt. I slammed into her hard and fast. She trembled beneath me, her eyes brimming with such delight.

“That’s it, *futa-mamacita!”* she moaned. “Fuck my tight cunt. Ooh, ram your dick into *mi gatita!* I want to cum all over your big clit-dick!”

“Mmm, MILFs are so sexy! Young or mature, you’re all delicious.”

“Ripe and ready,” Mom moaned as she rubbed at her twat. “Ooh, fuck her hard. I want to watch her cum on your futa-dick!”

“¡Si!” groaned Mrs. Juarez. She clamped her cunt down on me.

I kissed her. My lips melted to hers. She groaned, her tongue thrusting into my mouth. She swirled around in me as I pumped away at her. I fucked her hard and fast. I loved the way her twat massaged me.

I plunged over and over into her snatch. The pressure grew and grew at the tip of my futa-dick. The need to cum swelled as my tongue danced with hers. She whimpered, her twat clamping down hard on my dick.

Her cunt writhed around my dick. I groaned and buried into the wonderful heaven of the Hispanic MILF’s twat. The young mother quivered beneath me. She broke the kiss with me and gasped out in rapture.

“Cum in me!” she moaned. *“¡Madre de Dios!* Cum in me, futa!”

“Oh, yes!” I whimpered and plowed to the hilt in her writhing snatch. My ovaries quivered as the pressure burst at the tip of my futa-dick.

My futa-cum fired into her snatch. I groaned, basting her womb with my jizz. I shuddered on her, loving this heat. This delight swept through me. Stars danced before my eyes as her hot twat convulsed around me.

I shuddered, my clit-cock erupting into her again and again. This was so awesome. I savored every eruption into her pussy. I flooded her with all my spunk. I bucked on her, my boobs rubbing into her tits. It was a fantastic delight.

“Oh, yes, yes,” she moaned, her cunt writhing around my clit-dick. *“Linda* futanari!”

“Sure, sure, but I’m Lisa!” I groaned.

“You’re pretty” she groaned. “Pretty! *Linda!* You see! Oh, yes, that’s so amazing!”

Her pussy rippled around me. I shuddered, her cunt suckling out all my futa-jizz. I pumped blast after blast of my girl-cum into her snatch. I savored that heat rushing through me. My cunt spasmed as I trembled on her.

I hit that wonderful peak and spilled the last of my cum into Mrs. Juarez’s pussy.

“Ooh, that was so hot,” Mom groaned. “But we really have to get going for our appointment.”

“Yeah,” I said, glancing at Mom. An idea tickled the back of my mind. “We just have to make a quick stop at the corner store.”

Alexa Green

I really didn’t get what my futa-daughter had to grab at the corner store. I just wanted to get her home so I could use the strap-on on her. Lisa was just amazing, and I wanted to be the one to take her virginity. I knew it was wrong—I was her mother.

But I wasn’t taking advantage of my daughter.

She had taken advantage of me.

The moment she had come home from school yesterday, I had been inflamed with lust for her. I had never been so horny in my life. Certainly not for her father who’d passed away a few years ago. I had been overcome with lust for her that I had gladly done so many naughty things with her.

She was my futa-lover now, and I reveled in our taboo relationship. That was why I pulled her out of school in the middle of the day so I could make love to her. I just couldn’t wait to get her home. So sitting here in my minivan waiting for her to come out of the corner store was so annoying.

Did she need Gatorade? Was all the fucking making her electrolyte levels low?

I couldn’t have that. I needed her to be at her peak passion. I wanted to make such sweet, sweet love to her. I just ached to enjoy her body. She was such a delicious creature. My sweet futa-daughter. Lisa was just so delicious.

But it was weird how MILFs were coming onto me the way that we came onto my futa-daughter. I wondered what was going on? Was it happening to the other MILFs? Like the wonderful Ginger Tate who ran the lingerie store in the mall? Or that delightful Black woman Lisa and I had a threesome within the changing room. What was her name?

Ms. Johnson. That was it. The elementary school teacher who had enjoyed my futa-daughter’s cock while her own daughter was changing in the stall next door. And

Lisa had spent the night at another MILF's house. I didn't know much about it, other than it sounded so hot.

I missed out.

I was enjoying having lesbian sex with my fellow MILFs as much as being fucked by my daughter's girl-cock. It was such a wild twenty-four hours. I wanted more. My pussy clenched. I had nothing on beneath my dress. I was so wet.

"Finally," I breathed when Lisa came out of the grocery store, her red hair bouncing around her cute face. Her glasses only added to her adorableness. She had nice pair of round boobs now that jiggled in her blouse and her skirt swished about her legs.

Even knowing she had a big futa-dick, I couldn't see it.

She climbed into the minivan, her bag on her seat. "Okay, let's go home. I'm curious about why you pulled me out of school."

"Um, well, I wanted to make love to you," I said, my cheeks burning.

"Yeah, I got that." She rolled her eyes. "You know, I need to get stuff done at school. You can't show up every day to check me out with bogus doctor appointments."

"Dentist," I muttered as I backed my minivan out of the parking space. "I just… I bought something I want to use on you."

"Oh?" she asked. "What?"

"A, uh, a strap-on." My cheeks blazed hot now. I squirmed there. "I want to… take your virginity, Lisa. If that's okay."

"Wow, Mom." She sat there. "I mean… Wow. That's heavy. I guess… I guess I'm more than ready to lose my cherry. I guess my girl-cherry. I lost my dick-cherry to Ms. Lynette yesterday."

"Mmm, I know that," I purred, remembering that wonderful cock. "So… You're okay with it."

"I am," she said.

"And what's in the bag."

She swallowed. "Well, just a way to confirm a hunch, but we don't have to worry about that now."

"Okay." I shivered. So nervous.

We soon reached our house. I pulled into the driveway. Natti's car was missing. My other daughter wasn't home. She would be attending school like Lisa should be right now. I parked the car and grabbed the bag from the seat behind me.

My futa-daughter grinned impishly at that. She opened the door and hopped out. She rushed up to the front door, unlocking it as I hurried after her. She then ran up the stairs. She ripped off her top and dropped it behind her. She reached the top and undid her bra.

She dropped that, too.

"Oh, you're leaving me a naughty trial," I purred as she darted out of sight.

I smiled and pulled off my own dress, just dropping it on the floor. This was so hot. I just wanted to make love to her. No one would be home. It was so freeing. Like when my husband and I moved in together. We made love everywhere just because we could.

I even sat on the stove as he took me. Those griddles left marks on my rump.

I rushed up the stairs, my big boobs bouncing. They swayed from side to side. I reached the top of the landing and turned, my tits slapping together. There was my

daughter's skirt and her purple panties. I scooped those up, breathing in her sweet musk.

"Mmm," I groaned and entered my bedroom with my bag. She was on the bed, squirming.

"I'm so ready, Mommy," she groaned, squirming there.

"I know," I said and set the bag on the bed. I crawled onto it. "But Mommy has to get you all nice and ready to lose your cherry."

Her futa-dick thrust out from her fiery bush. Her pussy lips peeked through her trimmed curls dripping with her juices. I grabbed her girl-cock and pumped my hand up and down her shaft. I loved how she felt in my grip.

"Butter me up, Mommy!" she squealed as I pumped my hand up and down her futa-dick.

I winked at her and leaned down. I nuzzled into her bush and found her wet vulva. I kissed her, the sweet taste of her pussy bled through my mouth. I groaned, smooching up and down her slit from the base of her cock to her taint.

She squirmed there, her clit-cock twitching in my stroking hand. I licked at her cunt, my tongue furrowing her folds. She groaned and arched her back, her round boobies jiggling. My tongue flicked over her petals again. I loved the sweet taste of her cunt.

"Mommy," she bathed as I licked at her virgin pussy.

My tongue pushed through her folds to rub at her hymen. That naughty barrier I would soon pop. I stroked over her cherry, loving the feel of her against my tongue. I fisted her futa-dick. She didn't have a clit for me to suckle on.

Well, she had a clit-dick, but not a little clit.

So I concentrated on her petals. I stroked up and down them as I stroked her girl-cock. I rubbed at the tip, her precum lubing the way. She groaned as I did that. I wanted to make her cum and spurt her jizz all over her cute titties.

My cunt burned so hot as I licked at my futa-daughter's snatch. The incestuous rush of this moment swept through me. A hot thrill rippled out of my cunt. My hips wiggled back and forth. I loved every second of this. I savored every moment of lapping at her.

The sweetness of my futa-daughter's pussy swept over my tongue. I loved the taste of her. I stroked over her, savoring that wonderful taste. She groaned, humping against me. She smeared her hot flesh on my face.

"Oh, Mommy, you're going to get my pussy nice and ready for your big, fake dick!" she moaned.

"Good," I groaned and nibbled on her labia.

She had little pussy lips. They weren't as thick as mine, but she still had folds for me to lick and suckle on. She moaned, her futa-dick throbbing with her pounding heartbeat. I loved stroking her girl-cock while feasting on her pussy.

I couldn't wait to make her cum. I wanted to drown in her sweet pussy cream. My pussy burned to have that big futa-dick in me, but I resisted my desires as I lapped at her. I stroked through her delicious folds. She tasted so good. I reveled in her taste.

"Oh, Mommy, you're getting me there," my virgin futa-daughter moaned. "Yes, yes, you keep stroking me…"

I loved hearing that. I fluttered my tongue up and down her snatch. I loved the taste of her. She had such a yummy cunt. I loved how she squirmed on the bed. Her moans echoed through my bedroom. I nibbled on her pussy lips and fisted her futa-dick faster.

“Oh, wow, that’s so good, Mommy!” she moaned. “That’s… Yes!”

Her futa-dick pulsed in my hand as her sweetness drowned me.

My futa-daughter squealed as she came. Her cunt cream gushed out of her pussy. She drowned me in her hot delight as her girl-jizz splashed on her stomach and breasts. She bucked on the bed as I stroked her futa-dick.

“Mommy! Mommy!” she cried. It was so hot hearing her moan that.

I drank her sweetness. I licked and lapped up all the cream gushing out of her. I gloried in it, my tongue running over her hymen. Her futa-dick splashed her stomach and boobs in ropy lines of her pearly girl-spunk.

I savored it, my pussy burning. She groaned as her futa-cock erupted one more time. She whimpered, hitting the peak of her pleasure. It was so delicious to hear her panting as I stroked over her hymen.

“So ready, Mommy!” she whimpered.

“Just let me clean you up,” I purred. “You made a mess, Lisa.”

“Who made me cum?” she asked, arching an eyebrow.

I grinned and leaned over my futa-daughter’s girl-dick to lick up a line of salty cum that led up to her round breast. The jizz dripped over her boobs. I savored the flavor of her incestuous girl-jizz. The flavor melted over my tongue as I went higher and higher up her.

I reached her and flicked my tongue nipple covered in jizz. She groaned in delight, pleasure crossing her flushed features. She had such a dazzling smile. My big boobs swayed. I felt so happy to have her with me.

It was so wonderful to be able to flick my tongue over her nipple and make her squeal in delight. She whimpered as I licked up the cum on her boobs. I savored all the salty jizz I could. I licked it up. I reveled in it.

What a treat it was to have that salty spunk melting over my tongue. I flicked my tongue over her nipple again and again. I lapped at her with everything that I had. She whimpered, her head tossing from side to side as I cleaned her up.

“Mmm, just make me into a woman, Mommy,” she groaned. “I’m so ready!”

“Just a moment,” I purred and licked up another dollop of cum on her boob. “Mmm, that’s so yummy.”

She scooped up some of her own girl-cum and popped it into her mouth. “Yes, it is.”

I winked at her and reached for the bag that held the strap-on. This would be such a wild moment I couldn’t wait to deflower my little girl. I was such a naughty mommy. I pulled out the box and shook it at her. She grinned back.

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Lisa Green

Finally, Mom had the toy out of the packaging. She had brought a fleshy dildo that she thrust through the harness of vinyl. She smiled at me, those big tits of hers swaying back and forth. I loved how they smacked together.

“God, MILF titties are the best,” I moaned.

“You just have a fetish for older women, don’t you?” Mom asked as she worked the harness up her legs.

“For mothers!” I said. “MILFs! She could be just a year older than me. Even my age. Just matters that she’s a mother.”
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“I see that,” said Mom as she pulled the harness up her thighs now. She drew it higher to her auburn bush. She pressed the dildo into her curls and pulled the harness over her hips and rump. She adjusted it.

“Have you used a strap-on before?” I asked her as she pushed on the toy, rubbing the base into her. “You look very competent.”

“The nice woman at the sex shop let me test out the toy on her,” she answered. “So I could make sure it was perfect to use on her.”

“And was she a MILF?”

“She was.” My mother advanced on me. “And she was so eager to lick my pussy. Like with Lucinda—your high school’s secretary. The moment they saw my pussy, they just had to eat it.”

That was another data point for my theory.

Mom mounted the bed, her boobs and flesh dildo swaying. My futa-dick throbbed as my pussy clenched. This was finally happening. I was about to lose my cherry. Not to Curtis, Shanice’s quarterback boyfriend, like I had fantasized about just a few days ago. But to my mother.

I quivered as Mom crawled over me. Her dildo nuzzled into my futa-cock. She leaned over me, pressing the tip of her toy down my shaft until it pressed against the lips of my pussy. Her boobs pressed into my round and sticky tits. She stared into my eyes.

“Ready,” she groaned, the dildo pushing right against my pussy lips.

“Yes,” I whispered.

“Shhh,” she said, stroking my cheek. Her nose rubbed on mine. “I’m not going to hurt you, Lisa. I love you!”

“I know that, Mommy,” I said. “It’s just—”

She kissed me.

Her wonderful lips melted to mine. I groaned as she pushed and pushed her dildo against my hymen. I trembled with excitement at the pressure growing and growing against me. I squirmed and whimpered, loving her boobs massaging me.

My maidenhead stretched and stretched as her dildo pushed against me. My futa-dick throbbed between us. I whimpered into my mother’s lips. She kissed me with passion as she thrust harder against my hymen. Pain flared for a moment.

My cherry popped.

Her dildo thrust into my juicy depths.

I squealed in delight as I was filled with a dildo for the very first time. I groaned as more and more of her clit-cock speared into my depths. My entire body quivered at the delight of having her enter me. She penetrated to the core in me.

I kissed her with passion. My tongue danced with hers as I felt so full. This was incredible. I loved having her dildo in me. This was what she felt when I was in her. This completeness. My clit-cock twitched between us.

I savored this so much. I kissed her with passion. My lips danced with hers. I kissed her with all that I had. She groaned, her lips working on mine. I thrust my tongue into her mouth and danced it around in her mouth.

She broke the kiss. “Mmm, how is it?”

“Amazing, Mommy,” I whimpered, my girl-cock aching. I squeezed my pussy down on the dildo. “Fuck me, Mommy! I want to feel that pumping in and out of me!”

She winked at me and drew back.

I gasped, my back arching at the wonderful way it massaged my silky flesh. This was incredible. I had been missing out on so much by just fucking MILFs. But there was something to being fucked by a busty, mature beauty. By my mother.

She thrust away at me. My cunt clenched around that amazing dildo. I savored that shaft ramming into my pussy again and again. I loved how great it felt. This was such a wonderful treat to have that amazing dildo thrusting into me.

She pumped away at me, the pleasure rippling through my body *and* up to the tip of my futa-dick. That building ache grew and grew with her every thrust into my snatch. My cunt clamped down on the shaft. I trembled, so ready to cum on her.

"Yes, yes, yes," I groaned. "Oh, wow. That's it. That's so good! Mommy!"

"Mmm," she purred. "I love that futa-dick throbbing between us and the feel of your breasts on mine. My clit is just aching right now. I can feel every thrust into you."

"Good, good." I shuddered, my nipples brushing hers. Sparks flared. "Mommy, this is incredible! Wow!"

She buried into me with hard thrusts. She fucked into me with such powerful plunges. I loved it. My pussy clamped down on her. The delight washed through my ovaries. I savored the tingle. It was so exciting to have her pumping away at me.

"Yes, yes, just like that." I whimpered, my orgasm building in my ovaries. Precum spilled from my cock and dripped on my belly. "Ooh, I am going to make an even bigger mess!"

"When you cum all over our tits!" she purred, pumping away at me.

"Big time!"

I slid my hands down to my mother's rump. I gripped her ass as she thrust hard into me. I loved the way she plunged into my twat again and again. This was such an amazing moment. I loved her amazing dildo ramming into me.

She thrust into me hard. Fast. My cunt clamped down hard on her toy. The friction was outstanding. I loved every moment of her pumping away at me. She rammed into my pussy so hard. I was so ready to just cum.

"Oh, Mommy!" I moaned. "Mommy!"

"Just cum on my big girl-cock," she moaned. "Let my fake cock drive you wild!"

"Yes, Mommy!"

She plunged in deep and hard. I groaned, my entire body trembling. This was so awesome. I rose toward that explosive moment. It was time to cum. I was so ready for the heat to burst through me. I would just have a huge explosion of cum. A big burst of pleasure. I trembled as she rammed into me again and again.

My pussy grew hotter and hotter. My ovaries drank in the temperature, the pressure growing in them. I would burst. Just explode with delight. I groaned, my face twisting with the pleasure of that big shaft ramming into me.

My futa-dick throbbed. The ache growing. I clamped my cunt down on her shaft. I was so close. She buried it to the hilt in me.

"Mommy!" I gasped and erupted.

My futa-cock spurted cum between our bodies. My pussy writhed around the dildo. I trembled beneath her, my jizz soaking our boobs. She groaned as she drew back her sex toy. She buried the fake cock back into my convulsing cunt.

"Oh, Lisa!" she gasped.

My mommy joined me in ecstasy.

I squirmed beneath her, my twat worshiping the dildo. It felt so incredible to have her shaft in me. I kissed her as my futa-cock spurted between our bodies over and over again. I hosed down our tits as we squirmed together.

It was so wonderful. The waves of delight rushed through my body and drowned my mind. The feminine bliss was more intense than the ecstasy erupting from my futa-dick for once. I quivered beneath my mother.

I wasn't a virgin any longer.

I stroked my mother's back. She was my lover now. It was so wonderful. I had several MILF lovers. Mrs. Hornburg. Ms. Lynette. Principal Goldman. It was such a beautiful time. I stroked her back, quivering in delight.

I felt amazing right now. I kissed her with such passion, savoring the bliss sweeping through me. It was such a wonderful time to be alive. My futa-dick spurted one more time. My orgasm peaked in me. Euphoria saturated me.

I felt so happy to lie beneath her. Our boobs smeared the cum between us. We made such a sticky mess. I loved that so much. I was so glad that I had her. I gripped her rump, squeezing her ass. She felt so good in my grip.

She broke the kiss. "Now, what is this you bought at the convenience store."

"Mmm, take the back into the bathroom." I smiled. "It might confirm a theory on why you're attracting MILF's attention so much more than yesterday."

"Okay," she said and pulled the dildo out of my cunt as she slid from me. Her boobs jiggled, smearing in my pearly cum. She snagged the bag. "Now I'm super curious."

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Natti Green

Mom was home. She would ask questions about why I wasn't at school. I pulled my car into the driveway. I just had to grab something I forgot. No big deal. I would play it cool. Just in and out. Back to school. I climbed out of my car and headed to the front door.

It was unlocked, unusual. Mom usually kept it locked when she came home and…

Why was her dress lying on the floor? And… was that a blouse. And skirt. Not one but two women had stripped naked up the stairs? My eyes widened. Was my mother having a lesbian affair? That was hot. Wow.

I headed up the stairs. I didn't hear any moans, but I moved slowly. I found a purple bra. I peered down the hallway to the open door. I could see their legs sitting on her bed. Who was it? There was a pair of purple panties on the doorway.

"I can't believe I'm doing this," Mom called. It sounded like she was in her bathroom.

"I know, but we have to find out," said a voice I knew too well.

Lisa.

Mom was having sex with my little sister?

I moved closer. There had to be something else going on here. I could see more and more of my sister's legs. They were slender. Her toes played. Then I could see her torso and… She had a cock thrusting from her crotch.

A big, fleshy dick that was thicker than any I had seen. There was also pearly jizz smeared across her round tits. She looked over her shoulder toward the master bathroom as I stood rooted in place. My stomach roiled.

Mom and Lisa? What the fuck? And why did my sister have a cock. She definitely didn't have a cock. I would know if she had a cock. She didn't have surgery. She
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hadn't had any changes on her face. I mean, if she was taking male hormones, there would be changes.

She was still very feminine.

"It should be done by now," said my sister.

"Oh, god," Mom said, the bathroom door opening. She appeared in the doorway facing away from me, naked. I could see her bush between her thighs dripping with her excitement. "This… It can't be. We only had sex for the first time yesterday."

"It only takes once," said Lisa. "You're pregnant. That's why you're affecting other MILFs. The hormones are starting to dump into your body. Wow, I knocked up Mom."

No, no, no, this was insane. This was absolute madness. Lisa could not have gotten our mom pregnant. I swayed and grabbed my bedroom door handle for support, rattling the door. Mom whirled around and gasped.

"Natti!"

She was naked, her big boobs swaying. She stared at me in shock as I couldn't fathom this. Incest. Pregnant. Dick. What was going on? This was just insane. She rushed to me and put her arm around me, holding me.

"Come on," she said, helping me down the hallway to her room. "Just breathe. It's okay. It's perfectly normal. Your sister's a futanari. Her clit grew into a dick. A side-effect of the experiment she did yesterday. And it's perfectly natural for a MILF like me to want to have sex with her."

"What?" I asked, my voice breathless.

She sat me down beside Lisa. My sister's red hair spilled around her shoulders. She had a big grin on her lips, proud of what she had done. Her cock twitched. It pulsed with her heartbeat. And it was huge. I mean, massive.

"So, yeah, I'm a futanari," she said. "Or futa. That's my futa-cock. Or clit-dick, if you like. Mom and me are lovers. It looks like I knocked her up, too. Didn't mean to, but… It's just so much fun being in her."

"How did this happen?" I asked.

"I told you, her formula to give her boobs. It also gave her a dick," said Mom. "And when she came home yesterday, well, she was just so sexy. How could I say no to her? I mean, look at that big cock."

Mom sank down before my sister and grabbed her girl-cock. Like it was nothing at all, she just licked up my sister's shaft. My eyes widened as I watched Mom's pink tongue climb higher and higher up that shaft. She flicked her tongue over the tip.

"Mmm, I can't resist her," she purred. "No MILF can. If you ever get pregnant, you'll understand."

"That it's cool to have sex with my sister?" I gasped as Mom just… swallowed Lisa's cock.

I just sat there in shock as Mom worked her mouth up and down Lisa's big futa-dick. I swallowed, the first stirring of desire grew in my pussy. I couldn't help myself. Mom was blowing my sister right there. Just working her mouth up and down that cock.

And it was a big cock.

If Lisa was a guy…

I always did like hung guys, but, wow. I had been with a Black college guy, but he had nothing on my little sister. I squeezed my thighs together, my thong soaking up my growing juices. It was like stumbling on your friend watching porn.

It didn't matter that you weren't in the mood for it, the sight of sex just started the juices flowing. And when it was happening live before you… I shuddered, my cunt clenching as Mom worked her mouth up and down my little sister's futa-dick.

"Oh, my god," groaned my sister. "Oh, my god, that's good. Ooh, ooh, you have no idea how amazing it is to have a clit-dick. MILFs just love to suck on them. Well, on mine. It's special."

"Yeah, I have no idea," I groaned, my heart pounding.

Lisa glanced at me, her green eyes sparkling through her glasses. She arched a red eyebrow at me. "You want to find out? I can make you into a futa."

I shuddered. "I don't know." I stared down at Mom working her mouth up and down Lisa's girl-dick. "What does it feel like.":

"Awesome." Lisa shrugged. "Way better than rubbing my clit. Like it's far more sensitive. If you want to try it, there's a vial in my backpack. Just drink it. You'll love it. Trust me. It's amazing having a futa-dick. You can get some girlfriends. Trust me, girls will want this."

"Um, okay," I said, glancing at the backpack she'd left on the floor. "This is weird, but…"

I was so turned on. I shouldn't do this. It was like shopping while hungry when you couldn't control your cravings for junk food. I was too horny to make this decision, but I didn't care. I opened her backpack and found a milky solution in a vial.

I drank it and shuddered. I quivered there and figured I better get naked. I threw the vial down on the bed by my sister. She grabbed it as I peeled off my blouse. I then reached behind me for my bra. My sister groaned.

"You didn't drink this one?" she asked. "This is the one that'll make your tits lactate. I was going to give it to Mom before I found out she was pregnant."

"Wait, what?" I asked, staring down at my round boobs in my racy, red bra. "I'm going to have lactating boobs."

"Yeah," Lisa said. "But take the other solution. You can have both. Lactating tits and a clit-dick. It'll be fun!"

I found the other one. It was a nice pink solution. I swallowed and glanced at Mom blowing my sister. That did look like Lisa was having a great time there. She groaned, her face twisting in delight. I shuddered and tipped back the drink. I let the solution pour down my throat. I shuddered as the warmth soaked my stomach.

I quivered there, my heart pounding in my chest as I waited for it to happen. I sat back down on the bed and glanced at Mom just loving Lisa's cock. She worked her thick lips up and down my sister's thick shaft. The slurping sounds were so kinky.

"Mmm," purred Lisa. "Your breasts starting to feel warm yet?"

"Yeah, and…" My eyes widened as pain twisted through my guts. "What the fuck, Lisa!"

I fell back on the bed, my hands clutching my stomach. I felt like I was dying. Pain burned through my guts. Down low. In my womb. I shoved my hand down there to massage it as I whimpered. My tits felt pressure, but it was nothing like that.

"Oh, sorry, I forgot about that," said Lisa. She smiled down at me. "That's the new pathways being made so your futa-cum can flow from your ovaries to the tip of your dick and fill a hot MILF's mouth or cutie's pussy with your cum."

"You forgot!" I hissed, the agony tearing through me. "I'm going to get you!"

"I bet you are!" Lisa groaned. "But it'll go away. Mmm, just keep sucking me, Mom. That's it!"

I quivered and shoved my hand between my thighs. I pushed on my jeans as I felt something… swelling. I gasped as I unsnapped my jeans and shoved them off. There, thrusting to the side of my thin thong as my pink clit grew.

I watched it swelling thicker and longer. It pulsed with my heartbeat. I gasped, shoving my thong more to the side and exposing my shaved pussy lips. My folds wrapped around the base. The tip became like a cock. The crown formed. The slit.

The pain in my guts faded as I grabbed my new clit-dick. I stroked it. This was so hot. I shuddered and glanced at my sister who was getting blown. I had to get blown, too. I felt that powerful ache at the end.

I shifted on my knees and grabbed my sister's head. My cock swelled bigger, past any guy I had been with (including that Black stud). It was huge now. I yanked my sister's mouth down to my dick, needing her to suck on it so badly.

"Oh, wow," groaned Lisa. "I've never suckled on a cock before, but… Why not. Mom's sucking on mine!"

My little sister slid her lips over my girl-dick and suckled. I groaned at the feel of her hot mouth wrapped around my dick. She felt so awesome about me. This was absolutely incredible to have her wrapped about me.

She swirled her tongue around my cock as Mom bobbed her head. I watched Mom's auburn hair swaying as she loved my sister's girl-dick. Lisa groaned around my cock. I shuddered at how good this felt. My pussy clenched.

"I have both," I groaned in realization. "I have a pussy and a cock now. I'm a futa… Futa whatever! This is amazing!"

It was the best thing I had ever felt. The crown of my cock was so sensitive. I savored the taboo thrill of my little sister's mouth working up and down my new futa-dick. My pussy clenched, the heat soaking through me.

Lisa cupped my pussy. She rubbed at the folds of my cunt. I gasped as she did that. She thrust her fingers into my cunt. She plunged them in deep and pumped them in and out of me. I tossed my head from side to side.

"Holy shit," I gasped. "Lisa! Oh, you're blowing me *and* fingering my cunt! That's amazing!"

She winked at me, her glasses shifting on her nose.

I stared down at her as she bobbed her head. She worked her lips up and down my cock as she suckled with such force on me. She nursed with all she had. I loved it. I savored every second of her doing that to me. I would have a huge orgasm. Just a mighty burst of cum that would shower her mouth. I couldn't wait for her to gulp down all my cum.

She would swallow every drop of it. I knew it. She was so sexy. I wanted her to erupt again and again. I wanted to drink all her cum. That would be perfect. She suckled on me with such passion while her fingers pumped in and out of my snatch.

"Yes, yes, yes," I gasped as she nursed on me with such passion. "Fuck, Lisa!"

She thrust a third finger onto my cunt.

"Oh, fuck, yes!"

My little sister was so awesome. She invented this? That was amazing. I was so glad that she had. She suckled and slurped on me. I savored that hot mouth sliding up and down me while her *three* digits worked in and out of my pussy.

Those two sensations swept this amazing heat through me. It swirled around these points in the depths of my pussy. Were those… my ovaries? Was my futa-cum

getting ready to erupt into her mouth? Yes, yes, I was about to unload my first blast of cum.

Mom suckled and slurped on Lisa's cock as she did the same to mine. She worshiped me. I groaned, rising toward that bursting point. The tip of my dick ached. That itch swelled. I knew it would be scratched one way.

My back arched. I ripped off my blouse and unhooked my bra. My tits bounced free as I savored this incestuous threesome. My mom, my little sister, and me. This was so wild. I shuddered, my cunt clenching around her digits.

Lisa squealed.

She gasped and moaned around my cock, sucking with such force. A moment later, Mom started gulping down… futa-cum. Lisa was erupting into her mouth. The pleasure at the tip of my cock increased from the buzzing her passion created.

"Shit!" I gasped as my ovaries burst with pleasure.

My futa-cum erupted into her mouth.

I fired blast after blast of cum into my little sister's mouth. She moaned as she swallowed my jizz. She gulped it all down. I shuddered, my eyes rolling back in my head. This was fantastic. My pussy convulsed around her fingers.

It was fantastic. I had two different euphorias sweeping through me. The familiar bliss washed out of my cunt while this new and intense ecstasy erupted from my futa-dick again and again. I bucked, my boobs bouncing as my little sister gulped down my spunk.

"Fuck!" I gasped. "Oh, fuck, you're awesome, Lisa!"

Her fingers wiggled about in my snatch. I shuddered then she groaned. Mom stopped swallowing. She ripped her mouth off Lisa's cock while I erupted one last time. I shuddered as that last spurt had me shivering with passion.

"Ooh, you're a futa, too, Natti, that's so nice," Mom said, drool and cum running down her mouth. "I bet your sister would love to ride your cock. I could sit on your face. Lisa's only had a dildo in her. I just deflowered her, in fact. That's why we're home."

Lisa ripped her mouth off my cock and moaned, "Oh, wow, I would love to ride your dick, Natti! Please, please, can I ride your dick?"

"Of course you can," I groaned. "We're sisters. We have to look out for each other and now… Now that we're both futas, well, we have to do more. I mean, we've crossed the incestuous line. I just flooded your mouth in cum. Why not your pussy. But don't I need a few minutes to recover."

"Mmm, why?" Lisa grinned at me, drool and cum running down her mouth. "You're still hard."

I was. Holy shit, I was. "Damn,"

I fell onto my back, my round tits jiggling. Lisa straggled me, her futa-dick thrusting out over mine. She lifted my cock up to her red-furred muff. She traced the brown line of pubic hair down to my pussy and smiled at me.

"Mmm, you shave. That's so naughty. I've been with a few MILFs that shave." She grinned at me. "They're hot."

"Oh, just how many MILFs have you been with?" I asked as he pressed my cock into her pussy folds, her curls tickling the tip.

"Well, Ms. Lynette, Principal Goldman, Mrs. Tate at the lingerie store, and Ms. Johnson at the clothes store. I went home with Mrs. Hornburg and had a threesome

with her and her sister, Mrs. Clarkson. Then I fucked Mrs. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Juarez at school today. Plus Mom!”

“Holy fucking shit,” I gasped as she pressed her pussy lips down my cock.

She winked a green eye at me as she sank her hot pussy down my dick. I gasped at the rush of heat surging down my shaft. She was so wet. So juicy. She felt so amazing about me. I groaned as her pussy devoured my dick.

Her cunt felt even more amazing than her mouth. It was this hot and juicy snatch that devoured more and more of my futa-dick. I groaned, my back arching as she slid her cunt down me. She was so tight. She quivered, her round boobs jiggling.

“I can’t believe how big you are!” Lisa moaned, her pussy clamping down on my futa-dick. Her own girl-cock thrust out over my belly. “Wow, this is even better than your dildo.”

“Mmm, a dildo is never a substitute for a futa-dick,” Mom said as she straddled me.

I stared up at her auburn-furred muff, so eager to lick her. She lowered her cunt to me, and the sweet musk of her pussy filled my nose. I loved the scent of her. She was so delicious. I groaned as she planted her curls right on my face.

Her taboo pussy kissed my mouth. This was my mother’s cunt. I came from her pussy.

I took my first lick, sliding through her folds. I gathered her sweet cream, reveling in the incestuous thrill of licking at my mother’s cunt. She tasted so good. I groaned as my sister’s pussy clamped around my cock.

Lisa slid up me.

I moaned into Mom’s pussy as my little sister’s cunt climbed my dick. Her hot pussy massaged me as I licked at our mother’s folds. I tongued Mom. I lapped with hunger at her wonderful cunt. Lisa plunged down my cock. Her futa-dick slapped into my belly.

She moaned while I groaned. My tongue flicked through Mom’s folds. I enjoyed her curls rubbing on my mouth as I ate her out. I tongued her as my clit-dick throbbed in my sister’s forbidden twat. This wild heat swept through me.

“Oh, yes,” Lisa groaned as she worked her hot twat up and down my dick. “This is amazing!”

“Yes,” I groaned and thrust my tongue into Mom’s pussy.

I soaked my tongue in her sweet depths. I loved the taste of her. I savored the flavor of her. The taste of her. It was an incredible treat. I flicked my tongue around in her snatch. I stirred her up. It was outstanding.

Lisa rode me. She worked her cunt up and down my clit-dick. Her pussy gripped me. Massaged me. I loved how the heat melted through my own twat. My snatch drank in the delight while my ovaries grew in pressure.

I would cum in her. Just erupt in her cunt. That would be so hot. I couldn’t wait to explode in her pussy. I tongued Mom’s twat with such passion. I swirled about in her snatch. I loved being a futa. This was so hot.

“Oh, honey,” Mom groaned, her butt-cheeks clenching. “Ooh, you’re going to make me cum.”

“I am, Mom!” I groaned.

I tongued her twat. I licked and lapped at her pussy. It was such an incredible rush to flick my tongue through her snatch. She had such a yummy pussy. I flicked about in her as she squirmed on me, tickling me with her curls.

Lisa's futa-dick slapped into my belly on every downstroke. I loved that feeling as she rode me. My first time having my dick in pussy was outstanding. The tip of my cock drank in the silky massage of her juicy snatch.

Pleasure shot down my shaft. I groaned, savoring every last moment of this wonderful heat rushing through me. I would have a big orgasm. I could feel the pressure building in me. Just a mighty burst of bliss would shoot out of me.

"Oh, my god," I groaned. "I'm going to fill your cunt with cum, Lisa!"

"That's the point!" she moaned, her twat gripping my dick. "Oh, yes, yes, that's so awesome!"

"Uh-huh," Mom purred. "Ooh, honey, keep swirling around in my pussy.

How could I say no to my mother?

I couldn't. She tasted too good. I thrust my tongue back into her pussy and danced it around in her cunt. Her forbidden sheath squeezed about my tongue. I reveled in her sweetness as Lisa worked that hot cunt up and down my dick.

She massaged me with that amazing snatch. I loved her plunging that cunt down my dick. She gripped me with that wonderful twat. It was an incredible thrill. I loved it so much. I would have a mighty burst of pleasure.

"Fuck!" I groaned, the need to cumming building and building.

"Yes, yes, yes," Lisa whimpered. "Ooh, ooh, I have to make Poppy into a futa, too!"

"Who's Poppy?" I groaned.

"Her girlfriend," Mom cooed in this naughty voice.

"She's my friend that happens to be a girl!" Lisa gasped, her pussy plunging down my futa-dick.

I shuddered at her hot twat squeezing me as she slid back up me. I loved the way she gripped me. The heat of her naughty twat swept through me. I loved that so much. I quivered, my heart pounding in my chest.

This was so exciting. Just so perfect. I loved this so much. I savored her hot cunt working up and down my dick. I would have such a mighty cum. Just a big climax into her pussy. It wouldn't be long now.

I licked at Mom's clit. She gasped as I swirled around her bud. I suckled on her, my toes curling. My cunt burned. Lisa's hot twat felt amazing sliding up and down my dick. I moaned as I suckled on Mom's bud.

"Oh, Natti, yes!" groaned Mom. "That's so good. That's it. Yes!"

Her pussy cream just gushed into my mouth. I groaned as she drowned me in her pussy cream. It was amazing to have all her juices flooding my mouth. I loved the taste of her. The flavor of her twat was outstanding.

I licked at her as Lisa plunged down my cunt and gasped out, "Oh, Natti! Wow!"

Her pussy went wild. Her hot cum splashed on my tits. I shuddered at the feel of her jizz spurting out and coating my boobs. Her cunt rippled around my dick. She nursed at me with that juicy cunt. I groaned as the pressure rose at the tip of my dick.

"Fuck, yes!" I gasped.

I came.

My futa-dick erupted. I flooded my sister's spasming cunt with my hot jizz. As her futa-spunk splashed my boobs, I soaked her womb with my jizz. She bucked on me, her cunt rippling and writhing around my dick.

She felt fantastic.

Amazing.

I groaned, loving her suckling at me. I savored the heat of her washing through me. The dizzying delight swept through my body. I shuddered, stars bursting across my vision. I bucked on my back, enjoying the rush of bliss.

It was a thrill to cum in my sister's cunt. To have bliss gushing out of my spasming pussy and firing from my erupting futa-dick. I tongued Mom's sweet cunt, drowning in her passion as I pumped my sister full of my jizz.

"Yes!" Lisa squealed, her hot cunt suckling at me. "Oh, my, this is so good. I can feel her spurts flooding me, Mom! Oh, Natti, this is awesome!"

"It is," I groaned, my body trembling.

Her futa-dick spurted a last time as her cunt rippled around my dick. I shuddered as I spurted in her once more. The heat of my climax melted through me. I felt so amazing. My boobs dripped with her cum while I just buzzed.

"Wow," I groaned as Mom slid off me.

"Mmm, that was good," she purred.

"And you're lactating," my sister said, staring down at me. She pushed up her glasses, her fiery hair spilling around her face. "Your tits are full of breast milk now *and* are covered in my cum."

"Yes," I groaned as she bent over and latched onto a nipple.

I gasped as she suckled at me. Something spurted from my nipple. My eyes widened as my breast milk flowed into her mouth. My futa-dick twitched in her pussy. This was such an incredible delight. I trembled, my toes curling.

"Mmm, I have to try, too," Mom purred.

God, being a lactating futa was amazing.

Natti Green

I lay there in heaven as Mom and my little sister suckled on my breasts. I was seventeen, and I had lactating breasts. I had never been pregnant. I had just gained them thanks to one of my sister's concoctions. Lisa was a smart girl. A brilliant girl.

She had invented a way for a woman to drink this solution she whipped up in the lab to gain lactating titties. But she had invented something even more amazing. A potion that transformed a woman's clit into a fully functional dick. A huge futa-cock that was fully functional.

My clit-dick could cum. And when it did, it was unlike anything else in the world.

I slid my fingers through Mom's auburn hair and Lisa's fiery tresses. They both gulped down my breast milk, my nipples bursting with delight that shot down to my juicy pussy. My cunt dripped with cream that ran down my taint to my asshole.

"Wow, you two," I groaned as they were gulping down my breast milk. Lisa was still sitting impaled on my cock, her pussy hot and tight around that delicious snatch. I loved having her twat squeeze and relax on me. "That's amazing. Mmm, you two are thirsty."

Mom moaned around my nipple.

She had sat on my face while Lisa had ridden my dick. I had embraced the incest. This was so wild. I loved it. I groaned, enjoying having my nipple nursed on. My eyes squeezed shut as the heat built and built in my nethers.

In my ovaries brimming with another load of futa-cum that I just wanted to fire into my little sister's snatch. I just wanted to unload everything that I had into her. She felt so amazing about me. Just so perfect.

Mom popped her mouth off my nipple. “I want to have you both in me at the same time.”

Lisa ripped her mouth off her nipple. “Like one of us in your asshole and the other one in your pussy?”

“Yes!” Mom smiled. “That sounds perfect. Which hole do you want to fuck, Natti? My pussy or asshole!”

“Pussy,” I groaned. I wanted to be in my mom’s pussy. “That sounds so hot.”

Lisa slid off me. I groaned as she climbed off my cock. She was clearly so eager to bugger our mother. This was awesome. The two licked their lips, cleaning up the excess milk. I wished I could suckle on my own boobs, but they weren’t big enough.

Why couldn’t my sister have given me bigger tits than my cute D’s?

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Alexa Green

I straddled my daughter. I was so eager to have both my girls in my body. That would be so hot. I threw a leg over Natti. I grabbed her cock soaked in Lisa’s amazing pussy juices. I didn’t feel that same overwhelming lust for Natti, but…

I was still horny for her. She was a sexy girl with a big futa-dick. That turned me on so much these days. And to have my other futa-daughter fucking my asshole at the same time… That would be a fantastic thrill.

“Mmm, you’re going to slide back into Mommy,” I cooed.

“God, that’s sexy,” Natti groaned as I pushed her dick up into my bush. Her tip nuzzled through the curls to find the folds of my cunt.

I impaled my twat down her dick. My futa-daughter gasped, her eyes widening as my cunt swallowed her dick. My big boobs swayed as I bottomed out on her. She groaned and grabbed my tits. She kneaded my soft boobs.

“Mommy!” she whimpered.

“Mmm, I know,” I groaned, savoring having all that girl-dick in me. “And now for my second naughty futa-daughter.”

“Yep,” Lisa said. “Wow, I’ve never done this. I’ve had a threesome with two MILFs, but I was the only one with a cock.”

“I’ve never done this, either,” I purred as Lisa pressed her girl-dick into my butt-crack.

A taboo rush washed through me as her futa-cock slid down and down my crevice until she found my asshole. She nuzzled right against my backdoor. I loved that. My cunt clamped down on her sister’s clit-dick as Lisa thrust.

I whimpered as she drilled against my backdoor. My anal ring widened and widened. I stretched and stretched to swallow her thick shaft. My anal ring burned in this exciting way. I gasped as she popped into my bowels.

“Mom!” she groaned as she sank into my bowels.

I had both my futa-daughters in my holes. My pussy and asshole were stuffed full of their incestuous clit-dicks. This was amazing. I squirmed as Lisa bottomed out in my bowels, her bush rubbing on my butt-cheeks.

I savored them both filling me up. It was an amazing delight to have both my daughters in me. They were so big and throbbing. I loved them so much. Lisa drew back. My eyes widened as my tight anal sheath gripped her. I slid up Natti a moment later.
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“Oh, my god,” I whimpered. With both of them in me, my holes felt even tighter. “Oh, my god, this is amazing!”

“Yes!” Natti whimpered, her fingers digging into my tits. “Oh, wow, Mom, this is awesome!”

I nodded and plunged my pussy down her futa-dick. Lisa slammed her girl-cock back to the hilt in her bowels. My head tossed, my hair dancing. I was having a threesome with my futa-daughters. This was such an outstanding rush.

I slid my pussy up Natti’s girl-cock then dropped back down her shaft. My twat drank in the friction. The silky delight mixed with the velvety bliss burning in my asshole. Lisa fucked my bowels. She worked her girl-cock in and out of me.

I shuddered, savoring that delight building in me as I enjoyed both my futa-daughters’ clit-dicks. They both churned up my holes in different and delightful ways. The two frictions melted my nethers, all the pleasures swirling around in me.

“Mommy!” Lisa moaned as she pumped away at my asshole. “Oh, yes, yes, Mommy!”

“I know,” I groaned, savoring her thick futa-dick pumping away at my asshole. “Oh, that’s amazing!”

“It’s fucking awesome!” Natti gasped, her hands squeezing my boobs. “Oh, work that pregnant pussy up and down my girl-dick.”

“Yes!” I whimpered, reveling in the fact that Lisa had knocked me up. My naughty futa-daughter had given me such a wonderful gift. “Mmm, I’m going to ride you until you’re spurting all your girl-jizz into my pussy, Natti. You want that? You want to flood Mommy’s cunt with all that spunk.”

“God, yes.” She hefted my tits and grinned at me as I rode her. “Just keep working that hot cunt up and down my dick. You’re going to have all that jizz spurting into your bred pussy!”

“And your asshole, Mommy!” Lisa gasped as she hammered my bowels with her thick shaft.

She stirred me up. I loved every second of her pounding me. She fucked me so hard. She buried to the hilt in my bowels. As she did, I rode her futa-sister’s thick shaft. The two dicks swelled and swelled my orgasm.

I would have a big burst of mommy delight on their two cocks. I would just explode from the bliss of having both their futa-dicks in me. I loved their thick shafts so much. I savored every second of riding one clit-rod while the other buried into my bowels.

Lisa pumped away at my asshole so hard, her hands gripping my hips. She buried to the hilt in me while my cunt worked up and down Natti’s thick shaft. Both my futa-daughters moaned as they loved my holes.

I wanted them spurting in me. I wanted them just unloading all their passion into me. “Oh, yes, yes, girls, you’re going to make Mommy cum so hard!”

“Good!” Natti gasped. “Because… Fuck, Mom, your pussy is so tight!”

“Hot asshole!” Lisa whimpered, her futa-dick plowing to the hilt in me.

“Yes!” I moaned, sliding up Natti’s girl-dick. My cunt clamped down around her, drinking in the friction. My asshole ached as Lisa buried into me. “You girls are so amazing. Oh, yes, yes, I love you both. You’re both so sexy!”

I plunged down Natti’s cock as Lisa drew back her dick. My pussy and asshole both melted.

I squealed as my orgasm exploded through me. My holes convulsed on their futa-dicks. My boobs jiggled in Natti's squeezing hands. I bucked on her girl-cock, working my twat an inch or two up her shaft before sliding back down her.

I suckled at them both as Lisa pumped away at my asshole. The waves of delight flooded my body and drowned my mind in taboo rapture. I savored the forbidden bliss of cumming on my futa-daughters' big clit-dicks.

"Cum in me!" I squealed, stars bursting around my eyes.

"Mommy!" Lisa moaned and buried into my asshole. She erupted.

Natti exploded a heartbeat later, gasping, "Mommy!"

They both spurted blast after blast of cum into my pussy and asshole. I savored how they basted my twat with all their spunk. It was just so intense. Just so delicious. I quivered, stars bursting across my vision. My boobs jiggled in Natti's hands. It was fantastic.

"Yes!" I moaned as I reveled in my futa-daughters' cum spilling into my pussy and asshole. I trembled on them, savoring having all this jizz in me. It was such a fantastic rush. "Oh, my baby girls! Oh, Mommy loves this so much!"

"Me, too," whimpered Lisa as she flooded my asshole with cum.

They both kept spurting into me. There was so much cum. I loved it. I was in heaven. I just savored all that delicious cum flooding me. It was spectacular to have them both pumping their loads in me. I quivered there, savoring this rush.

The high of having my futa-daughters. Especially Lisa. I loved her so much, and I was also having her baby. I was pregnant. Again. That was so insane. I was having my daughter's daughter. It was hard to believe, but I was so eager to be a mommy again.

"Oh, you girls," I moaned as their cum fired into me one last time. I had all of that jizz in me. I felt so wonderfully full of cum. "Mmm, you two just made me feel awesome."

"So glad we did, Mommy!" Lisa purred. "Now what should we do. I mean, we do have to get back to classes."

"Yes." I gasped, staring down at Natti. "Why are you even home?"

"I just had to grab something I forgot," said Natti. "I didn't expect to find you two getting wild. But… I have to try having a dick in me. I need my sister to fuck me."

"My cock's dirty, though," I purred. "Mmm, I guess Mommy will have to suck me clean."

"While I sit on your face, Natti!" I squealed. "So you can enjoy your own cum from my pussy."

"Who are you and what did you do with my mother, slut?" Natti asked with amusement.

I winked at her as I slid off her futa-dick and Lisa's girl-cock. I shuddered as those two cocks slid out of my holes. They popped out of me. My asshole dripped with cum while more jizz ran out of my snatch and matted my bush. I crawled up Natti's body, my boobs swaying. I clenched my cunt to keep in all that cum. I straddled her head.

I sat my furred muff down on her mouth. I planted my twat right on her lips. She groaned as I did that. I loved sitting on my daughter's face. Her tongue flicked out, licking up her own salty futa-jizz as it leaked out of my pussy.

"Mmm, that's right," I groaned. "Clean up Mommy's cunt. You filled me up with all that wonderful cum. I loved it so much!"

“I know you did,” purred my naughty daughter. “I felt that cunt spasming around my cock. You milked my futa-dick dry. God, I love that you invented this, Lisa. You are definitely the best little sister to have.”

“Thanks.” Lisa moved before me. She stood on the bed, her dirty clit-cock thrusting from her red bush. Her pussy cream gleamed on the curls. “Now, Mommy, here’s my dirty dick. Mmm, suck me nice and clean.”

“Gladly,” I moaned. There was nothing I wouldn’t do for Lisa.

I kissed the tip of her girl-cock, reveling in my other futa-daughter licking at my cunt. Her tongue flicked my thick folds to gather up all that creamy futa-cum. And my yummy juices. I moaned, my own tongue dancing around the crown of Lisa’s clit-dick.

The sour flavor of my asshole sent such a thrill through me. It was such an earthy flavor. My cunt clenched, forcing out more of the cum to spill into my daughter’s mouth. I kissed the tip of her girl-cock. I slid my lips over her crown. I suckled on her with hunger.

She gasped in delight, her round tits jiggling. She pushed up her glasses, her green eyes sparkling with her delight. I swirled my tongue around her shaft, polishing her clean. I wanted to buff her pole. This was so hot.

I bobbed my head as she moaned, “Wow, Mommy! Wow!”

“Mmm, I know,” groaned Natti. “Futa-cum tastes so good straight from the source.”

“Good,” Lisa said. “I’m so glad it does. Ooh, Mom is just going wild on my futa-dick. She suckles on me with passion. She loves the taste of her asshole.”

I moaned my agreement, my pussy clenching again. Natti’s tongue plunged into my pussy. She swirled around in me. She drove me wild, sweeping up all the cum that she could find in me. The heat swept through me. I groaned as she lapped at me. I would have a big burst of cum. Just a mighty explosion of bliss.

That would be perfect.

Her tongue stirred me up. She swirled about in me then scooped out her cum and my pussy juices. I trembled on my daughter, my boobs swaying. I suckled harder on her sister’s futa-dick. I nursed with all my passion on Lisa’s thick shaft.

She had such a wonderful girl-cock. Just such a delicious one. The sour flavor of my asshole only made it better to suckle on her. I nursed with such passion on her. I worked my lips up and down her shaft, buffing her clean.

“Yes, yes, Mommy!” she moaned, her fingers sliding through my auburn hair. “You’re going to get a big mouthful of cum, too. Just blast after blast of jizz.”

“Flood that slutty mommy’s mouth,” purred Natti into my snatch. “She loves it. God, our mother turned out to be such a whore.”

“You have no idea,” Lisa said. “She made me have sex with her in the back of her minivan while we were at the mall yesterday. Just rode me in the parking lot. Then she fucked me in the changing room. I couldn’t keep her out.”

“Fuck!” Natti gasped. “I feel like I’m the innocent virgin now. Jesus, you two have been naughty.”

So naughty. I loved the romp Lisa and I had enjoyed at the mall yesterday. It had been so hot to sneak into her changing room or to ride her cock in the parking lot. I would have sex with her in broad daylight for all the world to see.

I loved her so much. I ached for her with all my might. I suckled on her hard and fast. I nursed with everything I had on her big futa-dick. I suckled, working my mouth up and down her dick. It was fantastic to love her like this.

She groaned, “Mommy, don’t stop. Just keep sucking me like that!”

I winked at her.

“You’re going to enjoy so much cum. I’m going to flood your mouth with all the jizz I have. How does that sound?”

I moaned around her futa-dick. I wanted to have it all pumping into my mouth. Just every last spurt of jizz flooding my mouth. I suckled on her, the flavor of my ass fading from her dick. I bobbed my head, my boobs jiggling.

Natti lapped at my cunt with passion. She licked at me with everything that she had. I squirmed, rising toward that amazing bursting point. I would have a big cum. Just a mighty climax. I wanted that so much. I ached to just burst with rapture.

Natti plunged her tongue deep into my pussy. She scooped out more of the spunk in me. She worked it all out of me. I loved her doing that. I groaned around Lisa’s futa-dick. My daughter’s precum soaked my taste buds.

“Mmm, get ready, Mommy!” moaned Lisa.

I was so ready.

“Yes, yes, you’re going to cum so hard on my mouth,” Natti moaned. Her tongue flicked across my clit. She stroked my bud, sending such delight racing through me.

I shuddered on her, grinding my bush into her cheeks. Her lips sealed about my bud. She suckled hard on me. I groaned, my orgasm swelling fast. I rushed toward that bursting point. There was nothing left to stop me.

I quivered in delight. I was so about to cum. Just about to erupt over and over again. I loved this so much. This was outstanding. She nibbled on my bud. I suckled hard on my other futa-daughter’s clit-cock.

“Mommy!” she gasped and erupted.

Her hot cum jetted into the back of my throat. I tasted her salty, incestuous cum.

I climaxed.

My pussy convulsed, juices gushing out to bathe my another futa-daughter’s mouth. She licked and lapped at me as I trembled. I swallowed all the girl-cum that Lisa unloaded into my mouth. I swallowed every last drop of jizz.

I loved it so much. I savored it as the waves of delight rushed through my body. The ecstasy flooded over my mind. I groaned, nursing hard on my daughter’s erupting futa-dick. Lisa whimpered, her round boobs jiggling.

“Oh, Mommy,” she moaned. “Wow, Mommy!”

I winked at her as I swallowed the last load of her girl-cum. I quivered, the heat rushing through me. Natti lapped at my pussy. She licked at me, gathering up my juices as they spilled out into her hungry mouth.

Lisa pulled her clit-dick out of my mouth. Drool ran down my chin. She panted there, her big boobs rising and falling. She stared at me in awe. This look of wonder crossed her eyes. Then she grinned at me.

“Ooh, now I get to fuck Natti’s pussy!” Lisa squealed.

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Lisa Green

I was so ready to fuck my big sister’s pussy. I wanted to just hammer her hard. This would be so much fun. I was glad that she was willing to take the potion. And that she had such amazing, lactating titties. Those boobies of hers were sexy.
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My sister stretched out on her back. She quivered there, looking just so delightful. I was so ready to fuck her hard. I moved between her thighs, my clit-dick twitching and throbbing. She stared up at me, this wicked smile on her lips.

I loved the gleam in her eyes as I moved toward her shaved pussy. Her futa-dick thrust from the folds of her cunt. I could really see how her pussy lips wrapped around the base of her cock. That was so fascinating to see.

Just so hot. I was glad that I got to see it. My cunt burned so hot as I leaned down. I nuzzled into her sweet twat. “Ooh, you taste like Mom!”

“Hot,” Natti said as I licked at her pussy. “But I’ve had a girl go down on me. I want to be fucked by your futa-dick!”

“Have some patience,” I said. “This is for science. I can’t get a close-up look at my own pussy and futa-dick. I have to examine you thoroughly.”

My tongue fluttered up and down her snatch from her taint to the base of her cock. I gathered her sweet juices as I watched her shaft throbbing before me. This was so neat. My own girl-dick twitched as it swayed between my thighs. I flicked my tongue up her folds again and again. I stroked her.

She tasted so yummy. I loved the incestuous thrill of devouring my own sister’s pussy. I flicked my tongue through her snatch again and again. I lapped at her over and over again. She groaned, her body quivering as I ate at her. I licked and lapped at her pussy with such hunger. She gasped, her body shuddering. Her whimpers echoed through the air.

“Fuck,” she moaned. “That’s good, but I want a dick in me.”

“Mmm, and I do want to fuck you,” I said, my clit-dick throbbing. “Fine, fine, I *suppose* I’ll fuck your pussy.”

“Yeah, make it sound like such a chore,” Natti said. “You want to be in my cunt. You’re a horny futa-slut that just wants to bury her big girl-cock deep into my juicy twat.”

I grinned. I did so much. I rose and settled between her thighs, my futa-dick twitched before me. The tip bumped her shaft. I loved the feel of her against me. That was just a delight. I slid my cock down and down her cunt.

I found the entrance to her pussy. I grinned and thrust into her cunt.

Natti gasped in delight, her futa-cock throbbing. I grabbed her shaft as I sank into my big sister’s cunt. I savored sliding every inch into her juicy depths. She had such a tight and hot cunt. It was a thrill to slide deeper and deeper into her.

Her back arched. Her round boobs jiggled. As her nose twitched, her piercing gleamed in the light. She groaned as I sank to the hilt in her cunt. I was all the way into her, reveling in every inch of her cunt that I invaded.

I loved that. I savored how good she felt around my dick. It was an incredible delight to be all the way into her. I bottomed out in her twat as I stroked her clit-cock. She stared up at me with green eyes wide with delight.

“Holy shit, that’s huge,” she groaned. “Damn, my little sis is hung, Mom!”

“Mmm, I know that,” Mom said as she stretched out on her back beside us, her hands rubbing low on her pussy. I had knocked her up. That was so hot. And her being pregnant drove other MILFs wild. “Trust me, Natti, I know. She’s amazing.”

A smile crossed Mom’s lips as I drew back my cock. I shuddered at how hot her pussy gripped me. She held me tight. That was a delight to experience. I thrust back into her snatch. I buried to the hilt in her anal sheath.

I loved the way she held me. I savored the heat of her cunt slamming into me. She held me tight. I groaned as I pumped away at her silky snatch while I stroked my hand up and down her girl-dick. Her cock throbbed in my hand.

She felt so good in my grip. I loved how the outer layer of skin moved over the spongy hardness that made up her erection. The skin rolled over her crown as I stroked her. She groaned, her face twisting in delight as I pumped away at her.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck,” she groaned. “Oh, my god, that’s so good. Just keep fucking me like that!”

I winked at her and hammered her hard and fast.

I pumped away at her with such force. It was a thrill to bury into her taboo depths. My sister’s cunt clamped down on me. She held me tight as she squirmed on her back. Her boobs jiggled as I pounded her pussy hard.

My ovaries drank in the heat melting down my cock. I loved that temperature soaking my cunt. I fucked her hard and fast. I pumped away at her wonderful cunt with such passion. I buried into her twat with force.

“God, that’s it,” she moaned. “Fuck me!”

“Mmm, fuck her,” Mom groaned. She closed her eyes, looking like she was slipping into sleep from the rocking of bed. “Fuck your sister.”

I grinned and listened to my naughty mommy.

I thrust away hard and fast at Natti’s cunt. I churned up her pussy. She groaned and clamped her cunt around my dick. She held me tight as I fucked into her cunt again and again. I reveled in the heat. I loved the way she massaged me.

My ovaries drank in the friction. They delighted in the bliss of her pussy around me. She clamped down on me, her flesh making me shudder. I trembled, fucking her hard and fast. I plowed to the hilt in her cunt. I fucked her pussy with force.

She groaned, her face twisting with delight. I reveled in that heat. I savored that wonderful passion as I pumped faster and faster up and down her girl-dick. She groaned, her round boobs jiggling. Mine were bouncing from my hard strokes.

“I’m going to cum!” she groaned.

“Good, good!” I whimpered. “Just explode! I want you to just shower in cum!”

“God, yes!” she moaned. “Just drench me in my own jizz. You already soaked me in yours!”

I winked at her, loving the dried stains on her boobs. I slammed into her twat, her pussy clenching about me. She held me tight. The pleasure built and built in me. I would have such a mighty burst of ecstasy. I was so ready for this pleasure to explode through me. It was a fantastic rush. I groaned, fucking her cunt hard and fast.

I loved how she gripped me. How she held me. It was a wonderful treat to have her gripping my dick like that. I slammed deep and hard into her twat. I fucked her again and again. She groaned as I did that, her eyes so wide.

“Oh, my god,” she gasped, her pussy clamping down on me. The heat melted down my shaft to my own snatch. “Lisa!”

“Explode!” I moaned as I drew back my cock. She gripped me. My hand flew up her dick to massage the crown. “Erupt!”

“Yes!”

Her pussy convulsed around my futa-dick as I buried back into her. At the same time, her cum pulsed up her clit-cock and erupted into the air. An arc of gorgeous white splashed onto her breasts. She gasped as her cum painted over her breasts.

She quivered there as the jizz sprayed over her tits. I loved the way it soaked her boobs. She groaned, her eyes so wide as she quivered there. She was such a delight to fuck. I buried to the hilt in and joined her.

"Natti!" I gasped and erupted.

"Oh, my god, Lisa!" she moaned, her pussy convulsing around my dick.

She suckled at me. Her hot twat rippled around my futa-cock. I was so thrilled to pump my cum into my sister's taboo twat. Just to flood her with everything that I had in my ovaries. I stroked her cock as more of her girl-spunk fired out and splattered her twat.

She groaned, her pussy rippling around my erupting dick. She suckled at me as I unloaded in her. The dual delights swept through me. I swayed there, my cunt writhing. My pussy spilled juices that soaked through my bush and ran down my thighs.

"That's fucking awesome!" groaned Natti as she bucked. "Oh, yes, yes, that's amazing!"

My boobs bounced as I kept flooding her twat with my cum. I erupted over and over into her cunt. I savored that wonderful twat rippling around me. She nursed at me with such passion. This was such a thrill. I enjoyed this so much.

I fired the last of my cum into her pussy while her futa-cock spurted a weak amount of cum that ran watery over the back of my hand. I shuddered as her pussy rippled around my dick. I swayed there, feeling so good.

"Mmm," I groaned. "Oh, wow, that's it. That's just such an awesome rush. Wow." I licked her jizz off my hand.

"Yeah," she groaned. "Oh, you're amazing, Lisa. That's the best cock I've ever had in me."

"Mmm-hmm," Mom purred sleepily.

I suppose we should let her nap and get back to school," I told my sister.

She nodded.

So that was what we did. We got dressed—I had to lend her my panties so her futa-dick could fit into them—and we were off. I had missed my chemistry class, or most of it. I popped in long enough for everyone to look at me.

Including Shanice.

What was that slut thinking? She had tried to get us busted, but now she stared at me with this questioning look in her eye. Was she wondering why Ms. Lynette and I were still here? I didn't know, but I was eager to get back at her.

I went to my stuff and started working on the formula to make her into a little booby futa. She would lose those nice, round C's and have cute A's. That would piss her off so much. And then she could have a futa-dick.

Her boyfriend wouldn't want to be around her.

I had plans for him, too, but I needed time to work on that formula. It would be completely different than what I had been using. I finished it up, got it working, and felt Ms. Lynette's eyes on me as I finished.

"I'll be back after school to check that out," I said. "So please don't run off."

"Of course," she breathed, clearly wanting to grab me and kiss me, but Shanice was watching us. I would have to compromise her. Get some good dirt on her.

I left without giving her that kiss. Next, I had my German class. I took German for a reason. A lot of the pioneers in Chemistry were German, and being able to read their works in their native language would be important for me.

Plus, I liked the language.

I stopped being Lisa and became Heidi. That was my “German” name in the class. I stepped inside. Mrs. Hure glanced at me and shuddered. The busty, Bavarian blonde licked her lips at the sight of me. She was married and definitely a MILF. I wondered what that would be in German.

It would be something like, *Eine Mütter, die ich gerne ficken würde.* That didn’t make such a great acronym, plus German’s word order was far more… concrete than English. So there were ways of speaking in English that didn’t just translate directly.

And I didn’t know German well enough to make it a more natural-sounding phrase.

Maybe, *Ich würde diese Mütter gerne ficken. IWMF?* That was awful.

Well, she was a MILF. *Eine Mütter*. She had children, which meant she wanted to have me in her pussy. She would love to have my big futa-dick in her pussy. And I would love to fuck her. She looked so hot in the pink cardigan that she had buttoned it tight, pushing up her big boobs. She had a light-blue blouse beneath and a navy skirt that fell to her ankles.

“Guten Tag, meine Liebchens,” she said. She liked to call us *Liebchen*. It was a term of endearment. It meant something like “little love” but was often used for familial connections. There were some interesting terms of endearment.

My favorite was *Mausbaar*. Mousebear. Wasn’t that just neat? Who would think to combine those two animals and use it as a term of endearment other than the Germans?

Frau Hure, as we called her doing class, moved about the room, her cheeks a rosy red. She was busy lecturing us on the Dative Case of German. It was all about indirect objects and answering questions. We had to make sure we were getting the whole gender thing right.

Every word in German had a gender. It sucked. Some words were Masculine, others Feminine, and others were Neutral. It changed which “the” you used, what endings of adjectives, and some other stuff. And it often made no sense why some words were one or the other.

You just had to memorize it.

Worse, the “the” you had to use changed from Case to Case. Whether it’s Nominative, Accusative, Dative, or Genitive. But that was the fun. So much you had to learn to get it down. It was so much more complicated than English and also simpler.

English was way more fluid in sentence construction than German. Things made sense in German. There weren’t strange spelling rules. No I before E except after C. Or words that are spelled with completely different vowels and yet sound identical like “there,” “their,” and “they’re.”

German words were pronounced the way they were spelled. It was amazing.

After the lecture, we were doing worksheets to see if we understood the lesson. Frau Hure moved around the room before she knelt beside me and whispered in my ear, *“Du machst meine Muschi nass.”*

“Muschi?” I asked, glancing at her. I didn’t know that word, but I had a feeling since I made it wet.

“Pussy,” she whispered. *“Warum? Warum ist meine Muschi nass?”*

“Ich bin futanari,” I answered. *“Ich bin…”* What was the word for hermaphrodite… *“Zwitter.”*

She shook her head. “What have you done to me, Fraulein?”

“I turn mothers on,” I whispered. *“Ich mache Mütter nass*. I make their pussies so wet for my girl-cock. For my big and throbbing clit-dick. Want me to satiate you? *Fick dich?”*

Her eyes widened. *“Ja. Ich will, dass du mich fickst.”*

She wanted me to fuck her. I could tell. That was what us futas did. We turned the teachers on. She looked around the room. At all the students. She wanted me, but she could hardly have me right now. She needed to take me somewhere.

“Komm mit mir, Heidi,” she said and turned. *“Schnell.”*

I rose from my desk and followed her down the aisle. The other students gave us looks as she marched right for the door. She was wasting no time. She threw open the door and out into the empty hallway. I followed her out, closing it behind her.

She marched to an alcove with a sink and turned around. She hiked her skirt, her eyes so intense as she drew them up and up, revealing her shaved calves and shapely thighs. The hallway was empty, but anyone could come across here.

She was just too horny.

“Iss meine Muschi,” she ordered. *“Iss meine Muschi und bring mich zum Orgasmus.”*

“Yes, Frau Hure,” I groaned as she exposed her satin panties, the cloth an interesting shade of bronze.

I dropped to my knees, so ready to obey her and eat her pussy. Her *Muschi*. I never knew the word for pussy in German. What a delicious class. I was so ready to feast on her cunt. I slid my hands up her thighs and grabbed her panties.

“Schnell,” she moaned, which meant faster. *“Bitte.”*

“You don’t care we might get caught, Frau Hure?” I asked as I drew down her panties and revealed a shaved pubic mound.

“Nein,” she groaned. “I don’t care. I just want you to eat my pussy. You made me so wet! Oh, you’re so sexy, Heidi. Just such a sexy bitch. I never was turned on by girls. *Ich bin nicht lesbisch*. I like men, but…”

“I made your pussy wet,” I purred, the spicy aroma of her cunt filling my nose. I could see all of her now. She had such a yummy cunt. I just want to feast on her.

So I did.

I loved being a futa. I loved making MILFs like Frau Hure so wet for me. I pressed my face into my German teacher’s pussy. I licked and lapped at her with such hunger. She groaned as my tongue slid through her folds. I gathered up all her spicy juices. I licked and lapped at her. She trembled on me, smearing her hot cunt on my face.

I tongued her pussy with feverish heat. I loved eating MILFs out so much. It was such a rush to devour her cunt. I licked at her with passion. My tongue swept over her folds. She groaned as I did that. She quivered as I stroked every bit of her.

I licked at her all the passion that I had. She trembled as I stroked through her folds and brushed her clit again and again. She gasped and bucked. Her boobs jiggled beneath her cardigan. She unbuttoned the sweater, her light-blue blouse coming into more view.

It hugged her tits. They quivered over my head, such big and heavy boobs. Her shaved cuntlips rubbed on my mouth. I loved the taste of her as I thrust my tongue into her pussy. I swirled around in her snatch.

“Ja,” she groaned. *“Mein Gott,* Heidi. That’s so good. That’s just delicious.”

I winked at her and fucked my tongue deep into her cunt.

I loved stirring around in her. I savored how she quivered on me. It was a real thrill to plunge my tongue into her pussy over and over again. Her spicy juices soaked my taste buds. Her juices ran over my chin. I made her so wet.

I drove her so wild with lust, she needed me to eat her right here in the hallway. I could have fucked her before the class, but that would have made such problems. So instead, I flicked my tongue to her clit. She gasped.

"Scheisse!" she gasped as I licked at her clit. *"Scheisse*, Heidi." I suckled on her bud and, to my shock, she climaxed.

Her pussy juices gushed out of her yummy twat.

I licked up her spicy cream as my sexy, married teacher climaxed on my lips. My futa-dick throbbed in my panties as I licked and lapped at her twat. My tongue stroked through her folds. I loved the taste of her. The flavor of that wonderful cunt.

She had such a delicious pussy. She made me taste so good. I was so glad to have her licking at me. It was a thrill to have that wonderful pussy cream gushing out of her cunt. I licked and lapped at her. I feasted on that hot cunt with everything that I had.

"Scheisse!" she moaned. *"Meine Liebchen! Sehr gut!"*

"Yes, you're so good," I moaned as I drank her passion.

Her juices spilled over my chin. She groaned, her body shuddering as she filled my mouth with all her pussy juices. It was a thrill to make her cum in the hallway. I gulped down her pussy cream and loved every second of it.

She shuddered as her orgasm faded. She stared down at me, her eyes wild. *"Zwitter…"* She licked her lips. "You are a hermaphrodite. Prove it."

"A futanari," I told her. "It means a girl who grows a dick. My clit. I have a clit-dick, Frau Hure."

"Zeig mir!" she gasped, wanting me to show it to her. *"Bitte!"*

I smiled at her and rose. I hiked my skirt, working it slowly up my hips. I trembled as I exposed the pink panties I had put on back at home. They cupped my throbbing futa-dick. Her eyes widened at the bulge.

She licked her lips as I hooked the waistband of my special panties. She shuddered as I shoved them off my hips. She quivered there while my own heart raced. I was listening for sounds now. I was about to expose myself.

I shoved down my panties more, my bush coming into view while my futa-dick was sort of caught on the cloth of my underwear. As I worked it down, it was hard and stuck. The shaft appeared, the crown covered by the cloth. I pushed down harder.

My clit-dick sprang free.

"Fich mich." she breathed at the sight of it. *"So gross."*

Now that might sound insulting in English, but in German it meant, "So big."

"I know," I purred. "Look at that majestic cock. I bet that dwarves your husband."

"Und die meines Geleibten," she added.

I blinked. *Geleibten…* "Wait, lover? You have a lover? You cheat on your husband."

"Ja," she breathed. "With a Black man, but he does not have a dick this big. Oh, my, this is delicious. My husband will love to see you fuck me with this. It'll make his little cuckold heart quiver in joy."

My jaw dropped. She fucked a Black man in front of her husband. Frau Hure? That was so insane.

She fell to her knees before I realized it. I gasped as her hands grabbed my cock. She opened her mouth wide and swallowed my clit-rod. My eyes bulged as her warm lips slid over the crown of my futa-dick. She slid deeper and deeper down it.

I gasped as she took as much of my cock as she could. I could feel the back of her throat. Her tongue stroked along the bottom. She was so good at this. I couldn't believe how delicious this felt. She was so good at this.

She slid her lips up my cock. My cunt clenched. I whimpered, trying not to be loud. I pushed up my glasses as she caressed the crown of my cock with her tongue. She stroked over it. My eyes bulged again. That was so good. This wave of heat shot through me.

"Oh, yes," I whimpered. "Oh, yes, that's so good. Oh, wow, that's just amazing."

She winked at me. The naughty, Bavarian MILF suckled hard.

She bobbed her head and worked her mouth up and down my girl-dick. My pussy savored how hard she suckled. The heat melted through my pussy and soaked around my ovaries. They quivered with my full load of cum.

She worked her mouth down my cock. I loved the feel of her sliding her lips down my dick until I hit the back of her throat again. She didn't stop, though. She pushed against me. My eyes widened. Frau Hure wanted to deep-throat me?

This woman was such a wild slut.

I couldn't believe it.

She worked her mouth down my girl-dick, her gullet so tight around my cock. She moaned as she did. The humming pressure was so wonderful. I shuddered as she swallowed more and more of me. My heart pounded in my chest.

A door opened.

"Wait," I gasped then clapped a hand over my mouth.

She kept sliding her mouth down my futa-dick. I sank deeper into her throat as the footsteps echoed through the hallway. They came closer and closer. Someone hummed. This was so bad. I stared down at Frau Hure.

She slid her lips into my red bush. She had taken every inch of me while not caring someone was about to catch us. My heart pounded a mile a minute as the naughty teacher thrust her tongue out and licked at my pussy lips.

The footsteps stopped.

My heart lurched. Had he spotted us? It felt like a man.

Then the footsteps turned and headed to the right. Down a nearby hallway. I let out an explosive breath as the echo of them diminished. My heart pounded wildly while my pussy burned. The ache at the tip of my dick was even stronger.

That had turned me on. Swelled my enjoyment. The risk made it so hot. I quivered as she worked her mouth up my futa-dick. She suckled so hard on me, swallowing to massage my cock. She hummed as she pleasured me. I shuddered at how good this felt to be down her throat.

"Oh, yes," I groaned as she slid back up me. "Oh, wow, that's so good."

She rose higher and higher, the pressure building and building at the tip of my dick. The crown of my futa-cock passed her humming vocal cords. They massaged me. I shuddered, my eyes widening at the pleasure sparking through me.

Then my cock popped out of her throat. I was back in her mouth. She suckled on me, moaning as she did. Her tongue swirled around my crown. She had to be loving the taste of my salty precum. And from how hard she suckled, she wanted the real thing.

My pussy clenched and my hands balled into fists. The real thing was coming so fast. I shuddered, my heart racing. I wouldn't last much longer. She swirled her tongue around the crown of my dick. I bucked.

"Frau Hure!" I gasped. "Oh, wow, that's… Yes!"

I erupted. I pumped my cock into her hungry mouth, my pussy convulsing. There were so many wonderful sensations rushing through me. Two different blisses that combined to make such a wild euphoria. I groaned, loving every second of this.

"Yes, yes, yes," I gasped. "Oh, that's so good. I love it so much. Mrs. Hure!'

My eyes trembled behind my glasses as the pleasures surged through me. Pussy cream soaked through my bushes and ran down to my panties bunched around my thighs. My head tossed, red hair dancing as I shuddered through this pleasure.

My futa-cum pumped over and over into her mouth. I flooded her with every drop of cum that I had. It was such a wild thrill to have this sexy MILF gulp down my jizz. I wanted to fuck her so hard. I ached to pound her cunt.

A door opened.

"Oh, no," I gasped, bucking through my orgasm.

Footsteps approached again. They ran through the quiet hallway as I shuddered through my rapture. My futa-cum pumped into the teacher's sucking mouth. She moaned around my cock, not caring about another person coming closer and closer.

They crossed the intersection and were still approaching.

Oh, no.

Lisa Green

Frau Hure kept sucking on my futa-dick as the footsteps came closer and closer. Whoever it was moving through my high school's hallways was about to pass the drinking fountain nook where my German teacher, Frau Hure, was blowing me.

The busty and wild MILF had dragged me out of her class, consumed by horniness for me. MILFs really had a hard time keeping their hands off me and my futa-dick. They just burned for it, and Frau Hure was turning out to be one wicked wife.

She fucked a Black man in front of her husband. It was insane.

Now she was just trying to get every drop of futa-cum from my clit-dick. My body shook with my orgasm. My panties were around my thighs but the rest of me was dressed. And so was she. I had only taken off her panties.

"Stop sucking," I hissed, glancing over my shoulder as Mr. Francis, who taught my US History class, appeared.

The older man with a graying goatee and brown hair blinked at the sight of Frau Hure sucking on my dick. I had already been caught by Shanice, that cunt who was my rival, with Ms. Lynette today. This would just cause more problems.

"Oh, hey, Gretchen and Lisa," he said, nodding to us. "Having a little teacher/student conference."

"Er, yeah," I said as Frau Hure popped her mouth off my cock with a wet plop.

"Oh, my, yes," groaned Frau Hure. "Look at the size of this big futa-dick she has. That's her clit grown into this big, beautiful cock. *Mein Gott im Himmel*, I have to have this delicious shaft in me."

Mr. Francis chuckled. "I bet you do. Does look like a good one. Nice and throbbing. You're going to have a fun time taking every inch of that big dick."

“Mmm, such a fun time,” purred my German teacher, her blonde hair swaying about her face. “She’s just delicious.” She licked the crown of my cock. I shuddered at that.

“Well, enjoy,” he said and started to walk off.

“Wait,” I gasped, needing to know. “Are you a father, Mr. Francis?”

“Yep. Two kids.” He shook his head. “Don’t get me started on the oldest.”

It was like with Mr. Hornburg. Not only did my pheromones turn MILFs on, but it caused fathers to not care what I did. It was very, very strange. And very, very fortunate. Last night, it hadn’t been because I was fucking Mr. Hornburg’s wife or his sister-in-law, it was just that he was a father.

Fascinating.

I shuddered as the German teacher kept rubbing her cheek against the crown of my dick. She turned her head and kissed the tip before she rose. She turned around and grabbed the drinking fountain. She thrust out her rump at me, wiggling her ass. With her skirt bunched over her hips, her plump butt-cheeks jiggled before me.

“Fuck my cunt,” she moaned. “I need that big girl in me. Hurry. The period will be over soon. If the other students saw me giving you such special favors, why, they’d be so jealous. And I don’t want any of those boys fucking me.”

“No, you don’t,” I said. “You want your husband and some Black guy and me.”

“Well, maybe you could fuck me in front of my husband instead of the Black guy,” she purred. “I bet that would humiliate him even more if this cute teenager with a massive futa-dick fucked me while he sat on his little cuck chair, the cage around his cock so he can’t jack off. He just had to watch as you fuck me soooo hard. *Scheisse*, that would be so hot.”

What was wrong with her husband? Why would he want that?

“Um, maybe,” I said. “But I have a date this evening with another married woman.”

“We’ll set it up,” cooed Frau Hure. She wiggled her hips, her butt-cheeks jiggling. Her shaved pussy dripped with passion. “It’ll be amazing.”

“Sure.” I pressed my cock into her pussy. It probably would be hot to fuck her while her husband watched. It was sexy with Mrs. Hornburg when her husband was just sitting there on the recliner as I ravished her. “Mmm, and so will this be. Just amazing!”

I thrust into my teacher’s cunt. Her warm, hot, delicious pussy swallowed my cock. I groaned at the wonderful thrill of being in her pussy. It was a hot treat to have her cunt swallowing my cock. It was just fantastic. I loved it so much. I savored that delight with everything that I had.

I shuddered as bottomed out in her. Frau Hure moaned her delight, her twat gripping my dick. She held me tight, my cock throbbing in her grip. I loved the way she held me. It was a fantastic thrill. I stroked her sides as pussy cream dripped down my thighs.

“Yes,” I groaned, enjoying drawing back my cock. Her pussy held me.

“Mmm, that’s so good, Heidi,” whimpered Frau Hure. Heidi was my “German” name I used in her class. We all took on names like that. *“Danke. Ich liebe deinen grossen Schwanz!”*

She loved my big dick. *Grossen* meant big not… gross.

“Ich leibe deinen… pussy!” I moaned, struggling to remember the word for pussy with her hot cunt wrapped around my cock. She had just taught it to me, but…

“Muschi,” she groaned.

“Ja, ja!” I panted, fucking away at her juicy cunt. *“Ich leibe deinen Muschi! Enge Muschi! Nasse Muschi!”* Such a tight and a wet pussy.

She moaned as I fucked her married cunt. My hands gripped her skirt bunched around her hips, squeezing the material as I drilled in and out of her cunt. I licked my lips, the spicy flavor of her twat lingering on my mouth from when I ate her out.

She clenched her twat down on me. I loved fucking into her naughty snatch. I pounded her pussy. Frau Hure moaned, her butt-cheeks jiggling as I fucked into her hard. Fast. I reveled in her silky flesh massaging my cock.

The heat melted down to my cunt. It soaked through my snatch. I loved the way she held me. She gripped me with her hot twat. The pressure in my ovaries grew. My pussy dripped with my excitement as I pumped away at her.

“Frau Hure!” I moaned, pushing up my glasses slipping down my nose.

“Mmm, *meine Liebchen!”* she purred. *“Der gorsse Schwanz meines Liebchen!”* The big cock of her little love.

I smiled, savoring her words as I fucked her harder. Faster. I wanted her to just burst on my cock. I ached for her to just cum so hard on me. It would be an amazing moment to just explode. I loved the way her pussy massaged me.

I shuddered, fucking hard and fast into her twat. I buried to the hilt in her snatch again and again. My round boobs bounced in her bra. I loved the way they did that. It was so hot enjoying her cunt squeezing around my dick.

“Heidi!” she moaned. *“Ich liebe dich!”*

“Ja!” I whimpered, the pressure building in my ovaries. They brimmed with so much cum. I would have a mighty burst of jizz.

Her pussy clamped down hard on me. She held me in that wonderful embrace. I loved every moment of pumping away at her. The need to cum built and built. I wanted to just erupt in her. To flood her with all my cum.

I ached for it. I fucked hard into her pussy. I plowed to the hilt in her cunt. I fucked her hard and fast. She had such a juicy cunt. Her moans grew louder. Her head tossed as I buried to the hilt in her hot and juicy twat.

Her cunt went wild around my cock.

“Mein Gott!” she gasped, her pussy writhing around my dick.

“Oh, wow,” I whimpered as her pussy suckled at me. She nursed with all her silky flesh. The pressure in my ovaries burst.

I erupted into her pussy.

I pumped her spasming snatch full of my futa-cum. I bucked with each eruption of girl-jizz into her cunt. I loved that feeling. I savored this heat sweeping through me. It was an incredible rush. I trembled through all the ecstasy. I loved every second of it.

“Oh, Frau Hure!” I gasped.

“Meine Liebchen!” she squealed, her cunt ripping and writhing around my dick.

I flooded her snatch with my cum. I trembled, my pussy cream spilling hot down my thighs. I threw back my head, my glasses shifting on my nose. I groaned as her hot cunt rippled around my dick. The heat swept through me.

I grunted with each eruption. I pumped her pussy full of passion. The ecstasy drowned my mind. I groaned, loving this passion. The ecstasy surged through me. Stars danced before my eyes as I erupted over and over again.

“Yes,” I groaned, my heart pounding in my chest. The heat swept through me.

Her pussy wrung me dry. I fired the last of my cum into her snatch. It felt amazing. I trembled through the bliss. I hit that wild peak and groaned. This was such an amazing moment. I savored it so much.

She panted as her twat rippled around me a few more times. I just enjoyed being in her pussy. It was such a pleasure being in a sexy MILF like her. I stroked her sides, my boobs rising and falling. This was an incredible moment.

"So gut," she breathed, her pussy squeezing about my cock. *"Meine Liebchen, du hast mich so gut gefickt. Danke"*

"Bitte," I panted. "Mmm, but we should get back. The class is about to start.

"Scheisse," she cursed and wiggled her hips, turning around. My cock popped out of her pussy. I stepped back from her, my skirt bunched around my waist. She had a wicked grin on her face. "Pity I can't lick my juices off you. I love doing that with my lover. When you cuckold me in front of my husband, I shall do that."

"Please," I groaned, my futa-dick twitching. "You're a naughty wife."

"Auf Deutsch," she said as she grabbed her panties off the ground.

"Du bist eine freche Frau," I said.

"Ehefrau," she corrected.

I pulled up my panties and put away my cock. I followed her back to the classroom. A lot of conversations stopped as guilty students looked down at their papers. I made my way back to my desk feeling like everyone was staring at me.

Maybe they'd heard the rumors about me having a big dick. I was certain that had spread by now. I just sat down and grabbed my worksheet. I was understanding the material so much better. My private tutoring was going great.

Only a few minutes later, Frau Hure said, *"Auf Weidersehn, meine Leibchens."*

We rose, the talking starting up. I couldn't help but grin at Frau Hure on my way out the door with the others. She smiled at me, a twinkle in her blue eyes. The voluptuous Bavarian MILF set down at her desk, her pussy full of my cum.

What a great day.

I had one more class left, then I would pick up the formula that should be ready. I was so eager for school to be over. I had the address for Shanice's house. I had found her family by looking up property owned by people with Black as a last name then checking out them on Facebook accounts related to Shanice's. I found her parents that way.

It was remarkable what you could find out about a person through publicly available information.

I headed to US History class. It was only when I walked in and Mr. Francis smiled at me that my cheeks burned. He had watched me getting blown by Mrs. Hure. He had seen my futa-dick. But he acted like nothing had happened.

I was so glad about that.

The class was a simple one. We were continuing learning about US History. I wasn't the biggest fan. I was more about the natural sciences and not the social ones. I was thinking about the formula I wanted to create to get back at Shanice's douchebag boyfriend.

It had to be a completely different chemical base since he was a male. I was sketching out different organic molecules and figuring out how to make them. It was like writing out a math formula since you had to account for everything.

In chemistry, you didn't lose material, just broke apart or recombined it into different things often at the same time. Like you might take a molecule and replace an oxygen

molecule at the end of a chain with a more complicated one, like a benzine ring. So the benzine ring had to come from somewhere and when it kicked off the Oxygen molecule, that had to go somewhere, too. It would probably combine with another to form O2. But some of it might also become ozone (O3). In other situations, it might combine with Nitrogen to make Nitrous Oxide or with Hydrogen to make water.

So you had to figure it out. Account for your waste product as well as the desired chemical. Then you had to figure out how to separate them. Different ways to do that, too, from distilling to using reagents to dissolve them or precipitate them out of solution then filter it. You could let it sit and it might separate to form different layers like oil and water.

I had to figure it all out so I could know how to prepare it.

It was way more work than just modifying the formula that gave me a dick.

"Lisa," said Mr. Francis when class ended. "Could you stick around for a moment? I need to talk to you in private."

My cheeks went flaming red.

Everyone was whispering as I slowly packed up my stuff. This was the last thing that I wanted. I needed to get out of here and go seduce Mrs. Black, Shanice's mother. I just had to slide my big dick into her pussy.

That would be amazing.

And I wanted Shanice to know it.

I dawdled as the others filed out until I was alone with the teacher. I sighed and headed up to him as he was writing on some papers. He looked up at me and smiled like he was trying to reassure me that I wasn't in trouble.

"This has nothing to do with you not paying attention in class," he said. "You're a brilliant student. You ace all my tests, so you doodle away."

"Working on chemistry," I said, squirming. So this didn't have to do with what happened in the hallway.

"I think my wife would very much like to enjoy your, uh…" He cleared his throat. "What Frau Hure was in the hallway."

"Oh," I said, discovering that I *could* be more embarrassed than ever.

"She's a great wife. I love her so much, and she definitely deserves to enjoy… that. So, I know it's a tad inappropriate, but, perhaps, we could arrange an evening, maybe this Saturday, when you could come over and… pleasure my wife. I want it to be a surprise, of course."

"Right, of course," I said, my heart pounding a mile a minute. "That makes perfect sense. Um, maybe. Sure."

"Excellent," he said. "Well, you have a great day, Lisa."

I nodded and stumbled for the door. I pushed it open and stepped out into the bustling hallway. I spotted the douchebag strutting through the crowd. He noticed me and said something to his friends, a group of jocks. They all laughed.

I sauntered by them. "Are you laughing that I have a bigger cock than any of you?"

That brought laughter from the other students. The jocks bristled, but I was a girl. They'd lose man-cred or something if they messed with me. So I just sauntered by, a big smile on my lips. I could emasculate them all.

Maybe I should fuck the douchebag's mom. If he took after his father, the woman needed a real dick to pleasure her. I'd have to add it to my growing to-do list. Mrs. Hure wanted to cuckold her husband. Mr. Francis wanted a surprise futa-fuck for his

wife. I bet Mrs. Davenport would be aching for another night. Poppy's mom would also be dripping for more.

Plus the growing number of teachers I had to pleasure at school.

My phone chirped as I neared the chemistry class. I pulled it out and saw a text from Poppy. *"How many MILFs today."*

I took a moment to think. Mom, Ms. Lynette, Principal Goldman, Mrs. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Espinoza, and Frau Hure. *"Six, plus I'm going off to fuck that bitch's mother right now. Just have to make a stop at the chemistry lab."*

"Six, you little slut!" Poppy sent it with a bunch of smiley emojis. *"We should get together for more coffee and chat. How about tomorrow? I'm off."*

That was Friday. *"Sure. I'll meet you at the coffee house at 3:30ish."*

"It's a date," said Poppy. *"I want all the juicy deets of you fucking the bitch's mom."*

I smiled. I couldn't wait to have coffee with my *friend*. Despite what my mother thought, Poppy and I were just friends. Poppy didn't even believe in relationships. She had this weird gold-digger philosophy that I didn't like at all.

Dating should be to find the love of your life. I mean, if you just wanted sex, well, it was pretty easy for me. In fact, I knew that Ms. Lynette would be waiting for me. I wasn't surprised at all to find her naked and sitting by my lab equipment.

"I already gathered your new solution," she said, nodding to three test tubes stoppered up with the dark-pink solution in them. "Now, I need my reward."

She uncrossed her legs, her shaved pussy lips dripping with excitement. The busty brunette grinned at me. A divorced MILF just eager for my big futa-dick to fuck her. I smiled and reached beneath my skirt. I knew this was coming.

Maybe I would breed her like I had my mother.

I shoved off my panties, my futa-dick tenting the front of my skirt. I hiked it up and exposed my cock. Ms. Lynette shuddered in delight. She ran a finger up and down her wet pussy slit. She held out her digits to me dripping in her passion.

I sauntered to her, my futa-cock bobbing before me. She squirmed with all her delight. I opened my mouth wide and engulfed her digit. I suckled on her nub, wanting to just nurse off all the naughty cream she had on her.

I engulfed her finger and sucked off her digits. It was such a yummy flavor. I loved the taste of her tangy pussy juices.

But she had something that tasted even better. She lactated.

I ducked my head down and swallowed her nipple. She groaned as I nursed from her. Milk squirted into my mouth. I loved the creamy flavor of her breast milk melting across my taste buds. It was just the best. I loved every second of it.

I nursed on her hard, gulping down the creamy delight. Her breast milk soaked my taste buds and melted down my throat. I enjoyed that so much. I swallowed more and more of it. I let all that milk pour down my throat. It was a wonderful thrill to have her milk pouring down my mouth. I savored it.

She groaned as I did that. Her hand found my futa-dick. "Mmm, I need this in me."

She pulled on my girl-cock. I bent my head as she drew me to her pussy. It became too uncomfortable to keep suckling from her nipple. I gulped down one last swallow of breast milk then ripped my mouth from her nipple.

I looked at her and kissed her right on the mouth. My lips melted against hers. I savored the flavor of her mouth on mine. I thrust my tongue into her mouth and swirled it around in her. She groaned as I shared her breast milk with her.

At the same time, I rammed into her cunt.

She moaned, her legs wrapping around my cock. She held me tight. I loved that feeling. It was an incredible one to be in her. She had such a wonderful pussy. Her hot twat gripped my dick as I kissed her. Her big boobs pressed against my round tits.

She broke the kiss and purred, “Mmm, I love you nursing, but I also love your dick in me.”

“I had a feeling,” I purred and drew back.

She shuddered as her hot cunt gripped me. She massaged me as she said, “So, your mom checked you out.”

“So I could fuck her,” I said. “Then my sister came home and I fucked her, too.”

“Is she a MILF?” Ms. Lynette asked as I pumped away at her cunt.

“Nope, but I gave her a futa-dick, so…” I winked at Ms. Lynette.

“You are such a wicked, wicked slut,” she purred as I pumped away at her pussy.

“I try,” I cooed.

I loved the way her pussy held me as I pumped away at her. Being in a MILF was such a wondrous thing. Her hands stroked up and down my back. I shuddered as she squeezed her cunt down on me. It was fantastic to enjoy.

Just a great delight to have her tight twat around me as I thrust into her. I fucked her with such force. I buried into her twat again and again. I loved this so much. I enjoyed every second of fucking into her cunt.

She groaned, her pussy clamping down around me as the pressure grew and grew. I gripped her ass, our titties rubbing together. She groaned, her pussy clamping down on me. I loved that so much. I savored that hot twat gripping me. She held me tight as I plunged into her pussy again and again. I loved every second of it.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I gasped. “Oh, wow, I love this.”

“You already are amazed by it,” Ms. Lynette purred, her green eyes smoldering. “Surprised by this.”

“It just feels so good,” I groaned, my clit-dick drinking in the silky walls of her pussy. “Your cunt feels awesome around my cock. I’m going to cum so hard.”

“Good.” She kissed me again.

I loved that. My lips melted to hers. Our tongues danced. I loved how good she felt. It was a thrill to be in her pussy. My cunt drank in the heat. My ovaries brimmed with the cum that she wanted. This was so hot.

I buried to the hilt in her cunt again and again. I loved how great she felt around me. She squeezed with such heat about my dick. I shuddered as I plunged to the hilt in her again and again. She moaned, kissing me with such passion.

Our nipples brushed.

She groaned as I plunged into her twat. Her cunt rippled around me.

I loved the feel of her hot snatch convulsing about my futa-dick. She came hard. The MILF trembled in my embrace, her boobs jiggling against me. I drew back my girl-cock, loving the way her cunt massaged me.

I plunged to the hilt in her snatch over and over again. I fucked into her twat with such force. It was an awesome moment to just bury into her writhing snatch. I savored the way her flesh suckled at me. I broke the kiss.

“Ms. Lynette!” I squealed.

Erupted.

My hot futa-cum flooded the MILF’s cunt. She gasped as I basted her twat with my jizz. I pumped blast after blast of my cum into her twat. My pussy writhed, adding

waves of heat to the ecstasy jolting through my body. Hot cream spilled down my thighs.

I enjoyed every second of this. I loved every last second of this heat surging through me. It was an incredible rush to have all this pleasure surging through me. I groaned, my heart pounding so fast. I groaned, loving this pleasure.

“Fuck!” she moaned as she milked my ovaries dry.

I trembled, dumping the last of my cum into her pussy. I groaned, feeling so good right now. I could just float away. A big smile spread on my lips. I felt so good right now. Just so amazing. It was such a wild treat.

“Mmm,” she purred as her pussy convulsed around me, but not as hard. Her orgasm died down, too.

“Yeah,” I panted, my entire body buzzing with euphoria. Her legs slackened around my waist. I stepped back, pulling my girl-dick out of her pussy. “I’d really love to stick around, but I have to get going.”

“Another MILF to fuck?” she asked. “Or you mother?”

“A new MILF,” I said. “I hope to have a lot of fun with her.” And get back at Shanice for what she did. Yes, it worked out, but I could have died, and that cunt just ran away. Didn’t try to help me. She left me in agony. “Lots and lots of fun.”

“Well, enjoy,” Ms. Lynette said as she started scooping out the cum and bringing it to her lips.

I pulled up my panties, tucking away my wet cock. I grabbed the vials with the solution for Shanice, and headed out of the lab. I waved goodbye to the teacher licking her fingers clean of my cum before heading off.

I hadn’t ridden my bike to school, which sucked. Mom had driven me this morning, and Natti had taken me back after our romp at home. So I had to walk to the Blacks. Google Maps said it was a ten-minute walk, so I set off at a brisk pace.

My backpack bounced on my back and my skirt swirled as I enjoyed the walk. It was a warm afternoon. I followed the directions and soon was heading down a residential street. I was counting the house numbers until I found it.

Shanice Black’s house.

The home of Mrs. Evelyn Black, a gorgeous brunette MILF who looked so hot on her Facebook profile pic. I headed for the door, my heart hammering in my chest. This was it. This was the start of getting back at that bitch.

I reached the front door, my stomach churning in knots.

I stared at the doorbell. It was one of those plastic ones only the shell had broken to shoe off the glowing amber light bulb beneath.

Just push it.

I wiped sweaty palms on my skirt. This would work. All the empirical evidence showed that MILFs went wild for me. So she would be all over me. She would probably fuck me right here on the porch if I wanted to.

Which… That idea was an appearing one. Just pounding her with her tits out for the neighbors to see and hear. My clit-dick throbbed in my panties. That was such a kinky fantasy. Like something Frau Hure would want me to do.

“Just do it, Lisa,” I whispered. “This will work. You have to take big risks in science. That’s why you’re here. Big risks.”

I jabbed the doorbell.

I didn’t hear any chimes.

Was it broke? I stared at it, my heart racing. Maybe I should press it again? Or should I knock? There was an aluminum knocker on the front. I reached for that when suddenly a lock turned. Then the front door opened.

It wasn't Mrs. Black that stood in the doorway. It was Mr. Black, a balding man with black hair and a big nose. He had a pair of reading glasses perched on that big schnoz, a book held in his hand, his finger held in the middle to mark his place.

"Oh, hello," he said pleasantly. "Are you one of Shanice's friends?"

I swallowed and said, "Uh, no, I'm here to see Mrs. Black."

"Oh, about what?" he asked.

"Um, well, I'm here to fuck her." I braced myself for the outrage.

Instead, the man grinned. "Oh, isn't that nice of you? My wife could use a good fucking from a cutie like you. But, she's not home."

My stomach fell. "Oh, um, when will she be back? I don't mind waiting."

"Oh, should be home in the hour," he said. "Sure, you can come in and wait."

He motioned with his arms, and I stepped inside the house. It had a slightly spicy scent to it. Every home had a unique aroma, and going to a new place was always interesting. This one wasn't unpleasant. It was just different from my home.

Mr. Black headed for the living room. He had the TV on, muted for a commercial. I didn't know what else to do, so I sat down on the couch. I swallowed, rubbing my hands up and down my thighs. This was so uncomfortable.

"Want something to drink?" he asked. "We have some cokes. Dr. Pepper."

"Um, Dr. Pepper's fine."

He headed to the kitchen as the commercial ended and one of the many Law and Order shows came on. I thought it might be SVU. Yeah, that was Ice Cube. Or was it Ice T that was so on the show? I couldn't remember.

Mr. Black returned with a can of Diet Dr. Pepper which he made a point of setting on a coaster. He then sat in his recliner and unpaused it. The TV came on. I squirmed there as he was watching TV. Live TV. Didn't he know about streaming?

"So, you're going to fuck my wife," he said. "Did you bring a strap-on? Or is it going to be just fingers and licking?"

"Oh, well, that will happen, but…" My cheeks were burning so hot. "I'm a futa. I have a big clit-dick. She's going to love it."

"I bet." He chuckled. "A big clit-dick fucking my wife. I bet she'll just scream her head off when she cums on that."

"Have you ever watched your wife with another guy?"

Disgust crossed his face. "Why would I want to see her with another guy? That's messed up. She's my wife! She doesn't cheat on me. She doesn't want to be with other men."

"But I'm cool?" I asked.

"Well, yeah," he said. "You're… Uh, what's your name?"

"Lisa," I said. "Lisa Green."

"You're Lisa Green. That makes perfect sense. You have that clit-dick and you have to fuck my wife. She needs to have you fuck her. Just deserves to have your big clit-dick pounding her hard. I really hope you make her cum hard."

"Oh, I will," I said as I cracked open the Diet Dr. Pepper. I sipped at it and furrowed my brow. It tasted… off. I had never had a diet soda before. I sipped it again. Was this going to kill me? It had an artificial sweetener in it.

I was young. I was in good shape. I could take the sugar. I didn't need a diet.

“So, how’d you become a futa?” he asked. “Or were you born with a clit-dick.”

“Science,” I said. I spent the next twenty minutes describing how I made the formula. I neglected the part where his cunt of a daughter spiked the formula and caused me to become a futanari. He was fascinated, asking all sorts of questions.

He seemed to have some background in chemistry. Not organic chemistry, per se. I had a feeling he was a petrochemical engineer. Someone that knew about oil, natural gas, and the like. Especially on how to find it and extract it.

“So, now any MILF wants to have sex with me, and any father wants me to have sex with his wife,” I said. “It’s pheromonal, I think. That’s why you’re so eager to have me fuck your wife.”

“What do you say,” he said. “Pheromones. Well, that’s neat. I just want you to fuck my wife so badly.”

“So it doesn’t bother you it’s all a chemical reaction that’s given you this desire.”

He tapped his brain. “It’s all chemical reactions, isn’t it? The big four control us: dopamine, serotonin, testosterone, and estrogen. And humans already have some pheromones. It only works if we didn’t wash it all off by bating every day and covering ourselves in lotions, deodorants, cologne, and perfume. You know, a woman can smell if a man has a compatible blood type with her for conceiving a baby. It’s subtle, she doesn’t even know it because it’s all happening down in the lower part of the brain, the lizard part. Probably why this feels so natural. It’s that part where you just have a gut feeling. You know.”

“Like when you meet a stranger and think they’re off.”

He nodded. “Lizard brain. So, that’s all. You’ve set off my lizard brain, so this all feels so natural to me. And it sounds like my wife’s in for a great time. I want my wife to have a good time. To experience things that she likes. That gives her pleasure.”

“Cool,” I said. “Glad you’re okay with it even understanding why.”

“The fun of being hormonal creatures who think we’re above it all.” He chuckled. “You can’t deny biology. It rules us all, no matter how arrogant we are.”

I liked Mr. Black. I was glad that I was going to cuckold him and make his wife cum so hard. It sounded like he really loved her and wanted the best for her, and nothing was better for a MILF than my futa-dick.

God, I was turning a wee-bit arrogant. But, I mean, I had MILFs throwing themselves at me. It was hard not to be arrogant.

It was not long after that when I heard the clatter of a garage door opening. Mr. Black smiled and rose from his recliner. His wife was home. He went to greet her as I stood and started stripping. I yanked off my blouse, my bra, and shoved off my skirt in record time. My round tits bouncing, I shoved off my panties.

My futa-dick popped out. I sauntered around the couch as he held the door open from the garage for her. She carried a half-dozen reusable grocery bags that she sat down on the island counter. She froze and turned.

“Oh, my,” she said.

“You just enjoy Lisa and her futa-cock,” Mr. Black said. “I’ll put away the groceries.”

“Sure, sure,” the wife said. Mrs. Evelyn Black was as gorgeous in person as in her profile pick. She wore a pair of blue jeans and a pink t-shirt with white letters that read, “Hot Momma!!” Yes, with two exclamation marks.

She shuddered and stared at me for a moment before she sauntered toward me. Her boobs bounced beneath her t-shirt. She had a nice set. Her brown hair swayed while her hazel eyes grew hotter and hotter. She reached me.

“My, my, this is for me?” she asked, grabbing my futa-dick.

“Yep,” I said as her husband headed out into the garage to get more groceries.

“Yum,” she groaned and dropped to her knees.

She swallowed my cock with ease and nursed on me. My cunt clenched as the hot wife suckled on my futa-dick. Her tongue danced around my cock. The heat melted down to my snatch. A wave of dizzying heat swept through me.

I felt so good right now. Just amazing. This was an amazing moment. I smiled, loving every second of her nursing on me. She suckled on me with such ease. It was an outstanding thrill to have her nursing on me. I loved it so much.

“Ooh, Mrs. Black,” I groaned as she suckled on me.

Her husband carried in more groceries and said, “Oh, she just went for it.”

“Yep,” I said. “Your wife is sucking my dick with such hunger. I am going to flood her with all my girl-cum!”

“Excellent,” he said as he headed back into the garage. Wow, he was a great husband.

And his wife was such a delicious MILF. She bobbed her head, working her mouth up and down my futa-dick. My pussy clenched as the heat melted down my snatch. It was so wild to have that delicious mouth suckling on me. She loved me. I groaned, enjoying every second of this.

My cunt clenched, the heat melting down my thighs as she worked her mouth up and down my cock. She nursed with all the passion I could ever want. It was an outstanding delight. My pussy clenched as she blew me.

“Wow,” I whimpered as Mr. Black returned with the last of the groceries.

He hummed as he put them away while his wife moaned around my girl-dick, sucking with such passion. My cunt clenched; my bush soon soaked with my juices. I reveled in this. It was so hot to have Mrs. Black blowing me.

To have the mother of that cunt nursing on my futa-dick. I reveled in this, my pussy clenching every time the MILF suckled. She twisted her head as she bobbed, rubbing my futa-dick around the inside of her mouth.

“Oh, you’re so good at that, Mrs. Black,” I whimpered. “You’re really, really good at sucking on my dick. Yes!”

She winked at me as the pressure swelled faster in my ovaries. Mrs. Black blew me while her husband bruised in the kitchen. My pussy clenched with the delight of her sucking. She worked her mouth up and down my dick.

I loved her nursing on me. It was an amazing rush to be blown by this sexy futa. My toes curled into the soft carpeting. The pressure built and built as she kept suckling at me. She nursed on me with everything that she had. It was just so good. I loved every second of this pleasure building and building in me.

“Mrs. Black!” I groaned. “I’m going to cum!”

She suckled harder. She nursed on me. It was just such a rush to have my rival’s mother nursing on my dick. I couldn’t last much longer. This was it. I slid my fingers through her brown hair. I gripped the sides of her head, loving the way she nursed on me. The pressure in my ovaries burst.

I erupted.

My futa-cum fired into her hungry mouth. I shuddered, the ecstasy slammed through me. Waves of delight joined the fun, rushing out of my convulsing cunt. I swayed there, my glasses shifting on my nose as Mrs. Black drank my girl-cum.

She suckled down all my jizz. She nursed on me with such passion. I loved what she did to me. It was such a fantastic rush. She nursed on me with everything that she had. I loved this delight so much. I savored her gulping down my futa-cum.

"Oh, Mrs. Black!" I whimpered, the cabinets banging shut.

She nursed down all that wonderful girl-jizz. This heat rushed through me as that amazing MILF just swallowed all my girl-cum. The world spun around me. I clutched her head as I fired a last blast of futa-spunk into her mouth.

She moaned and kept nursing on me. Pussy cream swept down my thighs. I stared down at her and purred, "If you strip naked, I'll let you ride my dick!"

She ripped her mouth off my cock and squealed, "God, yes! I need to have that big futa-dick in me! I want to ride it so badly."

I smiled as she stood and started tearing off her clothes. She ripped off her t-shirt. Her purple bra came off so fast, I hardly had a chance to get a good look at it. I did get a great view of her large boobs. She had dark-red nipples thrusting from those huge boobs.

They were bigger than my mom's. I groaned at the size of them swaying back and forth. Heavy and lovely. They swayed back and forth as she undid her jeans. She ripped those open, flashing the gray panties she wore. Plain and comfortable ones.

She shoved her jeans and panties off in a single go. Her thick, brown bush dripped with her excitement. I couldn't see any of her pussy lips, but that was okay. I was eager to revel in her thick bush and hot cunt.

"Mmm, come with me," I said, moving around to her husband's recliner. I sat down on it like it was a throne. The TV was muted, a new episode of Law and Order SVU playing. I didn't care.

Mrs. Black came to me, her eyes burning with passion. She stared at my futa-dick thrusting up. "In my husband's recliner? Aren't you a kinky one?"

"Yep," I said, the chair rocking as she straddled me, her knees sliding around my legs and waist. She grabbed my cock, her big boobs swaying before me. "Mmm, this dick is magnificent. It's so hot you're a girl with a big cock."

I winked at her as she pressed me into her thick curls. I groaned as they swept around the crown off my cock before her pussy lips kissed me. Thick and wet, just aching to devour me. She stared at me, lust burning in her eyes.

"Enjoy, honey," her husband said as he took a spot on the couch.

"I will," she moaned and plunged her cunt down my cock.

I gasped as the MILF's hot and juicy cunt devoured my futa-dick. I was in Shanice's mother's cunt. This was the pussy that brought to my rival into this world. Now I was in her. Enjoying her. I would cum in her. Maybe even breed her.

Mrs. Black moaned in wordless delight as she hugged me to her huge tits. Those soft mounds engulfed my face, shifting my glass. I groaned as I reveled in between buried between those gorgeous boobs. Her cunt clenched about me. She slid up me.

"Oh, that's so big," she moaned. "Mmm, so much bigger than yours, Hank."

"That's great to hear," Mr. Black said. "I really hope you enjoy that huge futa-dick, Evelyn."

"I am!" Her cunt clenched down on me as she plunged down my futa-dick. She rose back up me, massaging me. "I'm enjoying this big futa-dick so much!"

I was glad to hear that. Her hot cunt was driving me wild. She was making me feel so good. I loved every second of her pussy working up and down my futa-dick. She was massaging me that hat twat. My futa-dick throbbed in her cunt.

I rose toward that bursting point. I would flood her with all my cum. It was just an incredible thrill to have her gripping my dick like that. She held me with her amazing cunt. I loved it so much. I would have such a huge burst of pleasure.

"Yes, yes, yes," I groaned. "Ooh, you like that, huh? You like my big futa-dick filling up that tight cunt!"

"God, yes," she moaned, her boobs jiggling around my face.

I loved their softness on me as she plunged her cunt down my dick. It was an incredible thrill to have that tight snatch riding me. She worked up and down me harder. Faster. She massaged me with her amazing twat.

The pressure in my ovaries grew. My hands grabbed her rump, my fingers digging into her plump rump. She plunged her cunt down my cock. She took every inch of me. It was a rush to have her doing that. She gripped me.

She held me tight with that snatch, moaning, "Oh, Hank, I'm going to explode on her futa-cock!"

"Just explode, honey," Mr. Black said. "I want you to thoroughly enjoy her futa-dick."

"I am!" the married woman moaned, her boobs rubbing onto my face. She gripped me with that hot twat. "Oh, god, I am going to enjoy every last second with this big girl-cock. Lisa!"

I squeezed at her ass, the pressure in my ovaries building. My pussy soaked the cushion beneath me with my juices leaking out. I trembled as that hot twat worked up and down me faster and faster, massaging the tip of my girl-dick.

The need to cum swelled faster and faster. I loved this so much. It was an incredible rush to have her massaging me like that. It was amazing. I hurtled toward that awesome moment. I couldn't wait to flood her. To flood my rival's mother's cunt with my futa-jizz.

I wanted to breed this sexy MILF.

She plunged down my futa-dick and gasped, "Oh, yes, yes, that's amazing!"

Her cunt went wild around my girl-dick. She suckled at me with that hot twat. She nursed at me with such hunger. I loved how she spasmed around me. Her hot flesh suckled at me. The pressure in my ovaries burst.

"Mrs. Black!" I moaned into her big boobs.

I erupted into her cunt. I pumped her married pussy full of my cum as her husband watched TV feet away. Mrs. Black gasped, her hot cunt rippling around my erupting dick. My pussy convulsed, my juices soaking the fabric of the recliner.

"Yes, yes, flood me with all that cum!" groaned Mrs. Black. "That's so incredible. Oh, yes, yes, just fill me up with all that cum!"

"And breed you?" I moaned, the ecstasy slamming through my body and crashing into my mind.

"Breed me!" she squealed.

"Breed my wife," Mr. Black casually said. "Put your baby in her womb, Lisa!"

Mrs. Black's cunt writhed around me with even more passion. She must have cum a second time. Her twat suckled at me. I groaned, my fingers digging into her rump as her cunt suckled at me. I erupted the last of my cum into her pussy.

The front door opened. Shanice was home. Perfect.

Lisa Green

I wore such a huge smile as I heard the front door of the Blacks' house open. I had Mrs. Black impaled on my futa-dick. My body buzzed with the orgasm that swept through me. Her hot cunt had milked my ovaries dry.

She had so much of my cum in her pussy. I might have bred her.

I *hoped* I bred her.

I would love to be the mother to my rival's new half-sister.

Mr. Black was watching Law & Order on the couch. I had taken his recliner to have Mrs. Black ride my dick. She had been so eager for it. Just so ready to enjoy my big futa-dick filling up her cunt. She had ridden me hard.

The last member of the Black family had arrived. The one I had come over here to get back at. The bitch Shanice herself. The cunt who could have killed me by spiking my formula yesterday. She messed with my beauty potion.

Now she got to see the consequences.

My futa-dick buried to the hilt in her mother's cunt. She would hear me fucking her all day long. I smiled as the door closed. I heard her heading through the room before she froze in shock. Her mother glanced at her.

"Oh, hi, honey," Mrs. Black said like being caught impaled on my futa-dick was just a normal thing in the world.

The pheromones I exuded caused mothers and fathers to think it was normal for MILFs to fuck me. Husbands had not a problem with me pounding their wives. In fact, they encouraged it. Men who had never had the fantasy to be cuckolded or watching their wife with another, were more than happy to sit there as I enjoyed their wives.

"This nice futa named Lisa came over to fuck me," continued Mrs. Black. "Isn't that nice of her."

"Yeah, Shanice," I said, turning my head. I squeezed her mother's ass. "Your mother was so eager for it. She just sucked my dick, then rode my cock. I pumped her womb full of my futa-cum. Are you on the pill, Mrs. Black?"

"No," she purred. "She might have bred me. Ooh, doesn't that sound hot?" The MILF's cunt clenched down on me while Shanice just stood there in shock.

She wore her tight-fitting crop top, a pink affair with some white leaves blowing about it. Her nice, big, perky tits quivered in it. She had a pleated skirt showing off her tan legs. Her blonde hair spilled around her face, her blue eyes wide in shock.

"You… you…" She trembled there, her entire body quivering. "You're fucking…"

"Your mother," I said. I slapped Mrs. Black on the ass.

"Ooh, she's so naughty," cooed Mrs. Black.

"I'm going to stay the night. Make sure your mother is nice and bred." I smiled. "Isn't that nice of me."

"So nice," Mr. Black said.

"Dad!" gasped Shanice. "You're okay with this?"

"Why wouldn't I be okay with it," said Mr. Black. "Lisa explained it to me. She took this formula, it grew her dick, and she has pheromones that just make MILFs like your mother ache to fuck her and be bred by her. I'm perfectly fine with that."

"Yeah," I said. "It was a real shock, but that's what happens when you put something unplanned in a formula. You never know what the consequences are."

Her eyes narrowed then widened. "So… Principal Goldman…"

“Is a MILF and rushed straight to me and Ms. Lynette. We had a wonderful threesome.”

“Oh, that’s nice,” said Mrs. Black. “Maybe we can have a threesome. “I can invite Janet from across the street. She’s a lovely MILF.”

“Maybe,” I said and turned to her. “But I think I just want to enjoy you for a while. Mmm, I’ve been thinking about fucking you all day long, Mrs. Black. Your daughter was such a big help in me getting this futa-dick, I knew I had to thank her by fucking you hard and making sure you have my daughter.”

“Oh, isn’t that sweet of her, Shanice?” Mrs. Black asked as she cupped my face. “Just so sweet.”

She kissed me.

Her lips melted to mine. I loved the feel of her mouth on mine. I kissed her back, our tongues dancing together. Her lips felt wonderful on us while her pussy clamped down on my cock. She held me tight, squirming on me.

“Ugh!” Shanice shrieked. “You’re going to pay for this, Lisa!”

She darted out of the room and ran upstairs. She reached her room and slammed the door shut. Her mother broke the kiss, a confused look on her face. She glanced over at her husband. Mr. Black just shrugged his shoulders.

“Teenagers,” he said as if that explained it.

“I suppose,” Mrs. Black said. She rubbed her nose into mine. “So, you’re going to breed me, huh?”

“Yep,” I said. “How about we go out on your front porch and I fuck you up the ass? Then we can sixty-nine. You can suck my dick clean. I can lick your pussy clean of all that cum that’s in you. Trust me, I pump more than enough into a woman to breed her. Just ask my mother.”

“Oh, you bred your mother, that’s so sweet of you.” She kissed me. “Mmm, you can fuck me anywhere.”

She rose off me, her hot twat gripping my dick. I loved the feeling of a MILF’s twat. I shuddered as she climbed off me and headed for the front door. I rose. I was really going to fuck her outside on her porch? They had a pretty sheltered front yard, but we would be seen.

Maybe by this Janet?

Mrs. Black, with my cum clinging to her brown bush, opened her front door and stepped out onto her perch. She didn’t have a moment of hesitation. MILFs really would do anything to have me. I smiled as she grabbed the railing and thrust her ass out.

“Come fuck my ass, Lisa,” she purred. “I want to feel that big dick in me.”

“Sure thing,” I said, my futa-cock throbbing.

I pressed my wet dick in between Mrs. Black’s asscheeks. I slid down and down her crack and found that wonderful backdoor. She shuddered as I drilled my thick futa-dick right against her asshole. She threw a look behind her.

“I’m so ready for you to fuck me in the ass,” she moaned.

“Good,” I cooed. “I’m so ready to pound your asshole hard. I want to make you just explode on my futa-cock. I want you to cum so much.”

“You are such a lovely futa,” she said. “I’m so glad that you’re here.”

So was I. This was so wonderful. This was just what I had imagined. I had never been happier having my futa-dick. Well, this and making love to my mother. I felt so good right now as I pushed against her asshole.

Her anal ring widened as I did that. She groaned as I pushed and pushed until she gasped. Her asshole swallowed my cock. I loved the feel of sliding into her bowels. It was an absolute delight to sink into her anal sheath.

I loved how she felt around my cock. She felt so amazing. She was just so tight. This was such a wonderful moment. I loved every second of it sliding deeper into her bowels until I was all the way in her. I stroked her sides and grabbed her tits.

“Hi, Mary,” Mrs. Black called to a woman walking by with her dog. “Just getting ass-fucked by Lisa.”

The woman glanced at us and gasped. She was either not a MILF, or was out of range of my pheromones. Either way, she hurried off. I grinned, loving this. Everyone on the street would know about how Mrs. Black cuckolded her husband with me.

Shanice would never hear the end of it.

I drew back my futa-dick. Mrs. Black moaned, her asshole clenching down on my cock. She held me so tight. I buried to the hilt in her anal sheath. I loved the feel of her bowels around my dick. It was just such a thrill to pump away at her.

She groaned, her tits jiggling in my hand. I pounded the married woman hard. I butt-fucked her with force, my round boobs bouncing. My pussy cream trickled down my thigh as the heat from her anal sheath melted down my girl-cock to my cunt.

My ovaries drank it in.

“Oh, yes, yes,” she moaned. “Oh, fuck my asshole, Lisa!” she moaned. “Oh, just ram that big dick into my bowels.”

“You got it,” I moaned as I hammered her anal sheath. “Mmm, you’re going to cum so hard on my futa-dick.”

“So hard!” Her body quivered and her asshole clamped down on me. “Oh, that’s so good. That’s just what I need to feel.”

I smiled as I pumped away at her anal sheath. I hammered her bowels as fast as I could. The heat swept through my pussy, heating my ovaries. They brimmed with all the futa-cum I would fill her ass with. I would just pump her full of spunk.

My boobs bounced as I fucked her. Bird chirped in a nearby mulberry tree as I pounded her asshole. I took the MILF hard, the pressure building and building in my nuts swelled me closer and closer to bursting in her bowels.

She gripped my futa-dick with her hot sheath. Her butt-cheeks jiggled with my every thrust into her bowels. I churned her up, rising toward that amazing eruption. I wanted to just have a wonderful cum in her bowels.

“Yes, yes, yes!” she gasped at the top of her lungs. “Oh, my god, Danny! I’m going to cum on Lisa’s big futa-dick!”

Danny was the teenager that had stopped across the street and now watched with interest as I fucked the MILF in the asshole. He must have lusted after these big boobs I kneaded as I slammed my cock to the hilt in her bowels.

“Oh, yes, yes, you have to tell your mother to try out her dick!” the MILF continued. “It’s the best. Every mother needs to have this cock fucking her asshole.”

“Uh…” The guy swallowed. But he pulled out his phone and started recording.

That didn’t stop Mrs. Black from moaning and gasping as I fucked her. She didn’t care at all that I was fucking her asshole. She just enjoyed my cock pounding her bowels. She wanted me to fuck her with such bold strokes.

I pounded her hard and fast. I slammed to the hilt in her anal sheath as I enjoyed every second of her tight bowels. She had such an awesome anal sheath. I groaned, savoring this delight. It was an incredible treat to bury into her.

“I’m going to fill you with my cum,” I moaned. “Then you’re going to suck my dick clean.”

“Yes!” Her asshole clamped down hard. “Oh, Danny, watch me cum on Lisa’s big dick. Just watch me explode on her! Yes!”

I slammed to the hilt in her bowels. Her anal sheath went wild around my girl-cock. She suckled at me. It was such a thrill to have her asshole writhing around my futa-dick. I shuddered as I thrust away at her spasming hole.

My pussy clenched. My ovaries swelled beneath the pressure. I gasped, thrusting so hard at her convulsing bowels. This was perfect. The crown of my girl-cock loved this. I plowed to the hilt in her and gasped.

My futa-cum flooded her bowels.

“Mrs. Black!” I gasped as the naughty MILF’s asshole suckled at my dick.

“Oh, Lisa, sweetie,” she moaned, her tight asshole rippling and writhing around my erupting cock cock. “Oh, yes, yes, that’s just perfect. Oh, you’re awesome!”

“I know,” I purred, savoring erupting into her cunt over and over again. “Oh, my god, that’s perfect!”

“It is,” she whimpered, her anal sheath rippling around me.

I kept firing into her bowels. I trembled as she worked out all the jizz I had in my ovaries. My eyes rolled back in my head. I felt so good now. Just so awesome. My head swam from all the pleasure I enjoyed. The dual delights swept through me one more time.

And her asshole kept convulsing around my cock even after I erupted the last blast of cum in her. I trembled, my cock loving what I had just done to her. And I wondered just how far I could push her. I knew I could breed her, but what if I put a leash on her? Would she crawl after me like a dog? Would she leave her husband and move in with me?

Of course, if my idea to get back at the douchebag boyfriend of Shanice worked, well, I might have two Mrs. Blacks to parade around. Shanice would be so pissed. Then I could make her into a futa, but shrink those big knockers, too.

It was so wild.

I shuddered as pulled out of her anal sheath. She suckled at me with that hot asshole of hers. She shuddered as she turned around. She didn’t hesitate to drop to her knees and suck my dick into her mouth. She nursed on me with hunger. She just bobbed her head, working her lips up and down my dirty cock. She polished me clean.

“Mmm, but I want to lick you clean, too,” I said, stepping back. My cock popped out of her mouth. “Come on, let’s go inside. Go up to your room. Is it next to Shanice’s?”

“Yes,” Mrs. Black purred.

“Good, good,” I said, smiling.

I turned and headed inside, my hard futa-dick bobbing before me. She followed after before she slipped by to lead the way. We rushed up the stairs. Her cute rump bounced and jiggled before me. She squealed with delight, her bush matted with my cum.

We passed a closed door that had to be Shanice’s then entered the master bedroom. I smiled as I slid onto the bed. My cock throbbed. Mrs. Black mounted it, too, her big boobs swaying. She licked her lips as she crawled over me.

She grabbed my cock, opened wide, and swallowed it.

At the same time, she planted her thick bush on my face. I savored the way her curls rubbed into my cheeks before her sloppy cuntlips kissed my mouth. I tongued her snatch, licking my salty cum out of her spicy depths.

“Oh, that’s so good,” she moaned as she grabbed my dick. She raised it and leaned down. She swallowed it.

I shuddered as she slid her lips over my cock. She nursed on me with hunger. Her tongue flicked over my shaft, buffing off the sour flavor of my asshole. I groaned as I tongued her cunt. I licked at her with such passion.

She moaned as I loved her that way. I licked at her with everything that I had. I tongued her with such passion. It was a thrill to lick at her cunt with hunger, gathering up my cum spilling out of her depths.

“Mrs. Black,” I whimpered as she suckled on my dick.

She worked her mouth up and down my dirty shaft, her big boobs rubbing into my stomach. They shifted as she polished my futa-pole. She suckled on me with hunger, loving the taste of her asshole. Her hand rubbed at my pussy lips.

She thrust a pair of fingers into my cunt. I was so glad my mom had deflowered me with her dildo today. It was so wonderful to have those fingers working in and out of me. She thrust them in deep, stimulating my pussy as she nursed on my futa-dick.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I groaned. “Wow, Mrs. Black. Oh, wow, that’s so nice.”

She moaned her agreement around my futa-dick. She suckled on me with passion. I shuddered as she bobbed her head. She suckled on my dirty girl-cock with that hot mouth of hers. She loved my clit-rod. I trembled beneath her.

I thrust my tongue into her cunt. I swirled around in her snatch, just enjoying the fun of mixing up my salty cum with her spicy juices. I scooped out the wonderful fluids. I savored the flavors spilling over my taste buds. It was fantastic.

I loved eating my cum out of a MILF’s cunt.

Mrs. Black loved it, too, from how hard she suckled on my futa-cock.

My cunt clamped down on her fingers thrusting in and out of me. She churned me up with those naughty digits. I loved everything she did to me. It was perfect having her thrust way at my cunt. I trembled as she worked those fingers in and out of me.

She groaned, her hums buzzing around my futa-dick as the pressure grew in my ovaries again. I loved that burst of rapture. This was something that I craved so much. She shuddered on me, grinding her furred muff on my lips.

I plunged my tongue deep into her cunt again and again. I scooped out the salty delight. I wiggled in deeper each time to find more and more of that wonderful stuff. She had such a delicious snatch. I enjoyed every second of questing for my futa-jizz.

“Mrs. Black,” I groaned, gripping her rump.

She purred around my futa-dick.

“Yes, yes, you’re going to get so much futa-jizz,” I moaned. “Oh, yes, yes, you’re just going to enjoy it all.”

I scooped out my futa-cum. I worked out that wonderful spunk from her depths. It was just a delightful treat to work my tongue around in her snatch. She shuddered, squirming on me. Her boobs rubbed into my stomach, nipples hard.

Then her pussy went dry. Well, not dry since she was soaking wet, but there was no more yummy girl-cum for me to find. So I just had to lick at her pussy folds. I stroked at her cuntlips, savoring the texture of them.

She moaned louder around my futa-dick as I attacked her naughty clit. I nursed on her bud. I nibbled on her as she groaned. She wiggled her hips, smearing her furred muff across my face. I tongued her bud.

"Mrs. Black," I moaned, kneading her ass. "Oh, damn, I'm going to cum!"

She purred, her fingers thrusting faster in and out of my pussy. She wanted to make sure I did explode.

I squirmed beneath her as she suckled hard on my futa-dick. She bobbed her head with the same rhythm she thrust her fingers in and out of my cunt. Her furred muff rubbed on my face, her curls tickling me. I loved the sensation.

I flicked my tongue around her clit, brushing her bud. She groaned, the passion humming around the crown of my dick. My ovaries twitched at how great that felt. I shuddered, rising toward that moment when I would cum hard.

I would just flood her with my futa-cum.

My pussy clamped down hard on her digits. I loved how she thrust them into my snatch. It was an outstanding moment. Just an incredible delight to have her nursing on my futa-dick with such passion. Her fingers thrust deep into my pussy.

I suckled hard on her clit, her curls rubbing on my face. I loved that so much. She groaned as I nibbled on her. I flicked my tongue around that bud. I nibbled on her with my soft lips. She suckled so hard on my clit.

As she squealed around my futa-dick, her spicy pussy juices gushed out.

"Oh, yes, Mrs. Black!" I moaned. "I love making you cum!"

I hoped Shanice heard that.

I trembled as her hot pussy flooded my mouth with all that wonderful cream. I licked and lapped at her with hunger as she nursed so hard on my futa-dick. My cunt clenched down on her thrusting digits as I rose toward my orgasm.

"Mrs. Black, yes!" I howled.

I erupted into her mouth.

I bucked beneath her as my futa-cum gushed into her hungry mouth. She gulped down the passion. My pussy writhed around her fingers. The two delights swept through me. It was a passionate moment. I savored every second of her juices gushing out of her cunt. She drowned me.

And I loved it.

I swallowed all of her pussy juices. I gulped them down, enjoying every last bit of her passion. It was so awesome to drink her cunt cream as my futa-jizz pumped into her mouth. She swallowed my passion as the dual delights swept through me.

I loved every second of my bliss consuming me.

It was outstanding. Just a great moment to enjoy. She popped her mouth off my cock with a wet plop while rubbing her furred muff into my face. She turned around and pressed her big boobs into my round tits. She kissed me.

Her tongue thrust into my mouth covered in my salty futa-jizz. I shuddered, loving the taste of cum on her lips. It was a passionate moment. I stroked my hands down and gripped her rump. I held her tight, my fingers digging into her rump.

When the cum melted away, she broke the kiss and purred, "You're so delicious."

"I know," I said. "How would you like to be my pet MILF?"

"Ooh, I'd love that!" she spurred. Then she blinked. "Um, what does that mean?"

"That you'd wear a collar and a leash," I said. "I'll lead you around maybe naked. I might get like a butt plug with a tail on it and shove it up your ass. You could be my MILF-kitty, just ready to suck my dick and drink all my salty cock-milk you can get."

“Mmm, that sounds perfect,” she said.

“You can sleep at the foot of my bed, maybe. Or just with me and my mom.” I smiled. “And I’ll let my sister fuck you and Poppy. I’m hoping to make her a futa, too.”

“Is she your girlfriend?” asked Mrs. Black with this knowing smile.

“Ugh, you’re like my mom,” I said. “We’re just friends.”

“Right.” The MILF rubbed her nose into mine. “I would love to be your pet MILF and spend the rest of my life with you.”

“Good, good,” I said. “Should we tell your daughter the happy news?”

“Definitely,” she said.

“Oh,” I asked casually. “Are there any drinks in your refrigerator that only your daughter would drink?”

“She likes whole milk,” said Mrs. Black. “She puts it on her cereal every morning.”

“Perfect,” I said. “Let me run downstairs and do something, and get dressed. You get dressed in something tight and revealing, then we’ll go off to the pet store to buy your collar and leash.”

“Oh, perfect,” she said.

I grinned and rolled out of bed. I headed downstairs. Mr. Black was watching NCIS reruns now. I blushed as I pulled on my purple panties. I drew them up and donned my bra. I felt so much more comfortable as I drew on my skirt and blouse.

“So, your wife’s going to be my MILF pet,” I said. “But, in a week or so, I might have a way to keep her in your life.”

“Your pet, huh?” He smiled. “Sounds just what she needs.”

“Yep,” I said. “So glad that you understand.”

I hummed as I headed to the kitchen. I found the skim milk. Gross. I was fine with 2%, but that was just white water. There was also a smaller half-gallon of whole milk. I shook it and felt too full. So I dumped out some of it.

Then I spiked it with my formula. Now there felt like only a bowl-full of milk left in the carton. I slipped it back in and smiled. Tomorrow, Shanice would have smaller titties and a futa-dick. I couldn’t wait. She deserved it for almost killing me.

I headed upstairs for the talk.

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Shanice Black

This was an absolute nightmare. I could *hear* them in the bedroom. That fucking dweeb fucked my mother. They were out on the porch, too. Danny, that asshat who lived across the street, had already shared links to where he’d posted his video of them fucking on Pornhub.

My *friends* were seeing my mom’s big tits bouncing as she was fucked from behind. My boyfriend had seen it. And I know he jerked off to it. To my fucking mother. This was a disaster. That fucking bitch had to pay.

Maybe I should fuck her mother.

I shuddered. I hated women. I had tried it once, eating pussy. It was nasty. I loved cocks.

A soft knock came at the door then it opened. I bolted upright to see my mother in a tight, black dress that hugged her curvaceous body. It was something she probably hadn’t worn in a decade. Her boobs were almost overflowing it, and the skirt rode high on her thighs.
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“Hi, honey,” she said. “I have great news. I’m going to be Lisa’s MILF-pet. She’s going to put a collar on me and parade me around with a butt plug tail in my ass while holding my leash. Isn’t that neat!”

I stared at her in shock. “What the fuck is wrong with you? Why would you… you… with her! With that futa-freak!”

“Because it’s Lisa,” she said like some sort of podperson. “She’s just what every MILF needs. So I’ll be moving out. I mean, a pet has to live with her Mistress, right?”

“What about Dad?” I gasped.

“What about your father?” She frowned, confused.

“Don’t you love him?”

“Oh, honey, I love your father very much.” She smiled from ear to ear. “He’s the best man a woman could want. What does this have to do with loving him?”

“Because you’re fucking that nerdy freak!” I was so angry. So distraught. My world spun around me.

She came and sat by my bed. “That has nothing to do with me and your father. We love each other. We’re not getting a divorce or anything. I’m sure my Mistress will let your father come visit me. Or I can come over here. Make sure you two are doing good.”

“This is insane!” I shrieked. “How can you just… It’s like she… What the fuck is going on?”

“I’m making love to the greatest being in the universe with her amazing futa-dick,” Mom said, quivering. “You should be happy that she chose me. You know she can have the pick of all the MILFs she wants, but she chose me. Me!” She looked deliriously happy.

“She’s just getting back at me for messing with her solution,” I said. “She doesn’t care about you. She’s just fucking you because of me.”

“Thank you!” Mom hugged me tight, rocking me. “Oh, I don’t care what you did, but thank you for bringing Lisa into my life. You’re such a good daughter for helping me to meet her. I love you so much!”

This was a nightmare. A fucking bad dream. It had to be.

Mom broke the hug. “Now, we’re going off to buy my leash and collar. I’m just a text away if you need anything.” She giggled. “I’m sure your father will like the pictures of in a collar just dripping in Lisa’s futa-cum. I’ve always had a fantasy of having a cock spray my face in—”

“TMI!” I shrieked and clapped my hands over my ears. “Just go to that futa-freak and ride her dick. I don’t fucking care!”

“I will,” she said, so oblivious to how this hurt me.

She closed the door behind me. I would get back at that futa-freak *somehow!*

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Evelyn Black

I came downstairs, my big boobs bouncing in the tight, black dress I wore. My pussy was so wet. I was so eager to be Lisa’s pet. She was just such a wonderful futa. I hoped she bred me, too. I rubbed at my womb wondering if it was too early to get a pregnancy test.

Lisa smiled when I appeared. She was zipping up her backpack. She picked it up, looking so cute in her skirt and blouse. She sauntered over to me, her voluminous, red hair swaying around her adorable face. She pushed up her glasses.
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“Very, very nice, Mrs. Black.” She boldly stuck her hands between my thighs and found my bush. She slid her fingers through my curls to rub at my cunt. “And no panties. That’s just perfect.”

She thrust her digits into my pussy. My hot flesh clenched about her. I loved the feel of her in me. She wiggled about, sending a hot thrill rushing through me. She was just such an adorable thing. I was so glad to play with her like this.

“Mmm, you are just dripping wet, Mrs. Black,” she said and pulled her fingers out. She held them up to me.

I opened my mouth and sucked my spicy juices off. I tasted so good. I nursed on her as she winked at me. Then she pulled them out of her mouth and headed for the door to the garage. I followed after, snatching up my purse.

“Bye, honey,” I said. “I’m off to be Lisa’s pet. I’ll try to stop by when I can. Love you.”

“Love you, too,” he said. “Have fun!”

“She will,” Lisa said in that archway of her. The naughty futa. I knew I would have fun.

I sauntered on my hills after her into the warmth of the garage. My minivan was parked closest to it. I unlocked it and she hopped into the passenger seat. I climbed into the driver’s seat and started up the car with the key remote.

“So, where are we going?” I asked.

“Um, well, a sex shop,” Lisa said. “They should have the collar, leash, and, well, the butt plug with the tail on it.”

“Right,” I purred, shivering. “I know just the one. It’s called Romantic Delights. It’s a very classy place.”

“You go to a sex shop?” Lisa asked in shock.

“Oh, to buy the *really* naughty lingerie to spice up an anniversary or my husband’s birthday.”

“Wow.” The cutie shuddered as I backed out of the garage and down the driveway.

I headed to the shop, my pussy getting so wet. I squirmed in my seat as I drove, wanting to just throw myself at her. I burned with such lust for her, but it was easier to control after all those orgasms she gave me.

So I controlled myself. But it was hard not to shove my hand beneath her skirt at every light. I quivered as we soon were at the strip mall that held the sex shop. Romantic Delights was a classy sort of place. It was for women to shop in comfort.

Not one of those sleazy dumps that had been around since the eighties like Freedom Books. Ugh, imagine going in there. Maybe it was great for men. They didn’t care about what it looked like. I had seen men in Romantic Delights. They just moved toward what they wanted, usually the videos, and did not make eye contact. I had never seen a group of guys come in.

But I had been in Romantic Delights with my girlfriends. It was fun.

Men were strange.

I pulled up before the store and we climbed out. Lisa hesitated and said, “I’m underage.”

“You’ll be fine,” I told her. “It’s not like you’re going to be carded unless you buy something. Relax.”

She nodded and I took her hand. We headed in. A young woman with a nose piercing worked behind the counter. She glanced up from her phone and nodded to us. There was a guy who headed up to the counter with a DVD, his head lowered.

“Okay,” I said. “Let’s find the slave collars and leash.”

“Yes,” said Lisa, her cheeks red. Her eyes darted around. She glanced at the wall of sex toys. “Oh, wow. This is…” She frowned and moved toward a box for a strap-on. “This is the one that my mom bought today. Maybe she got it here.”

“Probably,” I said and smiled at her. “Did she use that on you?”

“It was hot,” I said.

“Want me to buy one to use on you?” I asked. “Or a different toy to fuck you with.”

She bit her lower lip. “Yes. Maybe a vibrator. That would be fun.”

“Sure,” I said. “Pick one out while I find the collars and leashes.”

“And butt plug tails,” she called.

“Those are with the collars,” the clerk said as she finished ringing up the guy.

I headed into the back and found the collars. There were so many different ones. I was browsing them, wanting to find the perfect collar to wear for my new futa-owner. A hot shiver raced through me at the thought of being paraded around.

There were thick, black ones with heavy silver rings. Ones studded in rivets and others in spikes. Red ones. Thin ones. Even a pink one. Would that be too girly? I picked up the pink one and its matching leash.

I smiled and started browsing the butt plug tails. There were bushy squirrel ones and fluffy dog ones, but it was the sleek cat ones that caught my attention. They had a tabby one that was brown with black markings. It was the closest to my hair color.

I grabbed it.

As I did, a woman in a gray skirt and a cream-hued blouse stepped out of the back room. She had dyed-blonde hair, her dark roots showing, and warm, brown eyes. She was my age and in great shape. I smiled at she sauntered by.

“Oh, my god, who is that girl,” she whimpered.

“My futa-owner,” I said. “You should ask to see her girl-cock. She’ll love to show it to you.”

“I think I will,” she groaned. “I haven’t felt this hot since that sexy woman came in to buy the strap-on this morning.”

Was that Lisa’s mom? What a small world.

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Lisa Green

There were so many choices.

Who would have thought that? Vibrators could be rubbery or made of metal. They could be thick, thin, and even small. Clit rockets, those were called. Some had bumps. Others were made to wiggle. That was kinky.

I picked up a box with a metallic silver one that was the same hue as the frames of my glasses. I studied the box. It used a rechargeable battery and promised 7 hours of use on the low setting. Who could use a vibrator for seven hours?

“That’s a delicious one,” a woman purred.

I glanced to see a blonde MILF staring at me. She had already undone the top two buttons of her blouse to expose a lacy, black bra cupping her big boobs. She smiled at me, her eyes flicking up and down my body.

“Your sex slave says that you have a futa-dick. Is that a sex toy?” The woman arched an eyebrow. “I would love to see it.”

“Oh, it’s way better,” I said. “I have a clit-dick. A pussy and a big, thick cock. If you fall to your knees, hike my skirt, and pull down my panties, I’ll let you suck it.”
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“Of course,” the woman said.

“And if you let me have this vibrator for free, I’ll even fuck you,” I added.

“Oh, god, that would be amazing.” The MILF dropped to her knees, her boobs jiggling. Mrs. Black was watching from about ten feet away, her hips wiggling from side to side.

I winked at her as the sexy MILF shoved up my skirt and exposed the bulge in my panties. She gasped in delight and hooked the waistband of my underwear. She pulled down and my cock popped out before me.

“Oh, my god, that’s enormous,” she said. “This is so hot.”

“I know,” I said. “Tell me, are you the MILF that ate out my mother when she came in to buy a strap-on to deflower me?”

“You’re her?” she gasped. “No wonder Alexa wanted to get the right toy to deflower you. Did she? Did you love it?”

“I thoroughly did,” I said. “Mmm, you’re Mrs…”

“Ms. Jeardan,” she said. “I went back to my maiden name after the divorce.”

“Well, Ms. Jeardan, I came so hard on that dildo,” I purred. “Just like you will when I fuck your cunt, now… Suck my dick.”

“Yes,” she moaned and grabbed my cock in both hands. She kissed my tip with her ruby lips and slid her mouth over the crown. She groaned around my cock, her tongue swirling around the tip. She suckled on me.

My cunt clenched. I shuddered, the heat rushing through me. This felt amazing. I shuddered, the heat melting through my pussy. My futa-dick throbbed in her hands, the pleasure bursting at the tip. My ovaries tightened.

“Yes,” I groaned. “Oh, Ms. Jeardan… That’s amazing.” I glanced at Mrs. Black. “Go buy your new toys and put them on!”

“Yes, Lisa,” cooed my MILF-pet. Shanice’s mother hurried over to the counter where the young woman was watching in shock as her boss suckled on my girl-dick. “I know. It’s hot. She’s got a futa-dick. You have got to try it out.”

“Pass,” the girl at the register said. “Not my thing.”

“Pity.” The MILF put them down. “Ooh, I need to buy these right now so I can put them on.”

I smiled, savoring that hot mouth bobbing up and down my futa-dick. Ms. Jeardan felt amazing. She had such a succulent mouth. She knew how to use it, too. She knew how to drive me wild with that hot mouth. I was loving everything she did to me.

My cunt clenched, aching to be filled. I glanced down at the vibrator box I held in my hand. I wanted to try out my new toy now. I tore at the packaging as the MILF bobbed her head. The register beeped as the girl scanned Mrs. Black’s items.

I pulled out more packing material. The dildo was held in a cardboard case. I tore through it, some pieces fluttering down to land in Ms. Jeardan’s hair. She didn’t care. She kept sucking on me as I pulled out the vibrator. A USB cable in a plastic bag fell out and landed on the floor.

I held the silver rod in my hand and twisted the base.

It hummed to life.

“Nice, it has a charge.” I handed the vibrator down. “Ms. Jeardan, if you’ll do the honors!”

She took it from me while never missing a beat on her blowjob. That was perfect. I loved what she did. She suckled with such hunger on my cock. Her mouth worked up and down it, her tongue dancing and teasing me.

She pressed the vibrating tip of the sex toy into my bush. She found the lips of my pussy. I gasped at the massaging touch. A hot shiver ran through me, my boobs jiggling in my bra. The naughty MILF suckled on my dick as she teased me.

Mrs. Black moved to me, smiling. “Mmm, that looks nice. I love a vibrator.”

The other MILF jammed the vibrator deep into my cunt. I gasped as that hot toy slid into my pussy. My face contorted with delight. The heat washed through me. It was an incredible rush to have all that toy buzzing away in me.

“Wow!” I moaned as the shaft massaged my pussy while Ms. Jeardan suckled on my dick. “Wow, wow, wow!”

I trembled, savoring that buzzing toy working in and out of my cunt as the hot MILF bobbed her head. She suckled on my dick, swirling her tongue around my crown. The different delights all mixed in wonderful ways.

I shuddered, my cunt clamping down on the buzzing toy. The heat washed through me as she massaged me with it. She worked it in and out of my snatch faster and faster. She churned me up, the pleasure swelling the pressure in my ovaries.

“Wow,” I groaned.

“I bet,” cooed Mrs. Black. She opened the collar up and cooed, “Lisa, I’m so glad to be your pet and owned by you. You’re my Owner!”

I shuddered at those words and gasped, “I am!”

The MILF had such a huge smile on her lips as she opened the collar. Then she wrapped it around her neck and cinched it tight. That was hot to watch. She pulled it snug, a big smile on her lips. The collar fit about her was pink and delicious.

I loved the color. I wanted to save that, but my cunt clamped down on the vibrator buzzing away at me. The pressure swelled at the tip of my cock being tongued by the MILF. Ms. Jeardan loved my futa-dick while she drove me wild with the vibrator.

The metallic click of my pet attaching her leash to her collar made me shiver. She held it out to me. I snagged it, holding the pink leather in my left hand. She smiled at me as she watched me getting blown.

Then she turned around and purred, “Time to put in my tail, Lisa.”

“Yes,” I groaned as my sexy MILF-pet bent over, her skirt riding up. She helped it along to expose her thick, brown bush and plump rump. She rubbed the cone-like tip of the butt plug into her bush. “Mmm, let me just get this lubed.”

“Lube it up,” I moaned, rising toward my orgasm. “Oh, my god, that’s so hot.”

She pushed the stainless steel cone into her twat. Her pussy devoured it. I shuddered at the sight. A wave of heat washed through me. It was just such a hot delight to see. I shuddered, my heart pounding in my chest. I loved this sight. It was so arousing.

My cunt clamped down on the vibrator, the pressure building in my ovaries. I had such a huge load of futa-cum to fire into the MILF’s hungry mouth. The other MILF was sliding out the butt plug and moving the gleaming cone to her asshole.

“Yes,” I groaned at the sight. “Oh, that’s hot. Push it in!”

She moaned as she did. I gripped her leash as she wiggled and drilled her butt plug, with hits tabby cat tail attached. That swung back and forth as she worked. Her anal ring widened and widened. Then she gasped as it popped in. She had her tail on.

She shoved her skirt back down, her tail thrusting out beneath it in such an obscene way. She wiggled her rump to make her tail swish back and forth. She groaned as she did. It must feel wonderful to have all that in her asshole.

"Yes," I groaned, my orgasm building.

I loved that vibrator pumping in and out of me I watched Mrs. Black wiggling her hips, my sweaty palm gripping her leash. I clutched to the pink leather as I shuddered. My body felt so good. My pussy melted around that naughty toy.

The buzzing was incredible. Combined with the MILF sucking on my dick, and I was hurtling toward one mighty burst of bliss. I was so ready for it to shoot through me. Just so eager to have all that pleasure gushing through my body.

"Ooh, that's so good," I groaned. "Ms. Jeardan, you are going to get a mouthful of cum. I'm almost there!"

"Just flood her mouth," whimpered my naughty MILF-pet. She shook her rump some more, making that tail swish back and forth. "Just flood her mouth."

I erupted.

My pussy convulsed around the vibrator as my futa-cum flooded her mouth. The pleasure swept through me. It was absolutely amazing to have all this ecstasy shooting through me. I groaned as the heat burst out of me. Waves of delight washed through me.

"Yes, yes, yes," I groaned as all the bliss rushed through me. "Damn, that's good!"

My cunt writhed as waves of delight washed out of my pussy. The vibrator twisted around in my spasming snatch while I fired more and more jizz into the MILF's mouth. Ms. Jeardan gulped down my cum. She swallowed it all.

"Oh, Mistress Lisa," whimpered Mrs. Black.

"Yes, yes, I'm your Mistress!" I moaned, savoring that delight.

My body bucked through all this bliss. It all swept through me. So much rapture. So much ecstasy. It was fantastic to have all this euphoria washing through me. My cunt rippled around the vibrator as I erupted one last time into the MILF's mouth.

She groaned, sucking on my clit-cock to get out all the cum. She stared up at me. The sexy MILF slid her mouth off my futa-dick and cooed, "Mmm, what do want me to give you so you fuck my cunt with this magnificent cock?"

I grinned down at her. "Well, that's an interesting proposition. I might need a few sex toys. What do you recommend?"

She winked at me. "Well, I have a few ideas that I think you'll just love, Lisa."

She rose. I followed her to the sex toys, the vibrator still buzzing away in me. I led my MILF-pet, my futa-dick throbbing. This was going to be such an interesting evening. I couldn't wait to surprise my mother with my gifts.

Alexa Green

I was pregnant and horny.

My futa-daughter had bred me. My delicious Lisa had slid that big, thick, throbbing futa-cock in me and given me another child. I had two with my dead husband, Lisa and Natti, and now I had a third growing in the bun.

I shouldn't even know since I must have conceived yesterday, but MILFs just wanted to eat my cunt out. Like with my sexy futa-daughter, I drove MILFs wild. It was pheromones. I smelled so good, they just wanted to eat me out.

Lisa was off having fun with other MILFs. I wanted to monopolize her, but I had to let her spread her futa-seed far and wide. She was very excited for this MILF. Well, I knew she would come back home to me.

I was her mother. I would always be here for her.

But that didn't help me with my horniness. I wore a sundress with nothing on underneath as I headed out onto my porch. I sank onto it, spreading my legs wide. I knew I was flashing my bush and letting my scent waft through the air.

There were some sexy mothers on this street.

Kimberly was a new mother, just had her baby a few months ago. Wilma was my age, her kids having already moved out and she was always gardening. That empty nest syndrome. Then there was Heidi in her early thirties, her kids growing up fast.

It was Sakura who must have smelled me, though. The shy, Japanese wife. I didn't know much about her. She had polite kids. They dressed sharply for their private school. She was in her late twenties, I think. It was so hard to judge her age. She could be eighteen or forty for all I knew, but based on her age, I thought late twenties.

She was walking down the street when she glanced at me. She blinked as she saw me sitting there with my legs spread wide, my thick bush on display. I quivered, wondering if she would come and have a sniff. She swallowed.

Then she hurried on.

I shuddered, wishing she had stopped. I rubbed at my pussy, feeling just how juicy I was. I brought my fingers to my nose and inhaled. The sweet aroma filled my nose. It was just so perfect. I loved that so much. I quivered in delight.

I licked my fingers, delighting in my juices. Then a head peeked out from the bushes that half-obscured my front lawn from the street. Sakura looked again. The delicious, Japanese housewife had such wide eyes.

I smiled at her and crooked my fingers.

She ducked out of sight.

But not for long. She peeked again. My pheromones must be drifting on the light breeze to her nose. She had scarlet cheeks. She brushed back a curl of her fine, black hair and tucked it behind her ear. She quivered there, staring at me with such wide eyes.

She breathed in and flicked her tongue over her lips. She crept down the sidewalk to my gate. I smiled at her, knowing I was about to have my pussy devoured by this gorgeous MILF. It was so wonderful being knocked up by my futa-daughter.

"Mrs. Green, are you okay?" the Japanese woman said. "You… You're just…" She breathed in again. "Your pussy looks very wet. Do you…?"

"Yes, I do," I said.

"Hai," she said and scurried forward. "I've never pleasured a woman before, but I will do my best on you, Mrs. Green."

"Thanks, Sakura," I said. "You can call me Alexa."

"That's so informal," she said as she reached my porch. "I couldn't."

"You're about to eat my pussy out," I said. "I think you can be a little informal with me."

Sakura swallowed as she reached me. She sank to her knees with such grace. She had such long, black hair that she often held back with a kerchief, but not today. She wore a modest dress. Her warm hands rested on my thighs as she leaned forward.

She looked nervous and excited all at the same time. She just wanted to eat me out. She was so horny to do that. It was such an amazing thing, pheromones. I loved them so much. I was so glad that my futa-daughter had done this.

I didn't care if anyone saw me. Let them watch. It was a beautiful thing for two MILFs to make love. For Lisa to make love to a MILF. It was all so natural. The way the world should be. I closed my eyes as Sakura leaned closer and closer to me, her breath rustling the curls of my bush.

"I've never done this," she said. "How do I start?"

"Mmm, just nuzzle into my bush and kiss my pussy lips," I said. "You're going to love how sweet I taste."

"Hai," she moaned and did just that.

I groaned as my curls rustled before her lips reached my pussy. She kissed at my cunt. That felt just outstanding to have her mouth smooching over my twat. She made me feel awesome. Just so incredible. I loved every second of her hot kisses.

"Then you lick and gathered up my juices," I purred.

She flicked her tongue out. I gasped, the chains holding up the porch swinging creaking. Her tongue felt amazing sliding through my flesh. She made me shiver. She brushed my clit. Sparks of pleasure burst through me.

She lapped at me again and again. She tongued my cunt with such hunger. The Japanese MILF devoured me. The delicious mother ate my cunt, her wedding ring sparkling as her hands rubbed my thighs. Her touch was electric.

"Oh, that's so good," I whimpered. "You're doing great. Ooh, and you can thrust your tongue into my cunt and swirl it around."

"Hai, Mrs. Green," she purred and thrust her tongue into my snatch.

I gasped as her tongue felt so warm and hot in my snatch. She made me feel so good. I groaned, savoring the way she tongued me. It was an incredible rush to have Sakura wiggling around in me. She teased my pussy walls.

I groaned, the chains creaking as that hot tongue worked in and out of my snatch. My eyes rolled back in my head as I just enjoyed having that hot MILF tonguing me. This might be her first time, but she was enthusiastic.

She moaned as she ate me out.

The naughty MILF enjoyed herself. I know I did.

I arched my back as I loved the feel of this pleasure sweeping through me. She wiggled her tongue around inside of my snatch. I groaned at how amazing this was. I squeezed my thighs around her head, holding her to me.

My moans sang out into the sounds of the neighborhood. Someone mowed their lawn as I enjoyed having Sakura devour my cunt. She licked and lapped at my folds. She brushed my clit. She stared up at me with those soft, brown eyes of hers.

"You're going to make my pregnant pussy cum," I moaned. "Mmm, I'm going to drown you in so much pussy juices. How does that sound!"

She flicked her tongue to my clit. "Wonderful, Mrs. Green."

"Mmm, you know about clits, right?" I asked.

"This?" She flicked my button. "That is the clit? I know about it. Very nice. I like it when my husband suckles on it. I like this."

I gasped as she did that. It felt wonderful to have her nibbling on my bud. "I like that, too!"

My eyes rolled back in my head as the sexy MILF suckled on my clit. She brought

me closer and closer to my orgasm. It was a wonderful moment to have this hot wife loving my bud. Her tongue danced over it.

I didn't care if she acted on instinct or copied what her husband did to her because she made me feel so good. I shuddered, my pussy clenching and relaxing. The pleasure rippled through me. My boobs jiggled as I savored this wonderful treat. She flicked her tongue around my bud, massaging it.

"Sakura," I whimpered "Oh, fuck, don't stop that!"

"I won't," she moaned into my clit, her voice half-muffled by my twat.

She suckled hard. I gasped, my back arching. My boobs jiggled beneath my sundress as she loved my clit. My toes curled and the swing creaked. It swung not back and forth but pivoted where I sat, turning me a little to the right and the left.

I didn't care. I just kept my thighs squeezing about her face as she tongued my clit and nibbled on it with her soft lips. The pressure in my nethers swelled. I gasped as there was no stopping my climax from bursting through me.

"Sakura!" I cried out. "Fuck!"

I came.

My pussy cream gushed out of my pussy and bathed her mouth. The flood of my cream splashed over her mouth. She tongued my twat, licking up that wonderful treat. She stroked her tongue through my folds, drinking my pregnant cream.

"Oh, Sakura," I moaned, savoring that wonderful bliss shooting through me. "Ooh, that's just delicious. That's just so amazing. I love it."

I shuddered through my orgasm, the waves of delight washing through my mind. Sakura just licked at my cunt with such hunger. I shuddered, savoring how amazing it was. My eyes rolled back in my head as I hit that wonderful peak.

A car pulled into the driveway as I panted. Natti, my daughter, was home. She hopped out of the car and arched an eyebrow to me getting my pussy licked by Sakura. The naughty MILF still licked at my cunt.

"Wow, Mom," Natti said. "This is a shocking sight. Just right on the porch? Uh, isn't that insane."

"It's only natural that MILFs love to eat my pussy bred by your sister." I smiled at her. "Do you want to double-team Sakura with me? I fuck her asshole as she rides your dick."

"Dick?" Sakura gasped, lifting her face from my pussy.

"Will you ride my futa-daughter's big dick while I fuck you in the ass with a strap-on?" I purred. "I'll let you drink my breast milk."

She rubbed her face into my pussy. "And I'll get to eat your pussy again."

"Of course," Sakura said. "If you give Natti your pussy whenever she wants it. If my daughter comes over, horny and looking to make an Asian creampie, you'll spread your legs for her, right?"

"Of course," I said.

"Damn," Natti said, her hand rubbing at her skirt and the hardon she had down there. "Did you just hook me up with a married girlfriend, Mom?"

"Aren't I just the best mother?" I cooed. "I look out for my futa-daughters." I rose and pulled Sakura to her feet. I nudged her over to Natti. "Give her a kiss."

Sakura melted against my daughter. The two of them kissed, sharing in the delight of my pussy cream. That was so hot. I opened the front door and peeled off my sundress. I dropped it, naked and so ready to have some fun.

I hurried upstairs, my big tits jiggling. I wanted to find that wonderful toy I had bought from the sex shop. Annette had been such a dear to help me find that strap-on. Lisa had so loved it when I took her virginity. Her futa-dick had spurted between us when she came on it.

I grabbed it and shoved the dick into my cunt to lube her up with my juices. That felt so naughty. I hummed as I headed downstairs. I took them two at a time, my cunt on fire. My boobs bounced as I held the toy in my cunt. I reached my open door to find Sakura and Natti still kissing.

"Mmm, Sakura, come in here then take off my daughter's skirt and see what she's packing beneath," I cooed. "She has a *huge* clit-dick. A big futa-dick that your cunt is going to love. Because you're her girlfriend now, right."

Sakura broke the kiss and moaned, "Yes, yes, I'm her girlfriend now. But I get your pussy."

"So long as you secretly date my daughter and let her fuck you whenever her futa-dick gets horny. In your house. Your bed. While your husband's watching the game. She can have free use of any of your holes."

"Hai!" whimpered Sakura, her voice so throaty. "She can. Free use. She can do whatever she wants to me."

"Damn," groaned Natti.

"That's the power of a pussy bred by your sister," I said.

"Hope she knocked me up," Natti muttered. "How long before you started getting that."

"Oh, maybe twelve hours," I said. "I didn't notice it until this morning with Annette. Maybe your sister didn't breed me until this morning. I don't know."

"I don't want to be bred," whimpered Sakura. She stared at me. "Unless you wish your futanari daughter to knock me up"

"Futanari?" I asked.

"It is Japanese for hermaphrodite." She smiled. "And big fetish. My brother was into it. Futanari. Dickgirls. They grow dicks and fuck each other with them. Sometimes balls. Sometimes no balls."

"No balls," said Natti. "And thank god for that. I would hate having balls."

Sakura dropped to her knees and pulled down my daughter's skirt. Natti's futa-dick stretched out Lisa's borrowed trans-panties. They were sexy and yet had the room for a big clit-cock. A moment later, Sakura pulled down my daughter's panties.

My cunt clenched on my dildo as that big futa-dick popped out. It didn't make me so wildly wet as Lisa's, but it still turned me on. I would still gladly fuck my eldest daughter. Sakura groaned as she stared at that dick thrusting from the shaved folds of Natti's pussy.

"Truly she is futanari," groaned Sakura. *"Sugoi."*

"Yes, it is," purred Natti. *"Sugoi* is the word. You should suck on my dick Mrs. Toritomi."

The young, Japanese MILF nodded and opened her mouth wide. I watched in delight as those lips slid over my futa-daughter's big dick. It was such a hot sight. I gripped the dildo and pumped it slowly in and out of my cunt, the harness dangling down my thighs.

It was a delight to enjoy that thick shaft working in and out of my cunt as I watched Sakura's hot mouth working up and down Natti's girl-dick. My daughter moaned as she ripped off her top. Her boobs jiggled in her red bra.

That came undone, exposing those ripe, young titties of hers. Underage breasts. They were so cute. I groaned, my cunt clamping down on the dildo. Heat washed through me. It was an incredible rush to have all that pleasure surging through me.

"Yes, yes, suck my futa-daughter's dick," I purred, fucking my cunt with the dildo.

"Oh, she is, Mom!" groaned Natti. "You're the best fucking mom in the world! Thanks for this!"

I winked at her as I fucked my cunt.

Sakura moaned around my daughter's cunt. The Japanese MILF was still dressed, her jeans hugging her ass. I loved the sight of her rump in denim as she blew my daughter. The woman was sexy. Still young and tight.

I purred my delight, my free hand lifting my big boob to my lips. I engulfed my own nipple and suckled. My breast milk gushed into my mouth. The sweet, creamy treat splashed on the back of my throat. I gulped it down and fucked the dildo deep into my cunt.

"Ooh, Mom's nursing herself," groaned Natti. "Hot! My titties lactate, too, but I can't nurse myself."

Sakura moaned around her cock. She must find that hot. I knew I did.

I suckled on my nipple, savoring every second of suckling on my aching nub. It was such a delight to nurse myself. My cheeks hollowed as I suckled over and over again. Tingles raced down to my cunt. I shuddered as I fucked my twat with the dildo.

That thick shaft plunged deep into me. It was so hot feeling that rubbery shaft. I moaned around my nipple between suckles. The milk soaked my taste buds. I loved the flavor of it. That was such a yummy treat.

"Yes, yes, yes," Natti groaned. "Ooh, you're going to get so much futa-cum. You're going to just burst. I'm going to flood you with all that cum. Just keep suckling on me like that. Just keep nursing."

"Flood her with all your jizz," I whimpered, letting my boob fall from my tit.

Natti grinned at me. "I plan on it, Mom!"

Sakura moaned, making such obscene sounds. I loved watching her pink lips working up and down my futa-daughter's dick. I thrust my dildo deep into my cunt and twisted it about, massaging my pussy walls. My other hand slid fingers through my bush to find my clit.

I frigged my pearl, pleasure sparking through me. I pumped the dildo in and out of my cunt faster and faster. I shuddered, wanting to just cum so hard watching the sexy blowjob before me. My daughter moaned, rising toward her orgasm.

"Yes, yes, cum in her," I moaned, aching for my daughter to cum.

"Yes, Mommy," whimpered Natti. "Oh, Mrs. Toritomi, just keep suckling on me. Just keep nursing. You're my little MILF-slut now! I'm going to fuck you all the time. You won't want your husband's cock. You'll want mine!"

Sakura moaned.

"That's right," the futa moaned. "That's… shit!"

She threw back her head. Her round breasts bounced as she came in Sakura's mouth. The Japanese MILF gulped down the cum, whimpering. I loved this so much. My fingers rubbed hard at my clit. I plunged the dildo to the hilt in my cunt.

I gasped in delight and erupted.

My orgasm swept through me. The pleasure burned through my body. I loved every second of this ecstasy rushing through my body. Stars burned across my vision. I gasped, watching my daughter flooding Sakura's mouth with girl-cum.

"That jizz is delicious!" I moaned, my cunt writhing around the dildo.

"Fuck, she's gulping down all my cum, Mommy!" Natti quivered. "Yes! Drink it all!"

I quivered as my orgasm hit its wonderful peak. I soaked the dildo, getting it all nice and lubed for Sakura's asshole. I would fuck her ass so hard while she rode Natti's dick. We would make that MILF cum so hard.

I slid the dildo out of my cunt with a shudder. I loved having that big shaft in me. Now it was out. I quivered, my hips wiggling from side to side as the toy dripped with my juices. I loved how great I felt right now. Just so amazing.

"Sakura," groaned Natti, her round boobs jiggling. "Yes, yes, you're my little slut now. My slut-wife delight."

Sakura slid her lips off my daughter's futa-dick as I donned the strap-on harness. The Japanese woman quivered as she whimpered, "I am, Natti… Natti-sama."

Natti quivered. "Ooh, yes, you're going to call me that. Natti-sama. That's so hot." She moved to the couch and sank down on it. Her eyes flicked to me working the harness up my thighs and over my rump. "Now, come sit on my big dick while my mom fucks you in the ass."

"Hai, Natti-sama," cooed the hot wife.

I didn't know what adding "sama" to the end of my daughter's name meant, but it must be kinky. Natti had a huge smile on her lips. She was so excited. Which made my heart melt for joy with motherly love.

Sakura climbed onto the couch, her round boobs jiggling. She had a cute, tight ass. Not plump like mine. Toned. It went with her slender figure better. She grabbed Natti's clit-cock, lifting that throbbing shaft up to her dripping, married pussy.

She was cuckolding her husband with my futa-daughter because *I* told her to do that. It was such a rush watching that pink tip vanish into Sakura's thick bush. Natti moaned while Sakura shuddered, her cunt swallowing that big girl-cock.

"Yes," Natti groaned.

"Sugoi," whimpered Sakura, her head throwing back. "Big. You're so big, Natti-sama."

"I know," groaned Natti. She slapped her hands down on the MILF's rump, gripping those butt-cheeks. She pulled them apart, exposing the naughty wife's brown asshole. Natti winked at me as I moved in and knelt on the edge of the couch.

I pressed the lubed toy against the naughty wife's asshole. I pushed. She moaned, her back arching, brushing my breasts. My nipples tingled as they rubbed across her shoulder blades. I quivered as the base of the dildo massaged my cuntlips and clit.

I thrust harder against her asshole. I pushed and pushed on her. She groaned, her anal ring widening until I popped into her bowels. I gasped and she groaned. It was so hot to sink the toy into her bowels. My clit loved it.

"Yes," I groaned, my toes, hanging off the edge of the couch, flexed. It felt so wonderful as I pushed harder and harder. "Oh, that's just so good."

"So good," whimpered Sakura. "Oh, yes, yes, that's amazing. I love it. Yes, yes, fuck my ass while I ride your futa-daughter's big dick."

"She's your mistress, right," I purred, my hands sliding around Sakura's body to cup her round tits.

"Hai!" Sakura moaned. "Natti-sama is my Mistress."

I licked her ear as my dildo bottomed out in her asshole. My bush rubbed into her butt-cheeks. “Good. Now ride my daughter. I want her to fill you full of cum so I can lick it all out while she fucks my asshole.”

“Ooh, that sounds hot,” cooed my daughter. “Ride me, Mrs. Toritomi. Ride my futa-dick!”

She did, flexing her thighs. My daughter groaned, her face twisting in delight as that naughty MILF slid her cunt up that hard cock. I loved it so much. My heart pounded as I drew back my hips, pulling my dildo out of Sakura’s asshole.

I buried back into her bowels, my clit bursting with sparks. Sakura moaned, plunging her cunt down my futa-daughter’s dick. It was so hot to share this sexy wife with Natti. I kneaded Sakura’s firm boobs as I pumped away at her asshole.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I groaned, the dildo feeling so good on my clit.

“Yeah, fuck her ass, Mom!” Natti panted. “That’s so hot feeling that dildo massaging my cock through her flesh.”

I smiled, so glad this gave my daughter more enjoyment. I loved being a mother to two sexy futas.

I pounded Sakura’s asshole hard. I fucked her with passion, the pleasure bursting in my clit. The delights washed through my cunt as I hammered her hard and fast. I plowed to the hilt in her anal sheath, driving my dildo over and over into her asshole.

My clit burst with sparks that showered through me. My nipples throbbed as I fucked her bowels. My nuts rubbed against her back, adding tingles of delight that mixed in my juicy snatch. My orgasm swelled and swelled.

“Oh, yes,” whimpered Sakura as she took a shaft in both her holes. “I love this. *Hai!* So good! Natti-sama! Mrs. Green! Yes, yes, you both are driving me wild!”

“You going to cum on my big futa-dick, slut-wife?” Natti asked.

“Hai! So hard, Natti-sama! My cunt will worship your amazing futa-dick and draw out all your seed! You shall flood my pussy.”

“And your womb?” Natti grinned. “Are you going to have my baby!”

“Hai!” she shouted as she plunged down my daughter’s futa-dick.

I loved that. I pumped away at her asshole, hoping Natti *would* breed this sexy wife beneath her husband’s nose. That their affair would bear such fruits. I quivered, thrusting away hard, my pregnant pussy drinking in the heat.

I rose toward my orgasm. With each plunge, I came closer and closer to bursting. Closer and closer to having such a big climax. I would enjoy every second of it. Just savor every last moment of squealing like a whore.

I wanted that so much. I ached to cum so badly. I wanted to have all that passion sweeping through me. I squeezed Sakura’s tits as I fucked her bowels. I pounded her anal sheath with everything that I had. It was fantastic.

“That’s it,” I groaned. “Oh, that’s just so good.”

“It is,” groaned Natti. “Fuck, Mrs. Toritomi. Work that hot cunt up and down my futa-dick. I’m going to bust!”

“Cum in me, Natti-sama! Breed me! Flood my married pussy with your girl-seed and put a baby in my womb! I want your futa-daughter!” She impaled her cunt down my daughter’s clit-cock. “I want it so badly, Natti-sama!”

The hot wife bucked in my arms, her back rubbing into my tits.

I gasped as I realized she’d just came. I pumped away at her asshole while Natti groaned. Right now, that cheating wife’s delicious cunt was suckling at my daughter’s futa-dick. The idea sent me over the edge, my clit bursting with sparks.

“Oh, yes, breed her, honey!” I moaned as my cunt writhed.

Juices gushed out of my twat and flooded down my thighs. Stars burst across my vision. I shuddered through the ecstasy, my big boobs rubbing into Sakura’s back. I held her tight as we both trembled through our orgasms.

“Fuck!” gasped Natti. “Take my cum, slut-wife! Take it!”

Her head fell back as she trembled. My futa-daughter pumped her girl-

into the hot wife’s fertile pussy. I loved sharing this moment with Natti. It was such a beautiful thing. I was so glad to arrange this for her.

Natti couldn’t breed me since Lisa had, but my other futa-daughter deserved that delight.

I shuddered through my orgasm. My cunt spasmed, aching to be filled as the waves of euphoria swept through my body. I hugged Sakura tight as I trembled through every moment of my bliss. It was just stupendous.

I hit the peak of my orgasm and drifted through the ecstasy.

All of us were panting as we came down from our shared high. I pulled the dildo out of Sakura’s asshole. I stepped back, watching the toy emerge. My big boobs jiggled. The toy popped out. She trembled and rose off my daughter’s futa-dick.

The hot wife left Natti’s girl-cock streaked in frothy cream. The Japanese MILF sat down on the couch beside my daughter, pearly cum spilling out of her bush and matting the curls. It was hot to see. A big smile spread on my lips.

I shuffled to the side and ducked my head down to clean up that mess. I wanted to feast on the incestuous mix of my futa-daughter’s cum and the MILF’s cream. The spicy aroma of her passion filled my nose.

“Yum,” I groaned and nuzzled into her bush.

I suckled the cum off her curls. I licked up that wonderful jizz, savoring it flavored by the spicy cream. I nuzzled deeper and deeper into the MILF’s tangle of black curls to find her tight slit. She didn’t have thick pussy lips like me.

She had almost a girlish slit.

I licked and lapped at her. I stroked through her folds, gathering up the jizz that leaked out. It was quite a delight to enjoy. She groaned as I did that. My tongue flicked through her folds as I gathered up all that tasty spunk mixed with her spicy cunt cream.

“Mmm, gonna get me some pregnant mommy-pussy,” Natti said behind me.

She pressed her girl-cock into my pussy. I loved her sliding up and down my slit. This wave of heat swept through me. I shuddered at how delightful that was. I wanted her in me. I was just glad she could fuck me with that dildo still strapped to me. It shifted beneath me, rubbing my clit.

My futa-daughter buried her clit-cock into my snatch. I loved the feel of her doing that. It was an incredible rush to have her thick shaft penetrate me. I moaned, licking her girl-cum out of the MILF’s twat. I loved the taste of that salty jizz and spicy pussy.

“Mrs. Green,” Sakura moaned as she quivered on the couch. “Oh, yes, yes, lick out your daughter’s futa-cum. That is so hot.”

“So hot,” Natti groaned as her futa-cock drew back.

My cunt clamped down on my daughter’s thick shaft. I loved that big dick in me. It was so wonderful to feel that hot cock in my snatch. She thrust again, the force shifting the dildo. It rubbed at my clit as my pussy drank in the friction of that wonderful girl-rod.

My big boobs swayed as my daughter fucked me. She pistoned her futa-dick in and out of my cunt. I clamped down on my hot flesh on her. I loved her every thrust. I savored her burying that futa-cock into my snatch over and again.

“Yes,” I moaned into Sakura’s furred muff. “Oh, Natti, honey, fuck me so hard!”

“Yes, Mommy!” she moaned, her crotch smacking my rump.

I shuddered, my tits swaying as my daughter fucked my cunt. She buried her girl-dick into my snatch over and over again. I loved that thick and incestuous futa-cock fucking me. She churned up my snatch with her amazing shaft.

I thrust my tongue into Sakura’s cunt. I wiggled around in there, looking for that wonderful jizz. I savored that delicious spunk spilling over my tongue. It was a wonderful moment to enjoy all this passion.

Just fantastic.

I scooped out more and more of my futa-daughter’s jizz from the MILF’s cunt. I reveled in every plunge into her twat and finding more of the yummy girl-cum. My pussy clamped down hard on Natti’s dick pumping away at me.

“That’s so hot, Natti-sama,” the MILF moaned. “Watching your boobs bounce as you fuck that delicious pussy.”

“Hotter being in her cunt,” purred Natti as she pounded me. “Damn, Mommy, you have a great twat!”

“Thank you,” I whimpered, savoring her large girl-cock burying into my snatch. “Just keep fucking me like that!”

She did. She fucked me hard and fast. She buried to the hilt in my twat again and again. I groaned as my tongue swirled around in Sakura’s married twat, looking for more of that jizz. My daughter’s futa-cum grew harder and harder to find.

I kept looking, though. I wiggled in deep, hungering for every drop of Natti’s jizz. My pussy clamped down on her clit-dick. I loved her pounding me. My orgasm built and built as she hammered my twat. I found a small dollop of cum. Wonderful.

I thrust my tongue into Sakura’s cunt. This time, I found nothing.

The young MILF was dry.

So I flicked my tongue up to her bud. I stroked her clit. She gasped as I did that, quivering there as I stroked my tongue over her pearl. Her curls rubbed on my face as she trembled. Her brow contorted as she quivered there.

I loved the taste of her. The flavor of her cunt. It was excellent to enjoy. I savored every moment of eating her. I licked and lapped at her twat with all the energy I had. I stroked over her bud, flicking my tongue around her.

“Yes,” she moaned, shuddering.

“Make her cum, Mommy!” Natti moaned as she hammered my cunt. “And me, too!”

“God, yes,” I groaned and suckled hard on the MILF’s clit.

She shuddered as I nursed on her bud. I suckled on her clit with such hunger. She whimpered, her head tossing from side to side. It was fantastic to enjoy every last second of suckling on her nub. She arched her back, her round boobs jiggling.

My cunt melted around that hard cock. As I brought Sakura closer to cumming, so did my daughter bring me to the edge. I trembled as she pumped away with all her might. She buried her futa-dick into my snatch.

My body rocked back and forth. I squeezed my cunt down on that big dick as I suckled hard on Sakura’s clit. The dildo’s swaying massaged my bud. Sparks flared from it. I shuddered as the heat sizzled in my cunt.

And erupted.

“Yes!” I moaned around Sakura’s cunt as I erupted in fire.

My twat convulsed around my futa-daughter’s girl-cock as the flames burned through me. The incestuous heat blazed through me and rushed across my mind. I loved every second of this delight, my body quivering. My boobs swayed back and forth.

I sucked hard on Sakura’s clit as my futa-daughter fucked away at my convulsing cunt. Stars danced before my eyes. It was such a wonderful rush. I shuddered, savoring the heat surging through me. I groaned through the ecstasy.

“Yes, yes, yes,” Sakura moaned. *“Iku!”*

Her spicy pussy juices gushed out and bathed my mouth. I groaned as a flood of her passion drowned my lips. As my mind burned with rapture, I drank down her wonderful cream. It was like feeding my orgasm with gasoline.

My cunt writhed harder around my futa-daughter’s thrusting dick.

“Fuck, Mommy!” gasped Natti as she plunged into my convulsing snatch.

Her cock erupted.

Hot futa-cum spurted into my pregnant pussy. I groaned as my oldest dickgirl-daughter flooded me with blast after blast of her girl-spunk. I loved that hot jizz splashing on my cervix as I drank down all that wonderful cunt cream.

I reveled in that delight. I swallowed down every wonderful moment of drinking her passion. It was an incredible moment to enjoy. I savored every second of it. Just every last moment of delight. It was outstanding.

This was just perfect.

I licked at Sakura as she bucked on the couch. She drowned me in cunt cream. I loved all her pussy juices spilling out into my mouth. My mind burned with ecstasy as more and more of my futa-daughter’s jizz filled my snatch.

“Yes, yes, yes,” gasped Natti. “Fuck, Mommy! Your cunt is awesome!”

“Hai!” gasped Sakura as she trembled through her orgasm.

I shuddered through mine. My pussy wrung my futa-daughter’s dick dry. She pumped a last blast of cum into my snatch. I quivered as the rapture burned out into euphoria. I rubbed my face into Sakura’s wet bush.

“Damn,” I panted. “Oh, damn, that was amazing.”

Sakura just whimpered, her round boobs rising and falling.

Natti ripped out her futa-dick. “Yeah, that was great, Mom! Damn, thanks!”

“It was,” whimpered Sakura. “But I have to return home to start dinner. It must be ready when my husband gets home.”

“Right, right,” Natti said. “Well, let’s get dressed, and I’ll walk my little slut-wife home.”

I smiled as I stretched out on my back. They both dressed while I just lay here, cum dripping out of my pussy. It was such a delicious moment. I wondered what Lisa was up to with that special MILF she was so excited about.

I couldn’t wait for her to tell me.

“Mmm, let’s get you home,” Natti said. “I just might fuck you in the ass in your kitchen.”

“Yes, Natti-sama,” Sakura purred as the pair headed out the door.

I just enjoyed that cum dripping out of my pussy. It was such a rush to have all that jizz in me. I felt amazing right now. Just fantastic. This was the best thing that had happened to me. I quivered here, my heart pounding hard.

I felt so wonderful. My entire body quivered in delight. I sucked in a deep breath, a big smile spreading on my lips. This was a wonderful moment. I squirmed on the floor, feeling so good. I could just drift away.

The front door opened.

"Hey, Mom," said Lisa as she walked in leading a brown-haired and motherly woman in a little, black dress. Weirder, my daughter held a leash connected to a collar around her neck. The woman held some bags. Nondescript bags that were very familiar. "This is my pet, Mrs. Black. I own her now. Isn't that hot?"

"Why, yes it is," I said, thinking of what I had arranged for Natti. "Hi, I'm Alexa, Lisa's mom."

"I've heard so much about you," the collared MILF said. "I'm Evelyn. I hope to be pregnant with Lisa's daughter. So, I guess, I hope to have your granddaughter."

"Oh, that sounds wonderful," I said and rushed over to give her a big hug and a kiss. My lips melted on hers as my daughter played with her shopping bags.

Evelyn kissed me with such passion. She grabbed my naked ass, pulling me closer. Her hands gripped my butt-cheeks. They parted beneath her enthusiasm. I even felt my sphincter widening up a tad. I quivered against her.

"Perfect," cooed my futa-daughter. "Good job, Mrs. Black."

Good job?

Something pressed cold against my asshole. It was a cone. A metal cone that drilled against my anal ring. I gasped and broke the kiss with Evelyn. I shuddered against her clothed form as my daughter twisted the object.

"What did you buy at Romantic Delights?" I gasped, savoring my asshole stretching over the cone. It grew wider and wider. My cunt clenched.

"Something Ms. Jeardan told me you'd love," said Lisa. "She had a lot to say about you and your yummy pussy, and was so thrilled to hear that I loved having my cherry popped by the strap-on she recommended."

"Good," I whimpered as my asshole stretched wider. My toes curled into the carpet until…

It popped into me. I gasped, feeling a handle sticking out of my sphincter connected to what felt like an oval handle nestled between my butt-cheeks. My eyes widened as I realized what my daughter had just thrust into my asshole.

"Is that a butt plug?" I gasped.

"Oh, a vibrating butt plug, Mommy," cooed my naughty daughter. She pushed on the knob.

It buzzed to life in my asshole. I gasped at that wicked cone massaging my bowels. The heat melted down to my sloppy cunt. I quivered there, my heart hammering. Natti's cum spilled down my legs as I moaned in delight.

"On your knees, Mommy," cooed Lisa. "I promised Mrs. Black that if she was a good pet, you'd eat her pussy out. I think you'll like what you'll find in her."

"Your futa-cum," I moaned, my asshole trembling.

"Yep!"

I dropped to my knees and pushed up Evelyn's dress. I found a thick, brown bush matted with her cum. I buried my face into those curls, loving the feel of her jizz smearing across my cheeks. I licked at the MILF's spicy folds and gathered the salty precum leaking out of her.

That was such a delicious thing to lick out of her. I was so glad that I could eat it out of her. Just like out all that hot cum from her twat. It was perfect. My tongue thrust into her snatch and swirled around, mixing up that delight.

Clothes rustled behind me as the butt plug vibrated away in my snatch. I shuddered as my daughter's futa-dick nuzzled into my pussy already full of the other daughter's jizz. This was such a wild moment.

"I see Natti's been here," purred Lisa. "Is she home."

"Fucking the neighbor," I whimpered into Evelyn's cunt.

"Good for her," Lisa purred and buried her incestuous futa-dick into my juicy snatch.

I moaned into Evelyn's twat at the delicious pleasure rushing through me. My daughter's girl-cock filled me up. My cunt clamped down on her thick clit-dick. She had so much for me to enjoy. I wiggled my hips, so glad she was home.

She slid her hands up and grabbed my heavy boobs. She pumped away at my cunt, fucking my snatch with her futa-dick as I tongued her jizz out of the MILF's spicy twat. I licked out more and more of that girl-cum as I savored that clit-rod fucking my snatch.

My asshole clenched down on the humming butt plug as my daughter fucked my asshole. I whimpered, my tongue plunging into Evelyn's cunt to dig out more and more of that delicious cum. The spicy flavor of her pussy seasoned my daughter's jizz perfectly.

"Oh, yes, Alexa," whimpered the pet, her leash swaying. Lisa still held it.

That was so hot.

My cunt clamped down hard on my daughter's futa-dick. She thrust into my cunt, the silky friction mixing with the heat buzzing away in my asshole. I groaned as I tongued out more of that salty futa-cum, my body quivering.

Lisa kneaded my tits as I hurtled toward my orgasm. I would have a huge burst of pleasure. I couldn't wait to detonate. I loved the feel of my daughter slamming her futa-dick to the hilt in my snatch. She stirred me up.

"Yes, yes, yes," I whimpered, my pussy melting around her girl-cock. "That's amazing!"

"I know," she moaned. "Ooh, ooh, I know it is. This is just outstanding. Yes, yes, you love my futa-dick, don't you, Mommy!"

"Love it!" I whimpered and thrust my tongue deep into Evelyn's cunt.

She shuddered, her big boobs jiggling in her tight, black dress. Her curls rubbed on my face as I scooped out more and more of my daughter's futa-cum. I thrust my tongue deeper into the MILF's spicy depths to find the jizz until there was no more.

I shuddered, my asshole melting around the buzzing butt plug while my cunt gripped my daughter's pistoning clit-rod. She fucked me hard. I licked with hunger at Evelyn's cunt. I brushed her clit.

"Alexa!" she gasped.

I winked at her and nibbled on her clit. I suckled at her bud, wanting to make this MILF cum, too. I hurtled toward my orgasm. Between my daughter's thrusting girl-cock and the vibrating butt plug, I wouldn't last long.

She churned up my pussy as I nibbled on the MILF's clit. My orgasm swelled in my nethers. I shuddered, wiggling my hips and stirring my cunt around Lisa's thick futa-dick. She pumped away at me as I quivered, on the verge of bursting.

My futa-daughter buried to the hilt in my cunt. I exploded.

My pregnant pussy writhed around Lisa's futa-dick while my asshole spasmed around the buzzing butt plug. I moaned about Evelyn's clit, sucking hard on her as I worshiped my daughter's amazing girl-cock. My flesh rippled around her, eager for her spunk to flood me. To mix with her sister's seed.

"Oh, yes, yes, Alexa!" gasped my futa-daughter's pet. "That's so good! Thank you!"

Her spicy juices gushed out and soaked my mouth. I loved the taste of her pussy cream spilling out of her cunt and soaking my lips. I drank her cunt cream as the waves of delight rushed through my body and washed over my thoughts. The butt plug hummed away in my asshole, adding more bliss.

"Mommy!" Lisa moaned as she fucked my writhing cunt as hard and fast as she could. She buried to the hilt in my snatch. "I love you, Mommy!"

Her futa-cum pumped into my pussy. I shuddered as blast after blast of jizz flooded my cunt. It was fantastic to enjoy. Just a wonderful thrill to have all that futa-spunk pumping into my writhing snatch. My daughter filled me up with her passion.

"Yes, yes, yes," she gasped. "Oh, wow, I love cumming in you, Mommy!"

"Oh, Mistress, I'm so glad you're cumming in your hot mommy!" gasped Evelyn as she shuddered through her orgasm.

It was so hot. I licked at her cunt over and over again as my daughter's futa-cum pumped into my cunt. I loved every second of that wonderful jizz splashing against my womb. My twat writhed around her cock and my asshole around the vibrating butt plug.

I was so glad that she had this MILF for her pet.

My twat milked Lisa's futa-dick dry. All of her girl-jizz filled up my cunt. I whimpered, rubbing my face into her snatch. I was so glad she was home. I couldn't wait to have more fun with her and her sexy pet.

And with this naughty butt plug humming away in my asshole.

Lisa Green

I pulled my futa-dick out of my mother's pregnant pussy. She wasn't showing yet. I mean, I had only bred her yesterday, but it was still hot knowing that she was carrying my child. I gripped the leash in my hand. It was connected to the collar around Mrs. Black's throat.

My MILF-pet, and the mother of my rival, wore a tight, black dress that hugged the curves of her body perfectly. She looked so sexy there. I licked my lips, my cunt just so ready to have fun with her and my sexy mommy.

I left all that cum in Mom's pussy while the butt plug vibrator hummed away in her asshole. She must have loved that. I could feel it buzzing away in her bowels as I fucked her. I reached down and pulled on it.

"Oh, yes," she moaned, pulling her face from Mrs. Black's pussy. Mom threw a look over her shoulder, her mouth and lips dripping in pussy juices. "Oh, my god, that's… Yes!"

The butt plug popped out of her asshole. I thrust it at my MILF-pet. "I want you to thrust that into my asshole."

"Ooh, yes," she said and grabbed my ass. She parted my butt-cheeks. "You're going to love this. My butt plug tail is *amazing!"*

"I know," I said. "You'll do anything for me, right?"

“You know it! You’re just so sexy and… Your mom is just so sexy, too!”

“Nice,” I said. “Mom, is Mrs. Black’s pussy irresistible to you.”

“Not irresistible like you are,” Mom purred as she stared at me. She licked her lips.

“So, you’re not pregnant yet, Mrs. Black,” I said as the MILF thrust the vibrating butt plug against my asshole. I shuddered and gasped out, “But I’ll breed you. I want you to have my baby.”

“Ooh, I want to have your baby, Mistress! I want that so much!”

I shuddered as the MILF drilled the vibrating butt plug against my asshole. My anal sheath stretched and stretched to take that naughty delight. I shuddered, my eyes rolling back in my head as my asshole widened and widened as more and more of the buzzing cone entered me.

My futa-cock twitched before me as I groaned, “Since you’re not pregnant, I’m going to give you a dick. I think I want to have a futa-MILF for a pet. I like dicks, and I can’t do it to my mom. I don’t want to harm the baby.”

“No,” Mom gasped, her hands rubbing at her belly.

“So, since you’re not bred yet, Mrs. Black,” I groaned, savoring the vibrating cone stretching my asshole to its limits, “nothing wrong with giving you a dick, is there?”

“Oh, no, Mistress,” she purred. “I bet my husband will be so excited for me.”

“And one day, she’ll be your wife, and you’ll get to fuck her with it,” I groaned. “I might even let you bred her.”

“Oh, Mistress, you’re just the best!” she cooed and shoved harder.

The butt plug popped into my asshole. I gasped as it buzzed away in my bowels. My anal ring sealed about the post. The handle felt weird nestled between my butt-cheeks, but the way the vibrations melted to my cunt was spectacular.

“Oh, god, I want to make you a futa-MILF right now,” I groaned. “Grab my backpack. Find the pink solution. I have one for Poppy, so you can have the other.”

“Yes, Mistress!” the MILF said and rushed to my backpack.

I dropped down onto the couch, shuddering. Mom crawled to me and just nuzzled her face right into my pussy. She licked at my cunt. I shuddered at the feel of her tongue bathing my snatch. She licked and lapped at me with such hunger.

I quivered in delight, savoring the feel of that delicious tongue stroking through my folds. My heart pounded in my chest as Mom thrust her tongue into my cunt. I watched Mrs. Black. She bent over, her tabby cat tail swishing behind her.

She looked so sexy.

I loved how that tail wagged back and forth as she dug around. She pulled out the vial and held it up. I nodded, savoring my mother licking and lapping at my cunt. Pleasure rippled through me. I shuddered at how delicious it was to have that tongue stroking me.

“Fuck, yes, Mommy,” I whimpered as Mrs. Black downed the concoction.

She quivered, her big boobs jiggling. She licked her lips as her breasts jiggled beneath her dress. She pulled that off, working it over her leash. She was naked beneath, her large tits swaying as she moved toward me.

“Oh, my,” she gasped and clutched at her nethers. Her eyes widened.

“It won’t hurt for long,” I purred, Mom licking at my cunt. “Your futa-dick will grow in a moment. It’ll be glorious, Mrs. Black.”

“Okay,” she whimpered, her body quivering. “I…” Her eyes widened. “Oh, my, that’s so good. That’s my futa-dick. I’m growing a futa-dick.”

She straightened up as a pink nub grew out of her thick, brown bush. I smiled as her clit-cock swelled with the beat of her heart. The crown formed while the shaft faded to the same beige pink as her skin. Her breasts jiggled as she shuddered in delight.

She grabbed her futa-cock as Mom tongued my cunt. I smiled as my MILF-pet's thick girl-dick grew bigger and bigger. She rubbed up and down her shaft. She groaned as she masturbated her engorging shaft until her rod reached its full girth.

"On your back," I moaned, the vibrator buzzing away in my asshole.

"Yes, Mistress," she moaned and sank to the floor. "Ooh, that's so good. I'm going to just enjoy being fucked by you."

"No, no, you're going to enjoy fucking me," I moaned. "Or, at least, you're going to enjoy my tight cunt working up and down that huge pole. Ooh, Mom, go sit on her face. Let my naughty MILF-kitty lick up all that cream I left in your cunt."

"Ooh, that's such a good idea," Mom moaned. She licked my cunt again.

I shuddered at that hot contact. Then she rose and rushed over. Her big boobs jiggled. She turned around and planted her cunt down on Mrs. Black's face. The MILF tongued at my mom's furred muff, licking up all that cum.

I shuddered and slipped off the couch. My futa-dick bobbed before me as I grabbed the MILF's hard cock. I stroked up and down her new appendage, my cunt burning hot to ride up and down her. I would just cum so hard.

I straddled the MILF who was moaning as she feasted on my cum. I raised her futa-dick and aimed it at my dripping cunt. My asshole clenched down on the buzzing butt plug. I pressed the MILF's shaft through my bush to kiss at my cunt.

"Oh, yes," Mrs. Black moaned. "Oh, Mistress, your pussy lips feel so good on my cock."

"I know," I groaned and plunged my teenage cunt down my pet's MILF-dick.

I gasped as I sank down and down her shaft. The MILF's bit futa-cock stretched me out. Especially with the butt plug vibrating in my asshole. I groaned as I bottomed out on her. The MILF whimpered, my futa-dick thrusting out over her stomach.

I slid up her. She moaned into my Mom's pussy. Mrs. Black discovered the joys of having a futa-dick. I knew I loved mine. My cunt clenched around that thick shaft. The pleasure swept through me as I reached the pinnacle of her clit-dick.

I plunged back down her.

I took every inch of her futa-dick in my juicy snatch. I groaned, my clit-dick smacking into her stomach. I slid back up her, the friction driving me wild. My eyes rolled back in my head. My glasses shifted on my nose.

"Oh, wow," I moaned, my asshole melting around the buzzing butt plug. "This is outstanding."

"It's fantastic!" gasped the MILF as I impaled my cunt down her futa-dick again. "Holy shit, having a dick is awesome."

"I bet," whimpered Mom. "Ooh, ooh, just lick all that yummy cum out of my pussy."

"Just the best pussy," purred my pet. "Mmm, that's tasty without the cum, but with it, that's just magnificent."

I smiled, so glad that she enjoyed licking out the creampie I left in Mom's pussy. This was so hot. My round boobs jiggled as I worked my cunt up and down that huge dick. My twat clenched around that mighty shaft as my futa-cock slapped against Mrs. Black's belly.

I stared at Mom's large tits as she quivered. Milk beaded on her nipples. I licked my lips and ducked my head down. I latched on and suckled. Mom gasped as her sweet and creamy breast milk shot into my mouth.

I groaned, loving that delight. I worked my cunt up and down Mrs. Black's futa-dick as I gulped down my mother's dairy treat. I loved the flavor of her breast milk. It was so wonderful to nurse from my sexy mommy.

"Oh, Lisa," she moaned. "Oh, yes, yes, Lisa!"

"Mmm, her pussy feels amazing around my dick, Alexa!" Mrs. Black moaned. "Ooh, just fantastic. I can't believe it's this hot having a futa-dick."

"Just fill my daughter up with all your cum. She needs it." Mom stroked through my lustrous, red hair. "Oh, don't you, Lisa? Don't you need the MILF's jizz flooding your cunt?"

"I do," I whimpered around Mom's nipple, my futa-dick slapping into Mrs. Black's stomach. The slap echoed through the room in such an exciting way.

The butt plug hummed away in my asshole. I loved that buzzing toy as I rode the MILF. I worked my cunt up and down that delicious futa-cock. I nursed on Mom's nipple. I gulped down all her breast milk I could.

I savored that creamy treat pouring down my throat. It was an incredible treat to enjoy this wonderful delight. Her motherly milk was a wonderful treat to enjoy while riding Mrs. Black's MILF-dick. My pussy clenched about it while my asshole gripped the vibrating cone.

My ovaries quivered, drinking in the two delights. My asshole melted around the toy in my asshole buzzing away. It was so different from my pussy reveling in the thick shaft I rode. My cunt gripped the MILF's futa-cock. She was so thick.

It drove me wild.

"Yes, yes, drink all my breast milk," Mom moaned, her fingers sliding through my hair.

She held me to her tits as I plunged my cunt down that thick shaft. I shuddered and slid back up that wonderful shaft. My cunt gripped Mrs. Black's girl-cock, the pressure swelling up at the tip of my futa-dick despite nothing stimulating my shaft.

Mrs. Black moaned, her voice muffled by Mom's sloppy cunt. I loved this so much. It was such a hot thing to hear as I worked my cunt up and down that tight cunt. I shuddered, hurtling toward that moment of eruption.

I ripped my mouth from my mother's breast, arching my back. My round titties bounced before me. Mom cupped them. Then she ducked her head down and latched onto my nipple. She suckled on me.

"Ooh, that's good," I moaned, my twat clamping down hard on Mrs. Black's dick.

"What?" the MILF gasped, as I rotated my hips, stirring my cunt around her thick shaft.

"My mom is nursing on my nipple," I whimpered. "Her lips feel amazing about my nub."

"I bet they do," cooed my MILF-pet. "Your cock feels amazing around my futa-dick."

I knew she loved my cunt. I squeezed about her girl-cock as I rose toward my orgasm. The pressure in my ovaries grew and grew. I was so close to erupting. So close to bursting. I loved riding that thick shaft.

Mom nibbled on my nipple. Her lips were so soft. They felt so sweet to have on my nub. I clamped my cunt down hard on that futa-dick I rode, the butt plug buzzing away. Mrs. Black moaned, her voice so delicious muffled by Mom's cunt.

“Yes, yes, just like that,” I groaned, savoring gripping the thick shaft I rode. “You love my cunt working up and down your futa-dick.

She moaned into my mother’s twat, “I’m going to cum, Lisa! I’m so close!”

“Me, too!” I whimpered, running my hands through Mom’s auburn hair. “Just so close.”

I plunged down Mrs. Black’s futa-dick as Mom squealed around my nipple. She trembled as I realized she was cumming on Mrs. Black’s face. Mom drowned my MILF-pet in delight. I shuddered as delight zapped from my nub down to my cunt.

Sparks sizzled through my cunt. Electricity arced between my ovaries and threw my body.

“Oh, wow!” I gasped as I came. My futa-dick unloaded, my cum splashing Mrs. Black’s breasts. My cunt writhed around the MILF’s cock as my asshole convulsed around the delicious butt plug. The pleasures rushed through me. “That’s amazing!”

The front door opened. “Oh, shit, yes!” Natti exclaimed. “That’s so hot!”

“So hot!” Mrs. Black moaned and erupted into my cunt.

She flooded my snatch with her MILF-cum. I loved that hot jizz pumping into my writhing snatch as my futa-dick spurted blast after blast of futa-jizz on the MILF’s tits. I trembled, holding Mom to my tit as I writhed in delight.

Natti grinned and started ripping off her clothes. I hardly noticed as the stars danced across my vision. I groaned, bucking through my rapture. My cunt writhed around that thick shaft in my cunt. I suckled at her. I milked out her cum while my jizz erupted one last time.

“Oh, that’s so great,” I whimpered, savoring the pleasure soaking my mind. “Ooh, but that butt plug…”

I reached behind me and grabbed the knob. I pulled hard and gasped, my cunt clamping down hard on Mrs. Black’s futa-dick. As I ripped the butt plug out of my asshole, her clit-cock fired a final blast of cum into my snatch.

“Wow,” I groaned as I held that up. This is awesome.

“Shit, you had a vibrating butt plug in your asshole?” Natti asked. “That’s fucking wild. Just what have you been up to since school got out.”

“Oh, just claiming Mrs. Black as my MILF-pet,” I said as Mom suckled on my nipple. “I made her into a futa, too. I love being impaled on her futa-dick.”

“I bet,” said Natti. She was naked, my sister’s clit-rod thrusting out hard from her shaved folds. “So, a MILF-pet, huh? I got one of those. Mom helped me claim her. She’s Mrs. Toritomi. That Japanese MILF.”

“Ooh, hot,” I said. “So, she’s your pet.”

My sister grinned. “Yeah, she’ll do anything for Mom.”

“I was cool enough to hook up Natti,” Mom said, straightening up. She looked at my sister and me. “Now there are three futas here, and I have three holes, so… Who gets what? And preferably, I get to suck off Mrs. Black because she’s got Lisa’s pussy juices on her.”

“Mrs. Black…” Natti shot me a look. “Shanice’s mother.”

I winked at her. My sister grinned back. She must have heard about my issues with Shanice. Natti moved through the popular circles at our high school. I was glad my sister approved. I slid my pussy off Mrs. Black’s futa-dick, eager for all three of us to fuck Mom.

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Alexa Green

I straddled my eldest daughter's waist. Natti grinned up at me, her round tits jiggling. Her throbbing futa-cock thrust up from the shaved folds of her cunt. I gripped her and raised her to my bush, my milk-heavy boobs swaying. This was such a thrill to have a clit-dick in all my holes.

I had grown so wild since Lisa came home with her futa-dick.

I pushed her naughty shaft into my bush. I loved the feel of that throbbing shaft rubbing on my cuntlips. I worked the tip of my daughter's girl-cock up and down my slut. She brushed my clit. I groaned as she moaned.

"Stop playing, Mom," groaned Natti.

I winked down at my futa-daughter before I plunged my cunt down her dick. I swallowed her, letting her enjoy the forbidden pussy that had birthed her. It was so hot to have my daughter back in my body. Just a thrill.

My other futa-daughter came in from behind. She pushed her clit-dick into my butt-crack and slid it down to nuzzle against my backdoor. I shuddered, remembering having that buzzing butt plug back there not long ago.

Now Lisa's much bigger futa-cock would ream me out.

"Ooh, do it," I moaned, my big boobs jiggling.

"Yes, yes, bugger Mommy!" Natti groaned.

Lisa slid her hands around me and cupped my big boobs. I loved the feel of her doing that. She squeezed me as my anal ring widened to swallow her cock. She drilled harder against my backdoor. I whimpered in delight, my pussy clamping down on Natti's futa-dick.

Lisa popped into my bowels. I gasped in delight as her girl-cock joined her sister's in my body. I had both my futa-daughters in my holes. I groaned in delight at how exciting that was. It felt so good to enjoy them both like this.

"Oh, yes, yes, this is amazing," I groaned. "Just such a thrill to have you both in me. Wow!"

It was amazing. I was so glad to have them in my pussy and asshole. I liked my lips as Mrs. Black brought her pussy-soaked MILF-dick to my lips. She smiled at me, her cat tail swishing behind her. That was so wild that Lisa had just made the woman into her pet.

And even wilder that Mrs. Black had agreed. She was married.

I opened wide and swallowed her futa-cock. I slid my lips over her sweet-soaked dick. I loved the taste of my futa-daughter's cunt on Mrs. Black's shaft. I groaned around her as I suckled. She gasped, her jizz-splattered tits jiggling.

I suckled on her as I slid my cunt up Natti's futa-dick. She gasped in delight. Lisa groaned and drew back her girl-cock. The two frictions melted through my nethers and swirled together. I moaned around the shaft in my mouth.

This was exquisite.

"Oh, that's so wonderful," Mrs. Black purred as I bobbed my head, working my lips up and down her futa-cock. I wanted to make her cum. I wanted to gulp down all the girl-cum she had in her ovaries. "Ooh, this feels awesome."

"Not as much as fucking her asshole," Lisa moaned as she thrust back into my bowels. "Ooh, I love feeling your futa-dick through her sheath, Natti!"

"I know!" my other futa-daughter gasped.

I just loved having them both in me. My big boobs heaved as I rode Natti's futa-cock while Lisa's girl-dick pumping away at my bowels was fantastic. I savored that thick shaft burying into my anal sheath while my pussy gripped Natti's clit-rod.

I loved Evelyn's girl-cock all at the same time. She had such an amazing clit-dick, too. Just a wonderful one. I suckled hard on that dick in my mouth. I nursed on her with such hunger. I worked my mouth up and down that delicious mouth.

"Yes, yes, yes," Lisa groaned as she fucked my asshole.

I squeezed my bowels down around her futa-dick, gripping her and loving her incestuous girl-cock reaming my anal sheath. The heat melted down to my cunt working up and down Natti's fantastic clit-rod. She had such a delicious shaft.

"Oh, fuck, Mom!" groaned Natti. Her hands gripped my boobs. She squeezed them.

Milk squirted from my nubs and rained across her face. This was an outstanding moment. I loved the tingles that shot down to my nethers. My pussy melted. My anal sheath burned. I quivered as I suckled on Evelyn's futa-cock.

"Oh, Alexa, you have such a wonderful mouth," whimpered my fellow MILF. Her leash swayed down between her boobs. "Ooh, ooh, you're going to make me cum so hard!"

I winked at her, wishing that I could still taste Lisa's pussy on that cock, but the flavor had already faded away. Still, the precum was just as good. I loved that so much. My cheeks hollowed with my every suckle.

It was a great time. I loved it so much. I pleasured grew with all that I had. My cheeks hollowed from the force of my suction. I wanted to drink down her MILF-cum as my much as I wanted my futa-daughters to jizz in me.

"Ooh, ooh, I am going to fill you up with so much cum, Mommy!" Lisa moaned as she hammered my asshole.

"Fuck, yeah," gasped Natti. "Keep working that hot pussy up and down my dick, Mommy! You got such a great cunt!"

I know I did. I was so happy to enjoy my daughters *and* futa-MILF, this was just a wild moment. My tongue danced around the crown of Evelyn's girl-dick as my asshole and pussy melted around my daughters' futa-cocks.

My orgasm swelled so fast. How could it not when I was stuffed full of so much girl-dick? I quivered, my breasts bouncing in Natti's hands. She squeezed again. More milk squirted from my nubs. I whimpered as I plunged down Natti's girl-cock.

My clit ground into her pubic mound. Sparks flared. My eyes widened as I exploded.

My cunt writhed around one futa-daughter's clit-cock while my asshole writhed around the other's. I loved this so much. The heat swept through me. I groaned, nursing hard on Evelyn's girl-dick. The ecstasy swept through me and crashed into my mind.

My thoughts reeled from the ecstasy.

"Fuck, Mom!" Natti groaned as my cunt writhed around her futa-dick. "That's it! Yes!"

She erupted as Lisa exploded into my convulsing bowels.

"Ooh, wow, Mommy!" she moaned, her round tits rubbing into my back.

I loved having the two streams of daughter-cum spurting into my pussy and asshole. They filled me up as my holes spasmed around them. The ecstasy swept through my body again and again. Stars danced before my eyes as I squealed around Evelyn's MILF-cock.

“Oh, that’s so good, Alexa!” gasped Evelyn. “Yes!”

Her delicious jizz spurted against the back of my throat. I loved having all three futas cumming in me now. They all spurted their seed into my three holes. I quivered through this wild ecstasy. It was fantastic.

My pussy and asshole writhed around my daughters’ futa-dicks while I gulped down all of Evelyn’s girl-cum. Her salty jizz poured down my throat. I was inundated with so much dickgirl-spunk. I quivered through the rapture.

“Oh, Mommy!” gasped Lisa as my asshole wrung her futa-dick dry.

“Shit, that’s perfect!” groaned Natti as my cunt milked her clit-cock dry.

I kept suckling down Evelyn’s jizz as I trembled through my orgasm. She spurted one more blast of her spunk into my mouth. I swallowed it as my pleasure reached its peak. I trembled here, loving this night so much.

What a wonderful day this was.

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Lisa Green

Mrs. Black drove me to my high school the next day. After triple-stuffing Mom, she and Mrs. Black worked on dinner. I started breaking down my gender-swapping formula. I had it mostly worked out, and I was eager to get started on it.

I was heading in early just to do that. I had called Ms. Lynette and asked her to be there early.

She was eager for it.

It wasn’t long before Mrs. Black parked. She wore her black dress again, the leash and collar around her throat. I had a feeling that all the authority figures at the high school and in the school board were parents. So they would accept it. The students and younger teachers didn’t matter.

Mrs. Black trotted behind me on her heels, humming to herself. She had her butt plug tail in and her pink leash and collar on. My MILF-kitty was such a good girl. I would make sure she was rewarded as much as I could today.

There was something I wanted to try with Ms. Lynette.

What I didn’t expect was the sounds of gasping and moaning I heard. I rounded the corner and found Ms. Lynette leaning against the wall as Frau Hure, my married German teacher, eating out her pussy. Ms. Lynette whimpered, leaning against the chemistry door.

“Oh, my god, Gretchen,” Ms. Lynette moaned, her brown hair dancing. “That’s… Holy shit, that’s so good. What are you doing to me?”

“Eating your pussy,” moaned the German MILF. *“Scheisse*, you taste so good. Just so delicious.”

“Well, it looks like your pregnant, Ms. Lynette,” I told the teacher. “MILFs are going to love your pussy until you at least give birth.”

“Oh, wow,” Ms. Lynette moaned. “Oh, that’s so good. Oh, Gretchen! You Bavarian slut! Yes!”

Ms. Lynette bucked in orgasmic delight, cumming on the German teacher’s hungry mouth. I watched it so much. Frau Hure had proven to be such a whore. She liked to cuckold her husband and ached for me to fuck her before him.

She liked my dick better than the Black men she fucked while her husband watched. It was all sorts of messed up.
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My futa-cock was rock-hard as I watched Ms. Lynette shudder through her orgasm. She tossed her head and moaned her passion through the empty halls. Frau Hure gripped her hips, licking and lapping for all she was worth.

"Oh, my god," groaned Ms. Lynette as her pleasure passed.

The German teacher pulled her face out from between her thighs and saw me. "Mmm, Heidi. *Du siehst lecker aus."*

It took me a moment to translate that. She said I looked delicious. *"Danke. Du auch."*

She definitely looked delicious with Ms. Lynette's pussy cream spilling down her chin. Frau Hure was a gorgeous and busty German woman. She had that classic Bavarian look. The stereotypical German milkmaid. Well, MILF-milkmaid.

"I told my husband about you and your big cock," she said in English. "He very much wants to see you pound me hard like your slut. This weekend."

I had promised Mr. Francis I would go over to his house on Saturday to fuck his wife. Not because he was a cuckold, he just thought his wife deserved to be fucked by a futa. He loved her and wanted her to have that delight.

Such a good hubby.

"Sunday?" I suggest.

"Ja," she said then glanced at her dainty watch on her wrist. *"Scheisse.* I have a meeting I can't miss. You could come with me and fuck me during it. I could sit on your lap, *meine Leibchen."*

"Sorry, I have business in the chem lab." I winked at her. "I have to whip up something really, really naughty."

"I bet you do," Ms. Lynette cooed. "Well, I believe I was promised a treat." She glanced at Mrs. Black. "Are you Shanice's mother?"

"I am," said Mrs. Black. "How is my daughter doing in your class."

"Not well," said the chemistry teacher. Her eyes flicked down. "My, my, are you a futa? That's very naughty. Well, let's get in there. I need to get fucked so Lisa can get down to her work."

"Getting eaten out by Frau Hure wasn't enough," I asked as she unlocked the door to her chemistry lab. "I mean, it sounded like it."

"You are not getting out of fucking me, Lisa Green. I need that dick in me."

I smiled. "Well, how about two dicks. I would love to double-stuff your cunt with mine and Mrs. Black's big and throbbing futa-cocks. How does that sound to you?"

"Yes, yes, yes," my naughty teacher said. She ripped off the blouse she wore, her big boobs bouncing out without even a bra. She wiggled out of her skirt, her shaved pussy swaying. Milk beaded at her nipples. "Let's do this!"

"Oooh, I want to so much," Mrs. Black said, hiking her skirt and letting her futa-dick pop out. Her MILF-cock thrust out hard. "How do we do it?"

I froze in the process of shoving off my panties, my skirt bunched around my waist. My clit-dick throbbed before me. My glasses shifted on my nose as I continued rolling down my underwear. I swallowed.

"Er… I hadn't really thought of that," I admitted. "Huh. I honestly don't know how we're going to do it."

"Well, maybe we should do it like how you and your sister fucked your mother," said Mrs. Black. "Only one comes in from behind."

"Yes," I said. "But maybe if we all lie on our side." I peeled off my blouse, my boobs held in a lacy, red bra. "Then we could make a sandwich out of Ms. Lynette."

“I love it!” squealed my chemistry teacher. “This sounds super kinky. So glad you wanted to come in and share.”

“Yeah,” I said, smiling at her. “I’m glad, too.”

I unhooked my bra as Mrs. Black just peeled her tight, black dress off. Her big boobs spilled out, her futa-cock throbbing before her She had this wicked grin on her lips. It was such a hot sight to see. I loved it so much. This was a delicious moment to see. I was so eager to share Ms. Lynette with my pet.

And since I had already bred my Chemistry teacher, there was no problem with us both fucking her pussy. What a hot idea I had. I stretched out on my side, my boobs jiggling. Ms. Lynette joined me on the floor and snuggled up to me, her big boobs pushing into my round tits.

She kissed me.

I groaned, our lips melting together. She had such a delicious body. I loved how wonderful she felt against me. This heat swept through me as my clit-dick ached to ram into her. She grabbed my cock and pushed me to her shaved cunt.

She rubbed me up and down then pushed me into her pussy. I sank into my teacher’s hot twat. I slid into her wonderful flesh. She had such a wonderful cunt. I loved every second of sinking deeper and deeper into her twat. She shuddered as I filled her up.

“Ooh, that looks so hot, Mistress,” my naughty pet cooed. She sank down behind Ms. Lynette. “I’m going to share her cunt with you.”

I broke the kiss with my teacher, my futa-dick snug in her cunt, and said, “Yes, yes, ram your futa-dick in her. She’s tight, but she’ll be even tighter around us both.”

“I will,” cooed the naughty MILF. “I’m just so eager for it.”

Mrs. Black’s futa-cock nuzzled into the base of my dick right where I thrust to the hilt in Ms. Lynette’s cunt. The teacher’s hazel eyes widened. She shuddered, her big boobs rubbing against me as Mrs. Black tried to join me in that hot pussy.

This was really happening.

We were really going to share this cunt. It was such a hot idea. I couldn’t believe this was really happening, but it was. I shuddered as I savored that naughty dick pushing and pushing against the MILF’s pussy lips.

“Yes, yes, that’s it,” I groaned. “Ooh, that’s so good. Yes, yes, just get that cock into her cunt. Ram that shaft in.”

“Yes!” whimpered Ms. Lynette. “Oh, yes, yes, yes! I want you both in me!”

Mrs. Black groaned then gasped as she did it. Ms. Lynette squealed in delight, her eyes rolling back in her head. My futa-MILF slid her girl-dick into Ms. Lynette’s tight cunt. That hard shaft slid up mine, both our dicks throbbing together.

Ms. Lynette shuddered, her big boobs rubbing against my round tits. Our nipples brushed. Mrs. Black’s futa-dick slid all the way home. She reached as deep into Ms. Lynette’s cunt as I did. I loved it. Her crowns pressed together.

“Let’s fuck her hard!” I moaned.

“Yes, Mistress!” Mrs. Black cooed.

We both drew back, our futa-dicks sliding through that juicy sheath. I thrust in just before Mrs. Black did. My clit-rod buried back into the teacher’s cunt followed by my pet’s. As I drew back, my shaft slid beside hers.

It was so hot. We were thrusting away at different rhythms. Both of us were burying into the teacher’s cunts. I loved how our futa-dicks passed each other. Ms. Lynette moaned, her face contorting in delight as we fucked her like this.

“Yes, yes, yes,” she gasped. “Oh, my fucking god, this is insane!”

“I bet it is!” I groaned as I fucked her cunt hard, my cock sliding past Mrs. Black. “I love sharing this cunt with you!”

“Me, too, Mistress!”

“Fuck, fuck, fuck!” Ms. Lynette moaned, her hot cunt squeezing our futa-dicks tight together.

I shuddered, the pleasure shooting down my cock and washing through my cunt. My pussy clenched as my ovaries drank in this delight. The pressure brimmed in them as I fucked away at Ms. Lynette’s cunt.

It was such an awesome moment. I thrust into her hard and fast. I fucked her with such force, Mrs. Black doing the same thing. Our futa-dicks buried over and over into her cunt, one of us plunging forward while the other slid back.

Sparks flared from the crown of my futa-dick each time our cocks slid past the other. That was so hot. I loved it so much. Her futa-dick stimulated mine. I must be doing the same to hers. She gasped. I groaned.

Ms. Lynette squealed.

“Yes, yes, yes,” the teacher moaned, her pussy stretched to its limits by two futa-dicks. “Lisa! Oh, my fucking god, Lisa! You’re fucking MILF-slut! This is amazing! I love it!”

“Cum!” I groaned, thrusting away past Mrs. Black’s futa-dick.

“Getting there,” she moaned. Then her eyes widened as, for a moment, Mrs. Black’s and my futa-dicks slipped into rhythm with each other. We both plunged into the teacher’s twat at the same time. “Fuck, yes!”

Her hot cunt went wild around our futa-dicks. Her silky flesh convulsed, massaging both our clit-rods. I groaned as I drew back, my girl-cock squeezed against Mrs. Black’s. The teacher’s hot cunt suckled at us both.

I thrust back into the MILF’s spasming cunt with Mrs. black, loving the silky walls writhing around my dick. It was such a thrill to share this cunt with my pet. Ms. Lynette’s cunt suckled at both our futa-dicks.

I rose toward my orgasm as I plowed into her with such passion. I buried to the hilt in her cunt with everything that I had. I groaned as my ovaries burst from the pressure. My futa-dick pulsed and erupted into her cunt.

So did Mrs. Black.

We both flooded Ms. Lynette’s pussy. Our cum surged into her pussy, mixing inside the teacher’s writhing cunt. She bucked between us, her hot cunt writhing around our dicks. Stars danced across my eyes. I loved this so much.

I savored this passion. This wonderful ecstasy swept through me with each blast of cum from my futa-dick. My cunt writhed, adding waves of delight to the euphoria. I trembled against the MILF-teacher, reveling in this bliss.

“Oh, my fucking god!” whimpered Ms. Lynette. “You’re both jizzing in me!”

“Yes, we are!” I groaned, my heart hammering in my chest. “Oh, yes, yes, that’s so good. Ooh, I love this so much!”

It was perfect. Just fantastic to enjoy. Stars danced across my vision. I shuddered as her hot pussy wrung two futa-dicks dry. I trembled, pumping more and more of my girl-seed into that bred twat. I shuddered at how amazing I felt.

I hit the peak of my pleasure. I shuddered there, my heart pounding in my chest. I panted. I had filled her to the brim with my cum. A big smile spread on my lips as my clit-dick throbbed in her wonderful cunt.

“That was incredible,” whimpered Ms. Lynette. She kissed me hard.

I groaned, making out with her as my futa-cock twitched against Mrs. Black. Both of us were held together by the teacher’s rippling snatch. This was fantastic. I was so happy right now. Just so thrilled to enjoy all this passion.

I was so happy with my life. And soon, Shanice would be experiencing her own change. Just what she deserved.

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Shanice Black

I slapped at my phone, fumbling to turn off the alarm. I must have hit the right part on my phone. I so didn’t want to get up. I didn’t want to face a reality where that disgusting dickgirl freak had stolen my mother from my father.

I rolled onto my back, panting. This was so insane. I couldn’t believe that my life had turned into *this*. How could that fucking freak have so wrapped my mother around her thumb? And that big dick of hers.

God, she was hung.

I shuddered, not wanting to think about that. I rolled out of bed. I had to do something. Who could I complain to? It seemed like she had some weird effect on all the older women she came around. And maybe men, too.

Was it that concoction?

No, I had ruined it. She was lying that her growing a futa-dick was *my* fault. She probably always was a freak. Probably was trying to get rid of it when I spiked her formula. I would show her. I would destroy that fucking cunt.

She deserved it. She was just a whore. A goddamn slut that needed to pay for fucking my mother and turning her into a sex slave. Mom never came home. I didn’t think she *was* coming home. Was my parents’ marriage over?

Dad didn’t care. He was *happy* mom was Lisa’s pet. It was so frustrating.

I forced myself out of bed. I stood in a pair of panties and nothing else. My big boobs bounced and jiggled. I grabbed a tank top and gathered up my clothes. I headed for the bathroom to get ready. It took time to be as hot as me.

It was strange not hearing Mom bustling around the house. She was a morning person. It wasn’t unusual to hear the vacuum cleaner running right now. I sighed and hoped in the shower. The warm water washing over my body did nothing to help me.

I quivered as I remembered that big dick of Lisa’s.

It was way, way, way bigger than Tyson or Tyrone or Larry, the Black guys I fucked behind my boyfriend’s back. I had to publicly date the quarterback, but he was such a pathetic loser in the sack. He couldn’t make a girl-cum if his life depended on it.

I rubbed my soapy boobs. That felt nice.

I closed my eyes, sliding over my nipples. The water sprayed down on my back as I remembered how big Lisa’s cock was. She had flashed me with it the other day. Just unzipped her jeans and showed them off. It was so obscenely huge.

My cunt clenched. My hand slid down my body, washing my stomach as I wiggled my hips. That hot itch grew in my pussy. I shuddered and cupped my shaved twat. I rubbed at my hot flesh, stroking my folds.

“Lisa,” I breathed, thrusting three of my fingers into my cunt.

I shuddered at the silky feel of my pussy around my digits. This was such a wonderful heat. I groaned, savoring having my digits buried in my snatch. I worked in and out of her twat. I masturbated as I turned around.
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The shower sprayed over my tits as I imagined her thick cock fucking so deep into me. She would reach to my cervix with that freaky futa-dick. I shuddered, my cunt clamping down hard on my digits as my thumb massaged my clit.

Whimpers burst from my lips as sparks flared through my cunt. My juicy snatch squeezed about my fingers. I thrust them in and out of me, my orgasm building fast. I pictured her fucking me from behind. Just ramming that huge clit-dick into my snatch.

“Yes,” I breathed, my orgasm swelling so fast.

My thumb rubbed my aching clit in fast circles. I shuddered, my cunt squeezing so tight on my digits. My orgasm built and built. The need to cum rose and rose in my snatch. I ached for it. Craved to just burst.

I worked my digits in as fast as I could. I loved how silky my twat felt. It was a thrill to plunge my fingers in deep and hard. I worked them in and out of my snatch. I quivered, my fingers clenching about those digits.

Her cock would feel amazing in me. It should have belonged to a guy.

A hung, Black stud who could fuck me hard, his nuts slapping my flesh. I craved a dick that huge fucking me over and over again. I reveled in it as my thumb rubbed on my clit. My orgasm swelled. I was so close to bursting.

I thrust my fingers in deep.

My pussy convulsed around my digits.

“Lisa!” I gasped as my cunt writhed around my fingers, pretending they were that huge futa-dick. “Yes, yes, yes!”

The waves of delight rushing through my body were so intense. My big boobs bounced beneath the shower spray. I whimpered, ecstasy washing through me. I loved it, my feet shifting in the shower as the pleasure spilled through my mind.

My thumb kept rubbing at my clit. I loved that hot delight. The pleasure surged through me. It was a fantastic heat to enjoy. I shuddered, savoring that delight. I loved it so much. This was an exquisite passion. I loved every second of all that ecstasy sweeping through me.

“Fuck!” I breathed as I hit the peak.

I turned my back to the shower and pulled my fingers out of my cunt. I brought them to my lips and nursed on them. I suckled off my pussy cream. I shuddered a throw wonderful it was to taste my spicy cream.

I came down from my high back into the reality that Lisa had stolen my mother from me. I hissed in frustration and shot off the shower. I climbed out and grabbed the towel off the rack. I furiously dried myself off.

I threw it down and started blow-drying my hair. I lost myself in my morning routine. I styled my blonde hair then applied just the right amount of makeup to make my natural beauty really pop. Red lipstick, eye shadow, rouge. I was perfect.

I pulled on my bra and panties, my big boobs jiggling. I crossed the room, loving my huge tits. I had big ones at my age. They were just right, and when they started to sag, plastic surgery would keep them nice and firm.

I pulled on a tight pair of jeans that hugged my hips and a crop top that blended from wine to rosy red. It really showed off my big boobs while still being “appropriate” for school. I looked at myself in the mirror. I was hot.

Maybe I should just have my boyfriend beat up the freak. Lisa had a cock now. That made her guy enough. And if he got in trouble, oh, well. Another stud would become quarterback, and I would start dating him.

I headed downstairs to have some sugary cereal. If anyone at school knew I still loved my marshmallowy delights, they would roll their eyes, but they were just so good. I poured myself a bowl and added my whole milk.

Not that watered-down crap. This was my one vice.

I took my first spoonful of it and blinked. Was there something off? I took another bite. It was a little metallic, maybe. I took a third bite when pain suddenly burned in my stomach. I gasped and stood. I clutched my belly as the heat burned up to my tits.

Which deflated.

I gasped in horror as my big boobs shrunk. I ripped off my top, seeing my bra hanging lower. I could see my breasts shrinking. They were no longer Double D's. They were C's. B's. I shuddered in horror as they became A's. Little mounds. Hardly worth calling tits.

"No," I gasped, the pain burning in my stomach. I groaned as my jeans hugged so tight about my crotch. They constricted about me. "What the fuck?"

With my small tits, it was easy to see the huge bulge in my tight jeans. I fumbled with the fastener. The fly ripped open and a fleshy cock thrust out, shoving my thong to the side. I stared in horror at it then at my milk.

"LISA!" I screamed. "YOU FUCKING BITCH!"

I would kill her. I would fucking destroy that cunt. My big beautiful tits were gone.

Lisa Green

I hummed as I worked on my chemicals. I glanced at my pet. She was happily licking all the cum we'd dumped into Ms. Lynette's pussy. It was a *tad* distracting. Ms. Lynette shuddered as she sat on the lab station, her legs spread wide. My MILF-pet was between her thighs licking out all that futa-cum.

Mrs. Black and I had both rammed our futa-dicks into Ms. Lynette's bred pussy. We double-stuffed her cunt. It had been such a hot thing to do. I loved every second of sharing her twat with my futa-pet. Mrs. Black and I had filled her to the brim with that cum.

"Ooh, that's so good," whimpered Ms. Lynette. "Oh, Evelyn, get that tongue in me. Ooh, clean out all that cum!"

It was *very* distracting. I was trying to do chemistry here. If this worked, it would turn men into women. And that would be hot to turn Mrs. Black's husband into my second MILF-pet while I could also turn that jock-asshole dating Shanice into a woman.

Pick on me!

I hummed as I worked. I had figured out the formulas. Now it was just mixing them. It would be an all-day process. There were several steps. I'd have to pop in here from time to time to switch things out. But, for now, I had the chemicals mixing with a magnetic stir bar and the beaker in a heating element to warm it up. They would have to go for a good twenty minutes.

Just enough time for me to start the next step before class which meant…

My futa-MILF wiggled her hips. She had a tabby cat tail thrusting out of her butt-crack, the black dress she wore hiked up over her waist. She had her face buried into Ms. Lynette's cunt, eating out the MILF-teacher's cunt.

My futa-dick throbbed as I headed back to them, pushing up my glasses. My bushy, red hair swayed around my shoulders while my boobs and girl-cock bobbed with my steps. I licked my lips, staring at that delicious sight before me.

I grabbed Mrs. Black's tail and yanked. She groaned as the butt plug attached to the tail stretched her anal ring open wide. It popped out with an obscene sound that left her asshole open for a moment. I smiled as I pressed my cock against that hole.

"Mmm, you just have such a yummy ass, Mrs. Black," I purred and thrust.

"Your ass, Mistress!" she moaned into Ms. Lynette's cunt.

"It's so hot that you made her your pet!" whimpered Ms. Lynette as my cock easily pops into the futa-MILF's asshole.

"Oh?" I sank deeper into the MILF's tight bowels. Her anal sheath squeezed around me. "You want to be my pet, too, Ms. Lynette? Do you want me to buy you a choker for you to wear at school and be my secret MILF-pet?"

She shuddered there, those big, milky-heavy tits of her swaying. "If that's what you want, Lisa!"

I grinned. I loved how pliant MILFs were. They were just so wonderful. I slid my hand down beneath Mrs. Black's waist and grabbed her futa-cock. I stroked up and down her girl-dick. She had such a nice one. Such a delicious shaft.

I pumped away at her cock. I stroked her with such vigor. It was a thrill to pump my hand up and down her futa-dick as her bowels clamped down on my clit-rod. I smiled and drew back my shaft, her bowels clenching to it.

She moaned into Ms. Lynette's pussy, feasting on all that girl-cum in there. I loved it. I thrust to the hilt in her asshole, the pleasure rippling down my shaft. It was a wonderful thrill to have all that pleasure surging through me. I enjoyed every last second of this. It was a fantastic thrill.

"Oh, my god, Evelyn," Ms. Lynette moaned. Her boobs swayed back and forth. "You're just finding all that cum in my pussy!"

"It's such a yummy pussy!" whimpered Mrs. Black as I thrust away at her asshole. "Like Lisa's mother!"

MILFs I bred were as irresistible to other MILFs as I was. It was so hot. Such a thrill to pump my cock in and out of her asshole. I buried to the hilt in her bowels as I pumped my hand up and down her clit-dick. she moaned into Ms. Lynette's sloppy cunt.

I plowed in deep and hard my MILF-pet's asshole. It was a thrill to bugger her, the velvety friction melting up my clit-dick to soak my cunt. My ovaries drank it in. My round boobs bounced and heaved with my thrusts, my glasses slipping on my nose.

"Yes, yes, yes," I groaned, fisting her futa-dick. "You like that?"

"Of course I do, Mistress!" whimpered Mrs. Black, her bowels clamping down on my thrusting clit-rod. "It's excellent! You have the best dick in the world!"

"God, yes!" moaned Ms. Lynette.

I grinned at my MILF-teacher as I fucked into her asshole. I loved the heat of her anal sheath. It was a fantastic thrill to enjoy such passion. I savored that ecstasy, my cunt melting from the heat. I loved ramming my futa-dick to the hilt in her asshole.

She squeezed her bowels down on me as I churned her up. Her brown hair shifted as she feasted on Ms. Lynette's cunt. I loved that sight as I fucked my pet's bowels. I

fisted her dick. Her girl-cock throbbed in my hand.

"You going to cum on my dick, you MILF-slut?" I groaned.

"God, yes!" she moaned, holding me tight as I thrust to the hilt in her anal sheath. "That's just what I want to feel. Ooh, ram that big dick into my bowels. Just churn me up!"

I did. I churned her up. I fucked her bowels with force. I rammed to the hilt in her anal sheath. My cunt soaked my bush in juices. Drips of my cream ran down my thighs. I shuddered as I fucked into her anal sheath again and again.

I pounded her so hard, my ovaries brimming with my futa-cum. Her anal sheath gripped me as I hurtled toward my climax. The ache at the tip of my dick grew while her futa-dick twitched in my hand. She moaned into Ms. Lynette's cunt.

"Fuck!" Ms. Lynette gasped.

The brunette teacher threw back her head. She squealed out in delight as her boobs bounced. She squeezed her thighs around Mrs. Black's head, clearly cumming on her. That was hot to witness. I loved the sight. I savored the sight as I buried my futa-dick into my pet's asshole.

"Yes, yes, yes," gasped my naughty MILF-pet. "That's so good. That's fucking amazing!"

Her anal sheath writhed around my cock. Her clit-dick pulsed in my hand, unloading her cum on the floor. That was such a hot rush. I loved it. I buried my dick to the hilt in her bowels, savoring her girl-cock spasming around me.

"Oh, wow," I groaned, loving the way her cunt convulsed about me. She suckled on me with all that force. It was a thrill to have her spasming around me like that. "Mrs. Black!"

My futa-dick erupted into her writhing asshole.

My cunt spasmed, waves of delight washing through my body. I shuddered, savoring that hot passion. Ecstasy swept through me. I shuddered as the ecstasy mixed with the euphoria. The two delights swirled through me.

“Mistress!” my pet moaned, her asshole sucking at my futa-dick.

Her girl-cock erupted over and over in my hand, pulsing with her each eruption of futa-cum. I groaned, my own clit-dick flooding her asshole with my seed. She writhed around me, milking me. I shuddered, my glasses shifting on my nose.

Ms. Lynette trembled, too, her nipples beading with milk. I shuddered through my dual ecstasies. Juices spilled down my thighs. Mrs. Black’s futa-cock erupted one more time as her asshole wrung my clit-dick dry.

“Oh, yes,” I groaned, my heart pounding. I pulled my cock out and snagged the butt plug. “Let’s just put this back in.”

Her asshole gaped open, swimming with my cum. I shoved the butt plug back into her rectum, sealing my jizz in her bowels. She groaned in delight as it popped into her. I smiled as she wiggled her hips. Then she turned around, her lips smeared in pussy cream.

My MILF-pet dropped to her knees and sucked my dirty futa-dick into her mouth. I groaned as she polished me clean just the way she should. I savored her tongue sliding around my cock, polishing my aching girl-pole.

“Mmm, she’s such a good pet,” purred Ms. Lynette perched on the counter.

“She is,” I cooed, leaning over and cupping one of her big breasts. I opened my mouth wide.

I latched onto her fat nipple and suckled. Creamy breast milk gushed into my mouth. I groaned at the feel of that rich and creamy delight. It was a wonderful thrill to have Mrs. Black nursing on me as I enjoyed Ms. Lynette’s breast milk.

I gulped down her sweet dairy delight. She groaned, running her hands through my red hair. She held me to her teat. I loved the feel of her nipple in my mouth. I suckled

hard on her, the milk splashing against the roof of my mouth.

Mrs. Black bobbed her head, working her hot mouth up and down my throbbing clit-dick. She polished me clean, sucking hard on my girl-cock. I loved what she did to me, my pussy clenching. My ovaries aching with a new load of futa-cum.

What a treat to enjoy this delight.

I moaned around Ms. Lynette's nipple, swallowing all that wonderful and creamy milk.

"Mmm, yes, yes, just like that," cooed Ms. Lynette. "Ooh, my favorite student is the mother of my newest child. That's so awesome."

I was so glad she thought that. I was so glad that I had bred her.

I loved the feel of that hot mouth sucking on my dick, too. It was hot having that mouth nursing on me. I loved the feel of that naughty mouth working up and down my dirty futa-cock. This heat swept through me. This wonderful delight made me shiver.

My MILF-pet suckled with passion. Her tongue danced around the crown of my cock. She brought me closer and closer to cumming. Closer and closer to bursting in her mouth. I loved the passion she had for me.

I moaned around her nipple. I gulped down all the breast milk I could, savoring every creamy squirt that flooded my mouth. I suckled on her as the futa-MILF suckled on my clit-dick. I shuddered, my cunt clenching.

"Damn," whimpered Ms. Lynette. "You're so good at that!"

I winked at her.

"Just such a hungry futa-student!"

Juices dripped down my thighs. My boobs jiggled as shuddered. I squeezed Ms. Lynette's big boob, her milk gushing into my mouth. I loved the extra force of it splashing against the back of my throat. I gulped it down.

It was so good. Just so delicious. I licked and lapped at her cunt. I savored that delight. I enjoyed every moment of gulping down her cum. I loved every last second of that delicious milk pouring down my throat.

"Fuck," Ms. Lynette moaned. "This is making me so wet."

I bet. I was dripping. The pressure in my ovaries hurtled toward that big burst of delight. I shuddered, my girl-cock throbbing in Mrs. Black's mouth. She kept polishing my futa-pole with her naughty tongue. She swept around the crown of my dick.

The delight shot to my ovaries. They detonated.

I ripped my mouth off Ms. Lynette's nipple to gasp, "Yes!"

I pumped my girl-cum into Mrs. Black's wanton mouth. My futa-pet swallowed my jizz. She gulped down spurt after spurt of my spunk. It flooded her. I loved every last moment of this delight. It was absolutely perfect to drink her cunt cream.

"Oh, wow, that's so good!" I whimpered, my pussy convulsing with such wild abandon.

The pleasure swept through me. Stars danced before my eyes I loved the pleasure sweeping through my body. I groaned as the ecstasy shot through me. It was a fantastic delight to have all that rapture rushing through me.

I erupted one last time into Mrs. Black's sucking mouth. I shuddered, the pleasure sweeping through me. I shuddered, my futa-dick throbbing and aching. I loved how great I felt. I sucked in a deep breath and glanced at the formula.

"Okay," I said. "Okay, I have to go check on things, then we have to get to class. They're about to start soon, Ms. Lynette."

“Right, right,” the teacher moaned. “Just make me teach all day while horny.”

“Go to the teacher’s lounge,” I said. “I’m sure you’ll find some MILF who will eat you out.”

“Good point!” She beamed. “I love being pregnant with your daughter, Lisa. This is so awesome!”

I winked at her and headed over to check on the start of my gender-swapping formula. It looked like it was coming along. I added a reagent to the solution then stirred it up. It changed to a chalky white. I put it into a filter so it could drip down into a cup.

“Filter this three more times,” I told Ms. Lynette as I headed to get dressed

“Okay, okay,” she said.

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Shanice Black

Rage burned in me as I sat on my bed naked. My new futa-dick thrust out hard before me while my once big breasts had shrunk down to little A-cups. I used to have Double D’s. Now I had… not even handfuls. I cupped them. I didn’t even need to wear a bra. This was insane.

And it was all that cunt’s fault.

That fucking futa-bitch made me into a dickgirl. First she stole my mother, and now she stole my beauty and made me into a freak like her. A freak with a huge dick. I didn’t like girls. I liked cocks. Big schlongs on Black guys that I fucked behind my boyfriend’s back.

I did have a big dick. Just a huge, throbbing cock begging to be sucked on. Could I…?

I shook my head and texted my best friend Marjorie. *“Emergency. Come over at once! That bitch will die!!!!!”*
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I hit send, my entire body shaking with fury. I stared down at that disgusting girl-dick she gave me. My cock throbbed. Twitched. Pulsed. Just begged for me to bend over and suck on it. Just throbbing, aching, demanding that I do that.

I licked my lips. I did love sucking on big dicks. They were so much fun to barely slide my lips over them and suckle on them. I loved when a guy jizzed in my mouth. Just really flooded me with blast after blast of cum. It was the best.

I leaned over more and more. I was so big. So thick and long. I shuddered as I kissed the crown of my own cock. I shuddered. I could do this. I was so hung. I could suck on my own futa-dick. My cunt clenched.

I slid my lips over the crown of my dick and sucked.

I moaned as the amazing pleasure shot down my shaft to my cunt. It washed through my pussy and rippled around these twin points deep in me. They brimmed with pressure. Pressure that needed to be released by…

Sucking on the dick.

I nursed on the cock with hunger. I suckled with passion on my own futa-dick. I swirled my tongue around my spongy crown. My salty precum spilled over my taste buds. That was an incredible thrill to enjoy.

I moaned around my own futa-dick. I bobbed my head, working my mouth up and down my own girl-cock. I couldn't take more than three inches, but it was more than enough to massage my shaft. I groaned as the pleasure rippled through me.

It was intense. Way more sensitive than my clit.

Fuck, I liked this.

I danced my tongue around the crown of my cock, stimulating me. My futa-dick throbbed and ached in my mouth. This was so good. I suckled harder on myself. I loved this big girl-cock. I suckled with all my might.

Yes, yes, this was just fantastic. I loved every second of nursing on myself. My cunt clenched, juices dripping down to my asshole. The spicy aroma of my own cunt filled my nose. I stared at my bare pussy lips clenching and relaxing.

This was awesome.

I could do this all day.

Just loving my futa-dick with my hot mouth. I would cum. I wanted to gulp down all my salty seed. I bet I would taste amazing. Just such yummy futa-jizz. I couldn't wait for all that girl-spunk to fire out of my clit-cock.

I nursed with more force, the pressure in those points growing. They were like my girl-balls, but they were so deep in me. Like they were in my womb or something. I don't know. I wasn't an expert in anatomy.

I wasn't a nerd like that bitch.

That fucking whore would pay for shrinking my tits.

I worked my mouth up and down my cock faster. I whimpered, rising toward that explosive moment. The door opened and closed downstairs as my tongue swept over the crown of my dick. My heart hammered in my chest as I came so close to climaxing.

Footsteps raced up the stairs as I hit that bursting point. I erupted.

My futa-cum fired into my mouth as my bedroom door banged open.

"What's wrong, Sha… Holy fucking shit!"

I flicked my eyes up to see Marjorie standing in doorway, a look of shock on her face as I pumped more and more cum into my mouth. I flooded myself with all that jizz. It was an incredible rush to have all that cum spurting into my mouth.

“What the fuck is going on!” she gasped as I kept erupting.

It wasn’t just my futa-dick spurting jizz, either. My cunt clenched. Juices squirted out and soaked my bedspread. I trembled as I enjoyed the familiar waves of delight washing out of my cunt and mixing with these new ecstatic jolts of rapture firing from my futa-dick.

I loved all those jolts of delight shooting through me. They were fantastic to enjoy as I gulped down load after load of futa-cum. I whimpered, my orgasm hurtling toward that wondrous pinnacle. The very tip-top of the mountain of ecstasy.

“Shit, you have a cock, Shanice,” Marjorie said, stating the fucking obvious. “Are you cumming? Oh, my god, are you blowing yourself? That’s… so hot!”

I ripped my mouth off my cock and gasped, “What?” as a face full of cum splashed across my features. “Hot? I have a dick! Like her! And my boobs are small!”

“They’re cute,” she cooed as my own cum dripped down my face. “Just some cute, itty bitty titties! I love them!”

“What are you talking about,” I said, glaring at her. “Are you fucking with me!”

“What?” Marjorie shook her head, her brassy hair swaying about her features. “Why would I think that. You’re just so cute! Ooh, I love how adorable you are!”

She straddled me on the bed and leaned down. I had no idea what she was doing. This wasn’t like her. She licked at my face, gathering up the salty cum that had sprayed on me. She shuddered in delight, her eyes rolling back in her head.

“That’s so yummy!” she moaned. “Ooh, way better than any guy’s cum. Fuck guys. You’re such a cutie!”

“I am?” My brow furrowed. “What has gotten into you? Are you high?”

“Not high.” She grinned. “I’m so turned on. I mean, god, you’re fucking sexy. A cute, sexy dickgirl with itty bitty titties that I just want to massage and a big girl-cock I just want to suck. And fuck. Ooh, can I suck and fuck your dick? Please, please, let me

do that, Shanice."

"God, you're acting just like…" My mother. This was how my mother was acting with *her.* Did she fuck up and make it so girls were crazy for me? Not MILFs, but teenagers? That was hot. A shiver ran through me as she licked up more of the cum from my face. "Yeah, you can suck me off. And I'll fuck you. Then we're going to get back at that cunt."

"Whatever you want, Shanice," my best friend cooed. "Ooh, let me suck you off."

She slid off the bed and knelt before me. She ducked her head down, opened her mouth wide, and swallowed my futa-dick. I shuddered as she suckled. It felt incredible to have all that hot mouth around my cock. Her tongue soaked me.

She explored me. My eyes rolled back in my head. This was *soooo* much better than sucking myself off. Like how a dick just felt better than fingers or a hairbrush handle. I shuddered and fell onto my back, quivering there.

I loved the feel of that hot mouth working up a down my dick. She suckled on me with such passion. It was an incredible delight to have her nursing on me. She suckled with passion. She nursed with wild hunger on my futa-dick.

I had a big clit-dick, and Marjorie loved it.

"Finger my twat, too," I moaned.

She squealed in delight, her green eyes burning with eagerness to please me.

She had green eyes like *her*. It was almost like having Lisa blow me. Marjorie's brassy hair was browner than Lisa's, but they were both redheads. It was so sexy having her blow me. I groaned, leaning back on my elbows.

Her fingers stroked my pussy lips. She rubbed up and down me before she thrust her digits into my cunt. I shuddered, my itty bitty titties quivering. If all the girls in school would be over me like this, then who gave a fuck if I had big boobs?

I didn’t need them if I had girls swarming my futa-dick.

I would get so much pussy.

So much snatch.

“Yes!” I moaned, reveling in those fingers working in and out of my cunt while that hot mouth worked up and down my dick. “Yes, yes, yes, just keep sucking me off like that. Fuck, that’s good. You’re doing amazing!”

She squealed around my cock, her tongue swirling around me. It was an incredible rush to have her nursing on me like that. She had an amazing mouth. Her digits pumped away fast and hard at my pussy. I had both.

How fucking hot.

My clit-dick throbbed in her mouth. I savored that delight. A big smile spread on my lips as Marjorie bobbed her head. She worked her mouth up and down my girl-cock. She suckled on me with such force.

It was outstanding.

I loved every second of that heat. I shuddered, my heart beating in my chest. The pressure in my ovaries grew. My cunt clenched down around her while her tongue danced around the aching crown of my dick. I would have a mighty burst of cum. Just a huge eruption.

“That’s it,” I groaned. “Just keep sucking. You’re going to get all the cum that you want. You’re going to have a mouthful of jizz!”

She moaned around my cock. She swept her tongue about my futa-dick. This wonderful heat rushed through me. I loved that so much. I savored the pleasure of her driving me wild like that. She suckled on me with her hot mouth.

She bobbed her head and thrust her fingers deep into my cunt. She wiggled them about in me. She teased me. It was an incredible rush to have that pleasure swelling

and swelling in me. I came closer and closer to bursting with ecstasy.

"Shit," I groaned. "Keep sucking. You're going to get a mouthful of that cum that you love."

She moaned around my futa-dick, sucking with all her might. Her fingers plunged over and over into my cunt. She churned me up with her enthusiasm. It was so hot having her do that to me. She plunged into my twat again and again.

My pussy drank in the friction. It mixed with the wonderful bliss melting down my shaft. I loved that so much. I savored the rapture swelling in me. My toes curled as her delicious tongue swirled around the crown of my cock.

I exploded.

"Fuck, yes!" I howled.

My cum fired into her mouth. Spurt after spurt of my jizz gushed out of my new futa-dick and filled Marjorie's mouth. I trembled, this wonderful heat surging through me. I bucked, my face contorting with delight.

My cunt writhed around her fingers as I unloaded my jizz into her mouth. The dual delights rushed through my body. Two different blisses swept over my thoughts. I gasped and moaned, loving this ecstasy gushing through me.

"Yes, yes, yes," I hissed. "Oh, that's it. That's perfect. Ooh, keep drinking my cum!"

She gulped down my jizz. I pumped blast after blast of my spunk into her mouth. I shuddered through the pleasure. I loved this ecstasy rushing through me. I drowned in the fantastic euphoria, my cunt writhing around her fingers.

I shuddered as my ovaries emptied themselves into her mouth. I flooded her with the last of the cum that I had. I shuddered, a big smile spreading on my lips. I felt so amazing right now. Just fantastic. That was the best climax ever.

"Oh, yes, yes," I panted. "Ooh, we are going to get back at her."

Marjorie popped her mouth off my futa-dick. “Who’s her?”

“That nerd Lisa!” I groaned.

“Right,” said Marjorie as she rose. She peeled off the crop top she wore. She had a lacy, black bra that was more mesh than anything. Her nipples bled through it.

I stared at her round tits as she removed her bra. A hungry smile spread on my lips. I couldn’t wait to have her pussy working up and down my futa-dick. That would be so hot to have her riding me. I would flood her with my cum.

Just pump her full of my jizz.

I smacked my lips and nodded in appreciation at the sight of her. She looked so sexy as she wiggled out of her jeans next. She had a black thong. Her round boobs swayed back and forth. She had bigger tits than me now.

I didn’t care.

“Mmm, yes, yes, take it all off,” I cooed. “That’s what I want to see. You are just one sexy slut, you know that.”

“Yep,” she purred. “I’m going to impale my cunt down your dick. That will be so hot. I want it all in me. Just flood me with your cum!”

“Yes!”

She peeled off her thong, her shaved twat coming into view. She had a pierced clit, a gold ring that gleamed amid her wet folds. She straddled me again, this time fully nude. She grabbed my futa-cock. I hadn’t gone soft.

Two cums, and I was aching for more.

I shuddered as she raised my futa-dick to her shaved folds. She stroked me over her clit ring, shuddering. She brought me to the entrance to her cunt. My best friend

smiled at me as she wiggled her hips, so ready to impale her cunt down my cock.

“God, I want this in me,” she moaned and plunged her pussy down my cock.

“Oh, fuck!” I gasped as I felt hot cunt around my futa-dick for the very first time.

Marjorie’s back arched as she swallowed my futa-dick. She took every inch of my cock into her cunt. It was a wondrous delight to have all that pussy around me. This was what men felt. No wonder they loved getting in our twats so much.

I was in heaven.

I fell onto my back, savoring having that hot pussy around my dick. Marjorie wiggled her hips from side to side, stirring her juicy cunt around my dick. I shuddered at how wonderful that felt. She knew what she was doing to me.

I loved it so much. I savored that heat around my futa-dick. I could just stay like this forever and ever. Just have her pussy gripping me. She slid her hands up my torso to rub her palms into my small boobies and hard nipples.

“Oh, Shanice,” she whimpered with pure delight. “Your futa-dick is awesome!”

I smiled. “Mmm, so is your pussy!”

She squealed in delight and slid up me. I gasped. I thought her pussy had felt great before, but feeling her climbing up my futa-dick showed me just how wrong I was. The silky caress stimulated the tip of my cock and sent delight rushing down to my pussy

She plunged back down me. It was an incredible delight. I loved it so much. I savored how great she felt. She had an awesome cunt. Just an outstanding passion to feel around my dick. She squeezed about me. It was a pure delight to have her gripping my cock.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I said. “That’s incredible. Oh, damn, that’s good. That’s really good.”

“Shanice!” she breathed as she worked up and down me.

She rode my futa-dick with her hot twat. She worked up and down me. It was such an awesome delight to feel her cunt massaging me like that. I shuddered, my hands rubbing at her thighs. I felt her muscles flexing.

Her hot cunt massaged the crown of my cock. The pleasure melted down my dick. I couldn’t wait to feel that hot passion soaking through my nethers. I loved how amazing it felt to have her working her snatch around my clit-rod.

“Yes, yes, yes,” she groaned, her palms massaging my tits. “Oh, that’s good. That’s so good. You’re going to make me explode!”

“You?” I shuddered as her hot pussy impaled down my dick. “You’re going to make me erupt! Holy shit, your pussy’s incredible!”

Marjorie beamed at me as she plunged down my cock again and again. I loved how she massaged me. It was spectacular. I enjoyed every second of it. This was an outstanding rush. A pure delight to experience her snatch squeezing around me as she slid up.

When she plunged back down, I groaned. Her hot pussy felt so amazing around my cock. The pressure built and built in my ovaries. I would flood her with more cum. That was incredible. I didn’t know how much jizz I could hold, but it seemed like I had unlimited stamina.

“Oh, my god,” Marjorie moaned as she worked up and down me. “Oh, that’s it. Ooh, ooh, I love your futa-dick!”

“Show me!” My hand shot up and cupped her bouncing boobs. I squeezed her round tits. “Show me how much you love my futa-dick!”

“Yes!” She plunged down me and bucked.

Her cunt went wild around my futa-cock as she climaxed. She suckled at my clit-dick. The pressure in my ovaries swelled. My eyes rolled back into my eyes. This

was an incredible rush. I couldn't take much more of this.

"Cum in me," she begged. "Oh, yes, yes, cum in me. I want to feel all that jizz spurting into me. Please, please, please, unleash it in me!"

The cunt suckled at me. At the tip of my aching futa-dick. Her flesh massaged it until…

I erupted.

My cum spurted hot and fast into her pussy. I groaned with each eruption of cum that flooded her snatch. I pumped her full of my cum. Just blast after blast of jizz. I shuddered, her twat writhing around my spurting futa-dick.

She suckled at me with that awesome twat. I groaned, loving every second of her cunt writhing around my dick. She nursed at me with that hot flesh as I pumped her full of my futa-cum. My girl-spunk flooded her snatch.

I trembled, my cunt writhing at the same time. That wonderful delight of having both types of orgasms rushing through me. The intensity jetting from my futa-dick mixed with the rapture gushing out of my cunt. My eyes rolled back in my head.

"Fuck!" I cried as her hot pussy wrung me dry.

I groaned, spurting a last blast of jizz into her cunt. I shuddered there, my heart pounding in my chest. That felt amazing. I loved the pleasure crashing into my mind at that last spurt. I quivered there, panting.

I felt amazing.

"Oh, Shanice!" whimpered Marjorie. She fell over me, her round boobs rubbing into my small titties. Her lips melted on mine.

We kissed with such passion, her pussy rippling around my futa-dick a few more times. I groaned, glorying in that delight. My hands slid down her back. I gripped her rump. I squeezed her ass. I loved kneading her rump as my body quivered with the

pleasure of this moment.

Her lips were wonderful on mine. They felt so good. Just so wonderful to enjoy her on me. I shuddered, savoring this heat rushing through me. I buzzed with triumphant delight. If Marjorie reacted like all girls…

A plan sparked in my mind.

I broke the kiss and purred, “Lisa has a sister, right?”

“Yeah, Natti,” said Marjorie. “Why?”

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Natti Green

Having a futa-cock was different.

I arrived at school with my new dick. I had it through half of yesterday. No one knew, of course. Not here. It was cool having that delicious futa-cock. I loved fucking my mom, my little sister, and my MILF-pet, Mrs. Toritomi.

I hummed, feeling so good as I moved through the halls of the school. I nodded to my friends. They were laughing as they came up to me. Rita, Xena, Krissie, and Yolanda were all laughing and gossiping about boys.

I didn’t feel like engaging. I mean, I wasn’t really into boys any longer.

“Someone’s quiet,” Yolanda asked. The Black girl arched her eyebrow at me. “What’s up.”

“Just…” I shuddered. “Big changes happened. That’s all. Not sure how to fully feel about them, but they’re positive.”

“Oh, is this about that freaky mad scientist sister of yours making herself have a dick?” asked Xena. Her mother was a *big* Lucy Lawless fan.

“You heard about that?” I asked.
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“Oh, yeah, Shanice was hissing about it all day yesterday,” continued Xena. “Said your sister flashed her and tried to fuck her or something.”

“She probably did,” I said. “My sister has been pulling MILFs left and right. I mean, if it’s an older woman, she’s probably banging her.”

“Like Ms. Lynette?” asked Rita. “She’s always in the classroom.”

“Don’t spread it, but, yeah.” I winked at her. “My little sis is becoming quite the pussy slayer with her futa-dick. I’m rather proud of her. She used to be such a quiet thing, but now she’s blossomed into this beautiful butterfly.”

“Dickgirl-butterfly,” muttered Rita.

“What was that?” demanded the principal, Mrs. Goldman. Her curly-brown hair spilled around her face as she stared at me. Her cheeks were scarlet. “Dickgirl? Is that how you speak about one of your students.”

“Sorry, Mrs. Goldman,” whimpered Rita. “I was just… I mean…”

“And Natti!” Mrs. Goldman shook her head. “I thought you would be more respectful about the transition that your little sister has gone through. Come with me *right* now. I won’t tolerate such transphobic behavior.”

“Me?” I gasped, staring at the married woman, her low-cut, gray blouse showing off her breasts. She had a locket that dangled between them, drawing the eye even more to her big boobs. “I didn’t say it?”

“Now, Ms. Green.” She turned and strutted away in a short, black skirt that barely seemed to cover her rump. The sight made my futa-dick swell up. It was a great ass.

“Sorry,” Rita said as I headed after the principal. “I hope you’re not in too much trouble.”
Me, too. I didn’t get it. I didn’t say a word. I was defending Lisa. This was so fucking unfair. I followed after Mrs. Goldman as we headed up to the office. We entered and the Hispanic secretary, a young woman in her early twenties, glanced at me. She

flicked her gaze up and down with me.

“Do you need any help dealing with her, Mrs. Goldman?” the secretary asked in a rather husky voice.

“No, no, I can handle one naughty student,” purred the principal.

Naughty?

Wait a second! Wasn’t Mrs. Goldman one of the MILFs that Lisa fucked. Did she tell her lover that I have a big futa-dick? Because I was fine with that. I was absolutely fine with that. A shiver ran through me as Mrs. Goldman strode before me.

“You have a gorgeous ass, Mrs. Goldman,” I said, testing the waters.

“Mmm, thank you for noticing,” she cooed. “You’re a sexy girl, too, Natti.”

A big smile spread on my lips. Oh, yes, I was about to have some MILF action. I loved that. My sister was such a wonderful futa for hooking me up like this. My pussy clenched and my futa-dick throbbed in my panties, fully hard.

She opened the door to her office. I followed the principal in, so eager for this fun. I closed it behind her. The moment I did, she spun around and pounced. Well, dropped to her knees, shove up my skirt, and yank down my panties.

My futa-dick popped out and smacked her in the face. She gasped and leaned back, staring at my girl-cock. Precum dripped down her forehead from the splatter. I shivered as she blinked in shock and looked up at me.

“You have a dick?” she gasped.

“Didn’t Lisa tell you that when she suggested you come and fuck me?” I asked.

“Lisa didn’t suggest this, I just passed you in the hall, and you were so sexy, I just had to eat your pussy!”

The MILF gripped my dick and push it up. She ducked her head beneath and pressed her face up between my thighs. She kissed at the shaved folds of my pussy. I gasped as she licked my cunt with a wild hunger.

I shuddered, confused at what was going on as she licked my pussy again. Her tongue stroked through my folds up to the base of my cock. Her hand stroked my futa-dick as she loved my cunt with such passion. The thrust her tongue into my snatch and swirled it around.

Then it hit me. My eyes widened. “Oh, fuck, Lisa knocked me up! I’m pregnant like Mom!”

Mrs. Goldman didn’t care about what I said. She just feasted on my cunt. She licked and lapped at my snatch with such passion. It was unrestrained lust. Unbridled need to eat my twat and make me cum. The pleasure throbbed up my cock held in my stroking hand.

I wasn’t sure if the married MILF even consciously stroked my dick, or if it was just a reflexive action. That she just jerked me off because of muscle memory of all the other cocks she must have jerked off in her life.

Her tongue stroked through my folds. I loved it. The pleasure shot up to the tip of my dick. This wonderful ache swept through me. I groaned, my round boobs jiggling in my bra. She knew how to eat cunt. She was so good at it.

“Mrs. Goldman,” I groaned.

The naughty principal swirled her tongue through my snatch. I groaned at how great this felt. She teased me with her wicked tongue. She drove me wild. I adored what she did to me. I loved it so much. She drove me wild with that hot tongue.

Her hand stroked up and down my cock. She fisted me with such wild strokes. I shuddered, my heart pounding. The pressure grew and grew in my ovaries. The need to cum swelled in them. I would have such a mighty eruption.

“Damn,” I groaned. “Oh, damn, that’s good!”

“Your pussy I so good, Natti!” the principal moaned. “Ooh, I love it. Just love it so much!”

I loved what she did to me. How she plunged her tongue over and over into my cunt. She drove me wild with that tongue. She had me quivering in delight. My eyes rolled back in my head as I rose toward my climax.

Her tongue wiggled about as deep into my cunt as she could reach while she fisted her hand up and down my girl-dick. I loved her stroking me like that. I savored every moment of her working her hand up and down my cock.

“Mrs. Goldman,” I groaned. “Fuck, you’re going to be flooded in pussy juices. Oooh, and you’re going to make my girl-dick erupt!”

“Good,” she whimpered. “Oh, your pussy is just so amazing.”

“I know it is,” I groaned as I shuddered here.

This was Lisa’s life, right? She was constantly enjoying MILFs that came out of nowhere to do wicked things to her. A big smile spread on my lips as I got a taste of it. And if I was pregnant, more MILFs would want me.

And I could get them to do things for me. That was so hot. I savored Mrs. Goldman swirling her tongue around in me as she fisted my futa-dick. She stroked up and down me. I hurtled toward that moment of erupting.

“Get ready,” I moaned.

She sealed her lips around my pussy hole and *suckled* on my cunt.

“Fuck!” I gasped as my ovaries quivered. That felt amazing. Her hand stroked up to the tip of my girl-dick. She brushed the crown. The rapture shot down my cock and zapped through my cunt. “Hell yes!”

I erupted.

My futa-cock spurted cum. The pearly jizz shot nearly straight up before splashing on her head, soaking her brown tresses. My cunt writhed, juices flooding out into her sucking mouth. I drowned her in pussy cream as I bucked.

Rapture erupted from me again and again. I loved that delight. My cunt spasmed, the waves of delight rushing through my body. I enjoyed the ecstasy surging through me. Stars burst across my vision. It was perfect.

“Oh, god, yes!” I moaned. “That’s so good, Mrs. Goldman! You’re such a whore! Does your husband know you love futas?”

“Oh, yes, he fucked me so hard last night when I told him about it,” whimpered Mrs. Goldman. “He’s so happy for me!”

“Shit!” I gasped, my body bucking as more pleasure shot through me.

Cum rained down on her head and soaked her hair. I drenched the brunette MILF in my pearly cum. I loved it. My pussy writhed, the waves of delight spilling through me. My mind enjoyed every last moment of this ecstasy. It was such a perfect bliss.

I loved every moment of hits. Every last second of bliss. A big smile spread on my lips. It was an outstanding ecstasy to enjoy. I groaned, loving that delight. My orgasm peaked. A final spurt of cum erupted from my dick that splashed on her forehead.

“Oh, that was amazing,” I groaned, staring down at her. “Mmm, now what should I do to you?”
“Make it naughty,” she moaned. “My pussy is so wet.”

“Get naked,” I said, grinning at her. “I’ll make it very, very naughty. You’re such a bad, bad principal, aren’t you?”

“Yes!” she moaned, her entire body quivering with delight. I loved it.

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Shanice Black
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“I just want to suck your dick again,” moaned Marjorie as we headed downstairs. I was wearing a dress that fit me three or four years ago. The skirt was short, but it helped to hide the bulge. My panties kept my cock pinned to my belly. “Please, please.”

“No,” I said. “We have to buy some things before we turn Natti into my pet.”

“That’s so hot,” whimpered Marjorie. “What?”

“Well, let’s head to the sex store and find out,” I said as I headed to my dad’s car. He let me borrow the keys. I told him I was late for school. He was such a trusting idiot.

“We’re underage,” whispered Marjorie. She clutched to me, trembling.

“They won’t card us if we play it cool,” I said. “So chill. This will be fine. We’re not buying porn, anyways. We’re buying something else.”

“What?” she asked.

“Bondage gear.” Natti would be my little whore. I would parade her around in front of Lisa and put that futa-freak in her place.

Mrs. Goldman, the school’s principal, stripped naked in her office just for me. I smiled, my pussy cream dripping down her face while my cum matted her hair. I was definitely pregnant. The MILFs just wanted to eat my cunt.

And they would do anything for me.

The same thing happened to my sexy mom. We were both bred by my little futa-sister, Lisa. She had invented the formulas that made this all happen. I loved having my futa-dick, and if she had knocked me up, it looked like I would have even more fun.

Mrs. Goldman was a gorgeous beauty, her wedding ring flashing. She was unbuttoning the low-cut bra she wore and revealed… a halter bra. The type that lifted her boobs like a wonder bra but left the nipples bare. That was kinky for her to wear on the job.

I loved it.

She had such suckable nipples, too. But it was another part of her that I was eager for. She reached behind her to unhook her bra but I waved my hand. She grinned, my cum soaking through her hair. God, that was so hot. She unzipped that *very* short skirt she wore and let her skirt drop.

She had a thick bush dripping in her cream. I knew that because she wasn't wearing panties.

"Someone wanted to be ready to be ravished by my sister, didn't she?" I cooed, my futa-dick throbbing. I peeled off my own top, freeing my round boobs.

"God, yes," she moaned. "But you're such a naughty surprise, Natti. Just such a delicious one, too."

I grinned, glad to be a delicious surprise.

"Bend that naughty ass over the desk," I cooed. "You're such a wicked principal. You're supposed to be working, but instead you drag me out of here, forcing me to miss class, all so you can indulge your need to eat my cunt."

"I'm wicked," she moaned as she bent over the desk, her big boobs piling into the surface. She pushed up her glasses and wiggled her hips back and forth. Her plump butt-cheeks jiggled. "What are you going to do about it?"

I picked up a wooden ruler off her desk. "I think it's time to reinstate corporal punishment. What do you think?"

"Yes!" she moaned with such wanton need. "Do it. Spank my ass!"

I drew back the ruler and slapped it down right on both her butt-cheeks.

CRACK!

She suckled in a gasping breath as the stinging sound echoed through her office. She squirmed there, a line of red blossoming across her rump, marking just where I had administered her first punishment. My futa-dick twitched at the beautiful sight.

"Oh, my god," she moaned with throaty enjoyment. I swear, her bush was even wetter.

"That's one," I said and drew back for the next one.

CRACK!

"Two!" she moaned with throaty delight, a second stripe burning bright. "Yes, yes, I'm such a naughty, naughty principal!"

CRACK!

"And wife!" I groaned, my futa-dick aching. "Cheating on your husband. Cuckolding him with your futa-students!"

"Three," she breathed. "Mmm, I am such a wicked wife. I can't wait to tell my husband about this. How you futas fuck me better than he does. How I cum so hard. He'll get off on it. I just can hardly feel him in my pussy after Lisa!"

CRACK!

"Four!" She bucked on the desk. "Oh, god, that's four! Ooh, ooh, your futa-dick is as thick as your sister's. I know it'll be amazing!"

CRACK!

"Yep!" I said as she squealed, "Five!"

CRACK!

"Six!" Her butt-cheeks clenched and relaxed, crisscrossed by welts. She quivered there, her bush dripping with her juices. "Oh, yes, yes, I'm a cheating, slutty principal! Keep punishing me, Natti!"

CRACK!

"Seven!"

Her moan echoed through her office. My futa-dick ached so much. Juices spilled down my thighs from my pussy. I was so wet to fuck her. My ovaries brimmed with another load of girl-cum.

CRACK!

“Eight!”

“You’re such a wicked slut, you’re getting off on this!” I gasped.

“I am!” she moaned.

CRACK!

“Nine!” She squirmed there, rubbing her boobs into the desk. “One more! Oh, god, give me one more!”

I drew back, my cock aching so much. I stared at her welted ass. My boobs bounced as I swung. The ruler soared down.

CRACK!

Her back arched as the tenth spank landed. She squealed out in orgasmic delight. To my shock, her pussy gushed juices. A flood squirted out through her thick bush.

“TEEEEEEN!”

“You are a fucking slut!” I groaned and tossed her ruler on the desk. I moved up as she bucked through her orgasm.

I pressed my cock between her butt-cheeks. I slid down to her asshole as she spasmed through her bliss. I found her backdoor and thrust against her. She moaned as her anal ring widened and widened to swallow my cock. She shuddered, her sphincter widening and widening.

I thrust hard and popped into her bowels. She moaned, her flesh still rippling around me as I sank into her depths. I shuddered, loving the feel of her cunt around my futa-dick. Her velvety asshole welcomed my girl-cock.

“Yes, yes, yes,” she breathed. “Oh, ram that big fucker into me. Fill me with that clit-dick, Natti! Oh, god, yes! Ass-fuck me and make me cum again!”

“You really came from being spanked!” I said in awe. “You are one kinky MILF!”

“Mmm,” she cooed as more and more of my futa-cock sank into her anal sheath.

I loved the way her asshole massaged my cock as I bottomed out in her. She rippled around me a few more times then she was done. I smiled, feeling so good being in her. It was just amazing having all my dick in her bowels.

I drew back my cock. She gasped as I did that. Her eyes widened as her bowels clung to my cock. She held me tight as I fucked back into her anal sheath. I slapped my shaved crotch into her hot ass. I could *feel* the heat radiating from her welts.

“Oh, yes, yes, pound my slutty asshole, Natti!” she moaned.

“Yes, Mrs. Goldman!” I groaned, obeying the principal.

I thrust away at her, my boobs bouncing as I sodomized her with hard strokes. I loved every plunge into her cunt. I savored every last thrust into her anal sheath. She had such an amazing grip on my futa-dick. She massaged me with that wonderful hole.

I groaned, the heat melting down my futa-dick to my cunt. My pussy grew hotter. So did my ovaries. They brimmed with my futa-cum. I pumped away at Mrs. Goldman’s anal sheath, hammering her bowels hard.

The slap of flesh echoed through the office. She moaned, squeezing her asshole around my dick. A big smile spread on my lips as I enjoyed every plunge into her bowels. I savored every thrust into her backdoor. It was an outstanding treat.

I butt-fucked her hard and fast. I plunged my cock to the hilt in her anal sheath. I loved slamming deep and hard into her asshole. I savored that thrill. I fucked her hard and fast. I loved burying into her bowels.

“Yes, yes, yes,” she moaned. “Ooh, that’s so good. That’s just an outstanding delight. Yes, yes, fuck my anal sheath so hard.”

I pounded her asshole with all my might, my breasts heaving. The pressure to cum swelled in my ovaries. I was so ready to just cum in her. I just wanted to erupt in her twat. She had such a delicious hole. She massaged me.

"Make me cum!" Mrs. Goldman moaned. "I love being ass-fucked by a futa!"

"Better than your husband, huh?" I asked, pussy cream spilling down my thighs.

"I don't let him do this!" she groaned, squeezing her anal sheath around my cock.

"That's right!" I moaned, loving her words. "This is something only sexy sluts like me get."

"Yes, yes, yes," she moaned in complete agreement. "Just sexy futa-sluts with big clit-dicks get to fuck my asshole!"

I loved her words. I hammered her bowels, hurtling closer and closer to cumming. I held back, wanting her to burst on my dick. That would be excellent. Just the perfect rapture to have exploding out of me.

I shuddered, my heart pounding in my chest. I buried to the hilt in her. She whimpered, her bowels clamping down hard as I drew back. She massaged the tip. The pleasure shot down my shaft to my cunt. I was so close to bursting.

"Natti!" she squealed. "Yes!"

The MILF's asshole spasmed around my dick. She suckled at me. I gasped as I pumped away at her writhing asshole. She spasmed on the desk. The pressure hurtled toward the bursting point as I plowed to the hilt in her.

"Fuck!" I gasped.

I erupted.

I fired my hot futa-cum into her spasming bowels. The heat swept through me. My eyes rolled back in my head as I enjoyed that delight. The pleasure surged through me. It was fantastic to cum in her bowels over and over again.

I savored the high of being bred by my futa-sister. It was so much fun to have this MILF just so eager to have sex with me. She was so horny for me. It was such a rush, as great as cumming into her asshole. I shuddered here as I pumped the last of my cum into her bowels.

"Mrs. Goldman, you dirty, dirty whore," I groaned as I quivered here, my hands rubbing over her *well*-spanked rump. "Mmm, you loved that, didn't you?"

"God, yes," she moaned, her bowels rippling around my dick. "I loved that so much. Ooh, that was great. I am such a dirty whore!"

"Where's your phone?" I asked. "Do you ever video chat with your husband."

"I do," she cooed. "Oh, my, what are you going to show him?"

I grinned at her and pulled my cock out of her asshole. It was such a thrill to do that. She groaned as she reached across her desk for her phone. She picked it up and unlocked the screen. I savored that last inch of velvety friction before my futa-dick plopped out of her asshole.

She tapped at her screen as I took a step back. It loaded then there was the dialing tone. It took a moment before her husband picked up. His face a prepared on the screen. A middle-aged guy. Balding. He smiled at his wife.

"Hey, what's up?" he asked.

"Oh, well, Natti is here," cooed Mrs. Goldman. "She's a futa like that Lisa I told you about. Mmm, and she just fucked me up the ass. I think she wants to show you something naughty."

“Up the ass,” her husband said and chuckled. It was like she told him she just had a great scratch ticket or found a really good sale on shoes and saved thirty dollars. “I bet that was wild. Did you have a nice orgasm?”

“I did,” she purred and handed the phone to me.

“Hey, Mr. Goldman,” I said, grinning at him. “How’s it going.”

“Good, good,” he said. “You just fucked my wife up the ass? How was it? I’ve always wanted to give that a try, but she never lets me.”

“Fantastic,” I said and turned the phone around. “Look at your wife’s gorgeous rump. Mmm, I spanked her ass, too, for being such a naughty, naughty wife that doesn’t let you fuck her in the ass. I *could* tell her to let you, but… I don’t think I will.”

“Fair ‘nough,” he said. “Wow, you really spanked her. She’s going to have trouble sitting down, isn’t she?”

“Yep,” I said. “Mmm, and now she’s going to kneel before me and suck my dick clean of her own ass. How does that sound? Fucking wild, right?”

“Yeah,” he groaned, shifting. “Very wild. Well, honey, I think you have to. She’s just the sort of futa you need to please if she’s like Lisa.”

I really, really didn’t get how this worked, but it was awesome. Especially as Mrs. Goldman turned around and sank to her knees. She opened her eyes and licked her lips. She had such a naughty gleam in her eyes as she grabbed my cock.

She opened wide and swallowed my dirty futa-dick. Her husband groaned—and so did I—as she slid her ruby lips over my cock. I shuddered as she nursed on me, her cheeks hollowing as she loved my futa-dick.

I loved it, too. This was just awesome to have her nursing on me. I rubbed at my pregnant belly. I was flat, for now. But in a few months, I would be curving with my little sister’s daughter. That was so wild. What a world she had created.

“Fuck,” I groaned, savoring the way she suckled on me. “Oh, Mr. Goldman, your wife is such a dirty whore. God, she is just sucking on my dick.”

“I can see that,” he said. “Wow, honey, you’re really sucking on her cock. That’s so hot. Damn, that’s just fucking exciting. And you’re right, she’s huge. Holy shit, this is like watching porn.”

Was he jerking off to his wife polishing my futa-dick? I bet he was. That was hot. My girl-dick throbbed in her mouth. Her tongue swirled around it, buffing my cock clean of her ass. She was sucking off that sour musk.

I loved it. Her husband watching only made this so much better. She worked her mouth up and down my throbbing clit-cock. I loved her sucking on me like that. She knew what she was doing. She drove me wild with it. A big smile spread on my lips.

She suckled on me with that passion I loved. Her head bobbed, her curly-brown hair swaying around her face. She stared up at me with such heat in her eyes. Now, she stared at her phone. She moaned around my futa-dick as her husband watched.

“That’s it, Rachel,” he panted. “Suck that dirty futa-dick. Yeah, yeah, you’re such a naughty wife polishing her girl-cock!”

“So naughty,” I groaned, savoring that bobbing mouth. “Damn, I am really going to cum hard.”

“Please, please, just cum so hard. Drench my wife in all that jizz. It’ll be perfect. I know it.”

I smiled, so glad he thought that. I wanted him to know that it would be perfect. That I would cum all over his wife’s face. I would just jizz on her with such passion. My cum would erupt into her mouth over and over again.

But maybe that wasn't where I should cum.

My pussy clenched at that naughty idea. I shuddered, the pressure growing in my ovaries from her hot suction. She nursed on me with all that pleasure. She drove me wild. I came closer and closer to that moment of erupting.

I loved it. My cunt clenched, the heat building and building in me. My twat dripped juices that ran down my thighs. I loved how hot my pussy grew as she buffed clean my futa-dick. She was just so good at that. Just amazing at nursing on me.

"I'm going to cum so hard," I groaned. "You ready to drink all my cum?"

She moaned around my dick.

"Yeah, that's what I thought," I groaned. "Damn, just keep sucking. Just keep nursing on me like that. That's perfect. Shit! I'm going to cum so hard!"

She moaned around my futa-dick.

"But should I cum in your mouth or on your face?" I purred. "What do you think, Mr. Goldman?"

"Cum on her face," he groaned. "That would be so hot to see."

"It would be," I agreed, glad her cuckold was so onboard with all of this. "I'll tell you when, slut."

She moaned and nodded, her cheeks hollowing with hunger. It was exciting to have her nursing on me like that. She brought me closer and closer to cumming. A big smile spread on my lips, the pressure in my ovaries rising toward that bursting point.

"Almost there," I groaned. "Shit, I'm almost there. That's it. That's really good. Ooh, you know what you're doing. You really, really do know how to suck a futa-dick. Shit! Get ready!"

She ripped her mouth off my cock with a wet plop. She grinned up at me and her phone, her hand gripping my cock and stroking up and down my dick. I loved how she did that. She brought me closer and closer to bursting.

"Cum all over my face!" she moaned.

"Yes!" groaned her husband.

The principal's naughty hand stroking my cock engulfed the crown. The pleasure shot through me. I shuddered at the heat that swelled in me. It was such a delight. I loved it so much. I groaned as the crown of my dick throbbed.

And erupted.

I shuddered and unloaded. I spurted blast after blast of cum that splashed across her face. I trembled as I coated her in my jizz. It was an absolute blast to spurt my jizz across her features. I shuddered with each eruption.

The pleasure shot through me as my pussy convulsed, adding rapture to the ecstasy. Cunt cream gushed down my thighs as I bathed her face in my jizz. I painted ropy lines of futa-spunk across the MILF's features, matting her brown hair even worse.

"Fuck," her husband groaned. "That's so hot!"

I enjoyed every burst of pleasure that shot through me. It was fantastic to enjoy this bliss. I shuddered, my boobs bouncing and heaving. A big smile spread on my lips. I enjoyed every last second of this pleasure.

"I love it!" Mrs. Goldman moaned.

She opened her mouth wide and caught my jizz. She aimed my cock, drenching herself in my cum. I shuddered as the pleasure shot through me. My cunt convulsed as the rapture shot through me. I erupted one last time.

One last spurt of jizz splashed on her face.

“Damn,” I groaned. “Oh, damn, that was amazing.”

“Yes,” panted her husband. Oh, he had cum, that naughty man. “Wow, that was so hot.”

“Mmm, it was,” I purred and said. “Bye, Mr. Goldman. I’m glad you watched it. It was hot having you see your wife being my dirty whore.”

“Great to meet you, Natti! So glad I got to watch you jizz all over my wife’s face. Oh, that was so hot. So glad I hit record on this. Thanks.”

“What?” his wife gasped.

I chuckled at the look of shock on Mrs. Goldman’s face, my cum running down her cheeks and temple. She was such a mess and so pissed at her husband for recording her. I loved it. Being bred by my little sister was the best thing that ever happened to me.

Getting the futa-dick was the second best.

“Well, I have classes,” I said and grabbed my clothes.

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Lisa Green

I headed to my English class with Mrs. Black in tow. *Everyone* was staring in shock at her. Well, everyone who wasn’t a parent. So the students, mostly. They were gaping at this sexy MILF I had parading after me. I held her leash, proud I had my pet.

The staff, though, were much more accommodating. They smiled at me and nodded. They didn’t question why a MILF in a cocktail dress with a pink collar and leash and a cat’s tail thrusting out from beneath her short skirt was following me around. She was clearly in violation of the dress code, but no one in a position of authority cared.

I strode into Mrs. Vanderbilt’s English class, grinning at the Black MILF I had fucked yesterday. She glanced at me, her eyes lighting up with delight. She patted at the hair she wore pulled back into a puffy ball at the nape of her neck. A gorgeous woman with dark skin and a curvy figure.

“Hey, everyone,” I said. “This is Mrs. Black. She’s my pet. My submissive sex slave. And, yes, she’s Shanice’s mom.”

“Hi!” Mrs. Black said to the stunned students. “It’s true. I’m Shanice’s Mom. She’s such a good girl. I hope you’re all nice to her. And, as you can see, Lisa owns me. I love being her MILF-pet. It’s so much fun.”

“I bet it is,” said Mrs. Vanderbilt. “My, it would be a lot of fun…” She trailed off as all the students were staring at her. She cleared her throat. “Anyways, Lisa is a futanari, which is a type of trans. So she’s very brave and we have to accept the fact that her lifestyle lets her have MILF sex slaves. So I don’t want to hear any complaints. I will not tolerate any bigotry in my classroom!”

A few of the boys hunched their shoulders beneath her powerful gaze.

I loved this so much. I had the teachers on my side. I really could do what I wanted. I could just fuck my MILF right here in front of them all. Or I could pound our teacher. Just put on a show for all the students to watch. Let them see just how awesome being a futanari was.

I mean, I planned on selling my creations one day. Maybe I should get the buzz going. I was finding more and more, I had this exhibitionist streak. Fucking Frau Hure in the hallway was quite exhilarating.
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A wave of naughty heat rushed through me as the idea of what else I could do grew naughtier and naughtier. My hips wiggled back and forth. I licked my lips, a big smile spreading. This was just the fun I needed.

"Yes, I'm a futanari," I said. "If you don't know what that means, I have a clit that has become a fully-functional dick. So, yes, the rumors you've heard about me are true."

"Stunning and brave," whispered Mrs. Vanderbilt. "Let's give Lisa a standing ovation for coming out before us and talking about her choice."

The students all gave nervous looks before they stood and clapped. I had never been popular. Never had any friends. I kept to myself. But now… Now I was blossoming. It was why I made the serum. Not to get a cock, but to be hot. To be noticed. To stand out.

And I did.

I basked in their applause. It grew in volume. They grew more enthusiastic. I quivered in delight. Tears were in my eyes as my futa-dick throbbed. I was just so hard. I glanced at Mrs. Vanderbilt who had tears in her eyes, too.

"Mrs. Vanderbilt, perhaps you can help show them about the futa-lifestyle. I'm very attracted to MILFs, and I find that having a MILF like yourself suck me off when I get hard is very valuable to my lifestyle." I smiled at her.

"Of course," she said and moved around her desk.

"Wait," said Todd in the front row. "Uh, did you just say suck you off?"

"Yep," I said as Mrs. Vanderbilt knelt before me. "She's going to blow me."

"What?" gasped Keily. The girl stood, looking on in shock. "She can't do that here."

"Of course, I can," said Mrs. Vanderbilt. "It's natural for a MILF to suck a futa's big dick. Not doing it before you would just be a prejudiced act on my part. Honestly, I thought you students were more open-minded than this."

"I'm cool with it," said a douchebag named Craig. "Suck away. Sounds like it'll be hot to watch."

More than a few girls called him a pig. I agreed, but… Mrs. Vanderbilt ruled up my skirt and exposed my purple panties that held my throbbing cock. I was so hard for this. My dick pulsed and throbbed as she hooked the waistband of my underwear.

She drew them down and my cock popped out. Todd gaped. A girl named Vickie gasped out, "Holy shit! She's hung!"

"Mmm, she is," moaned Mrs. Vanderbilt. She grabbed me with her ebony hand. She rubbed her cheek against the pale shaft. "She feels so incredible inside you, too. Ooh, I love being fucked by her futa-dick."

She licked up to the tip. My pet quivered beside me as the class watched on. More than a few cell phones came out to record this. I didn't care. Let the world see how awesome my creation was. I quivered as Mrs. Vanderbilt swallowed my dick.

She engulfed my girl-cock with her hot mouth. The Black MILF swirled her tongue around the crown. The pleasure shot down to my shaft to my cunt. I loved that so much. She nursed with such passion on me.

I groaned, my body quivering as Mrs. Vanderbilt bobbed her head. She worked her mouth up and down my cock. She felt so amazing sucking me like that. I was having such a blast having her nurse on me. I enjoyed every last second of it.

"That's so hot," I groaned, savoring the way she worked her mouth up and down my dick. "Wow, you're amazing!"

"I bet," groaned douchebag Craig. "Love if she sucked me off."

I grinned at his envy while enjoying every moment of that hot mouth working up and down my girl-dick. She suckled on me, the heat sweeping through me. I loved every last second of her nursing on me. My cunt clenched, the pressure building and building in me.

I slid my hand across her hair. She had it pulled back so tight, I couldn't dig my fingers in. I didn't care. I just held her head as she worked her mouth up and down my cock. She suckled, sucking and slurping on my dick.

The students were watching in shock, in awe, in horror, and in lust. So many different expressions on their faces. It was all so neat to see them like that. The pressure in my ovaries grew and grew as I enjoyed every last second of this.

"Wow," I groaned. "Ooh, that's just amazing. I love it. I love it so much. Just make me cum. I'm going to spurt my jizz into your mouth!"

She suckled on me. She nursed with all her might on my cock. Her mouth worked up and down my dick. She knew how to love a cock. She was such an expert at this. Just an amazing cock-sucker. I loved it so much. I groaned, my dick throbbing into her mouth.

"I am going to flood your mouth with my jizz, Mrs. Vanderbilt!" I panted. "You're just a MILF-slut who loves my dick!"

She moaned around my cock. The students heard. Gasped. They whispered.

I reveled in this. I savored that hot mouth sliding up and down my cock. That delicious tongue stroking around my crown. The pleasure swept through me. I shuddered, my heart pounding as I enjoyed every second of this.

Juices spilled down my thighs. I wiggled my hips back and forth as I reveled in this pleasure. She would make me cum so hard. She bobbed her head, sucking hard. She loved me, her hands gripping my hips.

"You're going to get that mouthful soon, slut!" I moaned.

"God, she is a slut," the douchebag said.

I ignored him as the thrill of being watched by the others swelled in me. My ovaries throbbed. My cunt clamped shut as my round boobs jiggled in my bra and tight top. I gripped the top of Mrs. Vanderbilt's head. The heat swelled in me.

Her tongue stroked around the crown of my cock. She teased me. It was perfect to enjoy. I loved this so much. I suckled in a deep breath, a big smile building and building on my lips. This was just perfect.

"Yes," I groaned. "Oh, yes, get ready because…" I shuddered and erupted. "Oh, yes!"

I bucked as I flooded Mrs. Vanderbilt's mouth with my cum. I shuddered, bucking through the rapture. I bathed her mouth with my spunk. I flooded her with everything that I had. I loved every second of this. I savored every last spurt.

Every last eruption of cum.

The students were whispering and gasping as they watched me flooding our teacher's mouth with my spunk. I pumped more and more of my spunk into the MILF-slut's mouth. She gulped it all down. Ecstasy shot through me. Rapture washed out of my spasming cunt. This was amazing.

Perfection.

"Oh, wow," I groaned as the naughty MILF swallowed more and more of my passion. She just gulped it all down with that hungry mouth of hers.

I shuddered through all that passion, enjoying every last moment of her gulping down my cum. She swallowed it down with such passion. Just such hunger. I loved how she swallowed it all down. She was amazing at it.

I erupted one last time. Mrs. Vanderbilt groaned as she nursed out all my cum. She was just such a loving MILF. My pet was quivering beside me. I glanced at her, loving how she trembled there. She even had a wet gleam to her thighs.

She had soaked through her bush. That was hot wet she was. The poor thing.

"You made my pet wet, Mrs. Vanderbilt," I said, reveling in the power I had. "I think you should do something about it."

She slid her mouth off my futa-dick and groaned, "What?"

I grinned at her, so glad that she asked that wonderful question. It was a thrill that I would enjoy for the rest of my life. My cunt clenched. I quivered, so wet with excitement right now, my futa-dick throbbed.

"You should eat my pet's pussy out," I said. "Would you do that for me?"

"No way," Todd.

"Fuck, do it, Mrs. V.," the douchebag panted.

"Of course, I would, sweetie," said Mrs. Vanderbilt. She licked her lips, gathering up some of my futa-cum that had leaked out. "I want to support your lifestyle in *any* way I can."

Mrs. Black flashed me a grateful smile and planted her rump on the desk. She groaned. I bet that shoved her butt plug in deeper. She leaned back and spread her legs. With how short that dress was, her skirt rode up to expose her brown bush dripping with her juices.

Moaning in delight, Mrs. Vanderbilt bent over, thrusting her rump out at her students. She pressed her face into her fellow MILF's cunt and started licking. I smiled at the sight of the two hot wives engaging in such wicked fun.

I moved behind Mrs. Vanderbilt and rolled up her skirt over her rump. She wore dark, thigh-high stockings that went great with her brown skin. I slid higher and smiled at the cream-hued panties. The satin clung to her butt-cheeks.

"Elegant," I purred as I hiked her skirt up and over. "Mmm, how's she doing, pet?"

"Amazing!" groaned my sex slave. "She is doing just so awesome. Oh, she's got her tongue flicking through my folds. It's awesome."

"Good, good," I purred as I pulled down the teacher's panties.

Desks creaked behind me. I assumed the boys, and maybe a few girls, were craning their necks to see their teacher's cunt. I exposed more and more of her curvy rump than the shaved folds of her pussy. She had a delicious cunt that was bare of any hairs.

She had these thick, dark pussy lips that bled to pink at their center. A gorgeous flower that was about to blossom around my clit-cock. I pressed my futa-dick into Mrs. Vanderbilt's labia. She moaned into Mrs. Black's twat. I smiled and sank into the teacher's snatch.

"Yes," I groaned as the students behind me groaned. "Oh, that's so good."

"She's sliding that big dick into Mrs. V.," the douchebag groaned. "That's so fucking wild!"

It was. So wild. I felt all those eyes on me as my futa-cock penetrated deeper and deeper into Mrs. Vanderbilt's pussy. This was what the MILF wanted. She craved this so much. She needed to have my futa-dick fucking her. She craved it.

And I was so glad to be back in her.

To have my cock sunk to the hilt in a MILF's pussy. That was just the best delight in the world. It really, really was. I could die happy just having all that cunt around me. There would always be one more MILF for me to fuck.

I would never run out of their delicious kind. I gripped her hips and drew back my cock. The Black woman moaned into the White woman's cunt. My pet threw back her head, her leash swaying across her big boobs barely held in her dress.

Mrs. Black winked at me as I rammed my futa-dick back into Mrs. Vanderbilt's cunt.

I smiled back at my pet as I pumped away at the juicy twat.

I reveled being in Mrs. Vanderbilt's cunt. I fucked into her deep and hard. I pounded her snatch with all the big dick I had. I thrust into her snatch again and again. It was a thrill to fuck her like this. A pure delight to hammer her cunt with all that wonderful pussy wrapped around my dick.

I thrust away at her. I fucked her twat with my hard thrusts. I buried into her again and again. I loved the way her cunt felt wrapped around my dick. I pumped away at her snatch. I fucked her twat with hard strokes.

"God, she is churning up her twat," the douchebag said.

"Right," whimpered Keily. Was that envy in her voice? "Wow, she's really going to town."

"Yes, yes, yes," Mrs. Vanderbilt moaned into my pet's twat. "She is. Oh, god, she's fucking me so hard. It's so amazing to have her pounding me like this!"

I loved pounding her like this. I took such delight in fucking her cunt. I pounded her pussy with everything that I had. I buried deep and hard into her snatch. She squeezed her cunt down around my dick. I loved that.

She massaged me with her futa-cock. I groaned, pumping away with such force. I fucked into her hard. Fast. I plowed into her with such powerful thrusts. I buried my dick to the hilt in her cunt over and over again. It was a hot delight.

"Yes, yes, yes," I moaned, savoring all that pleasure wrapped around my dick. That hot cunt. "Mrs. Vanderbilt! You're going to cum like such a slut on my cock!"

"Such a slut!" the MILF moaned, her pussy clamping down on my futa-cock. "Ooh, fuck me so hard!"

I thrust into her. I churned her up, reveling in pounding her pussy for all I had. I savored every hard plunge into her cunt. Every powerful thrust into her pussy. I pounded her with powerful strokes. I rammed to the hilt in her twat.

Her cunt clamped down on me hard. She gripped me with that wonderful snatch. I loved every second of fucking into her twat. I enjoyed that wild thrill of pumping away at her. She gripped me with her wonderful snatch.

"Yes, yes, yes," I groaned, thrusting to the hilt in her twat. "Oh, you're going to cum so hard on me, aren't you?"

"Yes!" she moaned. "Oh, god, yes!"

I pounded her with force. I thrust to the hilt in her twat again and again. The pressure in my ovaries built and built. The need to cum swelled in me. I would unleash all my cum into her twat. I would flood her with everything that I had.

She squeezed her pussy down tight on me. I reveled in that pleasure as I fucked her hard. I buried to the hilt in her twat as she moaned. Mrs. Black tossed her head. She quivered, her boobs threatening to pop out of her top.

"Oh, yes, yes, you're such a delight!" howled my pet. "Fuck!"

She trembled as she climaxed. It was such a hot sight to witness. She trembled there, her body quivering with the pleasure rushing through her. I loved the sight as I

hammered my MILF's married cunt. I fucked her pussy hard and fast, the heat melting through my twat.

"Oh, my god," gasped Mrs. Vanderbilt into my pet's pussy. "That's… Oh, Lisa, you're amazing!"

The hot cunt I fucked convulsed. That wonderful pussy rippled around me. It was an absolute delight. I shuddered through all the ecstasy. It was an incredible rush to have all that pleasure building and building in me.

Her cunt suckled at me. I buried to the hilt in her. "Wow! Yes!"

My futa-cum pumped into her married pussy. I flooded her with all that jizz. I filled her to the brim with all that cum. It was an incredible rush to have all that bliss surging through me. I shuddered as I erupted again and again.

"Ooh, ooh," I moaned, my pussy cream gushing down my thighs. Waves of delight washed out of my twat. "Mrs. Vanderbilt!"

"You naughty futa!" she moaned, her cunt suckling at me. She nursed on my clit-dick. She milked out the cum as she moaned into my pet's pussy.

I shuddered through all that ecstasy. It was a wild time. A delight to have all that rapture surging through me. I trembled, my eyes rolling back in my head. It was outstanding to pump her pussy full of my seed. Maybe I would breed her.

I had bred two MILFs that I knew about.

"Oh, yes, yes, I want to knock you up!" I whimpered, spurting the last blast of my jizz into her pussy.

"I would gladly have your baby!" the MILF squealed.

Some of the guys applauded.

I sucked in a deep breath as my orgasm buzzed through me. My pussy convulsed one more time. I shuddered and pulled my girl-dick out of her cunt. My pet had such a smile on her lips as my futa-dick bobbed before me.

My cum dripped out of Mrs. Vanderbilt's pussy. The pearly jizz ran down her thighs. What a hot sight to see.

"Well, thanks for indulging my needs, Mrs. Vanderbilt," I purred as I pulled up my panties. "It truly meant a lot to me that you were so understanding."

"You're so welcome," moaned the English teacher. "Oh, yes, that was a fucking."

I smiled as I put my wet cock away and smoothed down my skirts. I grabbed my pet's leash and tugged on her. She slipped off the desk, flushed face and beaming. I sauntered to my desk where my pet was more than happy to kneel beside me.

Douchebag turned to me and groaned, "You are my fucking hero!"

"That's why I do it," I told him, trying to keep the sarcasm out of my voice.

"Really?" He held up his phone. "Because I'm so spanking to this when I get home. I'm glad I could inspire you to do this."

"Wow. Our education system is doing amazing. Just really great to produce you. I mean that."

He nodded while I shook my head. Up front, Mrs. Vanderbilt recovered. She pulled up her panties, leaving a load of my cum trapped in her pussy. She patted her face and looked around the room at us all, momentarily disoriented.

Much like many of the students.

"Okay, we were studying…" She glanced at her notes. "Right, right, turn to page 36."

She managed to regain her equilibrium as she stared at all of us. She swallowed, her face flushed as she went through her notes. I was feeling amazing. I had pushed things so far and done such crazy things. I would keep doing them.

My futa-cock opened the door for so much fun. I would be a fool not to open them.

When the class ended, and I headed out into the hallway, everyone was staring at me now. Word had spread. No one was supposed to use their phones in class, but they all did. Snuck quick peeks at notations. And what I had done in my English class was buzzing around the school.

Even some of the teachers were glancing at me, but they were all nodding in approval. Male or female. The latter was looking at me like they wanted to be bent over their desks and fucked hard, which was definitely tempting.

I had precalculus with Mr. Wong next. I headed into the classroom, my teacher glancing at me. He noticed my MILF and gave a polite smile. The students were all looking at me. I smiled proudly. I was infamous. It was so exciting.

I sat down at my desk and was so ready to learn. I hummed in delight as my pet knelt beside me. My chemicals were brewing. I would check in on them during lunch. I would soon have a solution to try out on Mrs. Black's husband.

If it worked, well, I would get back at Shanice's boyfriend. That would be hilarious. Things were going great.

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Shanice Black

I arrived at school. Second period was well underway. I didn't care. I had the bondage gear. I had no problem buying it from the sex shop. The older woman who ran the place, a Ms. Jeardan, didn't have a problem selling us this stuff.

She hardly paid attention to us at all.

"How are we going to figure out where her sister is?" asked Marjorie. My best friend followed along behind me. She had gone gaga for my futa-dick. Much like my mother had for that little bitch's girl-cock. I didn't affect older women, though. Not one bit.

"That is a good question," I said and pulled out my phone and texted Keily. *"I'm by the girls' restroom at the back entrance. Need to speak to you in there now!"* As I headed into the bathroom, I said, "Keily will know. She's on her way."

"Oh, okay," said Marjorie. "Um… Can I suck your futa-dick?"

"No," I said. "We have work to do. When I have Natti bound up before me as my little bitch, then you can suck my futa-dick. Not before."

"Okay," she whimpered, her hips wiggling back and forth. "I hope that's not long. Ooh, I want that dick in me so badly. I just needed it."

I just rolled my eyes and waited.

In a few minutes, Keily popped into the bathroom. "Shanice, you will not believe who's following that futa-freak around! Your mom! She has your mom on a leash and…" Keily blinked as anger boiled in me. "Ooh, you're so hot!"

"My mom is here at school?" I demanded.

"Yeah," Keily cooed, sauntering up to me. "Mmm, and she was wearing this skimpy dress and she's her sex slave. Her pet. They had a threesome with Mrs. Vanderbilt in the middle of class. It was so disgusting to see her clit-dick… and… God, you're just smoking hot!"
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Keily threw her arms around me and planted her lips right on mine. I groaned at the intensity of her kiss. The blonde thrust her tongue into my mouth. My futa-dick throbbed as she ground against me. My futa-dick throbbed against her.

She broke the kiss and gasped, “I just gotta go down on you!”

“Wait!” I gasped as she dropped to her knees and shoved up my skirt.

“Ooh, you have a futa-dick!” she said. “That’s hot.”

“You just called Lisa’s disgusting,” I groaned as she yanked down my panties. My futa-dick popped out.

“Hers is super gross,” moaned Lisa. She licked the tip of my cock. “Ooh, I just gotta suck this big and delicious cock.”

I gasped as she swallowed my futa-dick. Her mouth was around it in a flash. She nursed on it, her mouth bobbing up and down. This wasn’t what I wanted. Keily knew all the gossip. She knew who was in what class. She could tell me where Natti was, but now…?

Fuck, she suckled so hard. She worked her mouth up and down my clit-cock. She nursed on me with passion. I loved the feel of her mouth sucking on me. She worked those hot lips up and down me. She nursed on my cock with all that passion.

I loved it so much. I savored that heat as she blew me. She swirled her tongue around my cock. I loved how she worshiped me. I would have a powerful climax. Just erupt so hard into her mouth. She nursed with passion.

“I wanted that,” Marjorie whimpered.

“Shut it,” I groaned as the pleasure swept through me.

Keily knew what she was doing. She was a consummate cock-sucker. Famous at our school. Plenty of boys swore by her talents. I believed them all now. The way she moved her tongue. How she bobbed her head. This was a girl who loved dicks.

Especially my futa-cock. She worshiped my dick with all that passion. She suckled hard on me. I groaned, loving what she did to me. She drove me wild. I groaned, my back arching as she suckled on me. Pussy cream dripped down my thighs as my cunt grew hotter and hotter.

My ovaries brimmed with cum. I groaned, “That’s it!”

She suckled hard. She swirled her tongue around my dick, driving me wild with her passion. I loved it so much. The ache grew and grew at the tip of my clit-cock. A big smile spread on my lips as I hurtled toward my climax.

“Keily, you slut!” I gasped and erupted.

My cum flooded her mouth as my pussy writhed. The pleasure raced through me. I shuddered at how amazing it felt. The heat washed through my body. Stars danced before my eyes as the dual delights swept through me. Ecstasy exploded from my dick. Rapture flooded out of my cunt.

I loved that passion as Keily swallowed my cum. She gulped it all down. Marjorie whimpered beside us as I flooded the blonde’s mouth with all my cum. I filled her to the brim with my jizz. It was an incredible rush.

“Shit,” I groaned, feeling so amazing as I fired the last blast of cum into her mouth.

Keily nursed, but when I didn’t fire any more cum into her mouth, she ripped her lips off my clit-dick. “You have got to fuck me!”

“You get fucked if you can tell me where Natti Green is right now!” I hissed.

She grinned at me. “Easy!”

Shanice Black

I marched through the halls of my high school, Keily and Marjorie behind me. They were both charmed by my futa-dick. They would do anything to fuck it. Not MILFs. But teenage girls were so eager to just worship me.

Which meant that Natti Green, Lisa's older sister would be susceptible. I would make her into my pet to get back at Lisa for daring to take my mother from our family. Right now, that futa-*whore* was parading my mother around the school as her sex slave.

Her MILF-pet.

I wouldn't let this stand. I would put a stop to it if it was the last thing that I did. I would get back at Lisa for shrinking my boobs, too. But the futa-dick… I could almost thank the freak for that. It was so hot being fucked by her. Just so hot.

"It's the third classroom on the left," said Keily. "That's Ms. Brennan's classroom. That's where Natti is right now."

"She better," I said as I headed for the door. I didn't know Ms. Brennan, but she sounded young. I bet she would be under my spell, too. I opened the door and looked in carefully.

I found a classroom that was in disarray. The students were just hanging out, chatting. There was no teacher. I didn't know anyone in here. They were all upperclassmen. The nearest two girls shivered and shot gazes in my directions.

"Uh, looking for Natti," I said. "Is she here?"

"No, no, Natti's not here," said the brunette girl. "She left with Ms. Brennan. They hurried out of here to go fuck."

My heart skipped a beat. "To go fuck? Why would they go fuck?"

The girl sauntered to me. "Mmm, you're so sexy. We could go fuck. What do you say?"

"She's a futa," I said. "Lisa made her sister into a futa, too. But… Ms. Brennan's… She's not married. She's not a MILF."

"She's six months pregnant," Keily said. "I think that's a great idea Rita has. Let's all fuck."

"No," I said. "Fuck, where would they go to have sex." I slammed the door shut before Rita could grab me. "The bathroom. They had to be in the bathroom. Let's go!"

I raced down the hallway, my two friends following. My two girlfriends. I shivered at that thought. I could have as many girlfriends and sex slaves as I wanted. Starting with Natti. A futa for a sex slave would be so hot. I was so hard at the idea. Just throbbing with it.

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Natti Green

The moment I walked into pregnant Ms. Brennan's classroom than did the young teacher stared at me with hunger. She had teal-green hair and always had this cool vibe. Like if she could, she'd smoke a joint with us after class.

Someone had knocked her up. She wouldn't say who. Rumor had it she had fucked one of the studs on the football team. It would be her job if it came out she had fucked a student. All she would speak about was her personal life, and she was so eager to be a mommy.

So eager she licked her lips.
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“Natti Green,” she cooed when she saw me. “My, my, aren’t you just looking delicious.”

“Oh, god, does she want to fuck you?” Rita whispered to me. I had told her all about why Mrs. Goldman had pulled me out of class. That had been hot, especially streaming fucking that slut to her husband.

“Yep,” I whispered back. “Guess she’s enough of a MILF. Lucky me.”

“Lucky you,” Rita said. “Well, have fun with her. Keep her busy. I am so not ready for the test today. I need another day to study.”

I winked at her as I headed up to the teacher. Ms. Brennan bit her lower lip. She rubbed at her round belly through her maternity dress. It was purple and hugged her body. She had nice, round boobs and a youthful face.

“My, my, Natti,” she said. “I just… Wow, you are a stunning girl.”

“Yep,” I said. I leaned in and whispered in her ear. “I want to fuck your pregnant pussy with my big futa-dick.”

A shiver ran through the teacher. Her teal hair swayed around her face. “That does sound like more fun than handing out a test.”

“Exactly,” I said, my hand sliding down to squeeze her rump through her dress. “Let’s me and you head on out of here and find some place fun to fuck. A bathroom stall.”

She wrinkled her nose. “That’s gross. Why don’t we go to the teacher’s lounge? There won’t be anyone in there right now. No one has their break *this* early in the day. There’s a nice, comfy couch we could fuck on.”

“That sounds like a plan,” I said and pulled her with me. She clung to me as we sauntered out of the classroom. We nearly ran into Mark and Jake as they headed in. They both blinked at the sight of us cuddled up.

“Class, just do whatever,” Ms. Brennan cried as I pulled her out of the room. “I, uh, have to do some private tutoring with Natti!”

Rita burst into giggles and whispered to Mika.

I loved it. This was so hot. My futa-dick throbbed in my panties. Having a pregnant pussy that drove MILFs nuts was hot. I wanted to enjoy every bit of it. I so had to thank Lisa when I next saw her for giving me this amazing futa-dick.

We hurried through the rapidly emptying hallways and reached the lounge. She used her key to unlock it. We headed inside. Like she predicted, it was empty. There was an old couch. It was clean but faded. It faced a TV. There were tables, a small kitchenette, and chairs. It was perfect.

She kissed me the moment the door closed behind us. Her lips melted on mine. I loved the feel of her mouth. She had such plump lips. Her tongue thrust into my mouth. She had a stud. How had I never noticed that?

I groaned as our tongues danced, her piercing rubbing against the roof of my mouth.

I squeezed her rump as she kneaded my ass. I had to enjoy her. I wanted to have her suck my nipples and massage my nubs with her pierced tongue. I wanted her to eat my pussy. To suck my futa-dick. That would be hot.

I broke the kiss and purred, “Get naked, Ms. Brennan. Let me see that sexy, pregnant bod.”

“Oh, yes,” she purred, this big smile spreading on her lips. She reached down and pulled up her dress. She rolled it over her hips, exposing the black panties she wore.

The dress popped over her round stomach. She had such a fertile curve to her body. “Ooh, you like that I’m pregnant.”

“Yeah,” I said. “I mean, I’m pregnant, too, and you look so hot. I can’t wait to be that hot in six months!”

She winked at me as she took off the rest of her dress. Her round boobs were cupped in a black dress. It was pretty plain but cute in how it was cut. No frills. She reached behind her and unhooked it, freeing those cute, round breasts.

“Shit,” I groaned, my futa-dick throbbing into my panties.

She bent over and worked off her panties as I started stripping. I had my top off. My bra, too, by the time she finished stepping out of my panties. She smiled at my round tits jiggling. Her hands shot out and she squeezed them.

“Suckle on my nipple,” I purred as I unzipped my skirt and let it drop, my futa-dick throbbing in my panties. “Trust me, you’re going to love it.”

Ms. Brennan smacked her lips and leaned over. She engulfed my nipple. She swallowed my nub. I groaned as she did that. It was so hot feeling her mouth around my nub. She suckled. My milk squirted into her mouth.

Her eyes widened. Her tongue swept over my nipple, massaging me with her tongue piercing. A shiver shot through me that raced down to my cunt. She nursed again, more of my breast milk squirting into the teacher’s mouth.

The pregnant MILF suckled with passion on my nipple, purring her delight as she enjoyed my dairy delight. I smiled at her and stroked her dyed-teal hair. I loved how she nursed from me. That felt incredible to have her doing that.

“Oh, that’s it,” I cooed.

“I can’t believe you’re lactating,” she mewled around my nipple. Her tongue piercing rubbed on my nub. “So yummy!”

She suckled again.

I shuddered as her tongue flicked over my folds. The pleasure rushed through me. She felt fantastic doing that to me. Just an amazing rush having her suckle on me. I pushed off my panties, wiggling them down my hips while my dick caught in the fabric.

My hard futa-cock twitched and throbbed before it bounced free. I loved that sensation. It bobbed before me. I shuddered in delight at how great it felt to have her nursing on me. I grabbed my futa-dick, lightly stroking it.

“That’s not the only place you have to suckle from,” I groaned, loving how great it felt to have her nursing from me. “Ooh, I have one big surprise for you.”

She popped her mouth off my nipple. “What? What do you have for me, Natti Green?”

“Look down,” I purred.

Ms. Brennan looked down. She gasped as my futa-dick thrust out before me. Big and thick and throbbing with my aching need. She groaned and dropped to her knees, grabbing my dick. I so wanted to feel that tongue piercing stroking the crown of my dick.

That would be just fantastic. An amazing treat. She pushed my cock up against my belly as she thrust her head between my thigh and went straight for my pussy. I shuddered as she pressed her lips against my shaved twat and thrust her pierced tongue into my pussy.

“Ms. Brennan!” I gasped as that wonderful piercing swept around in my twat. “Oh, my god, I meant to suck my dick!”

Her tongue pulled out of my pussy, the stud rubbing against my cunt walls. I shuddered at that contact. “But your pussy!” she moaned. “Oh, your pussy is just amazing. I mean, your cock is cool and all, but your pussy… OMG, that’s yummy!”

OMG? She really just said that.

I groaned as she thrust her tongue back into my cunt. She swirled it around in me, that amazing tongue stud massaging me. I shuddered in delight. It was just so hot to feel her doing that to me. My wild teacher was so sexy.

She was pregnant and horny and loving my cunt. My eyes rolled back in my head. My round boobs jiggled as she flicked her tongue around in me. That tongue stud was incredible. So hard against me. Stiff in just the right places to make this so awesome.

I loved her bobbing her head, too. She worked her mouth up and down my dick. She suckled with force. It was fantastic to have her sucking like that. Just a hot treat to have her nursing on my dick like that. I groaned, my face twisting with passion.

“Shit,” I groaned. “Oh, shit, that’s good. That’s really, really good!”

She moaned into my pussy, her hand stroking my cock.

“But you have to suck my futa-dick,” I panted. “I want to feel that tongue stud on my cock!”

“Just let me enjoy your pussy for a little bit longer,” she whined like she was a little girl. She was older than me. Had a college degree. Was a *teacher!*

But she was sounding like the little girl despite being a pregnant MILF. It was kind of hot. “Fine, honey, you can lick my pussy for a little longer, then you will suck my dick.”

“Yes, Natti,” she moaned.

“Mommy,” I told her. “You’re going to call me mommy.”

“Yes, Mommy,” she moaned in such a seductive way. God, it was hot having this older teacher calling me that while her pierced tongue danced around in my cunt.

She swirled that tongue. She teased me in such a naughty way. Ms. Brennan knew what she was doing to my pussy. She loved my cunt with that naughty tongue. I savored everything she did to me, too. It was amazing to have her doing that. It was an awesome passion to have her flicking her tongue through my pussy with that wonderful tongue.

My futa-dick ached, though. My poor cock throbbed in her hand, needing to have her hot mouth and that delicious piercing massaging it. My eyes rolled back in my head as my cunt melted around her tongue. It was so wonderful, but…

“Time to suck my cock,” I purred.

“But Mommy,” she moaned into my pussy. “Mmm, your cunt is just so yummy.”

“Now, young lady,” I said and wagged my finger at her. She stared up at me past my throbbing cock.

“Yes, Mommy,” she cooed in the poutiest way possible.

She licked up my futa-dick, her tongue stud massaging my shaft. I shuddered as she climbed higher and higher. That was so hot to feel. She was driving me wild with that hot licking. She reached the crown of my cock and swallowed my dick.

She engulfed me.

I shuddered, savoring her hot mouth sliding over my cock. She took so much of it. It was just awesome to have her nursing on me like this. She suckled hard on me. She nursed with all her might on my girl-dick, her tongue stud massaging me.

“That’s it,” I moaned. “Such a good girl sucking Mommy’s futa-dick like this!”

She groaned around my cock, sucking hard. I loved it. My futa-dick throbbed in her mouth as she worshiped me. Pleasure swept down my dick to my cunt. My pussy clenched, drinking in the heat. My ovaries quivered, full of all the cum that I would feed to her.

I loved how she bobbed her head. She worked her mouth up and down my clit-dick. She suckled on me with everything that she had. That was perfect. Just the sort of delight that I loved to experience. I reveled in this bliss.

“Oh, yes, yes, young lady!” I moaned. “You’re loving Mommy’s girl-cock!”

She purred around my dick, her hazel eyes shining with her lust.

The naughty, pregnant teacher suckled with her might, her tongue stud rubbing into the spongy crown of my futa-cock. I groaned, pleasure sweeping down my cock and soaking through my pussy. It was just an incredible rush to enjoy.

I quivered in delight, my hands kneading my round boobs. I dug my fingers into my plump tits, the warmth melting down to my cunt, mixing with the hot delight her sucking mouth gave me. She loved my futa-dick. Worshiped me.

“You’re going to get all of Mommy’s futa-cum spurting into your mouth,” I purred.

She moaned around my dick.

“That’s right, naughty girl.” A big smile spread on my lips. “Just keep sucking and get your reward!”

She suckled so hard. It was hot having her nurse on me like that. She drove me wild. It was perfect how she did that. Just amazing how she nursed on me. I loved that so much. I enjoyed everything she did for me. How she loved me with that hot mouth of hers.

She stroked the base of my futa-dick while suckling on the tip. Her tongue stud massaged my aching tip. The pressure grew and grew there. I rushed toward that moment of exploding. My cunt clenched as she nursed hard.

“Get ready for Mommy’s cum,” I whimpered. “Oh, get ready… Because… Fuck!”

I erupted.

My futa-cum pumped into her mouth. I unloaded blast after blast of my cum into her snatch. I fired my hot jizz into her mouth. I flooded her with my cum. All that wonderful spunk. It was an incredible rush to bathe her mouth with my jizz.

I flooded her with all that I had. She gulped it down. She swallowed every last spurt of cum. I shuddered, the ecstasy slamming through my mind while rapture gushed out of my snatch. My pussy convulsed, filling my body with such euphoria.

“Oh, god, I love cumming as a futa!” I gasped, the pleasure surging through me. “Fuck, fuck, fuck, that’s good!”

She moaned around my futa-dick. The pregnant teacher swallowed my cum, her teal hair swaying around her face. I shuddered through all the rapture, her tongue stud caressing my dick. This was such a perfect delight.

I erupted one last time, my eyes rolling back in her head. She nursed hard on me one last time. I bucked at the surge of delight that zapped through me. Her lips smacked together. She groaned, cum spilling down her chin.

“Oh, Mommy,” that’s so good.

“Yes, it was,” I purred. “But… I see my little girl was a dirty whore who let a boy knock her up instead of Mommy’s big girl-cock.”

“I was just so horny, Mommy,” she said as she rose and sank onto the couch. She lay on her back, her legs spread wide, her round belly curving up from her pussy. “Like right now, Mommy!”

“Mmm, you want Mommy to fuck your pregnant, slutty cunt with her big futa-dick?” I asked the teacher.

Ms. Brennan nodded. “Yes, Mommy.”

My clit-dick throbbed. I grabbed a cushion off a love seat and shoved it beneath her rump, lifting her pussy. She smiled, rubbing at her pregnant belly as I settled between he thighs. I pushed my dick right into her cuntlips.

She quivered in delight, so eager to be fucked by me. I could see that she wanted me to ram my futa-dick into her cunt. Just to fuck her hard and fast. She licked her lips. I grinned at her and slid into her pregnant pussy.

“Oh, Mommy!” she moaned as she felt my futa-dick sliding into her bred depths.

The naughty teacher moaned, her hands stroking her pregnant belly. I savored how she squeezed her cunt around my dick as I went deeper into her. She held my futa-cock with that tight, silky grip. It was fantastic to bottom out in her snatch.

I groaned, savoring having every inch in my teacher’s pussy. My cunt dripped juices. They ran down my thighs as I drew back my hips. The pregnant MILF gasped, clamping her twat down around my girl-cock and massaging me with her wonderful snatch.

I plunged back into her bred twat. She gasped as my belly rubbed into her rounded stomach. It was hot fucking her pregnant pussy. I drew back my cock and thrust back into her. I stirred her up, Ms. Brennan moaning. Her tongue stud clattered against the back of her teeth.

“Ooh, that’s so good,” she moaned. “Ooh, that’s just fantastic. I love that so much. Yes, yes, just fuck me like that!”

I grinned at her and slammed to the hilt in her snatch. I plowed to the hilt in her cunt. I reveled in burying into her pussy, her twat massaging the crown of my cock. I rose and rose toward that wonderful climax.

“Oh, that’s it,” I purred. “Just love my big futa-dick in that naughty, bred cunt, don’t you?”

“Yes, Mommy,” she purred, this naughty gleam in her eyes.

I loved that. It was so hot having her calling me that. I thrust into her cunt again and again. I fucked her pussy hard and fast. I drove into her snatch, wanting to have her cum so hard. I hoped she would writhe around my futa-dick.

I would fill her cunt up with all that jizz. It would be fantastic. I churned her up, ramming my futa-cock into her bred twat again and again. I loved how she held me tight. I savored how she gripped me with that delicious snatch.

She massaged me with all that wonderful dick. It was fantastic to fuck her. I reveled in plowing into her twat again and again. Her pussy squeezed about my dick. She held me tight. I groaned, savoring every second of being in her.

“Mommy!” she groaned. “Oh, yes, yes, Mommy!”

I buried into her twat again and again, savoring the way her pussy gripped me. “Mmm, you’re going to cum so hard on me!”

“Yes, I am!” she moaned. “Oh, I’m going to cum so hard, Mommy!”

I grinned at her, my hands sliding up to grab her round boobs. I massaged those delicious tits. Her cunt clamped down on my cock. She held me tight. She massaged me with that wonderful twat. I plowed to the hilt in her cunt.

The pressure built and built in my ovaries. I shuddered, rising toward that magnificent eruption. I would have such a huge burst of cum. I would flood her snatch with everything that I had. I just waited for her to cum.

I slid my fingers up to her nipples and pinched them.

"Yes!" she gasped, her cunt clamping down on my dick. "Oh, yes, yes, that's so good! Mommy!"

Her pussy convulsed around my girl-cock. That wonderful twat rippled around my clit-dick. It was magnificent to feel her snatch suckling at me as I pulled back. She bucked on the couch, her moans singing through the lounge.

I buried to the hilt in her cunt and erupted. My cock spurted blast after blast of cum into her pussy. My cum gushed into her. I groaned as the heat slammed through me. Stars burst across my vision. I groaned with each blast.

"Fuck," I groaned, savoring the heat surging through me. "Oh, fuck, that's good!"

My dick erupted over and over again. I basted her twat with all that jizz. It was just such a wonderful moment to have all my girl-spunk flooding her bred twat. She moaned, her pregnant belly rubbing into mine.

"Mommy!" she cried. "Oh, I love all your cum flooding into me!"

I winked at her as I unloaded all my cum into her pussy. I flooded her with all that jizz. It was just such a rush to baste her with my seed. I savored every spurt of my futa-cum into her twat. I hit that amazing peak.

She groaned, her eyes rolling back in her head. Her tongue stud smacked against the back of her teeth. I savored her hot twat rippling around my futa-cock a few more times while she panted. I felt so amazing. I pulled out of her.

"Well, that was way better than sitting for a test," I purred.

"Way, way, way better, Mommy," she purred. "Ooh, you have such a big dick. I loved it!"

So did I. I really had to buy my little sister a gift for knocking me up.

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Shanice Black

I paced in the middle of the hallway near Ms. Brennan's classroom waiting for Natti and that slut-teacher to get back. I couldn't believe it. They weren't fucking in any of the classrooms. Keily had no idea where they were, the useless cow.

She and Marjorie were whimpering, wanting to be fucked by me, but they didn't deserve it. I didn't have what *I* craved. I needed to have Natti parading after me like the little slut that she was. I wanted to screech in frustration.

"Where are they!" I hissed at my lovers. "Huh? They should have been back by now! How long could they possibly be fucking for."

"I could fuck you for hours," Marjorie moaned while Keily nodded in agreement.

I almost screeched again when footsteps echoed. I whirled around and smiled as Natti and Ms. Brennan came walking around the corner hand in hand. The pregnant teacher rubbed at her belly while she stared at Natti with such adoration.

"There you are, Natti," I said, so eager to use that BDSM gear I had bought on her. "I'm so ready to spank your ass for making me wait."

"You want to spank *my* ass?" demanded Natti. "You little bitch!"

"How dare you speak to Mommy that way!" Ms. Brennan said. "And why are you not in class? You think you can just hang out in the hallway."

"I know you want me, Natti!" I hissed, marching up to them. I ripped up my skirt to show my futa-dick thrusting out of the top of my panties. "You just want to suck on this!"

"I'll suck on it!" squealed Keily.
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“Pass,” said Natti.

“No, not pass!” I shoved my hand into my purse and pulled on the handcuffs. “You put these on right now!”

“Fuck you!” Fury crossed Natti’s face.

I lunged at her. She grabbed my arm and twisted around. I gasped as I suddenly was shoved against the wall. The handcuffs were slapped on my wrist. Then she yanked my other arm behind my back. How did she do that?

“Stop her!” I hissed at my friends. “Stop her or I won’t fuck you again!”

They shrieked and rushed in for the fight. Natti let me go only for Ms. Brennan to grab me, such fury on her face. “You have to see the principal right now for being such a bad student.”

I heard some slaps and shrieks of pain. I gasped as Ms. Brennan hauled me down the hallway. I turned back to see Natti slapping Marjorie and Keily, driving them back. A male teacher I didn’t know burs this head out.

“What is going on out here?” he demanded.

“These girls attacked me,” Natti hissed.

“They’re bad girls, Bill!” Ms. Brennan shouted. “They attacked Natti. And you know how important she is.”

“So important,” said Bill.

The last I saw my friends, they were running from the teacher while I was dragged off around the corner. I couldn’t believe this. Tears burned in my eyes. I bought these cuffs for Natti to wear, and now I was being dragged off to the principal’s office in them. And Mrs. Goldman was already on Lisa’s side.

My shoulders slumped as I marched through the school and shoved into the admin office. The Hispanic secretary peeked her head over her desk. She was young. Maybe she would want to suck my futa-dick but…

One look in her eyes told me she didn’t care.

I was so fucked.

Ms. Brennan knocked on Mrs. Goldman’s door then entered. The MILF, her clothes looking a tad disheveled, had a questioning look on her face until she saw me. Her expression soured at once. She rose, shaking her head.

“Miss Black,” she said. “What did she do now.”

“Tried to handcuff Natti Green and spank her.” Ms. Brennan pushed me toward the desk. “Natti cuffed her in self-defense.”

“Of course she did,” said Mrs. Goldman. “That futa is amazing. Has she fucked you yet, Eve?”

“Oh, yes.” Ms. Brennan sounded so satisfied. “I have my class. I can leave her with you.”

Mrs. Goldman grabbed the ruler off her desk. “Yes, you can. I think it’s time that I tried a different form of punishment with her.”

I gulped as she grabbed me and bent me over her desk. I squealed, “I’m a futa, too!”

“And?” demanded Mrs. Goldman as the pregnant teacher left. “That gives you the right to be a bitch?” She flipped up my skirt and shoved down my panties, exposing my rump. “To just handcuff a student as wondrous as Natti. You should have sucked her dick instead of trying to spank her.”

“But, but,” I protested. “It was a mistake. I’m sorry. It won’t happen again. You don’t have to—”

CRACK!

“Spank me!” I howled as the pain burst across my rump.

CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!

She spanked me so fast.

This wasn’t fair. This wasn’t fair at all!

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Lisa Green

Mrs. Black’s big futa-dick thrust out before her. The other students of my computer science class, all boys, just only watched in shock as I happily sat down on my MILF-pet’s lap, that cock aimed right at my juicy pussy.

The tip of Mrs. Black’s MILF-cock nuzzled through my bush and found my pussy lips. I groaned as I sank down her girl-dick. She whimpered as I worked my twat down and down her thick shaft. She had such a wonderful clit-rod. That was perfect to have in me.

I groaned as she hugged me, her large boobs pressing into my back. I had my computer before me, my futa-dick throbbing hard before me. I was so aching. Just so ready to have some real fun. I couldn’t wait for that delight to come. I wanted to have all that cum spurting into my pussy. It would be magnificent.

“There you go, Mistress,” purred my MILF.

“Thank you,” I said, my clit-dick twitching before me.

“Boys, stop gawking at Lisa right now!” Mr. Steward said. I was supposed to fuck his wife tomorrow at his place. “That’s very rude.”

“But she’s sitting on that MILF’s dick!” gasped Ernie. “And she’s got a big cock, too!”

“She’s a futa,” he said. “And part of the futa lifestyle is having MILFs that they enjoy. There’s nothing wrong with it. Nothing to be ashamed about. Lisa’s going to make love to my wife tomorrow.”

“Yep,” I said, squeezing my cunt around Mrs. Black’s futa-dick. The more public sex I had, the hotter it got.

I invented my serum partly to overcome my shyness. Well, I wasn’t shy any longer.

I squirmed, shifting my twat around that thick dick. It was a true delight to have that cock in me. I savored that wonderful shaft filling me up. My clit-cock twitched as I stared at my screen. I had some coding to do for my schoolwork.

I put my hands on the keyboard and started typing. I paused only to push up my glasses as I worked on my code, reveling in having that wonderful futa-dick buried to the hilt in my pussy. My MILF hummed, her fingers rubbing at my belly.

The other students kept glancing at me. I didn’t care. Let them gawk. Let them stare. I loved this so much. I was so glad to have all this pleasure right now. I would just have a mighty burst of cum on this wonderful futa-dick in my cunt.

My fingers tapped. The click-click filled my ears. I hummed, clenching and relaxing on that big dick. I was building the anticipation. That was the best part. How I could anticipate something spectacular to come?

I couldn’t wait to finish my coding. I had a sweet reward coming.

A big futa-cock filling my pussy. A willing MILF-pet at my beck and call. I was debating just stripping her naked and parading her around like that. She would do it. I could fuck her on the street corner, and she would love it.
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I couldn't wait to introduce her to my friend Poppy. We were getting together for coffee after school.

I distantly noticed that Mrs. Black had grabbed my futa-dick. She had her hand stroking the base of it, teasing my hard cock as I typed. I was working on my code. It was for a program that could help with the calculation of organic chemistry to help me do the ground work for my concoctions.

The hand stroked higher and higher until she was engulfing my crown. Pleasure shot through me. I shuddered, my cunt clamped down on her cock. I shuddered at what she did to me. It was nice. Too nice.

"You're distracting me," I purred.

"Am I?" my MILF-pet cooed playfully. Her thumb rubbed across the crown of my futa-dick.

"Yes, you are. And you're doing it on purpose, you naughty MILF."

"Ooh, that would be naughty of me if I did that," she purred, her hand sliding down my cock. "I'm just holding your wonderful girl-dick."

"I'm almost done," I said. "Then we can have some fun."

"I'm always having fun with you, Mistress Lisa." She slid her hand down my shaft then released it to rub at my pussy lips stretched around her girl-cock. I was so wet.

"Just let me finish with these instructions," I said. "And we'll have some fun while it's compiling."

She licked my ear. I quivered as she nibbled on it. I kept typing, her fingers sliding back up to my futa-dick. She stroked up and down me, her girl-cock throbbing in my pussy. I loved that thick shaft in me. It was so much fun having her in me.

I loved having her girl-cock in me. She had an amazing one. It was fantastic to have that large cock in my pussy. A wave of heat rushed through me as I squeezed my snatch down around her thick shaft. I wiggled back and forth.

"Done," I moaned and hit compile.

I stood, sliding my pussy off her girl-cock. She gripped my futa-dick as I popped off her. I planted my hands on my keyboard and thrust out my rump at her. I wiggled it back and forth. She buried her face between my butt-cheeks.

I hadn't expected her to do that. She rimmed my backdoor, her tongue swirling over it. I trembled as she did that. She pushed her tongue against my anal ring and wiggled it into my asshole. She danced it around in my bowels.

"Sir, she's… I mean… she's having that woman eat her ass out," said Ernie.

"And?" demanded Mr. Steward. "That's just how futas behave. We have to be tolerant of her lifestyle. Stop being such a bigot."

"Yes, yes, stop being such a bigot while I enjoy getting my ass eaten out by my sex slave!" I groaned. "Mrs. Black is awesome!"

"Thank you, Mistress," she purred before thrusting her tongue back into my asshole. She danced it about in me. That was just such an awesome delight to enjoy.

I squeezed my bowels down around her tongue. My eyes rolled back in my head as she ate my asshole out. I knew she was going to do something wicked. Her hand stroked my futa-dick as she did that. She brushed my tip.

My cunt clenched. Pussy cream ran down my thighs. I loved that feeling as she swirled her tongue around in my anal sheath. She massaged me, soaking me in her saliva. She worked her lips against my sphincter, adding another bit of delight.

"Fuck me," I groaned. "You know you want to, Mrs. Black! Fuck my ass right now!"

“Yes, Mistress!” she moaned and rose.

Her futa-dick, thrusting out between my thighs, brushed into my shaft. Her tip brushed through my folds before reaching my taint. My asshole. She drilled it right against my backdoor. Relaxed by her tongue, I stretched wide fast.

She popped into my bowels. I shuddered in delight, loving the feel of her futa-dick sliding into my bowels. It was so hot having my MILF-pet fill me up with her motherly cock. I trembled here, my clit-rod swaying between my thighs.

She grabbed it again, stroking me as she sank to the hilt in my bowels. The velvety heat melted down to my cunt and washed around my ovaries. I enjoyed that delight. It was a wonderful passion having all that cock in me.

It was perfect.

“Mmm, now fuck me,” I moaned as her bush rubbed against my rump. I loved that ticklish delight on my ass.

“Yes, Mistress,” she moaned and drew back her hips.

My bowels clenched down on her anal sheath. I held her tight, loving that heat melting down to my cunt. It was spectacular having that warmth swirling through my snatch as she rammed her MILF-dick back into the hilt in me.

Her hand stroked up and down my girl-cock as she butt-fucked me. She sodomized me with her wonderful dick while I savored this heat. I swelled toward that wonderful orgasm already. She was such a treat. A delight to enjoy.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I moaned, filling the classroom with her passion. “Wow, that’s so good, Mrs. Black!”

“Mmm, I’m so glad you love it, Mistress,” she purred, stroking her hand up and down my futa-dick. It was such a treat to have her doing that.

She pounded my asshole. I squeezed my bowels down around her MILF-dick. I loved every moment of her fucking me hard. This was a wonderful delight to enjoy. Just an outstanding delight to have all that pleasure rushing through me.

Her hand pumped away at my futa-dick with the same intensity that she ass-fucked me. The pressure built and built at the tip of my cock. The need to cum swelled and swelled toward that amazing eruption. I would have a huge one. I couldn’t wait for it to burst out of me. That would be perfect.

“Mistress,” she moaned as she fucked my asshole. “Ooh, ooh, I’m going to cum so hard! But you have to cum first!”

“Fuck,” groaned Ernie.

“I know,” I groaned, knowing just how lucky I was.

Mrs. Black fucked my asshole hard and fast. She drilled into my bowels with force. Her hand stroked up and down my clit-dick. I loved this so much. It was such a thrill to have her ass-fucking me. I shuddered at the way she buried her girl-cock into my asshole.

It was fantastic to have her fucking me like this. She pounded my anal sheath with force, the pleasure building and building in my ovaries. The need to cum rose fast and faster. I loved that so much. I savored that hot delight.

“Ooh, ooh, ooh,” I groaned as her hand stroked up and down my futa-dick.

Everyone was watching me getting ass-fucked. My code had compiled, but I didn’t care. I just needed that big dick to fuck me hard and fast. To pound my asshole and make me cum so hard I craved it so much.

I rose toward that magnificent burst of pleasure. It was an outstanding rush. I shuddered, savoring this delight. I groaned at the feel of that silky hand jacking me off. My pussy grew hotter and hotter as I drank in both delights.

“Oh, yes, yes, that’s so good,” I moaned, hurtling toward my climax. I would have a big burst of pleasure. I couldn’t wait for it. I ached to detonate. “Oh, wow, I’m going to cum!”

“No taking videos!” barked Mr. Steward. “Kevin!”

I just loved that big dick fucking me. It was a powerful thrill to be pounded by her. She rammed into my anal depths. The pleasure swelled with her every thrust into my asshole. Her hand slid up my cock and engulfed the crown of my dick.

Everyone watched as I quivered through my ecstasy. I shuddered and climaxed. My orgasm burst inside of me. My asshole convulsed around that mighty cock. The pleasure swept through me. I loved the rapture that gushed out of my cunt and fired from my futa-dick.

“Yes!” I moaned, spurting jizz that splashed onto the floor. “Oh, Mrs. Black! My naughty pet!”

“Mistress!” she groaned as she thrust into the hilt in my writhing asshole. “Oh, I love you, Mistress!”

Her hot cum spurted into my bowels. It was fantastic to enjoy. I loved having all that cum spurting into my anal sheath. It was just such a wonderful rush to have all her futa-jizz pumping into me as I bucked through my orgasm.

She erupted over and over into my bowels while my cock unloaded my futa-cum on the floor. My pussy convulsed, juices gushing down my thighs. So much pleasure swept through me. I loved it so much. I savored that heat. It was fantastic.

“Oh, that’s just so awesome,” I moaned as all the boys were watching on in envy. “Mrs. Black! Flood my asshole with your MILF-cum!”

“Yes, Mistress!” she purred, her hand still stroking up and down my erupting clit-cock.

I shuddered through all the ecstasy I loved every second of this wonderful bliss. It was so fantastic to have all this rapture gushing through me. I trembled in delight. This was just such a perfect moment. A wonderful ecstasy.

My asshole milked her MILF-dick dry. I groaned as I erupted a last time. I felt so good. My entire body buzzed with delight. I shuddered and stared down at the computer screen. My code would be so important to figuring out more variations of my concoctions.

I bent over, my asshole gripping my MILF’s cock, and started entering values. I had to test it out. I sent it to start calculating. When I got the results, I smiled from ear to ear. This code would make my work even easier.

I saved it to my Dropbox and erased what was on the local hard drive. I felt so good. And I wanted to check up on the concoction I had made. I knew it would be just perfect. It was almost time for lunch. I stood there, my MILF hugging me.

Boy, I loved my life.

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Natti Spring

“Hey, Lisa,” I said, catching my futa-sister in the halls. “I really have to thank you.”

“Oh?” she said, her MILF pet with her. Mrs. Black smiled at me and flicked her gaze up and down me. “For what?”
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“Knocking me up.” I grinned at her. “The MILFs are going wild for me. I’ve been having fun, even if your daughter is causing me some problems.”

Mrs. Black gasped, “My Shanice.”

“Yeah, she wanted me to suck her dick.” I gave Lisa a hard look. “She’s a futa and her tits are smaller.”

“Good,” I said.

“She had some of her friends with her. She thought she could handcuff me and make me her sex slave.” Natti rolled her eyes. “Idiot.”

“Oh, that’s not good,” Mrs. Black said. “I’ll call my husband and tell him to ground her. Take away her phone and not let her go anywhere this weekend.”

“Good idea,” I said. “But I owe you big.” I cupped Lisa’s cheek. “I love being a futa.” Lisa beamed at me. “I’m so glad. And that’s great. You and Mom both. That’s hot. I also bread Ms. Lynette.”

“You’re gonna have so many baby mamas.” I grinned at her. “You’re all gangsta now.”

Lisa blinked. “What?”

“Never mind.” I shivered. “Well, there’s this MILF I had last year. I am going to give her a lunchtime treat.”

“Awesome,” my little sister said. She rose on her tiptoes and kissed me on the lips. I liked that. “I don’t have time to fuck, but maybe this evening. Ooh, I am so busy.”

“It’s cool.” I was just happy to have this delight.

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Lisa Green

School was out for the day. For the weekend. I had my gender-bending concoction. I wanted to try it out, but first I had to meet Poppy for coffee. “She’s really a fun girl. I’m so glad we became friends.”

“Fun, right,” said Mrs. Black as we headed to her car.

“Don’t say it like that,” I said, scowling at her. “She’s just my friend. But she’s really neat. It was thanks to her that I started to really get into this. I went home with this MILF I met at the coffee shop and fucked her in front of her husband. Then I had a threesome with her sister. It helped to give me the nerve to come knock on your door.”

“And I am so happy that you did,” she said as we reached her car. I let go of her leash so she could get in. I climbed into the passenger seat while she carefully made sure her leash wasn’t caught in the door before shutting it. “And I am sorry about my daughter. She’s going to be grounded for the weekend. I can’t believe what she did to your sister.”

“I know.” I wasn’t surprised she tried something. “Who cares about her? Let’s go. Poppy’s waiting. I’ve been texting her my antics. She’s very impressed.”

Mrs. Black smiled and started up the car. I was so eager to get to the coffee shop across from the mall. I wondered if Poppy’s mother would be there. I had a lot of fun fucking her, too. That was back when I had been more reluctant.

Ooh, this would be awesome. I had the futa serum and the gender-swap serum in my bag. I had so much to do this Friday night. It would be wild.

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Shanice Black

My ass burned. Hours later, my ass still burned. I had been held in the in-school detention all day, unable to leave. That Hispanic secretary kept me in here. She heard I had messed with Natti Green and was livid.

The door opened and my father was there. He stared at me with such anger. “Your mother told me what you did. Attacking a student! Trying to make her into a sex slave!”

“That whore Lisa made Mom into—”

“Don’t talk about Lisa that way,” he growled. “She gave your mother a beautiful opportunity. You should be happy for her. Now come on. You’re grounded for the weekend. No going anywhere. No phone. No internet. Let’s go.”

“Grounded! I’m not a little girl!”

He gave me a stern look.

I fumed, but I had a plan. I’d just have to wait until Monday. It occurred to me that Lisa and Natti might affect the MILFs and the men, but I affected the girls. And there were a lot more students than there were faculty.

Girls who would do anything for my cock. Anything.

Lisa Green

The last time I had been in the coffee house, I had been worried about being caught getting a BJ beneath the table, now I strutted in with a MILF on a leash and collar, her little black dress barely containing her big boobs while her futa-dick stretched out the front of her skirt.

I was so eager to have coffee with my friend Poppy. She was so much fun. I’d been thinking about her a lot when I wasn’t fucking one MILF or another. She was just so much fun. I don’t know how to explain it. We just clicked.

I spotted her at a table. She glanced up at me and grinned. I had told her all about Mrs. Black. Poppy nodded, her short boob of black hair swaying around her face. She grinned at me. She did look just so cute there.

I was glad to see her here. It was such a thrill A giddy wave washed over me. I just wanted to shriek out for joy. My hands rubbed together. I was so excited for all the fun that we were about to have today.

“My, my,” Poppy said when I came by the table. She had her drink in hand. “So, this is Mrs. Black.”

“And you’re Poppy!” My MILF-pet just bent down and hugged her. She rubbed her cheek against my friend. “Oh, she’s adorable. I see why you two hit it off.”

I wanted to burst out that Poppy wasn't my girlfriend, but it would be too embarrassing to say in front of her. So I just said, "Um, yeah."

"Yep, we clicked," said Poppy who threw her arms around me and hugged me tightly She rocked from side to side. I could feel her boobs pressing on mine through my dress. My hard futa-dick twitched beneath my skirt. I breathed in the strawberry scent of her shampoo.

"Mmm, we did," I said, enjoying this hug so much. "Well, let me get our drinks, then we'll chat."
"Just chat?" asked Poppy. She had a wicked twinkle in her eye. She glanced at my MILF. "She really has a cock."

"And you can have one, too." I arched an eyebrow at her. "I have the chemical. No rampant problem with MILFs going for you, but you can have one."

She swallowed. "Um, I don't know about that. Let me think on it."

"Of course." I grinned at her. "It does work safely. My sister enjoys hers."

"Sister, huh." She arched an eyebrow at me. "Have you and her…?"

I winked at her which brought a wicked giggle to her lips.

I headed to order, my MILF in tow. I could tell who had kids and who didn't by how they reacted. The younger people all gasped in shock at the sight of my MILF-pet on her collar and leash. It was clear that she was doing it willingly, but it still made them shift.

I loved that.

I reached the counter and smiled at the girl working behind there. She gave me a nervous look and glanced at my MILF. I pulled out my phone which had the app on it to pay as I placed my order for a strawberry-banana latte. Mrs. Black orders hers, a chai tea latte with almond milk.

“Sure, it’ll be right up,” the girl said after I paid. She glanced at an older woman and whispered, “Is that… cool?”

“Is what cool?” the older woman asked. “A customer having almond milk in her latte.”

“She’s wearing a leash and collar.”

The other woman stared at me. A hungry smile slid on her lips. “It’s more than okay. Mmm, what a lucky woman to be collared by her. I’d love it. Imagine her pulling on it until you were forced to eat out her pussy. Wow, that would be hot.”

The younger barista’s jaw dropped. I loved this so much. I handed my MILF the leash. She nodded as I headed for Poppy. I sat at the table. My friend grinned across it, her eyes so animated. It was clear she wanted to hear what I had been up to.

“No way,” she said after I caught her up. “A gender-swapping serum? I want to say that’s BS, but…”

“I’m going to test it on Mrs. Black’s husband. Kinky, right?”

“That does sound kinky, Mistress,” Mrs. Black said. She placed the drinks down then joined us at the table. “Then we can both be your MILF-pets. Oh, that sounds perfect. But if we’re both serving you, who’s going to keep punishing Shanice.”

“Oh, I can think of someone,” I said. My mom would definitely have words to say to Shanice.

“Perfect,” she said and sipped at her chai tea.

My cock was so hard and pussy so wet as I told my friend all the wicked details. I had texted her, but it was more fun to talk about in person. How my German teacher’s husband got off on cuckolding, how my computer science teacher begged me to come home and fuck his wife. That I would be a mother to three futa-daughters in nine months.

“Hopefully four,” said Mrs. Black, rubbing at her belly. “She’s dumping so much cum into me, I just know I’m going to be happily bred.”

“Damn,” Poppy said. “This is getting me all sorts of wet.”

“Well…” I glanced at Mrs. Black. “Want to have her eat your pussy.”

Poppy bit her lip. She squirmed there and leaned toward me. “Maybe, but… There’s another MILF I would love to have eaten me out. I just can’t stop thinking about it. Not since I saw you and your mother.”

“Who?” I asked. “Just point her out to me. Trust me, if she’s a MILF, I’ll have her eating out of my pussy in no time.”

Poppy’s cheeks went red. “My mom.”

“Ooh, that’s hot,” I said, squirming. “That’s really hot. Sure, sure, we can do that. I can even make you a futa to fuck her.”

Poppy swallowed. “I don’t know. Only problem, she’s not going to be home for another hour, and do you know how wet my pussy is?”

“Well, why don’t we have some fun then meet up with your mom.” I reached across the table and took Poppy’s hand. “What do you say?”

“Sure,” she said. “Let’s go to my place.”

The three of us stood. This was so hot. I so wanted to go to Poppy’s place and have fun. We’d fuck on Mrs. Tate’s bed. She’d come home to us already having a wild threesome. Then it would turn into a hot and naughty foursome.

Poppy didn’t have a car, she used the bus, so she was more than glad to hop into Mrs. Black’s car. We were all excited. Mrs. Black was having trouble keeping her futa-dick beneath that short skirt of hers. And since she was sitting on her butt plug, she really was squirming as she drove, following Poppy’s directions.

Soon, we were pulling up at the Tates' residence. It was a nice, one-story house with blue siding and white trim. The garage thrust out with the entrance on the side. Poppy used her key, and we were inside. It was a nice place. A large, spacious combined living room/kitchen/dining room area with another sitting room by the garage. The bedrooms were down a hallway.

"Voila," said Poppy, thrusting open the door to the master bedroom. A large bed with a cream-hued duvet dominated the room with two dressers along the side, a makeup table, and an attached master bathroom. "Neat, right?"

"Yep," I said as I came in and peeled off my blouse. I dropped it on the floor and was halfway to getting my bra off when Poppy turned around.

She blinked. "Wow, you're just diving right into it."

"Well, yeah," I said. "I mean, that's why we're here. I've been fucking in front of classrooms. This feels just natural now." I undid my bra and slid it off. My round tits jiggled into view.

Poppy's eyes fell on them. Her cheeks burned even redder but she slid off the black t-shirt she wore with the pink unicorn prancing across the front. The older girl had a nice set of round boobs that she held in a lacy, black bra that had a band of thinner material that led the pink of her nipples bleed through.

"That's cute," I said.

"Ooh, thanks, I got it at the shop. Perks of working at a lingerie store." She reached behind her and undid the bra.

I smiled at her boobs. They were round, too. I had been mostly enjoying big titties, but round handfuls were so nice, too. Poppy's were cute and… We're we going to have sex? I was going to fuck Mrs. Black while she ate out Poppy, but were me and her…?

This nervous and excited flutter shot through me. I suddenly turned around, nervous. I adjusted my glasses and watched as Mrs. Black pulled off her dress. Her futa-dick popped out first, thrusting out of her brown bush. Her flat stomach and curving hips

came into view. Her big boobs spilled out of her blouse. They bounced up and down before her, nipples hard.

She smiled at me and gave me this subtle nod. She was here for me.

I took a deep breath and pushed off my skirt. I bent over, which thrust my rump out at Poppy. Was she staring at my ass clad in my panties? My futa-dick throbbed even harder right now. I hoped she was glancing at me.

I was cute now, right? Of course, I was. All the MILFs loved me. They were all so horny for me.

But weren't that pheromones? What if Poppy didn't think I was hot? What if she—

"You got a cute ass," Poppy said.

My cheeks burned bright. "Um, I do?"

"Are you getting embarrassed?" Poppy asked. "You do have a cute ass, and since you've been flaunting it at school all day, I'm surprised that you're squirming there."

"I… Well…" I caught Mrs. Black's eyes. My MILF-pet had that gleam in her eyes. I did not *like* like Poppy. I just… I was still a teenage girl. I shoved off my panties.

My futa-cock popped out hard and throbbing. It swayed back and forth before me. I swallowed as I aimed my naked ass at her now. I turned around, my clit-dick throbbing so hard, and faced Poppy. She was completely nude now.

She had a great body. The round breasts, curving hips, and some gorgeous legs. She had a shaved pussy and… A pierced clit. I stared at her pussy jewelry. It looked so cute. What would happen if I made her into a futa? Would she have a pierced cock?

"Mmm, this is gotten me so wet," Poppy said as she slid onto the bed. She stretched out on her parents' bed. She had her legs parted wide, her pussy lips opening to reveal her pink depths. She was so wet. So dripping. "Come and eat me out, pet!"

“Yes, Miss Poppy,” cooed my pet. She sauntered by me, her butt plug tail the only thing she had on. It swung behind her, looking so cute.

My MILF-pet slid onto the bed. I could tell my MILF was so eager to eat her out. She was eager for it. I bet she had gotten quite the taste of pussy. Her hands slid up Poppy’s thighs. My friend shuddered, her eyes bright.

Mrs. Black lowered her head, her brown hair spilling over my friend’s thighs. I knew when the licking started. My friend shuddered. Her round boobs jiggled as she quivered in delight, enjoying having her cunt devoured by the sexy woman.

I slid onto the bed after my MILF, so ready to fuck her hard. I wanted to just ram my futa-cock into her married twat. I was so ready to thrust into her again and again. I wanted to fuck her hard and fast. I was so ready to just bury my clit-dick into her pussy.

I slid through her bush and found her pussy lips. I thrust against her cunt. I shuddered as I plunged to the hilt in her twat. She licked at my friend as I gripped the MILF’s hips. I loved being in the futa. It was fantastic to enjoy being in her.

“Oh, damn, she knows what she is doing in there,” whimpered Poppy, her face twisting in delight. “Shit, that’s good!”

“Mmm, you’re so tasty,” cooed my MILF.

“Good,” I said as I grabbed my MILF’s tail and pulled on it. She groaned, her cunt clamping down on my dick. Her butt plug popped out of her asshole. She moaned in delight. “Mmm, I’m going to fuck her so hard.”

“Fuck her!” gasped Poppy. “Fuck that naughty MILF who is eating out my cunt. “Oh, my god, this is amazing!”

“I bet,” I told her as I gripped my MILF-pet’s hips and fucked her.

She groaned into Poppy’s twat as I enjoyed that hot cunt. Mrs. Black’s delicious pussy gripped me. She held me tight as I fucked into her snatch. I buried over and over into that wonderful cunt. She felt just amazing around my cock.

It was heaven to fuck my MILF. I wanted to breed her, too. My mom, my sister, Ms. Lynette, and Mrs. Black. I wanted them to all have my babies. It was just a thrill to bury into such hot and juicy cunt over and over again.

“Yes, yes, yes, “I groaned with each thrust. “Ooh, eat her pussy! You eat my friend’s poon and make her drown you!”

“Awesome,” Poppy moaned. “Ooh, I am going to drown that hot MILF in my cream. Ooh, she keeps brushing my clit ring. I love that!”

“So fun to play with, Miss Poppy,” purred my naughty MILF, her snatch gripping my futa-dick as I pumped away at her. “Mmm, and I love being fucked by you, Mistress!”

I smiled as I thrust away at her. I loved having my rival’s mother call me that. I savored pumping away at her pussy, her hot cunt massaging my clit-dick. It was wonderful to have her hot cunt gripping me. My boobs bounced as I drilled into her.

I reached around my MILF and found her futa-cock. I gripped her MILF-dick as I fucked her snatch. I held her cock, savoring the girth of her as I fucked her pussy. Her pussy cream ran down her shaft. I stroked up and down her shaft.

She wiggled her hips from side to side. The pleasure rippled down my shaft. I loved how she did that to me. The crown of my cock drank in that wonderful massage. My ovaries drank it in, my cunt growing hotter and hotter.

“Holy shit, that’s so good!” Poppy moaned. “Yes, yes, just keep doing that. Ooh, you’re going to make me just burst! Fuck, that’s it!”

“Yes, yes, you make her explode,” I panted as I pumped away at my MILF’s hot twat. I loved that juicy snatch around my cock.

“Mistress!” my MILF-pet moaned, her futa-dick twitching in my hand.

Her head moved as she pleasured my friend. Poppy shuddered, her eyes meeting mine. She stared at me as I fucked the MILF devouring her cunt. My friend shuddered, such joy on her face. She arched her back. I knew she was close.

So was I. I rose toward my moment of bursting as I fucked the MILF's cunt. My ovaries brimmed with pressure. The need to cum swelled in me with each thrust into her snatch. I would have a huge climax. Just a powerful burst of delight that would flood her cunt with my jizz.

"Oh, my god!" Poppy groaned. She arched her back, her round boobs jiggling. "You naughty MILF! Oh, fuck, yes!"

My friend climaxed.

I watched her thrashing as I fucked my MILF-pet's cunt. Mrs. Black moaned, her head moving as she licked up all that delicious pussy cream. The pleasure swept through my friend as I buried to the hilt Mrs. Black's cunt. Her futa-dick throbbed in my hand.

"Mistress," my pet cried.

Her pussy convulsed around my clit-cock while her girl-dick pulsed in my hand. I loved the feel of her cunt suckling at my thrusting dick. Her hot flesh spasmed around my dick. I groaned, my twat clenching as the pressure in my ovaries burst.

"Wow!" I gasped as I erupted. "Mrs. Black!"

"Mistress!" she squealed as I flooded her twat with my futa-cum. I pumped over and over into her snatch. "Oh, Mistress, yes!"

Her futa-dick pulsed in my hand as my girl-cock erupted into her married twat. I flooded her spasming pussy with my cum. Waves of delight washed through me while ecstasy shot out of my clit-rod. It was so amazing.

I groaned through this bliss, Poppy moaning with me. I shuddered as I pumped my futa-cum into her cunt. I filled her snatch with every drop of cum that I had in my ovaries. Juices spilled down my thighs. I smiled, savoring every second of this.

"Fuck," Poppy groaned. "Oh, fuck, that's amazing. That's just wonderful. Ooh, your MILF is amazing."

“She is,” I said and pulled my futa-dick out of Mrs. Black’s cunt. “My mother’s awesome, too. And your mother is.”

“I can’t wait to find out,” Poppy purred. She stared at my girl-cock. I fell onto my back beside my MILF, my girl-dick throbbing. I wanted to lick some cum out of her pussy, but would that leave Poppy out of this.

Poppy crawled down my body and grabbed my clit-dick. I blinked in shock. She leaned down to suckle my cock into her mouth. I gasped as she engulfed my cock. I shuddered at how amazing it felt to have her sucking on me.

“Oh, wow, Poppy,” I groaned. “You don’t have to do that.”

She moaned around my girl-cock and bobbed her head. She worked her mouth up and down my girl-dick. It was so wild having her sucking my cock soaked in the MILF’s pussy juices. I shuddered, my heart pounding in my chest. This was insane. I loved it. I was so happy to have this pleasure rippling around me.

“Damn,” I groaned, glancing at my MILF. “She’s really going to town on my dick.”
“Mmm, she is,” purred Mrs. Black. “Ooh, you fired so much cum into my pussy.”

“Sit on my face.” I smacked my lips. “Come sit on my face. Just plant that hot twat on me. I want to drink all that cum out of your pussy.”

Poppy stopped sucking for a moment before she kept nursing.

“Yeah, I love my own cum,” I purred. “It’s so yummy coming out of a woman’s pussy. I just love to eat out hot pussy full of my futa-jizz.”

“It’s fun to do,” Mrs. Black. She straddled my head. Her cum dripped out of her pussy and coating her brown bush. She lowered her cunt down to my pussy. “Ooh, Mistress, thank you for eating out my cunt and licking out all that cum.”

“It’s my pleasure.”

Which was definitely true. I licked the cum out of the MILF's snatch, savoring the spicy flavor of her cunt. It was just delicious to lick and lap at her twat. I flicked my tongue through her folds, scooping up that cum.

It was so hot having my friend bobbing her head and sucking on my dick. She nursed on me with all that passion she could muster. I loved every last second of this. It was fantastic to give her loving me with that mouth.

"Oh, Poppy, you look so cute there sucking on her dick like that. I really, really love it!"
Poppy popped her mouth off my cock and moaned, "Thanks! It's so big. I mean… Wow. I'm really getting a workout loving her."

Loving me? A shiver ran through me that became a shudder as she re-engulfed my futa-dick. She suckled on me, bobbing her head up and down. This was so wild to feel her doing that. I loved her nursing on my girl-cock. She drove me wild.

It was an incredible rush to have her gobbling on my cock with all her might as I feasted on the furry muff sitting on my face. My MILF-pet squirmed on me, groaning as I licked at her cunt. I stroked from the base of her girl-dick to her taint, gathering up all the spicy cream and salty futa-cum I could.

"Ooh, ooh, Mistress," moaned Mrs. Black. "You are really licking my cunt. That's so hot. I love that so much!"

I loved it, too. Poppy inspired me with her hot sucking. I licked and lapped at her with everything that I had. She groaned as she squirmed on me. It was so hot as I feasted on the cum leaking out of my MILF's cunt.

But there was less and less to enjoy.

At the same time, Poppy drove me wild with her hot mouth and tongue. She danced it around the crown of my futa-dick. My cunt clenched and relaxed, which was all just so delicious. I savored the way she worked her mouth up and down my cock. She suckled on me with passion.

The pleasure of this washed through me. I would have such a mighty climax and flood her mouth. I loved it so much. I savored that hot mouth working up and down my dick. My tongue wiggled deep into my MILF's cunt as I rose toward that orgasm. It would be an incredible one. Just a big burst of delight that would explode out of me.

I couldn't wait for all that pleasure to surge out of me. It would be a fantastic treat. I rose toward that wonderful orgasm. I would have such a mighty cum. I shuddered as I loved this passion. I would just burst with delight.

"Fuck," I groaned. "Oh, fuck, that's so good."

"It is so good," moaned the naughty MILF riding my face. "Oh, Poppy, please, please, make my Mistress cum!"

Poppy moaned around my cock and suckled with passion.

That was clearly her goal.

I groaned as she nursed on me. She suckled with all her might on my cock. It was fantastic to have her nursing on me like that. It was just outstanding. I shuddered, loving her sucking on me with that hot mouth. It was just so hot to have her nursing on me with all that passion.

I trembled through the ecstasy, loving what she did to me as I tongued my MILF's pussy. I wiggled around in her as the pressure grew and grew in my ovaries. I didn't taste any more of my cum, just spicy pussy.

Yummy pussy. MILF pussy.

I suckled hard on her. She groaned as I trembled on the bed. This was it. I was about to erupt. My eyes rolled back into my head as Poppy suckled so hard on my girl-dick. She nursed with all that passion. I just loved it so much.

"Yes!" I squealed and erupted.

I suckled on my MILF's pussy as my futa-cum spurted over and over into the hungry mouth of my MILF. She gulped it all down. She swallowed the jizz as it gushed out of me. This was such a rush. I loved this so much. I enjoyed every last second of this pleasure rushing through me.

My eyes rolled back in my head as the pleasure gushed out of my cunt. This was so awesome. I loved it so much. This was an outstanding bliss. My heart pounded a million miles per hour as my futa-dick erupted over and over again.

Dual delights rushed through me.
"Oh, Mistress," whimpered Mrs. Black as I suckled on her cunt. "Oh, Mistress, yes!"

Her hot pussy cream gushed out of her pussy and soaked my mouth. I drank it down, reveling in how delicious that was. At the same time, her futa-cum splashed on my belly and maybe Poppy's face. My friend kept swallowing my cum, though.

She drank my jizz down as all that spicy pussy cream flowed out of my pet's twat into my mouth. I reveled in that wonderful flood as I shuddered through my orgasm. Poppy suckled hard, working out all that cum in my ovaries.

"Oh, yes," I moaned, my MILF smearing her hot cunt on me as her futa-jizz splashed on my belly.

"Mistress," she moaned. "Oh, Mistress!'

I erupted a final time into my friend's mouth. She drank down that wonderful cream. I loved this moment. I savored how great I felt. My entire body shuddered from this delight. It was a magnificent one. A heady thrill washed through me.

"Oh, wow," I groaned. "Ooh, that was good."

"Yes, it was," Mrs. Black said as she slid off me.

I panted and sat up to see the lines of cum on my stomach that led to Poppy

splashed with jizz. More was in her black hair. She slid her mouth off my futa-cock. She giggled as the spunk ran down her face.

“She really fires off a load,” she said, licking her lips. “And so do you.”

“Yeah,” I said. “Wow, that was an incredible blowjob. You didn’t have to do that.”

“Of course, I didn’t have to do that.” She rolled her eyes. “I *wanted* to do that.”

She crawled up my body, her round boobs swaying. She stared down at me, heat burning in her eyes. She planted her mouth on mine. She kissed me with hunger. I groaned as she did that. It was incredible to have her salty lips sealed on mine.

My heart burst with delight as her round boobs rubbed into mine. Our nipples caressed. That was so hot. I loved the way she squirmed on me, my futa-cock trapped between us. My arms hugged her to me.
I rolled her over.

She didn’t resist, either.

She let me roll her over. That was such a hot thrill to experience. I savored the way she felt beneath me. It was a fabulous treat to have her on me. She kissed me with passion. Her lips melted on mine. It was a fantastic rush to share this with her.

My tongue danced with hers as she reached between us. She grabbed my futa-dick.

She pressed me into the folds of her pussy. The wet ones.

I trembled at the majesty of this moment. The awe of it. I was about to slip into Poppy’s pussy. I thrust into her slowly. I savored the way her cunt swallowed my cock. Slowly. It was a powerful delight to sink deeper and deeper into her cunt.

She groaned in delight into my lips as I was all the way in her. I lay on her, our bellies smeared in Mrs. Black’s girl-cum. Poppy’s hands rubbed up and down my back. She stroked me as my cock twitched in her pussy.

This was glorious.

I drew back slowly, savoring this wonderful delight. It was a thrill to be in her. I savored her pussy walls clenching about me. Her body trembled beneath mine, our boobs rubbing together. Our nipples brushed.

Sparks flared.

I thrust back into her pussy.

Her cunt welcomed me in. I shuddered as her pussy squeezed about me. That was fantastic to feel her gripping me. She massaged me with that wonderful twat as I pumped away at her. I made love to my friend.

She broke the kiss and moaned, “Lisa!”

“Mmm, Poppy,” I cooed, staring down at her, my glasses shifting on my nose.

“God, you’re such a cute futa,” she moaned. “And hung!”

I grinned at her as I pumped away at her twat. “And you’re so tight and hot and sexy, Poppy!”

She kissed me again. Her tongue danced with mine as I enjoyed making love to her. She had a wonderful cunt. Just a delicious one that gripped me with such silky tightness. The pleasure surged up my futa-dick to my pussy.

The heat washed through my cunt and rippled around my ovaries. That was so hot. I loved this so much. It was an absolute delight to feel her squeezing around me as I pumped in and out of her. She held me tight.

This was so magical.

Her fingernails raked down my back. I shuddered as the heat burned through me.

She broke the kiss, moaning and gasping. Her back arched, her round boobs pushing into mine. It was so exciting to enjoy.

I suckled hard on her neck. I nibbled on her as I groaned as I pumped into her snatch. I enjoyed the way she gripped me. I thrust hard into her, loving her silky pussy wrapped around me. Her nipples brushed mine, sparks flaring.

“I’m going to burst, Lisa,” whimpered Poppy. “Oh, my god, I’m going to just explode. This is amazing!”

I licked up to her ear and whispered into her, “Explode. I want you to feel you spasming around me!”

I pumped away so hard, aching for her to convulse. My dick ached. The pressure at the tip of my futa-dick was so close to bursting. I was so close to exploding into her snatch. I just needed her to cum with me. I wanted her to climax.

I ached for Poppy to feel so much pleasure.

She gripped my cock, savoring the way she gripped my dick. It was a thrill to have her cunt holding me tight. Her wonderful flesh felt so wonderful about me. She moaned, her body trembling beneath me.

“Oh, god, Lisa!” she cried, and her pussy convulsed around my clit-dick.

I buried to the hilt in her snatch and savored her pussy spasming around me. She suckled at my futa-cock. My eyes widened at the heavenly heat of this pleasure. My ovaries burst with the delight surging down me.

“Oh, Poppy, wow!” I squealed.

I erupted.

I pumped my cum into her pussy. I flooded her twat with my cum. It was just a delight to flood her with such spunk. I groaned as I filled her cunt with my futa-seed. She bucked beneath me, moaning as she convulsed around me.

I kissed her as I pumped more and more of my cum into her twat. This was wonderful. It was just an incredible euphoria to erupt over and over into her cunt. She rippled around me, suckling out all that futa-jizz splashing into her cervix.

“Oh, my god,” Poppy groaned as she worked out all that cum in me.

It was just such a wonderful moment. I felt so blessed as I pumped that last load of cum into her snatch. She trembled beneath me. It was such a beautiful thing to experience. I rubbed my nose into her, staring into her eyes.

“Wow,” I said. “That was great.”

“Yeah,” she said. “And it was amazing for you, huh? Having that cock spurting cum.”

“You could have that cock spurting cum,” I told her. My futa-dick twitched in her. “You can fuck me. How does that sound?”

“It’s tempting. It’s very, very tempting.” She smiled at me. “Mmm, then I can fuck my mother.”
I winked at her. “It’s fun. So…”

“I… Fine, fine, inject me!”

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Evelyn Black

As Lisa started making love to Poppy, I closed the door to the bedroom. I let them have their privacy. I hummed as I headed down the hallways. My big boobs and futa-dick swayed before me. I would put in my butt plug, but I left it in the bedroom.

I wanted to get a glass of water.

I went down the stairs and headed for the kitchen. I opened some cabinets and found a glass. I filled it up at the tap. I sipped at it and smiled. They had a Brita filter. That was good. I drank more from it when the front door opened.

“Hello?” a woman called. “Uh, there’s a strange car in the driveway.”
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“Oh, sorry, that’s mine,” I said as she came into view.

Poppy’s mom was a beautiful woman my age with black hair that spilled in waves around her face. Her green eyes were vibrant. She wore a cute, silk blouse with a V-neckline and a black skirt that had a slit up the side. She had nylons on. Dark and sexy with nice heels.

“You’re Poppy’s mom,” I said. “Hi, I’m Evelyn and—”

“Oh, my god, I have to eat that pussy!” the woman said as she rushed to me. “Ooh, Evelyn, you look so gorgeous. That pussy is so yummy.”

She dropped to her knees and pushed my futa-dick to my belly and dove in. She just licked at me with wonderful. It was just a thrill to have her tongue flicking through my folds. I shuddered. My eyes widened as she stroked through my folds.

I knew why she was acting like this.

“I’m pregnant,” I said in delight.

“I thought you were Evelyn,” she groaned. “Oh, wait, pregnant. That makes more sense. Sorry, but this pussy… Ooh, it’s yummy. I’m Ginger, by the way.”

She thrust her tongue into my cunt. She wiggled it about in me. This was wonderful. My dick pulsed against my belly. This was just so good. Her mouth rubbed on my cuntlips, sending such delight to the tip of my girl-cock.

She didn’t even care how I was in her house. She was just glad to enjoy my cunt. She wanted to feast on my pregnant twat. I loved her licking at me. Tonguing me. This was great. She was doing such a good job loving me. I enjoyed every last second of this.

She flicked her tongue around in me. My boobs swayed back and forth while my futa-dick throbbed in her hand. She stared stroking it. Fisting my girl-dick. It was so wonderful to have her do this. I savored every second of this. It was just an incredible.

“I don’t know why you’re here,” she moaned, “but I’m so glad.”

“I’m owned by Lisa,” I groaned. “She’s upstairs with Poppy!”

“Oh, god, this is a perfect evening!” Her tongue thrust into my pussy. She danced around in me with all her might. She churned me up with everything she had while her hand stroked my futa-dick.

She worked for her hand up and down my massive dick, staring up at me around my thick clit-rod. She massaged the crown of my dick. She knew that was the most sensitive part. I loved every second of this.

I was so glad to enjoy this. I was so thrilled to revel in his pleasure. My ovaries swelled with the pleasure. Her tongue teased me, and that naughty hand massaged my clit-dick. Her thumb massaged the crown of my cock. My precum lubed her.

“Yes, yes, that’s so good,” I moaned.

“You’re so right,” she purred. “This is so good. It’s so delicious. You have such a yummy cunt. I can’t stop doing this!”

She plunged her tongue deep into my cunt. She danced it around in me. My orgasm swelled faster and faster. I rose toward that wonderful moment of bursting. My fellow MILF was driving me wild with her tongue and her hand.

She fisted me so fast now. She flew up and down my shaft as she licked at my pussy lips. She nibbled on my cuntlips, sending such delight through me. My butt-cheeks clenched as she loved me. It was so hot having her doing this to me.

My ovaries brimmed with cum.

“You’re going to make my dick erupt,” I groaned. “I’m going to make a mess!”

“Just so long as you drown me in pussy cream,” Ginger moaned, “I don’t care!”

“You dirty MILF!”

“Mmm, I haven’t started licking your asshole yet. You haven’t seen dirty!”

I trembled at how naughty Ginger was. She was so wicked. I enjoyed every second of having her stroking me. She pumped away at me. This was it. My toes curled against her linoleum floor. I whimpered as her hand engulfed the crown of my dick.

I burst with ecstasy.

I exploded with rapture. The pleasure shot through me as my cum erupted over her head. It splashed on the floor behind her. Ropy lines of futa-spunk painted the floor as I drowned the MILF in my cunt cream.

She moaned into my twat. She flicked her tongue through her folds. It was such a thrill to have this pleasure rushing through me. My pussy writhed, flooding my body with euphoria. My futa-dick spurted over and over again, slamming ecstasy through me.

“I love being a futa!” I moaned, so glad that my Mistress had picked me.

She flicked her tongue through my snatch, devouring my cunt cream. I bucked as my futa-dick erupted again and again. I coated her floor in lines of cum. The ecstasy slammed into my mind one last time.

I hit that amazing peak as the naughty MILF kept licking at my cunt. She swirled her tongue around in my snatch. It was almost perfect. Only having my Mistress’s futa-dick in me would make this complete.

She flicked her tongue through my pussy then moaned, “Mmm, want me to do something really, really dirty?”

“Like anal?” I asked.

“Ooh, that can be a part of it,” she said and turned around. “First, I have to clean up my floors.

She bent over, that tight, black skirt riding up her legs revealing the tops of her black nylon stockings. My futa-dick throbbed as Ginger leaned down and licked up the cum that was on the floor. This wave of heat rushed through me. My heart pounded at how hot that ass was.

She wiggled in delight as her tongue stroked over her linoleum floors. They were spotless. She kept a clean house. Of course, she would have to lick up the ropy lines of futa-jizz I sprayed on the floor. It was also the sexiest thing I had ever seen that wasn't done by my Mistress.

She had to have her own category of deliciousness. It just wasn't fair.

Ginger licked again, her tongue gathering up the pearly spunk and flicking it into her mouth. She moaned, that ass wiggling. Her skirt rode into her crack a bit. It was so short, I could almost see her pussy, and yet…

I had to watch her cleaning.

I had to witness every time that naughty tongue flicked out and gathered up my cum again and again. It was so delicious. She cleaned it up, moving from pile to pile while keep shaking that ass until…

I shoved up her skirt.

A dark-red thong with a lacy, black waistband vanished between her butt-cheeks. She had a great ass. The crotch was wet and… My, my, she shaved. That was exciting. I thought about shaving, but… Maybe Mistress liked me having a bush. Her mother did, and Alexa was the woman Lisa loved second most after that cutie upstairs.

I hoped to be number three. Wouldn't that be nice? And she planned on making my husband into a MILF. He—well, she—could number four and we would serve Lisa together. Until death did us part as Lisa's sex slaves.

I licked my lips and flicked my tongue over my lips. I peeled her thong to the side and unveiled the MILF's shaved cunt. She dripped with delight as she licked up the last of my cum. I also exposed her asshole. I was so ready to get dirty.

I pushed my futa-dick into her butt-crack and thrust against her anal sheath. She groaned, her head snapping up as her asshole stretched to take my massive futa-dick. The pleasure shot down my MILF-shaft. I was buggering a fellow married MILF.

So much fun.

Lisa changed my life for the better. It was a shame my daughter couldn't appreciate it, but she was at that rebellious age.

I drilled harder against Ginger's asshole. She groaned, stretching open wider and wider. A hot shiver ran through her. She gasped out in delight as her anal ring widened and swallowed my cock. Her bowels massaged me. Pleasure raced up the shaft.

I sank deeper and deeper into her anal sheath. She moaned, her head snapping up. I loved the feel of her velvety bowels around me. I smiled from ear to ear as I sank to the hilt in her. It was a wonderful experience being this deep into her bowels.

It was just fantastic.

I loved every second of this. I enjoyed it so much. A big smile crossed my lips as drew back my hips. She moaned as my cock slid out of her anal sheath. The pleasure swept through me. It was such an incredible rush to enjoy this passion.

"Oh, Evelyn," she groaned as I thrust back into her anal sheath. "You know what you're doing."

"I hope so," I told her and thrust away at her anal sheath.

I fucked her bowels with force. I pumped away at her. I rammed into her bowels again and again. I fucked her with force, loving the way her asshole gripped my dick. It was fantastic to pump away at her anal sheath. I shuddered at how tight she gripped me. She held me in her embrace. That was just so good. I buried into her again and again. It was fantastic.

She moaned as she clenched about me. She held me tight with her delicious asshole. I thrust to the hilt in her, my crotch smacking at her plump ass. The slap-slap of flesh echoed through her kitchen. The sound reverberated around us.

“Oh, my fucking god, Evelyn,” she moaned. “Ooh, you know how to fuck with that sexy futa-dick!”

“Thanks,” I purred. “Lisa taught me.”

“God, she’s amazing!” Ginger glanced back at me. “Even more amazing than you are!”

“She’s Lisa!” I beamed at her. “Who’s better than her! I breathe in the air around her, and I just love her so much!”

“Yes, yes, yes,” groaned Ginger. “And it has nothing to do with her futa-dick. It’s just her.”

I grinned, so glad that others understood how amazing my Mistress was. I slammed hard into Ginger’s asshole. I buried to the hilt in her bowels. It was a fantastic rush. I enjoyed every last second of my cock burying into her bowels. I fucked to the hilt in her anal sheath, my ovaries building with pressure.

I would flood her with cum.

I ached to make her explode.

I pumped away at her tight anal sheath, reveling in that wonderful asshole around my dick. The pressure built and built at the tip of my dick. I shuddered, hurling toward that amazing need to cum. I rushed toward it, wanting to just erupt.

My cock slammed to the hilt in her anal sheath. I groaned, enjoying every last second of plowing to the hilt in her anal sheath. She moaned, wiggling her hips and gasping out her delight. My pussy dripped with my excitement.

“Oh, yes, Evelyn!” she moaned.

“Are you going to cum?” I purred.

“I’m being ass-fucked by a hot futa-MILF!” She tossed a smiling look over her shoulder. “Of course, I’m going to cum!”

I slammed into her asshole.

Ginger squealed out, “Fuck, yes!”

Her anal sheath convulsed around my dick. She spasmed around me with that wonderful sheath of hers. It was so incredible. A big smile spread on my lips. The pleasure rushed through me. It was outstanding to feel. I loved it so much.

“Oh, Ginger, yes,” I groaned as the pressure in my ovaries burst.

My pussy convulsed. Juices gushed out of my snatch and spilled down my thighs. My futa-cum flooded her writhing cunt. The pleasure swept through me. Stars burst across my vision. I groaned, loving it so much. This wonderful bliss washed through me.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I moaned, the pleasure rushing through me. Ecstasy slammed through me. It was an incredible delight to experience this rapture.

“Fuck, that’s good!” she moaned, her anal sheath suckling at my dick.

I pumped her bowels full of my cum. I erupted again and again, loving every second of this amazing bliss. The pleasure had me shivering in delight. The ecstasy washed through me. Her anal sheath worked out all my cum.

I gasped as I erupted one last time.

“Fuck,” I groaned. “Oh, fuck, that’s so good! Mmm, and I think we should be able to check in on Lisa and Poppy. They should be done making love by now. Ooh, they’re so cute.”

“I know! Poppy has been talking so much about Lisa,” Ginger cooed. “Let’s go see them!”

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Lisa Green

Poppy tossed back the container as I watched, staring at her pussy dripping with cum.

I licked my lips and leaned down. I wanted to be the first to suck on her girl-dick. I latched on as she gasped. She leaned back, clutching at her stomach. I told her to expect this. I nursed on her bud, stroking it.

Her clit twitched. Swelled. Wonderful.

Lisa Green

It worked. The futa serum was turning Poppy into, well, a futanari.

I suckled on her clit, feeling it pulsing and throbbing as the changes grew. She groaned, squirming on her parents’ bed. We were waiting for her mom to get home to have fun with her. And that wait had been amazing. It started out with a threesome between Poppy, my futa-MILF pet, and me.

Then it was just me making love to Poppy.

That had been incredible pumping my girl-cock in and out of her pussy. She was just such an amazing girl. I was so glad to nurse on her futa-dick. I was just blessed to enjoy this delight. My heart pounded in my chest as I suckled on her clit.

I nibbled on this little bud. My tongue swirled around her. I would make her sprout into my mouth. That would be fantastic. I suckled on her with force as her bud swelled between my lips. Poppy groaned, her bob of black hair swaying around her cute face. Her round boobs jiggled.

“Oh, god, Lisa, it’s growing,” she moaned. She was a few years older than me, working at the lingerie store that her mother ran. “Oh, fuck, that’s so good. Yes, yes, suck on my new girl-dick!”

I was.

My tongue stroked around her shaft. I loved the feel of her bud growing thicker and longer in her mouth. I stroked over her shaft, enjoying the way it pulsed and throbbed in my mouth. This was all so exciting.

I was so glad to enjoy this. It was a thrill to feel her clit growing bigger and bigger. The spicy scent of her cunt filled my nose along with the salty aroma of my cum. I loved the mix of those scents. Her clit became a cock. The shaft was growing thicker and longer. The tip flared into a mushroom-like crown.

And it was pierced.

Her clit-ring now was her cock-ring. That was so hot. I stroked over that naughty extra bit. My cunt clenched at the possibility of how amazing her pierced dick would be. I wanted her to fuck me. I ached for her to ram into my snatch.
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My girl-cock swayed between my thighs as I suckled on her. I loved her girl-dick with everything that I had. It was a delight to suckle on her futa-rod. I bobbed my head, working my lips up and down her fully engorged cock.

"Oh, my god, Lisa," Poppy moaned as I loved her. "This is incredible."

I winked at her, so glad to give her this delight. I suckled on her with all my might. I worked my lips up and down her shaft. I suckled with force, massaging her with all that I had. She groaned, her head tossing from side to side.

"Oh, fuck, that's so good," she moaned, falling onto her back. Her boobs jiggled.

She grabbed her round tits, kneading them as I suckled on her futa-dick. I loved the way she tasted in my mouth. It was so much fun to do this. This was a wild Friday afternoon. It would be an even crazier Friday night.

My tongue stroked over her crown again, bruising her piercing. It flicked back and forth as I played with it. That must feel so naughty with it threaded through such a sensitive place. A shiver ran through me as I had so much fun pleasing her like this.

She groaned as I suckled harder and harder. My cunt grew wetter and wetter. Juices trickled down my futa-dick as I loved her girl-cock. I suckled on her, savoring the salty flavor of her precum. I couldn't wait to drink her jizz.

To swallow her girl-cum.

"This is fucking wild," she moaned. "Oh, my god, this is insane. Lisa!"

I winked at Poppy as I sucked with all my might.

"Oh, my fucking god, I didn't know it was this incredible!" She trembled, her legs kicking. "Shit, shit, shit, keep sucking on me. Keep nursing."

I suckled hard on her. I nursed with all my might on her snatch. I loved this so much. It was a fantastic thrill to nurse on Poppy's futa-dick. I worked my mouth up and down her. I loved her girl-cock with all my might.

At the same time, my fingers found her shaved pussy lips. I stroked her cunt, running up and down her petals. My cum coated my digits, making such a sticky mess. I found the entrance to her pussy and thrust them into her.

She groaned and clamped her digits down on me, gasping, "Yes, yes, I have a pussy *and* a futa-dick! This is awesome! Lisa, you're amazing!"

I squealed in delight. I was so glad she loved being a futa.

I pumped my fingers faster and faster in and out of her sloppy cunt. I suckled on her with all the force I could muster. She whimpered as I did that. Her pussy clamped down on my digits while her futa-dick throbbed in my mouth.

My tongue danced around the crown, brushing her clit-piercing. I wanted to make her explode. Just to drink down all her pussy cream. That would be so hot. I suckled hard on her. She gasped, her eyes widening.

"I'm so close, Lisa!" Poppy squealed.

I nursed harder on her.

"Yes, yes, just keep sucking," she moaned. "I'm going to blow!"

I suckled with all my might on her futa-dick. My fingers thrust into her pussy as fast as I could churn her up. This was such a hot moment. I was so enjoying this passion. I buried my fingers to the hilt in her cunt. My knuckles massaged her vulva as I twisted my digits in her snatch.

My tongue played with her cock ring at the same time. I fluttered it back and forth as I suckled. Her precum spilled out so salty. I wanted to taste the real thing. She whimpered, kneading her round tits. Then she bucked and erupted.

Her salty precum flooded my mouth. I groaned as blast after blast of her salty cum pumped into my mouth. I shuddered at the rush of all that delicious jizz filling my mouth. I groaned as I swallowed down every drop of it.

More came.

"Oh, my god, Lisa!" Poppy moaned, her pussy rippling around my fingers. "Yes, yes, that's so good!"

I swallowed down more and more of her spunk. It was so wonderful how she had so much for me to enjoy. I savored the salty flavor of her futa-cum. This was such a wild thrill for me to swallow every drop of this spunk.

I shuddered, savoring how delicious this was. I reveled in all that cum filling my mouth. This was just such a perfect moment. Poppy erupted one last time. She flooded my mouth with that final blast of her delicious girl-jizz.

"Wow," said Poppy.

"My, my, that was quite the show," a woman purred.

That wasn't my pet.

"Mom!" gasped Poppy. She slapped her hands over her breasts. "We were just…"

"Making love," cooed that hot voice. "Ooh, Evelyn and I enjoyed watching you two. That blowjob was hot."

I slid my mouth off Poppy's girl-cock and glanced back to see Mrs. Tate's green eyes sparkling at me. Her black hair fell around her lush features. She was snuggled up to my brunette pet, Mrs. Black. My MILF wore her pink collar, her leash dangling down between her breasts to her futa-dick thrusting out before her.

"It was just so beautiful to watch," my pet said. "Mmm, we were both enraptured by your blowjob."

"Yes," groaned Mrs. Tate, "and now that you're dating my daughter, I'll be able to see so much more of you!"

"Dating your daughter?" I gasped, my cheeks burning. "I mean… We're not dating. We're just…"

"Friends!" Poppy sat up and put her arm around me. "Friends that really, really get along."

"Yeah." I quivered. I loved getting along with her. "Ooh, I am so happy you're here. Let me guess, you want me to fuck your pussy!"

"Your pet's already fucked my asshole." Mrs. Tate turned around, bent over, and parted her butt-cheeks. Her crack was a mess with futa-cum. "I found her downstairs, and just had to eat her pussy."

"I'm pregnant, Mistress!" Mrs. Black added, bouncing up and down. "Isn't that wonderful!"

"Of course that's wonderful!" I gasped. "That's more than wonderful. That's amazing!"

"So, are you going to fuck me?" Mrs. Tate asked. She was bent over fully, her finger parting her shaved pussy folds to reveal her dripping slit. A bead of pearly cum ran down her taint to the start of her labia. "I really, really need to be pounded by you, Lisa. It's been *days* since I had your girl-dick in me. That's so cruel of you."

"Want to fuck me as I fuck your mom?" I asked over my shoulder to my… friend.

"Oh, yes," Poppy said, her new futa-dick throbbing.

I slipped off the bed, and headed over to Mrs. Tate. She was just at the right height for my futa-dick to slide into her cunt. I pressed my dick into her spread-open pussy and thrust to the hilt in her married depths.

The hot wife moaned as my futa-dick buried into her. I loved that I was cuckolding her husband. This was so hot. And it was even hotter when her daughter moved in behind me. She pressed her girl-cock between my legs and slid it up and up until she found my bush.

She rubbed her cock through it. I shuddered as she did that. It was so hot feeling her nuzzling into my pussy lips. A wave of heat shot through me as my futa-friend's dick pushed against my cuntlips. My shaft throbbed in her mother's hot twat.

"Ooh, my first taste of pussy," purred Poppy. "You're getting my cock-cherry!"

She thrust to the hilt in me.

I gasped as her thick shaft stretched me out. It was so wonderful with the added bonus of that hard ring massaging my pussy walls. I shuddered at that neat thrill. It was just fantastic to have her sliding to the hilt in me. I groaned as she filled me to the brim with her girl-dick. It was an incredible rush to have so much cock in me.

I shuddered, my cunt squeezing down on her futa-dick. She drew back. I chased her. I loved the way her cunt massaged my cock. It was an incredible delight to feel the two silky frictions. I was fucking and being fucked.

"Oh, my fucking god, this is insane!" gasped Poppy as she buried her pierced cock back to the hilt in my cunt.

"I know!" I groaned, savoring that delight. "Oh, fuck, that's great!"

It was so wonderful to have Poppy fucking me as I fucked her mom. It was just such a rush to have that huge clit-dick pounding me and driving my futa-cock into the MILF's tight and delicious snatch. The pleasure rippled through me.

I groaned, savoring all this wonderful ecstasy sweeping through me. I squeezed my pussy down on my friend's big dick. It was so hot feeling her ram into me. That amazing piercing massaged my pussy walls with her every stroke.

In and out were both amazing.

I loved every last second. It was just such a delight to have her fucking me like this. I was so thrilled by this. It was fantastic to have her fucking me so hard. She buried into me over and over again as I fucked her mother.

"Oh, Mistress, this is so hot," moaned my naughty pet.

She stroked her girl-cock. She worked her hand up and down her futa-dick, her big boobs jiggling as she watched us. Her eyes were so hot. They were delicious to watch. This was just an amazing moment to be fucked while being watched.

Poppy kept hammering me. She thrust into me with all her might. She was so good at this. It was just amazing having her fucking me. I loved every second of her girl-cock burying into me. The pleasure rippled through my pussy and washed up my clit-dick fucking her mother's pussy. I pounded that hot MILF hard.

Fast.

I matched Poppy's thrusts. She swept her arms around me. She grabbed my boobs and kneaded them. Her round tits rubbed into my back. I shuddered at how great that felt. It was awesome having her boobs rubbing into my back. She made me feel so good. It was a fantastic rush to have her fucking my cunt.

I loved it. I savored that wonderful passion sweeping through me. She licked at my neck. The naughty girl nibbled at my skin. I shuddered, savoring that delight. It was so hot having her flick her tongue up to my ear.

"God, I love fucking your pussy," she cooed.

"It's so hot," I moaned, her cock ring massaging all the naughty spots in me. "This is such a wonderful thrill."

“Good,” she groaned, burying to the hilt in me again and again. “I want to do this all the time.”

“Fuck pussy?” I asked, clenching my hot cunt around her big dick as I fucked her mom.

“Fuck *your* pussy,” she groaned and nibbled on my ear. “Your pussy is so much fun to fuck. I want others, but yours, Lisa. I really, really want to fuck yours!”

I turned my head and whimpered her name before our lips met. We kissed as Mrs. Black aahed in delight the way only a mother could. I shuddered, making out with Poppy as she pumped her girl-dick in and out of my cunt.

I loved this. I buried hard into her mother’s pussy, her thrusts driving me deep into that juicy cunt. Mrs. Tate moaned as she worked her hips from side to side. She built toward her orgasm. So did I. My ovaries brimmed with cum.

I ached to explode. To just burst with pleasure. It was so wonderful to have all that bliss sweeping through me. I groaned, enjoying that huge cock fucking me while I pounded that sexy MILF. I fucked Mrs. Tate as hard as her daughter fucked me.

“I’m going to cum!” moaned Mrs. Tate.

“Yes, yes, cum on my Mistress’s amazing dick!” My MILF fisted her cock faster and faster. “This is so hot. I love it!”

I loved it, too. I loved every last second of this pleasure. It was incredible to have it rushing through me. I shuddered, aching for the MILF’s cunt to writhe around my dick. I wanted this so much. I ached for it. Poppy buried into me.

She drove me to the depths of her mother’s cunt. The MILF snapped her head back. She squealed in rapture, her pussy rippled around me. She suckled at me. This was an incredible rush. I loved every last second of this bliss.

“Oh, my god!” the MILF moaned as she suckled at me.

Poppy buried into me and slammed me to the hilt in her mother’s writhing cunt. I threw back my head and burst with rapture. My ovaries exploded. Hot cum shot out of my cunt and splashed against the MILF’s cervix. I basted her with cum.

“Oh, wow, yes!” I moaned, my pussy writhing around Poppy’s pierced clit-dick. “This is incredible!”

“It is!” she moaned, plowing her futa-dick to the hilt in my cunt. She filled me up with that wonderful girl-cock. It was just perfect. “Lisa!”

Poppy’s wonderful girl-cum jetted into my pussy. I shuddered, my snatch rippling and writhing around her futa-cock. I shuddered, my twat rippling and writhing around her snatch. I worked out all that wonderful jizz.

My moans echoed through the bedroom, stars twinkling before my eyes. Poppy squeezed my boobs as her futa-dick unloaded in me. She pumped blast after blast of cum into my twat. I loved this. My cunt milked her futa-dick.

And her mother milked mine.

I reveled in Mrs. Tate working out all that jizz in my snatch. It was so exciting having her do that. It was just an incredible rush to have all that pleasure surging out of me. I trembled through this bliss, enjoying every last moment of it.

I felt just so energized by all that cum she fired into me. I loved every last second of her basting me. She filled me to the brim with her futa-spunk. It was magnificent having all that jizz in me. It was just perfection.

Mrs. Tate worked out the last drops of my cum. I felt so good. Just so magnificent. Poppy groaned and erupted one last time in me. I quivered, loving her futa-dick in me. Her piercing rubbed on my pussy wall as she licked my ear.

“That was outstanding,” she cooed.

“Wait until you fuck your mother,” I told her. “You’re going to love that even more.

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Poppy Tate

I didn’t see how that could be true.

“Yes!” Mrs. Black moaned. “Oh, my god, Mistress, yes!”

Her futa-cum spurted from her clit-dick and splashed on the floor by us. She erupted over and over again as footsteps came up the stairs. I gasped as I stared down the hallway to see my father reaching the top and freezing.

“Oh, hey, honey,” my mom said to my dad. “Mmm, our daughter’s about to fuck me. Isn’t that nice? And Lisa’s here with her sex slave.”

“Oh, wow,” said Dad. He headed down the hallway as I pulled out of Lisa’s cunt. This was so weird. He stopped and thrust out his hand toward my friend. “So you’re the Lisa that fucked my wife better than anyone ever has.”

“Yep!” Lisa said, sounding so proud. “Do you want to watch as your daughter cuckolds you by fucking her mom?”

Dad smiled from ear to ear. “I would love to see that. Thanks for including my daughter in this, Lisa.”

“You’re welcome,” my friend said without any hint of irony. “Ooh, and I’ll sit on your face, Mrs. Tate, so you can lick your daughter’s cum out of me. How does that sound?”

“Perfect,” groaned my mom. “I bet Poppy’s cum tastes just amazing coming out of your wonderful pussy, Lisa.”

This was so Twilight Zone. I just couldn’t believe it. But… Lisa was that awesome.

Mom slipped onto the bed, her big boobs jiggling. I loved the sight of them swaying back and forth like that. Dad, meanwhile, leaned against the wall to watch me cuckold him and fuck my mother—his wife! This was so wild.

Lisa climbed onto the bed and straddled my mother’s face. She smacked her lips like a cunt-hungry MILF. Lisa’s clit-dick thrust out before her. It throbbed as she lowered her red-furred muff to Mom’s pussy.

Lisa pushed up her cute glasses, her green sparkling behind them. She looked so ready to be naughty. It was hot watching her plant that furred muff on my mother’s face. She groaned and licked at Lisa whose clit-cock twitched.

“Oh, Mrs. Tate,” my friend moaned, her back arching and round boobs jiggling.

I crawled onto the bed between my mother’s thighs, my futa-dick thrusting out before me. “Well, Mom, I’m going to fuck you so hard.”

“Mmm, do it, honey,” she purred. “Just ram that big dick into my cunt while your father watches.”

“Yes,” groaned Dad. He squeezed at his cock through his slacks. He just came home from work on Friday, and he was eager to watch me fuck his wife.

God, this was wild.

I thrust my girl-dick into her cum-filled pussy. I trembled at the feel of her wet labia stretching and stretching to engulf my cock. Mom groaned, her sloppy twat massaging my pierced cock. The ring twisted through the sensitive tip.

I loved this so much. I shuddered, Lisa smiling at me as she ground her cum-filled twat on Mom’s lips. God, Mom was licking my cum out of my friend’s pussy. This was so hot. Even better, my girl-dick sank to the hilt in Mom’s pussy.
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The incestuous rush swept through me. This was such a forbidden thing to do with Dad watching. I was thoroughly cuckolding him. My cock was better than his. I knew Mom loved my dick way better than she loved Dad's.

I had to hear her say it.

"Mom," I groaned as I drew back my futa-dick, her tight cunt gripping me, "who's dick is better? Mine or Dad's?"

"Yours," she moaned. "Oh, honey, you have such an amazing futa-dick. It's way bigger. Thicker. And that piercing… Oh, my, that piercing is something amazing. It's something really, really special. I loved every second of you fucking me with it. Oh, wow, that's just fantastic."

"Fuck your mother, sweetie," Dad groaned as I pumped away at Mom's cunt. "Yes, yes, make her cum really hard."

"Harder than you make her cum!" I panted, ramming into her pussy.

"Your mother deserves that!" he said, smiling at me. "Really give it to your mother!"

I shuddered and slammed deep and hard into Mom's cunt. I reveled in pounding her cunt, loving the feel of that hot twat around my dick. I shuddered, savoring all that pleasure. It was an incredible rush to plow into her and bring her closer and closer to cumming.

Lisa's eyes fluttered behind her glasses. She arched her back, her round boobs jiggled and swayed as she squirmed on my hot mom's mouth. Lisa rubbed her twat back and forth, enjoying what my mom did to her.

It was so hot knowing Mom licked *my* cum out of Lisa's cunt. I was so glad to share my mom with my friend. It was just so magical to do this. It was fantastic to fuck my mom. I loved pounding her cunt. I plowed into her snatch hard and fast. I fucked her juicy cunt. It was such a taboo rush.

"Yes, yes, yes," I moaned as I fucked my mom's cunt hard.

"Mmm, that's so good," she moaned, squeezing her cunt down on my cock. "Oh, Burt, this is just so hot to have our daughter's big dick fucking me. She's pounding me. It's amazing. And I love licking her cum out of Lisa's pussy."

"Yes!" Lisa moaned, her futa-dick throbbing.

My mom grabbed Lisa's girl-cock. I loved watching Mom jerking off my friend. She worked up and down that thick shaft. Lisa moaned, her precum dripping from the tip and splashing on Mom's tits. That was so hot. It was just great to watch as I fucked this tight cunt.

I pounded her pussy over and over again. I fucked her twat with such force. It was just a thrill to bury to the hilt in her cunt. I savored that delicious cunt wrapped around my futa-dick. Mom's hot twat gripped me. She held me tight as I fucked to the hilt in her.

"Ooh, are you going to cum on your daughter's big dick," purred Lisa.

"So fucking hard," Mom groaned. "Ooh, her dick is magnificent. I love it almost as much as yours, Lisa!"

Lisa beamed at me while I groaned, "You're such a whore, Mom! Dad's watching you loving my futa-dick!"

"Such a whore," Mom cooed. "Ooh, I am a whore for futa-dicks. Yes, yes, fuck me so hard, honey! Pound my cunt with that huge dick. I want to just cum on you! Keep fucking me. Mmm, and I licked all your cum out of Lisa's pussy."

"Yep," Lisa groaned, squirming on her. "Ooh, lick my twat and stroke my dick. I want to cum hard. I want to drown you!"

This was so hot. I felt that pressure growing again. It had to be my ovaries. That was where my futa-jizz came from. I trembled, the ache building at the tip of my clit-dick,

too. This was just such an incredible rush. I was so close to bursting.
I slid my hands up and squeezed my mom's big boobs. She had such large and lush tits. I loved how they felt in my hand. I gripped them hard as I fucked hard into her twat. I pounded her cunt with such force. It was magnificent to ram into her twat. She gripped me with her hot twat. I loved this so much. I plowed into her with force.
"Oh, my god," Mom groaned. "Poppy! You're such a wonderful daughter!"
Her pussy convulsed around me.
I gasped as her hot cunt rippled around me. I loved every second of her pussy spasming around me. She nursed at me. That was so incredible. I groaned as that hot twat nursed at me. I rose toward that amazing orgasm.
"Ooh, ooh, she's cumming like a whore on my dick, Dad!" I moaned as I buried into Mom's writhing snatch. The incestuous bliss surged up my futa-cock and washed through my pussy. My ovaries burst. "Just a whore!"
I erupted.
I flooded my mother's cunt with my cum. My seed pumped over and over into my mother's fertile pussy. At the same time, my cunt convulsed. My twat spasmed over and over again. I loved this rush. It was just so hot to have all this pleasure surging through me.
I trembled, bucking through this delight. Stars burst across my vision. I shuddered, savoring that ecstasy. It was an awesome moment. My pussy juices gushed down my thighs as I basted my mother's cunt with my futa-seed.
"Mom!" I gasped.
"Oh, Poppy!" gasped my friend.
She bucked, her girl-dick spurting blast after blast of cum. It was such a hot sight to see. I loved witnessing all that cum erupting from her futa-cock and splashing Mom's belly and my stomach. The hot jizz felt amazing on my skin.
Lisa trembled, her glasses shifting on her nose as she trembled through the pleasure. She shuddered through all that bliss. Her head tossed back and forth, her red hair dancing around her cute face. Her moans were so hot to hear.
I loved this.
I savored this so much.
"Oh, Poppy," I groaned. "Oh, isn't this just so hot?"
"Yes!" she whimpered as she quivered through her orgasm. "Oh, Mrs. Tate!"
"Mom!" I moaned and erupted a final time into my mother's pussy. Her hot twat rippled around me as I savored this taboo experience. I fucked my mother and made her cum. I was such a wicked futa-daughter. "Oh, this was amazing."
"Want to fuck her ass?" Poppy asked.
"God, you have just one wicked idea after the next," I purred. "Of course, I want to fuck her in the ass. That sounds just amazing."
Lisa slid off my mother, leaving her lips smeared in pussy cream and cum. I loved the sight I licked my lips and leaned over. I kissed her on the mouth, my boobs pressing into Mom's. I loved the flavor of Lisa's sweet pussy on her lips with a lingering trace of my salty cum.
Mom and I kissed each other. We reveled in our incestuous passion. This was such a wicked thing to do. I loved every last second of it. My lips worked on hers. I kissed her with such passion, enjoying every last second of this.
It was perfect. Just amazing.
I felt so good right now. I could just float away with how wonderful I felt. It was just such a wicked delight. Lisa was lying next to us. I felt her watching. I broke the kiss with my mom and smiled at my friend.

“So, Mom rides you while I ass-fuck her?” I asked.
Lisa nodded. “You know just how I think. I love it.”
I did, too. I was so happy to slide off my mother and pop out of her pussy. My wet cock bobbed before me. Dad still watched, leaning against the wall. So did Mrs. Black. She fisted her girl-cock as she watched the fun, this look of excitement in her eyes.
Mom rolled over and straddled Lisa. My cum dripped out of her pussy and splashed on my futa-friend’s cock. A moment later, Mom’s cunt kissed the tip of that magnificent dick. Glancing at Dad, she plunged her twat down Lisa’s dick.
“Yes!” Mom gasped. “Oh, yes, yes, this is the best dick in the world. I love this cock so much! I fucking revel in this dick!”
I shook my head at how whorish Mom was. She arched her back, her tits swaying back and forth. My cock ached to try anal. I had enjoyed a blowjob, two pussies, and now it was time to fuck my Mom’s tight ass.
With Dad watching, I moved into place. I pressed my clit-dick between my mother’s butt-cheeks. She squeezed her plump rump around my cock as slid down her crack. Her asshole was farther down than I thought it would be.
But I found it. I pressed against it. She moaned as I drilled into her anal ring. She moaned, her sphincter stretching and stretching to take me. She threw a look over her shoulder, her green eyes flashing at me.
“Fuck, my ass, honey,” she moaned. “Ram that big dick into my bowels and make me cum!”
“Yes, Mom,” I groaned and thrust against her asshole.
I pushed and pushed against her, reveling in her tight asshole stretching and stretching to take my cock. This was the best part. I loved every last second of her anal ring stretching more and more open for me. It was fantastic to feel her giving away until…
I popped into my mother’s asshole. My futa-dick sank deep into her bowels. I loved the feel of her velvety sheath massaging my cock. It was so different from a wet mouth or a juicy cunt. This was her asshole. Tighter. Hotter. It was different. Not better.
Just as delicious
She groaned as I sank to the hilt in her. I hugged my mother and grabbed her soft tits. I glanced at Dad who was watching on with a smile on his lips. That was so hot having him stare at me as I buggered Mom. I winked at him and drew back my futa-dick.
She squealed as my clit-dick emerged from her bowels. She loved that so much. This was so wild. I enjoyed that hot anal sheath gripping me. She massaged me with her tight grip. She held me as I plunged back into her bowels.
“Oh, my god,” Mom moaned and rode my friend.
I felt Lisa’s cock through the membrane of flesh. She filled up my mom’s cunt while I pumped away at her asshole. Not only was Mom’s asshole massaging me, but so was the hardness of Lisa’s futa-dick. This was so hot.
I squeezed Mom’s boobs as I pounded her. She moaned, riding Lisa’s futa-dick. She enjoyed a girl-cock in each of her holes. What a slut. She was a complete whore for us futas. That was so hot. I loved thinking that as I fucked her anal sheath.
“Oh, my god, Bert!” gasped Mom. “This is incredible. Our daughter’s cock and Lisa’s dick! Both of them are in me! I love it!”
“I’m so happy for you, Ginger,” Dad said. “Fuck your mom’s asshole hard!”
“Yes, Dad!” I groaned as I thrust into Mom’s again and again. I fucked with such

force, my boobs rubbing into her back. I kneaded her tits as I reveled in her tight bowels. “Oh, god, I love fucking Mom’s asshole! I love it!”
“You’re so good at it,” Mom groaned, squeezing her bowels around my futa-dick.
The pleasure swept up my shaft and washed through my cunt. I loved that so much. The incestuous thrill shot through me as I butt-fucked Mom hard. I pounded her tight asshole with force, her flesh squeezing down around me.
Dad watching only made this hotter. He was such a good cuckold to just stand there as I buggered Mom. I kneaded those tits, loving Mom working up and down Lisa’s cunt. The motion shifted my cock around in her bowels.
That was such a delight. Mom worked up and down Lisa’s girl-cock and added an extra delight to sodomizing her. My fingers dug into those wonderful tits. They were so soft. I loved kneading these wonderful boobs. It was fantastic.
“Yes, yes, yes,” Mom groaned as I ass-fucked her harder. Faster. “I’m going to cum on your cocks! Lisa! Poppy!”
“Cum, Mom!” I groaned.
“Oh, yes, Ginger,” panted Mrs. Black, the futa-MILF jerking off her cock so hard and fast. “Cum on my Mistress’s futa-dick! Yes, yes, make her feel so good!”
“And make your daughter cum in your tight asshole,” Lisa moaned. “Ooh, ooh, I love feeling your cock ramming into her bowels, Poppy! It’s outstanding. Oh, yes, yes, I’m so close to bursting!”
“Me, too!” I moaned, burying to the hilt in Mom’s asshole, my ovaries quivering with all the cum that I had in them. “Oh, this is so hot!”
Mom shuddered and squealed. Her asshole convulsed around my dick. I gasped as I drew back my futa-cock, savoring her velvety flesh spasming around my clit-rod. The pleasure surged down my cock, washed through my cunt, and reached my ovaries as I plunged back to the hilt in her.
I erupted into my mother’s asshole.
My cum fired out of my dick. Spurt after spurt of my jizz pumped into her twat. I groaned, savoring the pleasure slamming into my mind. Stars burst across my vision as I erupted again and again.

“Oh, wow!” Lisa moaned.

“Oh, yes, yes, both of them are flooding me, Burt!” Mom gasped, her bowels suckling at my futa-dick. “They’re filling me up with cum!”

“Oh, yes, yes,” I groaned, savoring that wonderful heat surging through me.

Lisa moaned as I pumped more and more of my cum into Mom’s asshole. I reveled in this heat. I loved every last second of this bliss surging through me. It was an outstanding rush to have all this ecstasy gushing out of my cunt and firing from my futa-dick.

I erupted one last time. My fingers kneaded my mother’s boobs. I felt so good. Just so incredible right now. The pleasure rushed through me. I quivered through all that ecstasy, my eyes so wide. This was an incredible moment.

I smiled from ear to ear, just so glad to feel this delight. It was fantastic. I savored every last second of this. “Mmm, what are we going to do next to my Mom!”

“Lots of things,” said Lisa. “I just have to make sure my mom can meet us at the Blacks in a few hours. Let me make a call.”

“Sure, sure,” I said as Lisa held out her hand. Her futa-MILF stopped jacking off and darted to find her phone. It was hot having a sex slave. Maybe I could have my mom?

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Alexa Green

I strode into the nail salon. I had a Friday afternoon appointment. The beautiful, Vietnamese woman who ran the salon, Thanh, smiled at me.

"It's Mrs. Green!" she said. "Hi, Mrs. Green. So ready for your nails and…" She breathed in and shuddered.

"Yes, yes, so ready for you, Mrs. Green," said Anh, another of the women who worked here. They were both of the same age. I thought they were my age, but it was hard to tell if they were twenty or forty. They were both gorgeous. "Yes, yes, so ready to help. I eat your pussy very good."

"No, no, I eat her pussy," Thanh said. "I will handle Mrs. Green Appointment."

"Is my client," Anh said, giving her employer a hard look. "I eat her pussy. I very good at it."

"When have you ever eaten pussy?" Thanh asked. "You married at eighteen. You no lesbian. I ate my friend's pussy before I marry. I know how to do it."

"That was twenty years ago," Anh said. "What you know of pleasing a pussy as fine as Mrs. Green? Nothing! You know nothing of pleasing pussy."

"Ladies, ladies," I purred, my cunt dripping beneath my dress. I wouldn't see Lisa until very late. She had plans that involved going on a date with Poppy. They were so cute together. I hoped they got married and had babies.

I was having my futa-daughter's baby. That was so delicious. It was why these two were so eager to lick my pussy. I was irresistible to MILFs like them. It was so much fun having this delight. I was so ready for them to pamper me.

"You can both strip me naked, suckle at my breasts, then eat my pussy together," I said. "How does that sound?"

They both grinned at me and shot their hands out. I wore a dress with a bell skirt that was belted at the waist and had a v-neckline. It was the *only* thing I was wearing. I was hoping I would have a happy ending at the nail salon. They worked to undo my belt before they ripped my dress off in a flash. It was off me so fast.

I shuddered as everyone in the nail salon could see me naked. Some of the women gasped in shock while others moaned in envy, licking their lips as they witnessed me. Those were mothers. MILFs like me. That was so hot that they wanted my body.

The two Vietnamese MILFs almost looked disappointed at that I was naked. Anh folded my dress while Thanh ducked her head down and latched onto my nipple. She suckled. My milk gushed into her mouth.

I trembled as she nursed from me, enjoying the delights of my breast milk. Anh darted back after safely setting my dress down on a counter. She smacked her lips before leaning over and suckling from my other nipple.

My milk gushed into both their mouths.

They moaned in surprise as they tasted my breast milk for the first time. They suckled at me, which was just so hot. I loved it. I groaned, savoring the way that they nursed down my creamy treat. I shuddered, my heart pounding in my chest.

I reveled in every last moment of this ecstasy. I shuddered, my heart pounding a million miles a minute as I enjoyed what they did to me. It was so wonderful to have them nursing from me. They suckled with passion.

"Oh, that's it," I cooed. "Mmm, you're making my pussy all wet."

They both moaned around my nipples.

"I wish I suckle," one nail stylist groaned.

“Just work on my nails,” her client said. “That’s so weird that it’s happening.”

“Is beautiful. She beautiful. Just worship her. Ooh, I want to eat her pussy.”

“Yes,” another nail stylist said, nodding her head.

I loved it. My cunt clenched as the two MILFs suckled from me. They gulped down all my breast milk. The pleasure swept through me. I shook my head, my eyes rolling back in my head. It was an incredible thrill.

My hips wiggled back and forth as my cunt grew hotter and hotter. Every time they suckled, the pleasure shot down to my nipples. They throbbed in their mouths. I groaned, enjoying every last second of hits. It was fantastic.

My nubs pulsed and throbbed as she suckled with force on me. She nursed on me with passion. I groaned, my heart beating a mile minute. It was so good to have all my breast milk gushing out into their mouths.

Perfect.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I moaned. “Ooh, you two are fantastic. Making me so we. And I bet you two just want to eat my pussy.”

They both moaned around my nipples.

“Then lead me to the chairs so you can eat me out. I want to feel our tongues licking and lapping at me. That’ll be just amazing.”

They popped their mouths off my nipple and moaned around my nub. They were so ready to eat my pussy. They both grabbed a hand and led me naked toward my chair. Both of them strutted in their smocks.

I set my purse down before settling on my chair like it was my throne. I spread my legs wide before my supplicants. The two dropped to their knees before me. They groaned and pressed their faces into my twat and licked.

I gasped as their tongues swiped over my cuntlips. They stroked my petals and brushed my clit. I groaned as the sparks shot through me. My toes curls. I felt everyone looking at me as I luxuriated in the perks of being bred by my futa-daughter.

“Yes, yes,” I groaned. “Thanh! Anh! That’s so good!”

“Is good pussy!” Thanh moaned.

“Very good pussy, Anh agreed.

They both thrust their tongues into my cunt. I groaned as they swirled around in my depths. They teased me, driving me wild with their licking and lapping. It was so exciting having them do that. I shuddered, my head tossing back and forth.

My cunt clenched down on their tongues swirling around in my pussy. They didn’t know what they were doing, but they were so damned enthusiastic it didn’t matter. They sent pleasures rushing through my hot body. I quivered, my milk-heavy tits jiggling.

“Yes, yes, that’s it,” I groaned. “Ooh, you two are so delicious! You’re going to make me cum!”

Another woman getting her nails on watched with flushed cheeks. So did her stylist. I winked at them both as I enjoyed Thanh and Anh. They flicked their tongues around in my cunt before one of them popped out.

She lapped at my cunt. Her tongue stroked over the folds, teasing my labia and brushing my clit. Wonderful sparks burst from that naughty bud. I groaned, arching my back and reveling in this wonderful delight.

“You two are going to drown in pussy cream!” I panted.

“Yes, yes,” moaned Anh.

“I want that,” Thanh moaned.

Both their tongues stroked at my pussy lips. They flicked past each other, caressing up and down my slit. They gathered up my juices and massaged my bud. I swelled so fast to my orgasm. I hurtled toward it.

I trembled, so ready to burst. The chair creaked as my orgasm built in my nethers. I would have such a mighty climax. This was the best trip to the nail salon I had ever enjoyed. My back arched, my boobs quivering.

Their tongues stroked up and down my folds, bruising my clit in fast alternations. I gasped as the pressure in my pussy burst. My back arched in the chair. I squealed out in delight, my big boobs bouncing. The entire nail salon watched me cum.

My pussy juices gushed out of me and bathed the two Vietnamese MILFs eating my cunt. I bathed them in my pussy cream. The rapture swept through me. It was so delicious to cum on their faces. I groaned, my mind drowning in ecstasy.

So much bliss swept through me. I shuddered, my head tossing from side to side. I loved this bliss. I savored every last second of this bliss sweeping through me. It was fantastic. I groaned, my heart pounding in my chest.

“Oh, yes, yes, yes,” I moaned. “Oh, that’s so good. That’s just amazing. Ooh, I love this!”

Stars twinkled across my vision as I gripped the armrests. The two Vietnamese MILFs licked and lapped at my cunt, gathering up my juices spilling out. I soaked them with all my passion. It was such a thrill to enjoy all this passion.

I felt so amazing as I hit that wonderful peak. It was just a fantastic moment. I quivered there, hovering through all this pleasure. Their tongues stroked through my flesh. My eyes rolled back in my head as I hit the peak. I quivered there.

“Oh, I am so ready to have my nails done now,” I groaned, feeling so at rest. “Mmm, you can—”

My phone rang. I shuddered and grabbed my purse. I pulled out my phone and saw Lisa was calling. I swiped the screen and purred, “Hey, honey.”

Poppy Tate

My mom slipped her lips over the crown of my dirty dick fresh from her asshole. I had just double-fucked her with Lisa. The naughty futa had transformed my life. I was so glad that she came into the lingerie shop where I worked for my mother.

Like being a futa myself now.

My mom groaned as she tasted the sour flavor of her own asshole on my dick. That was so naughty. She was such a slut doing that before me while Dad watched. He was just being such a good cuckold leaning against the wall of their bedroom while my dick throbbed in Mom’s mouth.

The incestuous thrill of this moment could not be undersold. It was so wild. What a great Friday afternoon. An amazing start to the weekend with my futa-friend. Lisa grinned at me, her red hair falling around her face. She had such thick, glossy tresses that were so gorgeous. Her green eyes smoldered behind her glasses. She kneaded her round boobs as she slid off the bed, her wet futa-dick twitching.

“Oh, Mom,” I groaned, savoring that wonderful delight. Ooh, ooh, that’s just amazing. You know what you’re doing to me! You’re cleaning that dick, aren’t you?”

Mom moaned around my cock, winking a green eye at me. She had black hair, like me. I shuddered, enjoying how she nursed on my dick. She suckled on me with passion. It was so hot having my mother nursing on my dirty clit-rod.

She polished that futa-pole, working her mouth up and down it as Lisa moved in behind me. That naughty futa was going to fuck me. I loved it. She pressed her girl-cock into my butt-crack. I shuddered as she did that.

“Ooh, you’re such a naughty futa-friend,” I moaned, my heart beating so fast. She just made me feel so giddy and happy.

“Mmm, and you’re my best futa-friend, too,” cooed Lisa as her clit-dick found my asshole. She pushed against it. “I love hanging out with you.”

“Oh, that’s so cute,” squealed Mrs. Black, Lisa’s futa-MILF sex slave. The brunette was naked, a pink collar around her neck with a matching leash dangling between her boobs and to the side of her thick clit-cock she masturbated while watching us. “So adorable.”

Lisa groaned, though it sounded more embarrassed than from pleasure, and thrust against my asshole. My anal ring widened and widened. My cunt clenched. I shuddered, savoring Mom sucking on my futa-cock as Lisa’s girl-dick pushed against my sphincter.

I groaned as my asshole widened and widened. I swallowed her girl-cock. That was so hot. The heat swept through me. I felt so wicked as more and more of her big futa-dick penetrated my bowels. My cunt clenched, juices dripping down my thighs.

“Oh, fuck,” I groaned as she bottomed out in me, her bush tickling my rump. “Lisa, yes!”

“Just enjoy your mother polishing your dick clean,” she groaned.

“Oh, trust me, I’m enjoying it,” I panted as she drew back her girl-cock.

Mom bobbed her head, her tongues dancing around my clit-dick. It was such a rush to have her nursing on me. Pleasure melted down my cock and joined the heat radiating from my asshole. Lisa pumped away at me.

She fucked my bowels with such force. She plowed to the hilt in me again and again. It was an incredible rush to fuck her like that. I groaned as Lisa plowed to the hilt in my anal sheath. She pounded me. I loved it.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I groaned, enjoying what she did to me.

“Ooh, ooh, you got such an amazing asshole,” she moaned. “I love it!”

“Thanks,” I groaned, reveling in the way her futa-dick plowed into my bowels. The pleasure swept through my pussy, washed around my ovaries, and rippled up to the tip of my cock buried in my mom’s sucking mouth. Her tongue polished my pole. “Oh, thanks, that’s great!”

“Yep,” Lisa moaned as she pumped away at my asshole. “Ooh, ooh, that’s so good. That’s just an incredible rush to have your bowels around my cock. I love it. I love it so much!”

“Good,” I whimpered. “Fuck, yes, just keep hammering me with that amazing futa-dick! And keep sucking on my cock, Mom! God, you’re such a slut for my dirty girl-cock. Isn’t she such a slut for my big dick, Dad?”

“Yeah,” he groaned. He squeezed at his cock through his slacks, but he didn’t pull it out and jerk off. Thank god. I was way too into girls to want to see my dad jack off before me. “Oh, yeah, that’s perfect. Suck our daughter’s cock, honey. Suck her off and make her cum!”

“Mmm, yes,” cooed Mrs. Black, her hand stroking up and down her MILF-cock. She fisted herself with fast strokes, her big boobs bouncing. It was so hot to watch her masturbate, her tits jiggling with the leash between them.

I grinned as she pumped away at her clit-dick, so eager to get herself off as she watched her Mistress fucking my asshole. I shuddered, savoring my mother’s mouth working up and down my clit-dick. Her lips sealed about me. She suckled on me with such hunger. It was a perfect moment to enjoy. I loved that so much.

My orgasm built and built from the wonderful pleasure sweeping through me. My futa-friend ass-fucked me so hard while Mom’s naughty tongue polished my futa-pole. The incestuous delight swept through my cunt. The juices dripped down my thighs.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I groaned. “Oh, that’s so good. That’s just amazing. Shit!”

“Wow, wow, cum on my dick!” Lisa moaned, fucking my asshole so hard. “Just cum so hard on my clit-cock!”

“I will!” I squeezed my bowels down on her girl-cock. My futa-dick throbbed in Mom’s mouth.

Her tongue danced around the crown of my clit-rod. I was so close to bursting. It was an incredible delight to have her doing that to me. My pussy quivered as my ovaries brimmed with all the futa-cum my mother craved.

She hungered for it. I could tell that as she suckled on me. My eyes rolled back in my head as Lisa slammed her futa-dick to the hilt in my bowels. I gasped as the pleasure burst into my cunt. My orgasm swept through me.

“Fuck, yes!” I groaned as I erupted into my mother’s mouth.

She swallowed down my cum. She gulped it down with hunger. She swallowed everything that erupted from my cock. She whimpered as more and more of my futa-jizz flooded into her mouth. Her eyes stared up at me.

“Oh, wow,” moaned Lisa as my asshole writhed around her girl-cock.

She buried into me and erupted.

Her girl-cum flooded my bowels. Pussy juices spilled down my thighs. A hot thrill rushed through me. Stars twinkled before my eyes. I shuddered, my heart pounding in my chest. I loved this bliss. It was outstanding.

My cunt writhed, sending waves of delight rushing through my body while my futa-dick erupted. Ecstasy shot through me. Euphoria swept over my mind. Rapture consumed me. I shuddered in Lisa’s embrace, her boobs rubbing on my back.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I whimpered as Mom drank my girl-jizz and Lisa flooded my asshole with her futa-seed. “Oh, that’s so good. That’s just an incredible delight. I love it! I love it so much!”

I savored having girl-jizz pumping into my asshole while I dumped my futa-spunk into Mom’s mouth. I groaned as I trembled through the dual raptures. My head tossed from side to side. Pussy cream dripped down my thighs as I erupted one last time into Mom’s mouth.

She gulped down my last load of futa-cum as Lisa erupted one last time into my asshole. I felt so good. This was such a rush. I was so glad that we were able to enjoy all this wild passion with my Mom.

I turned my head and kissed Lisa over my shoulder.

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Lisa Green
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I made out with my futa-friend. It was so hot kissing Poppy with my futa-dick in her asshole. Her mother kept suckling while Mrs. Black squealed and erupted, her MILF-cum splashing on the floor. My entire body quivered.

What a wonderful afternoon. We had a little bit more time before we had to go to Mrs. Black's place. I had plans for it. Plans that I needed to implement now. I kissed my futa-friend for another moment before I broke from her.

"God, I want to keep her," purred Poppy. "Have my mom as my own pet."

"Sure," I said. "You hear that, Mrs. Tate. Poppy owns you. She can do whatever she wants to you. You're here Mommy-pet now. Okay."

I heard the wet plop of lips popping off a hard dick. "Of course, Lisa. Ooh, I'm your pet, honey. Isn't that neat, Poppy? Mmm, you can do whatever you want to me."

"God, I love this," groaned Poppy.

Such joy swept through me. Making her happy was such a wonderful thing. I just wanted to always make her happy. It felt so important. I was so glad about it. I pulled my cock out of her asshole, shuddering at that last bit of friction.

I popped out of her and watched as Poppy kissed her mother. That was hot seeing her enjoy her new sex slave. Poppy pressed her mother down. Ooh, were they going to make love? Mother and daughter, sex slave and Mistress.

"Clean me off, pet," I commanded as I watched Poppy squirming atop her mother.

As Poppy found the entrance to her mother's cunt and thrust into her, Mrs. Black dropped to her knees before me. She kissed the tip of my dirty futa-dick. She licked around it, sending a wave of heat rushing through me.

"Oh, yes, yes, that's so good," I whimpered as she loved me like that. "Mmm, you know what I want, don't you, Mrs. Black."

"Of course I do," cooed the MILF. "I'm your MILF-pet. Your futa-slave. I live to worship you and love you and suck your dick clean after you've fucked your girlfriend in the ass."

My eyes widened and I hissed softly, "She's not my girlfriend."

The futa-MILF giggled in such a naughty way before she engulfed my clit-dick. I shuddered, glancing at Poppy's sleek back and cute ass as she pumped away at her mother's cunt. I didn't love Poppy, did I? She was just my friend.

My best futa-friend in the world. She was amazing. Special. I just wanted to make her happy. To spend time with her and… I shuddered as Mrs. Black suckled with such passion. I really did love her, didn't I? A wave of nervousness washed through me.

Had I ruined things with Poppy now? What did she feel about me? It had been so magical to make love to her, just me and her. I quivered, my heart pounding a mile a minute. My racing pulse had nothing to do with that hot mouth polishing my futa-pole.

Well, it had a little bit to do with that. I mean, Mrs. Black was good. Very good. Oh, wow, she was so good. She worked her mouth up and down my girl-dick, her tongue sweeping out to polish me. The pleasure swept through my body.

I groaned and slid my hands through her brown hair. I gripped her and thrust my futa-dick to the hilt in her mouth. I drove to the back of her throat as I watched Poppy making love to her mother. It was so beautiful.

So wonderful.

"Yes," I breathed as my girl-dick plunged to the back of Mrs. Black's throat. "Mmm, that's hot."

My futa-MILF moaned around my cock, her tongue dancing about my shaft and crown. She drove me wild. I groaned, loving how she suckled on me. I buried to the hilt in her mouth again and again as she polished my pole.

“Ooh, pump away at her pussy, Poppy,” I groaned as I thrust hard into Mrs. Black’s mouth.

I hit the back of her throat and kept going.

She gurgled for a moment before she deep-throated my dirty clit-dick. I slid down her gullet, savoring the tightness of her esophagus. She swallowed to massage me. Her humming vocal cords felt amazing against the crown of my futa-cock.

My cunt clenched as I bottomed out in her, my bush rubbing into her face. Her lips massaged my labia. I loved it as I drew back. She moaned louder, massaging my cock with her passion. The pleasure raced through me. Her tongue buffed clean my shaft.

My pussy soaked my bush as I thrust back to the hilt down her gullet.

This time, her tongue licked at my pussy folds. I gasped as she thrust past my clit-cock to stroke my cunt. I groaned as I drew back, the pleasure racing through me. I was so eager to just bury into her and cum in her mouth.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I groaned. “Oh, wow, Mrs. Black, you’re so good at that!”

She moaned around my cock in obvious agreement.

I plunged down her throat over and over again as Poppy pumped away at her mother’s pussy. She thrust in and out of Mrs. Tate’s cunt as I plowed to the hilt in Mrs. Black’s gullet. Her tongue flicked against my pussy lips.

My orgasm built and built. My ovaries tightened as I came closer and closer to cumming. This was just such a hot moment. I drew back my cock, pulling the tip out of her gullet. Her tongue danced around the crown again.

“Ooh, I’m going to cum,” I whimpered.

She suckled hard on my futa-dick, craving my cum. On the bed, Mrs. Tate gasped. Her body bucked beneath Poppy. I loved watching the MILF cumming beneath my… my futa-girlfriend. Poppy buried to the hilt in her mother.

“Oh, fuck,” Poppy moaned. “Yes!”

“Oh, flood me!” gasped her mother, hands stroking up and down her daughter’s back. “You’re filling me up, Mistress! Yes, yes, I love it!”

I erupted.

My futa-cum pumped into Mrs. Black’s mouth. I flooded her with spurt after spurt of jizz. It was an incredible rush to have all that pleasure surging out of me. The ecstasy swept through my body while my cunt writhed.

My pussy juices spilled down my thighs as I came over and over into her cunt. I filled her to the brink with all my futa-spunk. It was an incredible rush. My head threw back. My round boobs bounced as she gulped down my girl-cum.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I gasped, savoring this passion. “Oh, my sexy pet!”

She moaned around my futa-dick, swallowing my cum. Waves of rapture and jolts of ecstasy swept through me. My entire body quivered from the electrifying euphoria that consumed my body. It was such a fantastic moment.

I trembled through every moment of this wonderful bliss as I fired the last of my cum into my sex slave’s loving mouth. I watched Poppy making out with her mother as they both savored this bliss. It was such a beautiful sight.

And we had to get going soon.

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Alexa Green

After the fun romp I had at the nail salon with Thanh and Anh, I was heading to Romantic Delights to pick up some naughty things. My futa-daughter had asked for her help, and I would be a good mother and deliver it.

I marched into the sex shop—well, it wasn't quite that low-brow—and looked around. I was hoping Annette was here. She was such a lovely MILF that helped me buy the perfect strap-on to deflower Lisa. That had been such a fun time.

"Alexa," Annette Jeardan said as she strode up to me in a tight, purple skirt that went with her black blouse. It was low-cut, plunging down to show off her cleavage and a hint of the purple bra she wore beneath. "Oh, it's so good you're here. Do you need me to fuck you with a strap-on? Or, I have this delightful anal dildo that vibrates. I could fuck your asshole and eat that pregnant pussy of yours."

"Well…" I smiled. "What do I get out of it?"

"A great discount on what you came here to buy."

I smiled from ear to ear. "Perfect."

"I'll be right back," she said and headed for the back of the room. I quivered, my pussy so wet beneath my skirt. I didn't have any panties on, so I was dripping with excitement. It was wonderful to have another romp with Annette. I knew Lisa had fucked her the other day, too.

The MILF hurried back with the very delight that I was so eager to experience, her dyed-blonde hair swaying around her lush face. She had a slim, black dildo with her, her tongue flicking through her lips. I turned around and hiked my skirt.

I felt so naughty as I exposed my auburn bush and plump rump for any to see. I didn't care. Let them see. Having fun in public was just the best. I was so ready for whatever was about to happen. Just so eager for it.

"Mmm, that ass is going to love this," cooed my fellow MILF.

"That's what I want to hear," I moaned as she dropped to her knees behind me.

Her face pressed into my butt-cheeks. I couldn't believe how great that felt to have her lips kissing at my asshole. She swirled her tongue around my anal ring. I shuddered at how wicked that felt. She rimmed me with her naughty tongue.

It was just such a thrill to have her stroking around my asshole. My eyes rolled back in my head. My heart pounded with such passion as my pussy clenched. The juices spilled out and soaked my bush. That was hot.

Just what I wanted to feel. I groaned as she danced her tongue around my clit. She was going to drive me wild, wasn't she? How wonderful of her. I groaned, loving this so much. I shuddered, savoring the way she teased my asshole.

She drilled her tongue against my anal ring.

I loved how she did that. She made me quiver. My butt-cheeks clenched around her face as she popped into my bowels. She swirled about in me, getting me all nice and warmed up for that anal dildo. I sighed in delight.

"Annette," I cooed.

"Mmm," she purred. "You like that, don't you?"

"Of course, I fucking love that," I moaned as she thrust her tongue into my anal sheath again. Her tongue danced around in me. "I loved that so much. Ooh, you know just what you're doing to me."

She fucked her tongue deep into my bowels and danced it about in my anal sheath. She definitely knew what she did to me. It was a spectacular rush to have her doing

that to me. I shuddered as she drove me wild, massaging my asshole with her tongue.

"Yes, yes, yes," I moaned. "I'm so warmed up."

Her tongue slipped out of my bowels. She gave my asshole one last kiss before she smooched down my taint to my bush. She nuzzled through my curls and licked at my cunt. I shuddered as her tongue flicked through my petals.

She pressed the tip of the dildo against my asshole and pushed on it. I groaned, my anal ring swallowing her with ease. She worked it deeper and deeper into my bowels. I loved that cool, slick shaft in me. The metallic rod felt good.

She twisted it. The toy hummed to life,

"Fuck," I groaned, savoring that buzzing delight. I quivered there as her tongue flicked through my folds again. "Oh, Annette."

"Enjoy, Alexa," she cooed and thrust her tongue deep into my pussy.

She swirled it around in me as she worked her dildo in and out of my bowels. She fucked it in deep and hard. I loved it, the buzzing making me quiver. She fucked me hard and fast with it, the heat melting down to my cunt.

The pussy that she was so deliciously licking for me. She lapped at me with such passion. I loved how she dragged her tongue through my folds. It was a beautiful moment to have her doing that. I shuddered, my eyes squeezing shut.

I trembled as she did that. I loved what she was doing to me. She danced her tongue around in my pussy as she fucked my asshole with the vibrator. It was such a delicious toy. She buried it into me again and again.

"Yes, yes, yes," I moaned. "Oh, wow, that's so good! Ooh, you're going to drown in my pregnant cream!"

"Yum," Annette purred.

She twisted the dildo around in my asshole. That felt so naughty as she did that. I groaned as she kept pumping it in and out of me. My eyes rolled back into my head as she did that. It was an incredible moment to enjoy. I loved every second of her doing that.

My climax swelled in my cunt, stimulated by that naughty vibrator pumping in and bowels. The massaging buzz had my toes curling in my shoes. My cunt clenched about her probing tongue. She fucked it deep into my snatch.

"Oh, my god, that's good," I groaned. "That's so good. Just… Fuck, that's amazing."

She flicked her tongue through my folds and brushed my clit. Sparks flared. I loved the way the pleasure sizzled through me. I threw back my head, shuddering as her tongue flicked through my folds. She teased me with that naughty tongue. It was an incredible rush to have her lapping at me as she fucked my asshole with the dildo.

My pleasure built faster and faster. Her tongue danced around my clit. Her lips brushed it. She concentrated on it as she jammed the anal vibrator deep into my bowels. She stirred it around in me. I groaned, savoring that delight building in me.

"I'm going to cum!" I groaned.

"Mmm," she purred around my clit.

She suckled hard on it as she fucked me with the anal vibrator. My bowels melted around the shaft as she thrust it in and out of me faster and faster. My eyes rolled back in my head. I quivered there, my big boobs jiggling in my bra.

She thrust it deep into my asshole as she suckled hard on my clit. She nursed on me. I gasped and threw back my head. I burst in rapture. The pleasure swept through me. My pussy convulsed, juices gushing out and bathing her mouth.

“Oh, god, yes!” I groaned as my body bucked in ecstasy.

She drank them up. She licked up the pussy cream, lapping at me with such hunger. I loved that delight. The pleasure rush

ed through me. Wave after wave of bliss swept through me. Stars danced across my vision.

My bowels convulsed around the buzzing toy as her tongue stroked through my pussy lips. She gathered my pregnant juices, moaning her delight as she did it. I shuddered through every last moment of this bliss.

“Oh, Annette!” I moaned.

“Mmm,” she purred. “That’s so good. I love your cunt cream!”

I smiled in delight, my orgasm sweeping through me. I rode the waves or delight. They drowned me with passion. I shuddered, quivering through all this amazing bliss. I hit the peak of it. My heart pounded in my chest.

I felt so good. Just so awesome. I shuddered through all that bliss as the anal vibrator buzzed away in me. I trembled as her tongue flicked through my folds a last time. She pulled the vibrator out of my asshole. The buzzing sounded louder than clicked off.

“Oh, my,” I said. “That was just delightful.”

“Wasn’t it?” Annette asked. “So, what do need?”

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Lisa Green

“So you really think that you’re going to turn her husband into a MILF?” asked Poppy as we drove in Mrs. Black’s car to her house.

“Yep,” I said, my futa-dick so hard. We hadn’t even bothered to get dressed. That was how wild it was. We left Mrs. Tate behind. Poppy would have her MILF-pet available whenever she went home. Plus, she had her at work. “Hot, right?”

“So hot,” said Poppy. “If it works.”

That hurt. “You don’t think it works.”

“Well, it seems way more complicated than giving me a dick.” She glanced down. “That’s just a clit grown really huge.”

“Plus a reworking of your internal plumbing and getting your ovaries to produce sperm as well as eggs. So, yeah, that’s a lot of work. Why did it hurt so much with all the stuff being rearranged? So this will work.”

“Right,” she said.

“I hope.” I took a deep breath. “I really, really hope this will work. You sure it’s okay to use your husband as a guinea pig?”

“I want him to be a MILF so he can be your pet, too,” Mrs. Black said. “We sore a vow to be together until death do us part. Nothing about becoming a sex slave to the sexiest futa alive breaks our marriage. So I want to be with him. This is the way.”

“Okay,” I said. “Let’s hope he feels the same way.”

Mrs. Black’s house came up. Yesterday, I had been so scared of knocking on that door. Mr. Black had been so cool to let me in so I could wait for his wife to come home and fuck her. We had even chatted. It was neat.

Mrs. Black pulled into the driveway and opened her garage door. Shanice was in there, too. Grounded. I didn’t want to see her right now. That cow had tried to tie up my sister. That was so messed up. But it did work. She was a futa with small tits now.
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No big knockers for her. She deserved it. I was lucky her sabotage gave me a futa-dick and didn't kill me. She deserved far, far worse than that. She should be arrested for attempted murder. Or manslaughter or something.

I wasn't a lawyer.

The garage door closed behind us as we all climbed out naked. Mrs. Black handed me her leash before leading the way to the door. She was very eager, pulling me along after her as she opened the garage door and passed through her pantry to the living room/kitchen/dining room area.

"Hey, honey," her husband said, closing the recliner. "Is it time for my treatment?"

"It's time," I said as he closed the recliner and set it up. Mr. Black was a tall, balding man with a gut. He definitely would look hotter as a woman.

He had a dad bod. I wasn't into that even when I was a normal girl.

"So, I just get naked," he said as I opened up my backpack.

"Yeah," I said. Regretfully.

He pulled off his striped polo shirt, revealing a hairy chest and some sagging pecs. The hair went down across his gut. He undid his slacks next and shoved those and his boxers off in a single go. His cock popped out hard.

He was half my length.

Mrs. Black smiled at her husband. "You're going to be so beautiful. I can't wait to make love to you."

"Me, too," he said. "Okay, so I just do what now?"

I handed him the newest concoction that I had finished today. "This might hurt, but that's normal. Change doesn't come without pain."

"You are going to be a hero to a lot of people," Mrs. Black said, smiling at me.

I shrugged, feeling embarrassed, as Mr. Black took the vial, uncorked it, and downed the milky-pink liquid. He swallowed a few times. A nervous wave washed through me. This would either kill him or change him.

He blinked. His face flushed. He grabbed at his chest. "Feels like a bad case of heartburn. But… I…"

He staggered to the side and collapsed on his back. I yelped. Mrs. Black darted to him, falling to her knees. Her big boobs swayed as I stared in horror at the man. His face was bright red. So was his chest.

"Is he having a heart attack?" gasped Poppy. "The way he clutched at his chest."

"I… I don't…" Fear swept through me. It was happening so fast. I didn't know what to do. "We have to… I mean… This…"

He spasmed. Convulsed. Seizures shot through him. My eyes widened as his heels drummed on the ground. He groaned, his jaw tight. Teeth ground together. This was bad. What did you do in a seizure? I struggled to remember when…

Things started changing.

The fat in his belly was vanishing. I frowned as I watched the mass decreasing. The belly hair and chest hair were melting away, too. So was the hair on the legs and the groin. That was to be expected. His balls came into clear view and they… Shrank.

So did his cock. His male genitalia dwindled while other changes were happening. He still spasmed, still groaning. Black hair sprouted from the head. His shoulders narrowed, and the shape of his pelvis changed as he grew slimmer.

Breasts formed. Mr. Black became Mrs. Black before our eyes.

The chiseled chin softened. The strong angles of her face blunted and became soft. The Adam's apple vanished as her tits grew bigger and bigger. The fat in the guts

and other parts of his body were making a pair of amazing boobs. Heavy and soft with fat, pink nipples.

“He’s losing inches of height,” whispered.

“She is,” I said. “Her body is reusing some of it. But there will be a purge.”

“Oh, what is happening,” the new Mrs. Black said. She whimpered, her big boobs jiggling. She opened her eyes and stared up at us, her hair spilling around her body. She looked confused. Her brow furrowed. “I… I feel so different. In my… my head. My thoughts… I…”

She sat up and stared down at her breasts. “Oh, my, I have tits.”

“You do, Hannah,” purred Mrs… God, I couldn’t keep calling that. Mrs. Evelyn and Mrs. Hannah. They must have agreed on a female name. “You have big and beautiful tits. Bigger than mine.”

“They were huge. Like H-cups.” I glanced down at her bald pussy. I had missed the forming of her pussy lips. She had pink folds and a hard clit. She should have a womb and ovaries, too. She would even ovulate and could bear children.

If it worked.

“Oh, wow, that’s…” She blinked. “Oh, no.”

She bolted to her feet and raced for the bathroom. She slammed the door behind her. I stopped Mrs. Evelyn and shook her head. “She’s purging out the excess mass that she doesn’t need. Um, have some apple juice ready for her. That should help when she comes out.”

We waited for a good ten minutes before Mrs. Hannah emerged from the bathroom looking a tad wan, her face flushed and dripping with sweat. Her black hair was a mess. Mrs. Evelyn raced up to her and handed her the apple juice.

She gulped down the drink. She just leaned back and chugged it. She breathed heavily when she finished, nodding. “Thanks. Oh, I feel better now.” Her eyes flicked to me. “Oh, yes, yes, I feel so much better.”

Mrs. Hannah had this sultry purr to her voice. This throaty and feminine desire. The man was completely devoured by the woman. She had blossomed into a sexy MILF in perfect shape, her hips curving, thighs sleek, and pussy dripping.

“Lisa,” she cooed, her eyes flicking me up and down. “Oh, you are just a gorgeous thing.” She moved to me and dropped to her knees. She grabbed my futa-dick. “I just have to suck you!”

“Suck away,” I purred as she engulfed my futa-dick.

“Wow,” Poppy said as the gender-swapped MILF suckled on my girl-cock. “Holy shit, that’s hot. Look at her just sucking on your girl-cock.”

“Uh-huh,” I groaned, savoring that hot mouth working up and down my dick. “Trust me, I’ve noticed. This is so hot!”

It was so hot. I loved that hot mouth working up and down my girl-cock. She suckled on me with such passion. I shuddered, my futa-dick twitching and throbbing in her mouth. It was an outstanding delight to have her blowing me.

She knew what she was doing, too. She suckled on me with passion. She nursed on me with all that she had. My cunt clenched as the pleasure built and built in me. I groaned, rising toward that amazing orgasm.

“You are going to get a mouthful of her cum, Hannah,” Mrs. Evelyn squealed. She clapped her hands together. “Isn’t that wonderful?”

Mrs. Hannah squealed around my cock. She suckled on me with passion. I loved how she nursed on me. It was an incredible delight to have her sucking on me like that. She nursed on me with passion. she suckled on me with such hunger.

It was an incredible rush to have her do that. She knew just what she was doing to me. I loved her working that hot mouth up and down my clit-dick. She suckled with passion. With force on me. My pussy clenched.

“Oh, wow, you are your own naughty MILF,” I groaned. “That’s it. You’re going to get everything you crave. Yes, you are!”

She suckled with such hunger on me. The passion of this moment was incredible. I was so ready to cum in her mouth. To just erupt into her again and again. She danced her tongue around my cock, driving me wild with it.

“Fuck,” Poppy whimpered as she watched.

I winked at her as the gender-swapped MILF brought me closer and closer to erupting. I shuddered, the pleasure swelling in my ovaries. The ache built and built at the tip of my cock. This was an amazing rush. I was so ready to erupt.

She blew me with such force. She knew what she was doing. She was one sexy gender-swapped slut. I groaned as her tongue flicked around my tongue. I slid my hand through her long, glossy hair. I gripped her black tresses.

“That’s it,” I groaned. “Oh, wow, you’re going to get that mouthful of cum that you desire. I know you crave it.”

She moaned around my cock. She gripped my thighs, bobbing her head with such force. She worked her lips up and down my clit-dick as her futa-wife watched on. Mrs. Evelyn clapped her hands together. She had this wonderful smile on her lips.

“That’s it,” Mrs. Black cheered. “Ooh, that’s just so hot. Suck that dick, Hannah. Get your first mouthful of girl-cum!”

“So yummy,” Poppy groaned.

I loved them watching as Mrs. Hannah suckled so hard. She nursed on me with that amazing mouth. My head threw back. My cock throbbed in her mouth. Her tongue swirled around my girl-dick. The pleasure surged toward the bursting point.

I shuddered as she suckled hard. She nursed on me with all her might. Her cheeks hollowed. She wanted my jizz with such passion. I was so ready for that amazing rush. My eyes rolled back in my head.

“Yes!” I gasped and erupted.

I pumped my futa-spunk into her mouth. It was a wonderful thrill to have her gulping down all that passion. I savored the bliss of it. My heart pounded in my chest as she swallowed every last drop of my girl-cum.

My pussy writhed, juice spilling out and running down my leg. It was an awesome delight to have her doing that. I shuddered, savoring this passion. It was an incredible rush to have all that ecstasy sweeping through me.

“Wow,” I groaned. “Oh, wow, that’s incredible. Yes, yes, you’re amazing, Mrs. Hannah!”

She suckled down all that girl-cum. She swallowed every last drop of it. I shuddered as I fired that final blast. A wave of delight swept through me. I panted, my heart pounding a mile a minute as she slid her lips off me.

She panted, drool and girl-spunk dripping down her chin. She looked up at me and smiled, so proud of being a good MILF-slut and suckling my futa-cock. I was proud of her, too. She made me cum so hard.

It was a great delight. I thoroughly enjoyed myself. I sucked in deep breaths, loving how hard she made me erupt. It was wonderful to have all that cum spurting out of me. I was so glad about it. This was an incredible moment.

She flicked her tongue over her lips and said, “That was so delicious.”

“I got some for you, too, honey,” Mrs. Evelyn said, shaking her girl-cock at her gender-swapped hubby.

Smacking her lips, the new woman crawled to her wife, my eyes falling on that bald pussy. I just had to be the first girl-cock to fuck her. She had a pristine pussy that needed to get fucked hard by my clit-dick.

I followed after. As Hannah reached her wife and slid her lips over that big and throbbing girl-dick, I was there to ram my futa-cock into that new pussy. It would be such a thrill to break in her cunt for every other dickgirl.

“Oh, Hannah,” Mrs. Evelyn gasped as her wife engulfed her clit-dick. Her leash swung between her breasts. “My, my, she’s eager.”

“And so good at sucking dick,” I said. “I think she paid attention to what you did.”

“Mmm, I did blow her all the time.” Mrs. Black grinned from ear to ear.

SMACK!

Poppy spanked my ass. “Get that dick in her, cutie.”

A rush of bubbly joy rippled through me. Cutie!

“Yep,” I said and pressed my futa-dick into Mrs. Hannah’s new pussy. I slid my girl-dick up and down her slit, soaking my tip with her pussy cream. “I have to pound her hard. I have to really make her explode. Her first time has to be magnificent.”

Mrs. Hannah moaned her agreement and wiggled her hips Her vulva rubbed across the tip of my cock in such an exciting way. I loved that so much. I pushed into her cunt, loving as pink pussy lips slid over the crown of my futa-dick. She swallowed me with her hot flesh.

I reveled in sinking inch after inch of my futa-cock into the new MILF’s cunt. She squeezed down on me, her hot flesh massaging me. I shuddered as I went deeper and deeper into her pussy, reveling in the pleasure of this moment.

I bottomed out in her. I loved the delight of her hard cock twitching and throbbing in me. This pleasure swept through me. It was an incredible delight to have her snatch gripping my futa-dick. It was just a delight.

“Damn,” I groaned as I drew back again.

She held me tight. She gripped me with her wonderful flesh. As I pulled back, Poppy moved in behind me. Her futa-cock slid up between my thighs and nuzzled into my bush. She pushed her thick crown against my cuntlips.

She thrust her girl-dick into me and buried me to the hilt in Mrs. Hannah’s cunt. I gasped at how amazing it was to be in her. My eyes were so wide with this delight. I had all my cock into Mrs. Hannah’s twat while my pussy was stuffed full of Poppy’s clit-rod.

“Wow,” I groaned.

“Ooh, that looks fun,” Mrs. Evelyn said, her wife still sucking hard on that girl-cock.

Poppy drew back. I shuddered, savoring that wonderful cock sliding out of my cunt. The heat swept through me. She thrust back into my snatch. I shuddered as that huge cock filled me up. I groaned at the thickness of her.

Poppy pumped away at me. She fucked me with hard strokes. I loved the rhythm she created as she plowed into me with everything she had. I matched her, fucking Mrs. Hannah’s pussy with the same hard thrusts.

I churned the MILF up as Poppy did the same to me. The pleasure rippled through me. Two different and wonderful frictions. Both silky. Both incredible. My cunt and futa-dick brought me such delight. My ovaries brimmed with the heat.

“Ooh, ooh, you two look so cute together,” Mrs. Evelyn groaned.

“I know,” Poppy said, hugging me. Her round boobs rubbed into my back. “But that’s because Lisa’s so adorable.”

I melted with joy and embarrassment all at the same time. I smiled from ear to ear as I fucked Mrs. Hannah’s new cunt while Poppy plowed her girl-cock to the hilt in my snatch over and over again. It was an incredible rush to have that delicious snatch wrapped around my futa-dick and my pussy full of all that clit-rod.

The slap of flesh on flesh echoed through the Blacks’ living area. Our moans filled the house as all four of us were enjoying such wanton pleasure. Mrs. Hannah suckled with such eager delight on her futa-wife’s cock.

Mrs. Evelyn tossed her head. She whimpered as her wife suckled hard on her girl-dick. The pleasure crossing the MILF’s face mirrored my own. I was in heaven having my futa-cock pumping in and out of juicy cunt while Poppy drilled my snatch.

“Yes, yes, yes,” Poppy moaned. “Shit, that’s good!”

“Mmm,” I moaned, the pressure building at the tip of my cock so fast. I hurtled toward my erupting. “That’s so good. Don’t stop!”

Poppy fucked away hard and fast. My girl-dick throbbed in Mrs. Hannah’s pussy. I hurtled closer and closer to cumming in her. It was so wonderful. Mrs. Evelyn’s big boobs jiggled, swaying around her large breasts. Her moans echoed through the room.

It all happened so fast. I buried into Mrs. Hannah’s pussy, and she squealed around her futa-wife’s big dick. The MILF’s cunt suckled at me as Poppy plunged her girl-cock to the hilt in my snatch. She filled me up. My ovaries burst.

“Oh, wow!” I moaned as I climaxed.

“Hannah,” Mrs. Evelyn moaned as she trembled, her big boobs jiggling.

We flooded her gender-swapped wife’s body. We pumped cum into her from both ends. My futa-cock erupted over and over into that hot twat while the futa-MILF dumped her jizz into her wife’s hungry mouth.

“Oh, shit!” gasped Poppy, her hard futa-dick burying to the hilt in my spasming snatch. “Lisa!”

Her girl-dick erupted.

I shuddered as her hot cum pumped into my cunt. She flooded me with blast after blast of jizz into my writhing pussy. I trembled, my girl-spunk spurting into Mrs. Hannah’s writhing twat. It was incredible having both these pleasures.

Twin delights raced through my body and washed over my mind. I trembled in Poppy’s arms as my pussy milked her girl-dick. The rapture and ecstasy consumed me. I savored every moment of this delight.

“Yes, yes, yes,” Evelyn moaned. “Oh, honey, drink down all that cum. Just drink it all down!”

Her wife gulped it down as her pussy milked my ovaries dry. I groaned, loving her cunt writhing around my dick as my twat did the same to Poppy’s clit-cock. It was an incredible delight. I quivered through my bliss. I hit that wonderful peak.

Oh, this would be an amazing Friday night. I spurted a final blast of cum while Poppy filled my pussy up with all her jizz. I sighed in her arms, her lips kissing at my neck. What a wonderful treat to experience this delight.

Then the doorbell rang. I grinned. My mom was here.

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Shanice Black

This was the worst fucking day of my life. Small tits. A cock. Grounded. No phone. An orgy starring my mortal enemy and my parents happening downstairs. I could hear it. I pressed my head beneath my pillows and screamed.

The doorbell rang through the house. Great, now what?

Lisa Green

I gasped in delight at the sound of the doorbell ringing through the house. “Mom is here!”

I jumped off the bed, my body dripping in cum and pussy cream. I had been having such a naughty orgy with Mrs. Evelyn and her gender-swapped wife Mrs. Hannah. I had to call the Blacks by their first names since it was so confusing.

My good friend was also here. Poppy rocked. I think she was my futa-girlfriend now. I hoped she was my futa-girlfriend. I really, really did. This was all such a wild day. I was just feeling so amazing as I rushed down the stairs.

My futa-cock and boobs bounced as I rushed down them. I reached the bottom and pushed up my glasses. I opened the door, more footsteps racing after me. I smiled when I saw it as my mom. She had such a big smile on her lips.

“Looks like you’ve been having fun,” she said, her auburn hair falling around her gorgeous face. She wore an airy sundress and held a bag in her hand. “I’ve picked up a few things.”

“Excellent,” I said. “Shanice is up in her room being a pouty brat.”

“Oh, good,” Mom said. “Hi, Evelyn. I see your husband’s your wife now.”

“Hannah Black,” the gender-swapped MILF said. “Your daughter has really made an impact on the family. It’s just Shanice… She’s being a rebellious teenager.”

“I can handle her,” Mom said, hefting her bag. The plastic rustled as the contents inside thudded against each other. “I have a few things here from a naughty place.”

I grinned. I knew the store. I had bought some fun things there myself.

“Well, I think I’ll go introduce myself to her,” Mom said and headed for the stairs. “You all have your fun and just leave your rebellious daughter to me.”

“Excellent,” I said. “We have to get Mrs. Hannah a matching leash and collar.” I grinned at Poppy. “Want to meet Ms. Jeardan at the sex shop? She’s hot.”

“God, yes!” Poppy said. She grabbed my arm. “This has been the best date I’ve ever been on.”

“Date?” My cheeks blushed to my roots. I squirmed there. “Um, is this a date?”

“Yes, it is,” she purred and winked at me. “And, trust me, this is an amazing date. You are doing awesome.”

A smile spread on my lips from ear to ear. I felt so good hearing that. I was so happy. I could just squeal in delight. I quivered as I held out my hand to her and led her outside naked. I didn’t care. I was just embracing it.

So long as I ran into parents, they would let me do what I want. I loved it.

Poppy held my hand as I led her to Mrs. Evelyn’s car. She and her gender-swapped wife followed. This was so fun having two MILF-pets. I was so
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happy. And they were happy. We just had to deal with Shanice and make sure she understood to be a good girl."

Mom would sort her out. I had complete faith in her.

I climbed into the back of the car. Poppy snuggled up to me. I kissed her on the lips. Our mouths melted together. This was so wonderful to enjoy. My tongue danced with hers. She had such a wonderful mouth.

I couldn't wait to have a wild night with her and my pets.

The car started and pulled out of the driveway. I broke the kiss and ducked my head down. Poppy gasped as I suckled her dick into my mouth. She groaned as I nursed on her. My tongue flicked around her futa-cock.

"Oh, fuck, that's good," she moaned, sliding her hand through my red hair. "You're such a dirty futa, Lisa. I love it!"

I was so glad to hear that. I loved being a dirty futa, too.

I suckled hard on her. I bobbed my head, working my mouth up and down her girl-dick. I suckled on her with force. She groaned as I did that. Her moans echoed through the car as Mrs. Evelyn drove us to the sex shop.

Or was it Mrs. Hannah in the driver's seat? She used to be the man, and now that she was just a woman, would she still insist on driving? I didn't know. I was curious to find out, but my mouth was full of all this wonderful girl-dick.

It was so hot sucking on a futa's dick. I loved it so much. Poppy had such a yummy futa-dick. The salty flavor of her precum filled my mouth. I groaned, savoring that joy. I suckled on her with all my might, bobbing my head.

She groaned as I worked. She loved what I did to her. She shuddered as I worked my mouth up and down her futa-dick. My hand cupped the shaved folds of her pussy. I rubbed at her wet cunt, the spicy aroma of her cunt filling my nose.

"Fuck, you're good at that," she groaned. "Just so fucking good!"

I squealed in delight, glad that she enjoyed what I was doing to her. I suckled on her with passion. I worked my mouth up and down her futa-cock while my fingers thrust into her juicy cunt. She gasped as her twat squeezed down on my fingers.

"Oh, yes, yes, that's so naughty," she whimpered.

I was so glad she thought so. I was having a great time bobbing my head. My red hair swayed. I suckled hard on her. I nursed with all that passion on her clit-dick. She groaned as I loved her. It was a fantastic moment to just suckle on her like this.

Her precum spilled over my tongue. It was a rush to taste that preview for what I truly craved. My fingers churned up her pussy, wanting to make her really burst. She shuddered, her hand tightening in my hair.

"See if you can find my G-spot," she cooed.

I froze in sucking.

"You do know about the G-spot, right?" she asked, her fingers caressing me. "The most awesome spot in a woman's cunt?"

I whimpered around her girl-cock. I mean, of course, I had heard about it, but that didn't mean it was real or anything. Like an urban legend that there could be such an awesome spot in the pussy when we already had clits.

And now I had a futa-dick.

"Okay," Poppy purred as I kept sucking on her girl-cock. But not as hard or with such intensity. "I want you to curl your fingers in my pussy and stroke them along the top of my wall. Just feel how my twat responds. See if you can find it."

I wasn't sure if she was messing with me or not, but… My fingers stroked along the top of her pussy wall. I slid up and down her snatch, gliding over her hot flesh. Her futa-dick throbbed in my mouth to the beat of her heart. She squirmed.

"Slower," she groaned. "You can't find it if your zooming by at fifty miles-per-hour. You have to take it easy."

Slower. I suckled on her cock and slid my fingers like she suggested. I stroked over her, loving the way her cunt squeezed down on my digits. They soaked me in her passion. I loved the feel of them around me. This was nice.

I had to admit that.

I moved up her pussy when she gasped. Her cunt clenched. I frowned and froze. Had I just found it? I moved my fingers back. Her twat clamped down on me again. Her fingers tightened in her hair. She moaned louder.

I massaged this spot. Her G-spot. She trembled and whimpered. I still wasn't sure if she was messing with me, but she seemed to like this spot. I rubbed it in fast circles, massaging it. She gasped as I did that.

"Oh, fuck, Lisa!" she groaned. "Oh, fuck, that's so good! Yes!"

Her futa-cum erupted into my mouth. I gasped in surprise. I hadn't been sucking her off that hard. Her pussy convulsed around my digits as she unloaded more and more of her girl-jizz into my mouth. I gulped it down.

I enjoyed the splash of her salty cum against the back of my throat. It was hot feeling her jizz erupt into my mouth over and over again. I loved every second of her basting my tonsils with her girl-seed. I swallowed it all.

She squirmed on the seat, her hand tightening in my hair. I wiggled my fingers around in her cunt, loving how she spasmed around me. She was such a delight to play with. I thrust over and over into her snatch as she shuddered.

"You are amazing, Lisa!" she groaned as she erupted one last time.

Holding her cum in my mouth, I slid my mouth off her girl-cock and rose. I grabbed the back of her head and kissed her with passion. My tongue thrust into her mouth. I swirled it around in her. She groaned as I did that.

She kissed me back with such passion. We snowballed her jizz as the car came to a stop. I groaned, savoring this moment. It was a delight to make out with her. I enjoyed this so much. She groaned as I pulled my fingers out of her cunt.

She broke the kiss. "Mmm, G-spot."

"Is that real?" I asked her. "Or were you just messing with me?"

She winked at me. "So, we're here."

"Yeah," I said. "We're here."

I pulled out of the car and suckled off her spicy pussy juices. I loved the taste of her. She had a yummy pussy. I swirled my tongue around it as I climbed out of the car. My heart pounded in my chest as I looked around. We were naked and in public.

"God, this is freighting," Poppy said, glancing at the road. "We're so going to get arrested."

"Well, if she's a MILF, it'll be fine," I told her.

"It is scary, Mistress," Mrs. Evelyn said as she climbed out of the passenger side of the car, her pink leash swaying between her big breasts. "Perhaps we should go inside before we get in trouble."

"Right, right," I said and took her leash. I led her toward it, Mrs. Hannah hurrying to catch up with us. Poppy already had the door open and held it for me. "Thanks."

"Yeah," she said and darted in. "God, I'm naked in a sex shop."

“Yes, you are,” said Ms. Jeardan. She moved out and groaned. “Lisa! Oh, your mother was just here buying the most interesting things. I thought you might have been one naughty futa.”

“Not me,” I said. “She’s punishing a different futa. Now, you know my MILF-pet, but now I have a second one. This is Mrs. Hannah, Mrs. Evelyn’s wife. She used to be a man, but through the power of science, I have completely changed her.”

“Through the power of perversion,” Poppy said and pinched my rump.

I gasped and jumped, my glasses shifting on my nose. I glared at her and rubbed my ass.

“Oh, I’m just so glad that you’re here,” Ms. Jeardan’s said as she dropped to her knees. “Whatever you need, just let me know. The markup on my stuff is so insane. I make so much off it.”

She engulfed my futa-dick a moment later.

I groaned as the naughty MILF sucked on my dick, her dyed-blonde hair swaying around her face. I loved her darker roots where she parted her hair. I shuddered, savoring the way she suckled on me. She bobbed her head, nursing hard.

“Find a pink collar and leash, Mrs. Hannah,” I moaned. “Ooh, that’s good. That’s really, really good. I’m going to cum so hard!”

“Mmm, but if you found your G-spot,” cooed my naughty futa-girlfriend, “you’d cum even harder.”

Ms. Jeardan squealed around my futa-dick and thrust her fingers into my cunt. She was up to the challenge. It was time to find out if this was real or a myth. I squeezed my cunt down on her fingers as she stroked them down the top of my pussy. She suckled on my girl-cock with hunger as she searched.

I quivered as her fingers worked up and down the top of my pussy sheath. She nursed with curiosity now. It was like she was thinking as she loved my futa-dick. Her fingers moved a little slower as they stroked me.

“This is nice,” I said. “But I don’t think I have a G-spot.”

Ms. Jeardan’s tongue flicked around my cock as if to say, “Just be patient.”

“You’ll see,” Poppy said, leaning against the wall. “Just you wait. You’re going to burst with delight.”

“Okay,” I said, hoping that was true.

The fingers rubbed at the top of my pussy and brushed something. I gasped at that quick stroke. It was nice. Like having a cock fuck me but it was just her fingers in me. She slid her fingers back and rubbed there again.

I quivered in delight. That felt really, really good. I shuddered as she suckled hard on my futa-dick now and massaged this one spot. I groaned, my round boobs jiggling. My glasses slipped down my nose as I trembled there.

Was it true? Was there a G-spot?

Because I was feeling *something* nice as she massaged me there. It was definitely a thrill to have her rubbing me like that. I groaned at the way her fingers worked around that spot. My body quivered in delight as she kept rubbing me there.

Pleasure sparked. I groaned. It was true. The G-spot was real, and it felt magnificent to have her massaging it while her tongue stroked around the crown of my cock. That felt so good. I loved it so much. This was just a wild moment.

“Oh, wow,” I moaned, the pressure building in my ovaries. “Oh, wow, Ms. Jeardan! That’s awesome. I love that so much!”

She suckled hard on my futa-dick and massaged my G-spot. The pressure in my ovaries swelled toward that bursting point. I shuddered in delight at how wonderful that was. Pleasure burst from that naughty point.

"Oh, Ms. Jeardan. Oh, wow, that's so good. Yes!" I squealed and erupted.

My futa-cum spurted out of my cock and into her mouth. The pleasure surged through me. Wave after wave of delight washed out of my body and splashed against my mind. The pleasure drowned my thoughts.

It was magnificent to have all this pleasure gushing through me. I savored every last second of this heat surging out of my cunt and firing from my cock. The naughty MILF gulped down my cum. She swallowed every drop of it.

"Ms. Jeardan!" I squealed.

"Oh, look at you go, Mistress," Mrs. Hannah panted. She wore a collar that was fashioned around her neck and draped down between her boobs. "That's so delicious."

"It is," I gasped. "Oh, that's just amazing. Ooh, ooh, ooh!"

I quivered, her fingers still rubbing at my G-spot. She massaged that wonderful place as the pleasure shot through me. I groaned, ecstasy bursting across my thoughts. I hit that wonderful peak, just shuddering there as she suckled out the last of my girl-cum.

Poppy applauded. She was sitting on the counter, her round boobs jiggling as her hands slapped together. She grinned at me. "Congrats on your first G-spot orgasm."

"It was outstanding," I panted as Ms. Jeardan pulled her mouth away from my girl-cock. She licked her lips and rose before me.

"Now," she said. "One leash and collar clearly demands that you fuck me hard. Maybe while I ride your friend's big dick."

"Deal," I said, grinning.

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Alexa Green

It was pretty clear which one had Shanice in it. I reached her room and shook my head in disgust. I heard the others leaving downstairs. She had bullied both my futa-daughters. I would not stand for that. She had to be punished.

I set my bag down and pulled off my sundress. I dropped that on the ground, my large breasts swaying before me. I opened up the bag and pulled on the new strap-on I had bought. It was a big, fleshy shaft with a black harness that I adjusted. It pushed right against my clit.

Perfect.

I pulled out a few other items. I leather strap that was a little longer than my hand and as thick as three of my fingers. The cock ring. That was an important one. It was just a stretchy band, but I had taken the biggest size.

I didn't want to hurt the poor thing, just… teach her a lesson.

I gripped the handcuffs next. Those would be fun to put on her. I was so ready for it. I took a deep breath before I threw open her door. She was lying on her bed on her face, naked and looking like she was… humping her pillow.

"Don't you ever fucking—" She cut off as I marched inside, my big breasts swaying back and forth. "Who the fuck are you?"
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“Me?” I asked. “I’m Mrs. Green, Lisa and Natti’s mother.” I threw the cuffs at hers. “Put those on.” I slapped the strap into my thigh. It stung. “It’s time for your punishment.”

“I’m not getting spanked again,” she hissed, sitting up. She rolled over her, breasts small and cute, her futa-dick thick and hard. “I’m done getting slapped around by you fucking dumb MILFs who think Lisa’s as hot as the sun.”

“She’s hotter,” I purred. “Now put those on or I’ll make you.”

“Try me,” she said and stood. She marched up at me, her futa-cock thrusting out before her. The rubbed against my dildo, smearing precum across the crown. “What are you going to do about it, huh? What, you dumb bitch. You’re just one of Lisa’s fucking cock-sleeve MILFs, right? Just a cum dumpster for—”

I pinched her nipple.

Hard.

She squealed in pain and shuddered there as I dug my fingernails into her sensitive nub. I twisted it next. She gasped as I kept pinching as she quivered. She slapped at me. I blocked it and slapped her other tip with my strap.

She gasped as a red mark blossomed around her nipple. Tears sprang in her eyes. She quivered there as I kept pinching. She whimpered and looked back at the bed at the handcuffs. She was a weak thing. A spoiled brat, wasn’t she?

No one had ever told her no. Not really.

She traded on her beauty and her innocence to get what she wanted.

“The pain stops when you put them on and be a good girl,” I purred to the fifteen-year-old slut. “Will you be a good girl, or do I have to slap your nipple again.”

“Good girl!” she gasped.

I released her nipple and she darted for the bed. She slapped the handcuff onto her left wrist, her nipple deformed but slowly expanding back to its usual shape. She went to put the other cuff on her right wrist.

“Behind you,” I said.

She thrust her hands behind her and ratcheted the cuff closed. “There. Happy.”

“It’s a start,” I said and shook my head at her. “But you still have that insolent look in your eyes. Get down and suck on my cock, slut.”

“What?” she gasped. “It’s just a dildo. “Why do you—”

SMACK!

The strap hit her thigh. She gasped at the stinging impact. A red mark appeared. She hopped up and down, her futa-dick flopping. She glared at me before she dropped to her knees and opened her mouth. She swallowed my dildo.

I smiled at that. It was just what I wanted from her. She slid her lips over the end and suckled on it like it were a real cock. She nursed on me, her tongue sweeping around the tip like it were a real cock. I smiled at her dedication to it.

She suckled and slurped on it. She worked her mouth down it then slid back up it. She was such a naughty thing for doing that. Especially with her hands cuffed behind her back. She worked her lips up and down my shaft.

The base rubbed on my clit. That felt… nice.

“That’s it,” I purred. “You’re going to be my little futa-slave, aren’t you?”

She stared up at me in shock.

“I’m going to put you on a leash. I’m going to parade you around. How does that sound?”

She shook her head and tried to pull her mouth off my dildo.

I grabbed a fistful of her hair and stopped her. “Did I tell you to stop? Huh? You do what I say, you got it? Your parents aren’t here. Your *mothers* are both my futa-daughter’s sex slaves. She left you to me. I’m here to tame you. Isn’t that wonderful?”

Shanice stared up at me in horror. I loved that look in her eyes. She shook her head while trying to pull her mouth back. I thrust forward and fucked to the back of her throat. I stared down at her, her eyes so wide as I pushed on the back of her throat.

She gurgled and gagged before she swallowed my dildo. I loved the way the fleshy shaft vanished own her throat. It was so exciting punishing her like this. She deserved it for what she did to my little girl. I would make her into my slave.

“You’re going to be a good girl by the time I’m done with you,” I said. “Right?”

She stared up at me then groaned and nodded. I knew she was faking it, but that was okay. The more she pretended to be a good girl, the more it would become a habit for her. That was just the perfect thing I wanted from her.

I drew back my hips, pulling the dildo out of her throat. She gurgled. Drool spilled down her shin. The shaft popped out of her gullet. She quivered there, breathing heavily through her nose. This was such an exciting thing to do to her.

I was so glad I could do this.

It was a wonderful moment to pull my dildo all the way out of her mouth. She panted as I released her hair. She licked her lips, staring up at me with a hesitancy in her eyes. She knew that I wasn’t to be fucked with, but she wanted to.

“On the bed,” I said. “On your knees. Face down, ass up. I’m going to fuck you with this. I know a slut likes being fucked by a dildo. Isn’t that nice of me?”

She swallowed and rose, heading toward her bed.

“I said, ‘Isn’t that nice of me?’ I expect an answer, slut, or you’ll be punished.”

“It’s nice of you, Mrs. Green,” she said as she slid onto her bed.

“Mistress Green,” I said and headed toward her. “That’s how you address me, right?”

“Yes… Mistress Green,” she said and placed her face into the cover. She quivered there, rubbing her cheek into it as she wiggled her hip back and forth. I loved how she was kneeling there, letting me see the angel tramp stamp she had, wings spread wide. That was an exciting pose for her. “Sorry.”

I smiled at her sullen answer there at the end. I still held the cock ring in my hand with the strap. I grabbed the bright-pink rubber. It was a band that I stretched open wide with my fingers and slipped up her girl-dick.

“What the fuck is that?” she gasped a moment before I released it around her cock. “Holy shit, what is that?”

“Cock ring,” I said. “To keep you from cumming. And how do you address me?”

SMACK!

The strap fell on her ass, leaving a bright, red streak across her left butt-cheek. She squealed in pain and squirmed there, her bound cock swaying between her thighs. She groaned as I smiled at the reaction I got from her.

“How do you address me?” I asked again.

SMACK!

“Mistress Green!” she squealed as another welt blossomed across her butt-cheeks. “I’m so sorry, Mistress Green! I won’t forget again.”

No, she would not. I was glad that I was getting through to her. I slipped onto the bed behind her. I slapped the cock onto her rump. She groaned as I pushed it down. She was dripping wet. Her shaved pussy filled the air with a spicy musk that was so appearing.

“Mmm, now you just be a good girl and enjoy getting fucked by your mistress’s big dildo,” I cooed and pressed the dildo into her pussy lips. “Isn’t that so nice of me?”

“Yes, Mistress,” she whimpered.

“Good,” purred and thrust into her cunt.

I savored the dildo pushing on my clit. Pleasure sparked from the little nub. That was so nice. I groaned, reveling in the pleasure that washed through me. I had control over her. She was a bad slut, and I had to punish her like a good mommy.

A naughty MILF.

A shiver ran through me at that thought. I gripped her hips and drew back my hips. She moaned, into the blanket, her hands pulling on the cuffs. They were fuzzy and wouldn’t hurt her. She could even take them off if she realized they had release catches.

But she was too overwhelmed to be thinking clear. Just how I wanted her to be. I thrust back into her cunt, reveling in the pleasure sparking from my clit. That was nice. I enjoyed that so much as I thrust back into her cunt.

“Ooh, that’s good,” I purred and thrust into her cunt again and again. I fucked her pussy with hard strokes. I pounded her hard and fast. I loved doing that. I enjoyed thrusting into her over and over again. It was a lot of fun. “That’s so good.”

“Yes, Mistress,” she whimpered.

“I know a little whore like you loves taking a big dick.” I slammed into her. “Right?”

“I do, Mistress,” she groaned. “But I can’t enjoy it with the cock ring. I can’t cum.”

“You’re being punished for being a dirty, little cunt and not a good girl,” I purred. “Good girls get to cum! Don’t be a bad girl, and you’ll have so many orgasms.”

I reached around her hips and grabbed her futa-dick. I stroked up and down her, loving the feel of her throbbing in my hand. She felt so good in my grip. That was nice. I enjoyed that so much. It was wonderful to squeeze my hand around her as I thrust way at her pussy.

I fucked her naughty cunt with hard strokes, my clit bursting with delight. The dildo massaged me as I rammed into her snatch with everything that I had. My boobs bounced and slapped together as she whimpered.

I released her cock and gripped her hips so I could really hammer her cunt. She whimpered. I savored those sounds. This was such a wicked thing to do, but I loved punishing the little trollop. I knew she had poisoned my Lisa.

She could have killed her.

She should be in prison for attempted murder. Not cumming was getting off light.

I thrust away at her with harder thrusts. I fucked into her with everything that I had. I fucked away at her twat, my pussy drank in all this wonderful heat. I enjoyed every second of fucking her. I pounded into her, my boobs bouncing.

“Please, please, let me cum,” she moaned. “This feels so good!”

“It only matters how I feel,” I purred. I grabbed the strap off the bed.

SMACK!

She yelped in pain.

“And you address me how, slut?”

“Mistress!” she squealed as I slammed my fake cock into her cunt. “Mistress! Mistress! Mistress!”

“Don’t you forget it, slut!” I hissed.

SMACK!

I gave her another good thwack to remind her.

Her reddened ass jiggled as I slammed my dildo into her pussy. I savored every moment of fucking the slut. It was an incredible delight to make her squirm. Her handcuffs rattled as she pulled on them. She moaned and whimpered as I buried deeper into her snatch.

My orgasm built and built with every thrust into her snatch. I loved the pleasure of this. It built and built in me. I loved that heat as I pumped away at her. I fucked her with such passion. It was a thrill to bury into her snatch with my dildo.

“Ooh, I am going to cum so hard,” I cooed. “Isn’t that wonderful for me?”

“Yes, Mistress,” she groaned, some resentment in her voice.

“Tell me just how wonderful it is that I’m going to cum fucking your naughty cunt,” I purred. “Tell me, slave? Describe it to me. “

“It’s, um…” she whimpered as I fucked into her. “It’s great that… You’re, uh… Going to burst in rapture, Mistress. Um, that’s so super great and all. So happy for you, Mistress.”

SMACK!

She yelped again and gasped, “What did I say?”

“Try it with less sarcasm!” I purred, pounding her cunt hard. “When you speak of me, you have to make me believe you worship me, or else you’ll get paddled.”

SMACK!

“Understand?”

“Yes!” she moaned as I buried my dildo into her cunt. “I’m so sorry, Mistress!”

My boobs bounced as my orgasm swelled so fast. This was so wild. I loved every second of this. I pounded her cunt hard with the dildo. The base massaged my clit. The sparks showered through my cunt. I was so close to bursting with rapture.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck,” I hissed and plowed into her. “I’m cumming!”

I bucked and shuddered, my pussy convulsing. The pleasure rushed through me. It was such a thrill to have all that rapture surging through me. I groaned at the ecstasy drowning my mind. Hot cunt cream spilled down my thighs.

My boobs slapped together as I gripped her hips. The dildo shifted around in her cunt. She moaned in frustration, pulling on her cuffs. I tremble through all that ecstasy. My mind drowned in rapture. My head tossed.

“Oh, I’m cumming so hard!” I moaned, my pussy cream spilling down my thighs. “Yes, yes, you’re such a good fuck, slave.”

“Great for you,” she muttered as I shuddered through the rapture.

I hit that wonderful peak. I quivered there, my eyes rolling back in my head. I felt so good right now just amazing. All that pleasure washed through me. It was an exciting moment to have all this bliss sweeping through me.

I panted as I came down from my high. She panted. I reached beneath her and felt her futa-dick throbbing. I loved that she was still so hard. Unable to cum. I pulled the dildo out of her cunt, loving how she quivered and moaned.

“Do I get to cum now, Mistress?” she whimpered, sounding like just a wonderfully contrite slave.

“Well…” I said, gripping the strap. “You did say something sarcastic beneath your breath while I was cumming. And I heard that.”

“Wait, it was—”

CRACK!

I *really* spanked her with the strap this time. She bucked and gasped, her moans echoing through her bedroom. I loved how her ass became scarlet. The little trollop deserved it.

“I’m so sorry, Mistress,” she whimpered. “I won’t do it again. I’m so glad that you had a wonderful cum. I want to have one just as amazing. You can even fuck me again with the strap-on.”

“Mmm, I don’t think so,” I said and stood. I shoved off my strap-on and let it fall down my legs. I stepped out of the harness. “I’m in the mood for some… oral delight. How well are you at eating pussy, slave?”

“Not good, Mistress,” she said. “I only recently found girls attractive. Since I got a dick.”

“And you must be so grateful to my darling Lisa for giving you that big futa-dick of yours, right?”

“I am, Mistress,” she moaned as I settled on the bed before her. I leaned back on her pillows and spread her legs. Her face was about a foot from my cunt. “I’m so very grateful. It’s been quite the enjoyable surprise.”

“Good to hear,” I purred. “Now get to licking.”

“Yes, Mistress,” she moaned as she pushed herself up the bed. Her face slid on the bed spread. She came closer and closer to me. “I’ll make sure you cum so hard, Mistress. Then you’ll… reward me for being a good girl.”

“We’ll see,” I purred. “Now get licking!”

She lifted her head and pressed her face into my auburn bush. Her blonde hair spilled over my legs as her lips kissed my pussy. I shuddered, savoring her lips on that wonderful spurt. She flicked her tongue out. I groaned in pleasure as she licked at me.

That was so nice to feel her doing that. She lapped at me with her hungry mouth. A wave of heat surged through me. I groaned, my heart pounding in my chest. Her tongue stroked through my folds and brushed my clit.

She was enthusiastic. I groaned, loving the way she licked at me. My eyes rolled back in my head as she did that. She made me feel so damned good. I groaned at how wonderful her tongue felt stroking through my thick labia.

My curls rustled around her face as she ate me. Her fingers twitched and wrists pulled on the cuffs. The chain rattled as my new toy feasted on me. She licked at me with hunger. I savored every last second of what she did to me.

“That’s so good,” I groaned. “Ooh, you’re just pussy-loving slave, aren’t you?”

“I’m so glad that you’re enjoying what I’m doing, Mistress,” she moaned and thrust her tongue into my pussy. She swirled it around in me.

“But you didn’t answer my question, slave,” I cooed. “Though it gladdens me that you love pleasuring me. But are you a pussy-loving slave or not?”

She hesitated. “I am, Mistress. I’m your pussy-loving slave.”

“Such a good answer,” I purred, running my fingers through her hair. “Such a good girl. Mmm, just a delicious, underage slave. That’s it. Eat my cunt. Make your Mistress cum.”

She thrust her tongue back into me. She swirled around in me. That was such an exciting rush to have her dancing her tongue around in me. I loved it so much. She drove me wild with that hot mouth. I groaned, wanting to just burst with rapture.

She would make me. I couldn't wait to cum again. I was so eager for it. She flicked her tongue around in my cunt. Her lips brushed my clit. Sparks flared when she brushed me. My fingers gripped her silky tresses.

"Oh, god, that's good," I moaned, my orgasm swelling in my nethers. "Yes, yes, my little cunt-loving slave. You're going to make me just burst."

"Good, Mistress," she moaned and flicked her tongue up to my clit.

I gasped as the naughty futa flicked her tongue over my clit. I was such a naughty MILF for enjoying this. My pregnant pussy clenched as the naughty Shanice sealed her lips around my bud. She suckled hard.

I arched my back, groaning in delight at how wonderful this felt. My face twisted in delight at this magnificent moment. She brought me closer and closer to bursting with delight. I was so ready for that delicious explosion of bliss.

She danced her tongue around my bud as I purred, "Yes, yes, my darling slave. Ooh, my pussy-licking slut, just nibble on my clit."

She nibbled with her soft lips. I tightened my grip on her hair as the pleasure swelled in me. That was just so hot. The pressure bust in me. I threw back my head and squealed out in delight. The bliss swept through me.

I bucked on the bed as my orgasm drowned my mind. My good little sex slave made me cum again. I squeezed my thighs around her head as the bliss swept through me. It was such a wonderful moment. I savored every last second of this ecstasy.

I bucked on the bed, my boobs bouncing and heaving. They slapped together. I loved how they did that. It was such a rush to have all this pleasure surging through me. I groaned, the pleasure blazing through my mind.

"Shit, shit, shit," groaned. "You pussy-lapping whore!"

"I'm so glad you came, Mistress," she moaned into my pussy.

"Me, too!" I quivered through more waves of delight as she kept licking at me.

She lapped at me with that hot mouth. I trembled through all this pleasure. It was such a rush to have all this bliss sweeping through me. I groaned at how amazing this was. My eyes rolled back in my head. My boobs jiggled.

"Oh, that was perfect," I groaned as my orgasm died into this wonderful buzzing delight that suffused me. "You were such a good girl.

"And now you'll let me cum, Mistress?" she asked.

"That depends on how hard you fuck my cunt and make me cum," I cooed. "Now scurry up me and pound me so hard with that big futa-dick."

The look of horror on her face was delightful. She would have to pound my cunt before she would even get a chance to cum. I loved this so much. I shuddered as she crawled up me, her small boobs quivering. She licked her pussy-stained lips.

"I'm not sure I can… handle that, Mistress," she whimpered.

"I think you can," I told her. "I have complete faith in you fucking me to a wonderful orgasm."

"Yes, Mistress," she said and lowered herself to me. She pressed her small boobs into my soft tits. She squirmed around, her futa-cock slapping into the sides of my legs. She shifted and pressed her girl-dick into my bush. She quivered as she moved through my curls to find my cuntl

ips.
She thrust her girl-cock into the depths of my bred pussy.

I reveled in her underage clit-dick stretching me out. I groaned in delight as I hugged her two me. I loved her in me. she whimpered as she pressed her face into my neck. She drew back her hips, my cunt clenching about her big futa-dick.

She thrust back into me. I groaned as she did that. I loved the feel of her thick shaft penetrating my cunt. It was an amazing rush to have her girl-cock thrusting away at me. Her big futa-dick churned up my pussy.

“Oh, you’re such a good slave-girl fucking your MILF-mistress’s cunt,” I moaned, squeezing my cunt down on her girl-cock.

“I am, Mistress,” she whimpered, clearly needing to cum so badly. “Your good slave girl!”

She thrust her futa-dick into my cunt. I loved it. I savored this naughty girl plowing into me. She fucked me hard and fast. She thrust into me with all that she had. She whimpered and moaned into my snatch again and again.

She panted into my neck. My pussy clamped about her. I held her tight as thrust deep and hard into her twat. I loved fucking her hard and fast. She pounded me. Did she want to make me cum fast so she could stop her torment?

I wasn’t complaining.

“Mistress! Mistress!” she moaned as she hammered my cunt. “Oh, Mistress, please, please, cum!”

“I will,” I promised the naughty girl. “Just keep pumping away at me like that. Oh, you’re just so good at it. Ooh, you are going to make me just burst.”

She whimpered as she fucked me hard. I thrust into her cunt over and over again. I plowed to the hilt in her snatch. She squeezed down on me. She loved what I did to her. It was a pleasure to fuck her like this.

I pounded her cunt with everything that I had. I hammered her hot twat. I fucked her pussy with force. She gasped and squeezed her cunt down on my dick. I trembled, reveling in her cunt gripping my cock. She was fantastic.

“Oh, just keep pounding me!” I moaned, my orgasm building in my depths.

Her big, thick futa-dick plunged into me. I loved her small boobs rubbing into my tits as she pounded me with force. She churned me up to a froth. My back arched, pushing my breasts into her little mounds.

“Mistress! Mistress!” she gasped as she thrust away at my cunt. “Please cum! Please, please cum!”

I squeezed my cunt down on her clit-dick. I wanted to hold off as long as I could. I ached to just savor this moment forever, but she was so good. I loved futa-cocks so much, that there was just no holding back as long as I wanted to.

She drove me wild with that big dick. I swelled to the pressure, my jaws clenching as I fought. I grabbed her welted ass, squeezing her. She gasped and slammed her futa-dick to the hilt in my cunt. Her pubic mound ground on my clit.

“Mistress, cum!” she moaned.

“Yes!” I howled as I exploded.

My cunt writhed around her futa-dick. I bucked beneath her, my breasts rubbing into her tits. The pleasure swept through me. All that pleasured drowned my mind. I groaned, loving every last second of this bliss. I shuddered through all the rapture as she groaned on me.

No cum fired into my pussy. She wasn't good enough to flood my pregnant depths. Not yet. She would have to earn that rapture. I groaned, bucking beneath her as my cunt writhed around that thick shaft. She squealed in delight.

"Please, please, please!" she gasped in frustration as my cunt rippled around her.

My cunt suckled at her. I must be torturing her. That was so awesome to think as she moaned. My pussy convulsed around her, massaging the tip of her girl-cock. She trembled on me as I quivered through my orgasm.

My mind drowned in ecstasy. The flood of passion reached its intensity. The current almost washed away all thought. I squeezed my eyes shut as the rapture receded. The euphoria withdrew until I was just panting.

She ripped her girl-cock out of me as she rolled over, trembling on the bed. The pink cock band tight about her dick. I smiled at that as she whimpered. She stared at me with such pleading eyes. I took pity on her.

I grabbed the band and rolled it up her cock. It slid off her tip. I grabbed her cock and stroked up and down her. It took barley three pumps of my hand to set her off. She bucked on the bed, howling her head off.

Her futa-cum erupted from her girl-cock.

Hot jizz splashed on my hand and wrist as more coated her tits and stomach. She squeezed her eyes shut, her legs kicking. Pussy cream gushed out and soaked her bedspread. It was an amazing moment to witness.

Her cock pulsed over and over in my hand. I loved the feeling of her cumming like that. I savored the power I had over her. I gave her this orgasm. She experienced this rapture because of me. She drowned in euphoria all because I owned her.

"You're mine," I purred.

"Yes, Mistress," she moaned as her futa-dick erupted one last time, splashing the back of my head with more of her futa-cum.

I brought my hand to her lips, the cum dripping milky over my skin. "And what do you do know, slave?" I cooed.

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Shanice Black

Anger roiled in me as I leaned my head forward and licked my futa-cum off her wrist. I *finally* had my release, but I was still pissed. And this smug bitch that she had cowed me. That I would be her little sex slave.

She would learn.

I licked up all the cum that was on her wrist and the back of my hand, lapping as she turned her wrist like I was nothing more than a dog. Lisa's mother was a complete and remorseless cunt. It had been agony to feel her pussy convulsing around me and unable to cum. Just pure torment.

And she had enjoyed herself. I wouldn't forget that.

"All done, Mistress," I cooed with girlish passion. "Was I a good girl?"

"You were," she said. "But I think you have more to go to prove that you're a good girl and not just faking it."

I smiled even broader. Oh, I would fake it so hard.

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Natti Green

I wanted to have some fun with my MILF.

Mrs. Toritomi was mine. Mom had given her to me. And now that I was pregnant with my futa-sister's baby, the Japanese MILF would want to please me, too. She would be so wet to do what I want even if she hadn't promised Mom that she would.

I rang the doorbell.

A Japanese man answered the door. Mr. Toritomi. I smiled in pure delight. This would be such a fun evening.

Natti Green

"Hello," Mr. Toritomi said as he stared at me standing on his porch. "You are Mrs. Green's daughter."

"Yep!" I said and rocked on my feet. "Is Mrs. Toritomi here?"

"Yes, yes, she is," he said.

"Good, can you go tell my little slave to come here and suck my futa-dick. I want to enjoy a nice blowjob on the porch." I looked around at the neighborhood. "Let everyone on the block know that your wife is my sex slave."

"Oh, *hai,"* he said, giving me a quick bow. "Of course, of course." He turned and said something in rapid Japanese that was beyond me. I thought I heard Sakura buried in his words, Mrs. Toritomi's first name, but I couldn't be sure.

Then I heard her answer. She sounded shocked and excited. She appeared in a pair of jeans and a pink sweater, her black hair spilling around her face. She was in her late twenties. I thought. It was hard to tell with East Asian women, wasn't it?

But she was gorgeous with a nice pair of round breasts. My pregnant pheromones were doing their work as she glanced at her husband who was nodding approvingly. Did he wear the pants in the family? Weren't the Japanese supposed to be super traditional or something? Like I knew some guys who didn't want to marry some "feminist" American chick and were all about Eastern Europe or East Asian brides. A nice "trad-wife" or something.

Well, Mrs. Toritomi might be a trad-wife, but she was also my eager little slut-wife. She wanted to just cuckold her husband. I sank down on the porch chair, my futa-dick poking at my skirt. I had a nice, big tent. I wanted to have more MILF fun.

After the day I had at school fucking the MILFs there, I was eager for more. It was addicting enjoying mothers. Mine and others. My futa-sister had the right idea. I was thrilled by all of this. And just so wet to get my dick sucked.

Mrs. Toritomi dropped to her knees. As she shoved my skirt up so my futa-dick popped out, she opened her mouth wide. She bent over and swallowed my girl-dick. She nursed on me with passion. She suckled on me with all that wonderful hunger.

I loved how she bobbed her head and worked her mouth up and down my clit-dick. She worshiped me as her husband watched from the doorway. I grinned at him and nodded. He gave me a polite smile back and returned the nod.

"Your wife's got a mouth on her," I said, my hand sliding through her black hair. "I'm really hoping to breed her, too. Give you my futa-daughter to raise. Hot, right?"

"Hai," he said, nodding his head.

Did that mean yes?

It was hard to care with that hot mouth sucking on my dick. She nursed with hot passion on me. I loved how she bobbed her head, working her mouth up and down my clit-dick. She suckled on me with all her passion. That was what I wanted to feel. I loved it so much. I savored her mouth nursing on me.

Her husband watched as his wife worshiped my futa-cock. She worked her lips up and down my dick. It was a fantastic moment to enjoy. I loved what she did to me so much. I groaned, my pussy clenching beneath this wonderful moment.

She suckled. She slurped. She drove me wild with her hot mouth. I groaned as she bobbed her head faster and faster. Her fingers found my pussy as she blew me. She thrust a pair into me. I quivered as I realized it was from her left hand.

And one of them was her ring finger.

My cunt cream must be soaking her wedding band. That made this even hotter for me. My cunt clamped down on her digits. My ovaries drank in the delight of her mouth working around my cock. She was driving me wild.

“Shit, shit, shit,” I groaned as she swirled her tongue around my cock. “Ooh, finger my cunt, slut-wife. Mmm, you’re my obedient slave-wife, right?”

She moaned around my girl-dick.

“Good, good,” I groaned, imagining a stable of hot wives around the city I could just go and fuck. Rotate through them.

I bet Lisa did that. She was so rarely home now. She was off doing god knew what. And so was Mom. So here I was, on my own, and loving it. My pussy clenched as this naughty MILF suckled on my dick hard.

My eyes rolled back into my head as her wonderful tongue swirled around my cock. She suckled hard as her fingers plunged in and out of my cunt. She added a third finger, her pointer. I groaned as she stretched my naughty pussy out.

It was so hot to have her do that. I groaned, savoring her plunging her fingers in and out of my cunt. She drove me wild doing that. She churned me up with her hot cunt. I groaned, my face contorting with delight.

“You’re going to get a mouthful of cum,” I groaned. “Ooh, your wife is a slut from my futa-dick. Do you like futas, Mr. Toritomi.”

“I…” He looked around. “I have… read manga and doujins with them.”

“Cool.” What the fuck was he talking about? I really didn’t care. He said he read them. “If you want to jerk it to your wife getting wild on my big futa-dick, I’m cool with it. She’s being so loving right now, and if you get off on futanari, knock yourself out.”

“Arigato,” he said, giving me another bow. His hand rubbed at his jeans as he watched his wife blowing my massive futa-dick.

I groaned, my cunt clenching down on those fingers. I hurtled closer and closer to my eruption. I would have a big one. Just a huge burst of rapture that would spurt into her mouth. I couldn’t wait for that fun to begin.

Mrs. Toritomi performed in front of her husband. Maybe she found it hot that he was watching her being my sex slave. That would be hot if she was. My cunt clenched down on her fingers, the silky friction swelling me closer and closer to cumming.

The pressure built and built at the tip of my girl-dick, too. Her tongue bathed it. I groaned, the pleasure sweeping through me. My back arched, and my boobs bounced beneath my tight top. I was so close.

“Mrs. Toritomi,” I gasped and erupted.

My cum spurted over and over into her mouth. I flooded her with my jizz. She gasped as my cunt writhed around her pussy. I loved that. I savored how I spurted over and over into her mouth. The pleasure washed out of my cunt and the bliss shot from my girl-dick.

It was an absolute delight to cum in her mouth while her husband watched. I gripped a fistful of her black hair as I erupted again and again. My cunt spasmed around her fingers, my pussy juices gushing out and soaking her digits.

"Oh, yes, yes, yes," I moaned as she swallowed my girl-cum.

Such rapture swept through me. My eyes rolled back in my head. I enjoyed every last second of this bliss soaking my mind. She gulped down my futa-jizz. I erupted one last time, my cunt rippling around her fingers.

"Give me a kiss," I moaned. "I want to taste my salty seed."

She slid her mouth off my cock and rose, some of my pearly spunk on her lips. That looked so hot. I shuddered as she leaned in and planted her mouth on mine. I groaned as she thrust her tongue coated in my cum into my mouth.

I savored sharing my cum with her. That was delicious. I shuddered, kissing her back with hunger. It was a lot of fun to do this. I danced my tongue around in her mouth as she made out with me. Her wet finger rubbed on my cheek.

I broke the kiss and said, "Mmm, why don't you go share my cunt cream with your husband."

"Hai, Mistress-sama," she whispered and rose.

She moved to her husband and held up her fingers soaked in my juices. He licked up my pussy cream. That made me smile. It was so hot watching his tongue flicking over them. My futa-dick throbbed hard at it.

"So, Mr. Toritomi," I purred as I rose and peeled off my top. He stared at my round tits. "How should I enjoy your wife's pussy. Should I bend her over the porch and fuck her from behind? Maybe she should sit on me and ride me on the seat? Ooh, she could list on the railing, her ass to the street, while I fuck her cunt and make out with her?"

"Um, well…" He swallowed. "Bent over the railing… seems exciting."

"So you want to watch a big-dick futanari fuck your wife from behind as she cries out to the neighborhood how much she loves my huge girl-cock?" I arched an eyebrow at him.

He nodded sheepishly.

"Well, Mrs. Toritomi, be a good slut-wife, get naked, and bend over the railing. I want you to beg me to fuck you with my big futa-dick." I grinned at her and shook my clit-cock at her. "Really make me believe you want it in your pussy. That you want me to breed you."

"I do want you to breed me, Mistress-sama," she moaned. "You're even sexier than yesterday."

Yeah, being knocked up by Lisa came with such amazing perks.

Mrs. Toritomi took off her pink sweater. She had a white bra with a little frill of lace around the bottoms of each cup that had little flowers on them. That was cute. Her husband took her sweater so she could reach behind her and undo her bra.

That came off, exposing her round boobs and her dark-brown nipples to the world. I was so thrilled at how much I could get away with it. I licked my lips, my own boobs aching. Maybe I should breastfeed her after fucking her. I did love nursing MILFs.

It was hot. I was glad I drank the wrong serum.

Mrs. Toritomi handed off her bra before she unsnapped her jeans. Her panties matched her bra, white with the ruffled band of cloth around the waistband and the legholes. That was neat. I loved the effect. She stepped out of her jeans, her boobs jiggling.

Finally, she shoved off those panties and exposed that thick, black bush. I loved that she had some mad ’70s bush going on there. It was hot because she dripped. Her curls beaded with her cream. She wanted me to fuck her.

She handed over her panties to her husband who had set the rest of her clothes on a chair. But he held those and started sniffing his own wife’s panties. I knew that Mrs. Toritomi had a spicy musk. That was so hot.

She bent over the railing and thrust her heart-shaped rump out at me. She had a nice ass. I smacked it. She gasped and quivered there. I smiled, my futa-dick throbbing. Pussy cream dripped down my thighs.

“Please, please, Mistress-sama, fuck my married pussy with your big futa-dick while my husband watches,” moaned Mrs. Toritomi. “I love your huge girl-cock so much more than his little dick. You were so massive. Make me cum so hard! Fuck me! Breed me!”

“Hard to say no to that, eh, Mr. Toritomi?” I asked, moving closer to his wife.

“Hai,” he groaned as he rubbed his wife’s panties into his face. He breathed heavily as he started unfastening his jeans. Looked like he would jerk off.

I pressed my girl-dick into Mrs. Toritomi’s bush. My slave-wife moaned as I nuzzled into her cuntlips, her curls engulfing the crown of my dick. I loved the heat. The molten juiciness that begged me to ram into her.

So I did. I thrust to the hilt in her snatch. I filled her up to the brim, reveling in that heat engulfing my cock. It was an outstanding rush to have all of her cunt around my dick. I savored that wonderful heat engulfing me.

“Fuck, yes,” I moaned as I reveled in her married snatch squeezing about my futa-cock.

As I drew back my cock, her husband fished out his cock and… God, the poor thing. It was so small. I had heard about Asian guys and little wangs, but I had boyfriends who were bigger when soft than that. I slammed into Mrs. Toritomi, wanting to make sure she had a great cum.

She deserved an amazing orgasm having to put up with that.

I fucked the MILF hard. Fast. I pounded her with force. I loved how I drilled into her cunt again and again. I loved the way her snatch squeezed down on me as I thrust away at her cunt. I fucked her with force, her butt-cheeks rippling.

I churned up that cunt. I fucked her hard

and fast, her pussy gripping me. Massaging me. That was an excellent delight to bury into her snatch again and again. I thrust away at her, the pressure building and building at the tip of my cock.

I groaned, hammering her hard and fast. I loved every last second of burying into her cunt. She had a pussy that was made to be fucked. Just designed to be pounded by a hung futa. Her husband jerked his little prick while I churned her up.

“So good,” she moaned. “Such big dick, Ichiro.”

Was that his name? Ichiro, huh?

“She fuck me so hard!” moaned the Japanese MILF. She had such a darling accent. I thrust into her again and again. I pounded her with everything that I had. She groaned, squeezing her hot pussy down on me. “She pound so good! Yes, yes!”

“Shout it out to the neighborhood,” I moaned, her pussy gripping my cock. “You’re going to just burst on my dick. You’re going to explode, aren’t you? On my big futa-dick!”

“So hard, Mistress-sama,” she whimpered, her pussy squeezing down around me. “I will cum on Mistress-sama’s big futa-cock! Natti Green has a huge cock!”

I loved it. I savored being her Mistress and fucking her hard. I pounded her cunt with such force. She had such a juicy snatch. I groaned, her cunt squeezing down around me. The pleasure built in my snatch.

The need to cum in her swelled and swelled with each thrust into her twat. I loved pounding her hard and fast. I shuddered as I plowed into her again and again. I shuddered at the feel of her cunt around my cock. She squeezed about me.

She massaged me with that awesome snatch. she had just such an amazing grip on my futa-dick. She held me tight as I pounded her hard and fast. I plowed into her again and again. I loved how I buried into her with such force. I thrust into her with all that I had. She gasped and moaned, her head tossing from side to side as I fucked her with force.

She groaned, wiggling her hips from side to side as I pounded her. Her boobs must be swaying and bouncing for the neighborhood to see. Some guy who lived across from her was watching from his porch. He was enjoying the view.

Hot.

“Yes, yes, yes,” she moaned, her cunt squeezing about my dick. “Breed me! Oh, I want you to breed me before my husband.”

“Oh, yes,” I groaned, slamming hard into her. I’m going to pump your pussy full of my cum!”

I ached to breed her. To seed her with my girl-jizz. Her twat squeezed about me. She held me tight with that naughty pussy. I shuddered with each hard thrust into her snatch. I fucked into her with everything that I had.

She moaned as I did that. She tossed her head, her eyes rolling back in her head as I fucked her. She groaned, squeezing her snatch down on my cock. It was fantastic to feel her doing that. I groaned with everything that I had.

“Ooh, ooh, that’s so hot,” I gasped, pounding her snatch with such force. “Just make me cum. Just make me cum so hard with that married snatch!”

“Hai, Mistress-sama!” she groaned, gripping me. She held me tight with that snatch.

It was a fantastic rush to fuck into her cunt like this. I hammered her with force. I fucked her pussy with all that I had. It was great to pound her like this. I had such an amazing time fucking her pussy. I pounded her cunt over and over again.

She squeezed her snatch down on me. She held me tight with that hot twat. It was an incredible rush to bury into her twat. To pound her with everything that I had. I thrust to the hilt in her. I fucked her with force. She whimpered, squeezing her snatch around my dick.

The pressure in my ovaries grew as her pussy massaged my clit-cock. She moaned while her husband groaned, jerking off that little cock. He hardly even had to move his wrist. He almost held all his cock in my hand.

“Fuck,” I groaned. “Let me feel that tight cunt going wild around me.”

“Hai, Mistress-sama,” she whimpered. “This is so perfect! I loved it so much.”

I smiled, savoring the delight of her words. “Yes, yes, you’re going to make me burst. Ooh, ooh, that’s so awesome when you squeeze around me like that. I love it.”

She gripped me, my ovaries on the verge of erupting. I just needed a little more. I slammed deep into her cunt, my pussy dripping juices down my thighs. She wiggled her hips like the good slut she was. She stirred her twat around me.

I buried into her and she cried out in Japanese. *“Iku!”*

Her pussy went wild around my cock. I groaned, loving how she spasmed around me. She convulsed with such passion. I loved this so much. The pleasure swept through me. I shuddered as her pussy suckled at me.

I buried to the hilt in her snatch and gasped up, “My fucking slave-wife slut!”

I erupted.

My futa-cum pumped into her writhing pussy. I seeded the Japanese MILF with my jizz. I groaned, the pleasure slamming through my body. Ecstasy erupted from my girl-dick as my pussy unleashed a tsunami of bliss.

The two euphorias reached my mind and swirled through my thoughts. I groaned, my eyes rolling back in my head. It was an outstanding delight to experience all this bliss. I erupted again and again as her pussy suckled at me.

“Iku!” the husband grunted and fired his own spurts of cum on the porch as I basted his wife’s womb with my futa-seed.

She nursed me with that hot twat. She milked out all that cum. I groaned with each eruption. I spurted over and over into her pussy. It was so good to enjoy this delight. I felt incredible as I enjoyed every last second of this bliss.

“Fuck,” I groaned, feeling dizzy from all this bliss.

I swayed there, my heart pounding in my chest. The bliss washed through me. I shuddered as erupted again and again. It was an outstanding rush to spurt in her. I basted her cunt with passion. I pumped her married snatch full of spunk.

She milked me with her writhing snatch. I erupted one last time in her. I felt so good. A big smile spread on my lips. I sucked in a deep breath as my cock twitched in her. It was an outstanding moment. I felt so dizzy right now.

I glanced over at the watching neighbor and waved at him as I pulled out of the hot wife.

He waved back.

What a wonderful night this was.

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Lisa Green

“Okay, then we just tape them onto the sides of her futa-cock like this,” Poppy said. We were in Romantic Delights, the local sex shop run by Ms. Jeardan. She was a sexy MILF divorcee. “And we are in business.”

“I can’t believe this,” I said, staring down at the two little egg vibrators that she had rubber-banded on the tips of my futa-dick, sandwiching the crown. “Where did you learn to do this.”

“Hentai,” she said. “The Japanese do some dirty things in them. Lots of weird nipple play to men in S&M stuff.”

“Right,” I said, trembling.

“Now we just flick it on,” Ms. Jeardan said, her dyed-blonde hair framing her sexy face.

“Well, I think we need something else,” said Poppy. She grabbed a silver vibrator. “Ass or pussy?”

“Oh, wow,” I said. “Umm… Pussy!”

“Chicken,” Poppy said in a playful manner. My futa-girlfriend thrust it up between my thighs and slammed it into my cunt. I shuddered as that thick shaft stretched me out. My futa-dick twitched, but the end was weighed down by the vibrators. She had it all nice and deep inside of me. “Well, here you go.”
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She twisted the base. It vibrated in my cunt.

I gasped, my pussy clenching down on the vibrator. Than Ms. Jeardan turned on the two vibrators sandwiching my cock. I gasped as they hummed to life. My eyes widened at how wild that felt. The tip of my futa-dick buzzed. Pleasure shot down me.

“Now for the piece de resistance,” cooed Poppy in a grandiose fashion. She pushed her futa-dick between my butt-cheeks. “I get your asshole.”

“Oh, yes,” I moaned as she thrust her futa-dick against my anal ring. I whimpered as my sphincter widened to take her. “That’s what I want!”

She pushed and pushed harder and harder against me. It felt so good having her doing that. I whimpered, my eyes rolling back in my head. I loved every second of the toys buzzing around the crown of my futa-dick and buried in my pussy.

I was in heaven already. I could just cum from this stimulation. it was fantastic to experience. I loved it. Poppy kept drilling against my asshole. I stretched and stretched open. I groaned as the magic happened.

She popped into my bowels. She rammed to the hilt in my anal sheath. I groaned at how wonderful that felt. She shoved into the depths of my asshole. I felt so full with her girl-cock and the vibrator buzzing away. Rapture surged down from the tip of my futa-cock.

“Oh, wow,” I gasped, unable to do anything else. This was outstanding. I loved every second of this bliss. “Oh, wow, wow, wow! This is incredible. What are you doing to me?”

“Driving you wild,” Poppy cooed, her hand sliding around my body to grip my round boobs. She kneaded them. “Is it working?”

“Yes!” I gasped.

“You look like you’re having such a fun time, Mistress,” Mrs. Evelyn, one of my two MILF-pets said. The other was her gender-swapped wife who currently had her mouthful with Mrs. Evelyn’s girl-cock. It was hot watching Mrs. Hannah bob her head while her futa-wife held her leash.

“So much fun,” I moaned, just enjoying Poppy’s big dick in my asshole. She wasn’t even fucking me, but with the vibrators humming away at the tip of my girl-dick and buried in my cunt, she really didn’t need to. “Oh, yes, yes, that’s so hot.”

The door to the sex shop opened. A guy walked in and froze at the sight of our fun.

“Ooh, how can I help you,” Ms. Jeardan asked. She jogged over naked, her pussy dripping with my futa-cum. I had to fuck her to keep getting free stuff. I did not complain. “Looking for some great movies? It’s fifty-dollars if you want to watch.”

I couldn’t blame her for wanting to make some money. The guy swallowed and pulled out his wallet. Good for her for making some money off this. I would make a fortune with my serums once they were ready for market.

Just a huge fortune.

But that was for the future, right now I was having a blast just enjoying MILFs and futas. There were so many fun things I could do with them. I shuddered as the vibrators drove me wild. I shuddered here, my heart pounding in my chest as the toys teased my clit-dick and pussy.

“Ooh, I can feel that vibrator against my dick,” groaned Poppy. “Being a futa is such a delight.”

“Glad I could share it with you,” I groaned as she squeezed my boobs. She massaged my tits. She jiggled them as I squeezed my bowels down on her futa-dick. “Oh, wow, this is just excellent. Mmm, I can’t believe this.”

The guy just swallowed and watched. He went to grope himself, but Ms. Jeardan slapped his hand away. “No jerking off. Female cocks only. No male.”

“Right,” he said. “Can I… record.”

“$1000.” She gave him a hard look. “You take your phone out and don’t pay that amount, it won’t end well.”

“Right, right,” he said, swallowing.

Wow, she was a ball-buster. She smiled at me and winked. I shuddered, savoring those vibrators driving me nuts. My bowels clenched down on Poppy’s futa-dick. She felt so good in my asshole.

I wanted to feel her fucking me. I shuddered and bent over. I planted my hands on my knees, my futa-dick swaying with the weight of the two vibrators rubber-banded to the tip. Well, they weren’t rubber bands but cock rings designed to keep someone from cumming.

I would be cumming.

I rocked forward, sliding my asshole up my futa-girlfriend’s thick dick. She gasped as I did that. The pleasure melted to my pussy full of that vibrator. It was so hot having that shaft buzzing away in my cunt. More delight flowed down my futa-dick from the smaller delights.

The buzzing around the crown of my dick had me shuddering. I whimpered as I fucked myself up and down her girl-dick. It was so hot to do this. It was just amazing to rock back and forth. I groaned, savoring this pleasure so much. I would have such a huge cum.

“Oh, damn, you are a wild one, Lisa,” my futa-girlfriend moaned.

“I know!” I moaned, my butt-cheeks slapping into her crotch.

My butt-cheeks jiggled. I shuddered, squeezing my anal sheath around her girl-dick. I loved her thick futa-cock stretching out my bowels. It was just as good as all the other bliss that swept through my body.

Everything was building the pressure in my ovaries. My futa-cock throbbed, teased by those two humming bullets. They were so naughty to feel. I loved every last second of this. I savored it as I rocked forward and backward. I worked my anal sheath up and down her girl-cock.

“Ooh, you are going to make me pop,” Poppy moaned.

“I am?” I shuddered, my pussy gripping the buzzing shaft. The crown of my girl-cock ached from those vibrators. This was so wild. “You’re the one who strapped these buzzing delights to my futa-dick!”

“And I have zero regrets!” she moaned as I rocked backward and forward, fucking my anal sheath up and down her girl-dick. “Oh, yes, Lisa!”

I shuddered, the pressure rising in my ovaries. Everything rippled through me. It was so hot having all this pleasure surging through me. I shuddered, savoring this wonderful moment. My eyes rolled back in my head as the toys drove my futa-dick wild.

The buzzing hummed around the spongy crown of my cock. It was so wild. Felt so good. I couldn’t take much more of this. It was so delicious. Just such a hot rush to have it massaging around me. I rose and rose toward that moment of bliss, my pussy clamping down on the vibrator.

I slammed my asshole down that wonderful cock and burst.

“Oh, yes!” I squealed.

My asshole writhed around my girlfriend’s mighty futa-dick while my pussy spasmed around the buzzing delight. Waves of rapture swept through me while powerful blasts of ecstasy shot from my erupting futa-cock.

My jizz splashed on Mrs. Hannah’s back. My pearly spunk splashed on the MILF as she blew her futa-wife. It was so hot painting her supple back in cum. It ran down her skin and spine to the crack of her ass.

“Oh, damn,” Poppy moaned, my asshole writhing around her girl-dick. “Oh, that’s just magnificent. Yes, yes, that’s just so awesome.”

She erupted in my bowels. My eyes rolled back in my head as my anal sheath suckled at her. I worked out that hot cum. It was just a delicious pleasure sweeping through me. I groaned as my anal sheath rippled around that wonderful cock.

I shuddered as all that cum pumped into my bowels. My girl-cock splashed more jizz on Mrs. Hannah’s back. She moaned as Mrs. Evelyn groaned. Her big breasts bounced and jiggled as she clearly came, too.

“Honey!” she squealed.

Poppy filled my bowels with all her cum. She fired it all into me. I loved every last second of this bliss gushing through me. I shuddered through all this passion. It was just an awesome moment of delight. I was so glad to enjoy it.

I panted, savoring every last second of this bliss. I erupted one more time. I shuddered as Poppy kept firing blasts of jizz into my asshole. I shuddered at how delicious that was. It was just such a thrill to do this. It was so hot to have all this pleasure rippling through me.

It still buzzed away in my pussy. My cunt clenched around it as the tip of my cock ached from the vibrators. I shivered at that pleasure. It was so intense. I couldn’t believe how amazing it was to have that around me. So amazing that it was starting to… get intense.

“Oh, wow, I think I need to take this off,” I whimpered. “It’s getting a tad intense.”

I grabbed the bands and pulled them off. The vibrators fell to the floor. I groaned and reached between my thighs. I drew out the vibrator and shivered. I pulled that out of my pussy then smiled at my MILF-pet.

I slid my asshole off Poppy’s futa-dick and dropped to my knees. I pressed the vibrator into Mrs. Hannah’s butt-crack and found her sphincter. I pushed against her backdoor. I shoved against her, drilling against her.

She slid her mouth off her wife’s futa-dick and gasped, “Oh, Mistress, that’s different. That is so naughty.”

I grinned and kept pushing on her asshole until I felt her sphincter giving. Her backdoor opened and swallowed the vibrator. I shoved the buzzing shaft into her depths. She gasped as I did that, kneeling there on her hands and knees. Her wife still clutched her leash, futa-cock dripping in saliva.

“I don’t know what is going on here, but this is hot,” said the watching guy as I pressed my futa-dick into Mrs. Hannah’s pussy, her curls tickling me on the way in. “Damn.”

I grinned and thrust into my MILF’s asshole. Mrs. Hannah gasped as her new pussy gripped my dick. That felt so incredible to have around me. I loved feeling that naughty shaft engulfing my futa-dick. It was spectacular.

I groaned as I sank to the hilt in her cunt. Her hot pussy was marvelous to be around me. Even better, I could feel the vibrator buzzing around my clit-cock. It was just such an intense delight to enjoy. I gripped her hips and drew back.

"Mmm, that's good," I purred as Poppy moved up beside me, her dirty futa-dick thrusting out at me. I smelled the sour musk of my asshole. "Just fuck that MILF's pussy."

I turned my head and opened my mouth wide. I swallowed her girl-cock. I loved that earthy musk. It was so naughty to blow her. My futa-girlfriend was awesome. I wanted to give her such pleasure. I wanted to just get her off.

I bobbed my head as she slid her hands through my red hair. My glasses shifted on my nose. I moaned around her futa-dick as I fucked Mrs. Hannah in the pussy. The vibrator in her asshole massaged my girl-cock.

It was just so good to do this.

"You are such a nice futa-girlfriend," Poppy said, winking at me. "Just keep sucking on me. That's good. Polish my futa-pole. You're such a dirty futa."

"Yes, she is," whimpered Mrs. Hannah as I pumped away at her pussy. "Oh, my god, that's good. Her futa-dick and that vibrator are driving me wild. I love this so much, Mistress! Thank you!"

"Such a good MILF-pet," Mrs. Evelyn cooed and patted her wife on the head.

I loved to have the Blacks as my MILF-pets.

I fucked Mrs. Hannah's cunt hard and fast. Her vibrator massaged my girl-dick. The pleasure swept down my shaft. It was so delicious to feel humming away in her. I loved it so much. I shuddered, groaning in delight as the pleasure washed through me.

I moaned around Poppy's girl-dick, my tongue buffing her clean. I loved the dirty flavor. I nursed hard, sucking and slurping on her as she trembled. Her boobs jiggled over my head as I nursed on her. A trickle of her cum leaked out of my asshole.

"Damn," Poppy groaned. "Ooh, you are such a wonderful girlfriend. I love this so much!"

I was so glad to hear that. I suckled hard on her futa-dick while I fucked in and out of Mrs. Hannah's pussy. The vibrator massaged my girl-dick through her asshole and cunt walls. I groaned around the big futa-dick I suckled.

Drool ran down my chin. I loved this so much. I fucked deep and hard into the MILF's pussy. I pounded her with force. Her futa-wife watched on with such joy while holding Mrs. Hannah's leash. That just made this hotter.

I suckled on Poppy's girl-dick. The sour flavor of my asshole faded. It dwindled to almost nothing. I shuddered, sucking hard on this magnificent shaft. I loved every last heartbeat of this. It was an exciting bliss to enjoy.

"Yes, yes, yes," Poppy moaned. "That's so fucking good, Lisa! I'm going to cum!"

"Flood her mouth, Miss Poppy!" Mrs. Evelyn cooed. "Mistress wants your cum so much!"

"She's just a naughty slut," groaned Poppy. "I love it!"

My heart beat faster. I was so glad that she loved this. I suckled with passion on her futa-dick. I nursed on her hard, my cheeks hollowing with the need to drink down all her jizz. I suckled hard on her as I fucked Mrs. Hannah.

The vibrator melted such bliss through her asshole and pussy to massage my cock. I loved plunging over and over into her snatch and feeling that toy buzzing away. Mrs. Hannah moaned, her black hair tossing.

“Shit,” she groaned. “Mistress!”

“You better cum so hard,” Mrs. Evelyn purred. “You better cum so your naughty pussy can make Mistress’s futa-dick cum!”

“Yes!” the MILF groaned, her pussy clamping down on my cock. “I’m so close!”

I fucked her so hard, loving this delight. I nursed hard on the girl-dick in my mouth. It was just such a rush to nurse on her. I quivered in ecstasy as the pleasure built and built toward that bursting point. I would just erupt.

Mrs. Hannah beat me to it. I plunged into her cunt and she squealed. Her hot pussy convulsed around my dick. She convulsed about me, her hot flesh suckling at me. The vibrator buzzed against my dick. I squealed around Poppy’s cock.

I erupted.

My futa-cum pumped into my MILF’s cunt. The pleasure slammed through me. Stars burst across my vision as I filled her pussy with my jizz. I erupted into her over and over again. I loved how delicious this felt. I suckled hard on my futa-girlfriend’s dick as I loved this ecstasy.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck!” Poppy gasped.

Hot futa-cum spurted into my mouth. The salty delight sprayed the back of my throat. I loved that delight. I gulped down every last drop of jizz that she fired. Her wonderful girl-seed flooded down my throat. I loved every last second of this delight. It was fantastic to enjoy her cum.

“Ooh, drink it!” she moaned.

I gulped down her futa-cum while my girl-jizz fired again and again into Mrs. Hannah’s pussy. Her cunt writhed around my clit-dick. She suckled at me. She drew out every drop of cum that I had in my ovaries.

It was so delicious. I felt so good. I whimpered as the vibrator buzzed away in her asshole. Poppy’s girl-cock kept erupting. She filled my mouth with such jizz. I was having such an amazing time. She fired one last blast of jizz.

“Ooh, that was good,” she purred. “What should we do next?”

I slipped my mouth off her girl-cock and purred, “I’m open to the idea.”

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Shanice Black

“Well, well, what do I have for my little slave in here,” purred Mrs. Green. Lisa’s dominating mother walked back in, her auburn hair swaying around her face. She had spanked me with a strap, put a cock ring to keep me from cumming, and forced me to act submissive.

All because of one harmless prank.

But I would get back at her. Just as soon as I was allowed to. I couldn’t do much with my hands cuffed behind my back and my futa-dick so hard. She had such a great pussy, but not being able to cum when she did had been torture.

“Ooh, we have some cute puppy ears for the good girl,” she purred and pulled out a headband that had a pair of round doggy ears. She shoved that on my head. “What else do we have.”

God, she had a leash on her. Like one Lisa put on my mother.

Mrs. Green pulled out a collar. It was pink just like my mother’s, too. That was so disgusting. I wanted to scream, but I couldn’t. I had to play the good girl as she pulled back my blonde hair and slipped the collar around my neck.
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The leather felt cool against my throat. She cinched it tight, but not choking me. She pulled a leash out next. The naughty MILF clicked it on the heavy ring in the collar. My cheeks burned with humiliation.

“And one more thing for my good girl,” she purred and pulled out a dog’s tail. Attached to a butt plug.

My eyes widened.

“Yep,” she said. “Just the thing to complete your outfit. Aren’t I just such a good Mistress?”

“Yes,” I whimpered. “You’re a great Mistress.” She’d like that. Great.

A big smile spread on Mrs. Green’s lips as she brought the butt plug to my mouth “I’ll let you soak it with your spittle for having such a positive attitude. That’s it. Just suckle on the end.”

I did, not wanting her to shove that in raw. I swirled my tongue around the end, getting it all nice and wet. I opened my mouth as wide as I could to make sure I got as much of it soaked in my saliva as I could.

She pulled it out of my mouth a moment later and moved behind me. I shuddered as she pressed it into my asshole. She drilled it against my backdoor. I groaned and closed my eyes. My new leash and collar jingled as my anal ring widened.

“Oh, god,” I groaned as the metal butt plug drilled into my bowels. My asshole stretched to take it. My toes curled and futa-dick throbbed as my sphincter opened so wide. “Fuck, Mistress!”

The toy popped into my bowels. I felt the fuzzy end rubbing on my butt-cheeks. I had a tail. This was so humiliating. She smiled as she grabbed my leash and tugged on it, pulling me toward the edge of the bed.

I moved on my knees and stepped off with care. Doing things with my hands behind my back was interesting. I stood and followed after her as she headed out the door. I trailed after her down the hallway and the stairs, the butt plug filling my asshole.

It shifted around in me as we headed downstairs. She hummed as she walked naked, her ass swaying back and forth. So did mine, swinging the tail. My pussy dripped and my girl-cock ached. But that evil cock ring wasn’t back on.

She led me to my couch and sat down on it. She spread her legs, her auburn bush dripping with her juices. I didn’t need to be told twice. I sank to my knees, my asshole clenching around on the butt plug. It shifted about in me.

I leaned my head forward and nuzzled into her thick bush. The sweet aroma of her pussy filled my nose. I shuddered at that scent. It was good. My mouth watered and my futa-dick throbbed. I kissed at her cunt. I licked her.

“Mmm, that’s a good bitch,” she purred and ran her fingers through my blonde hair.

Bitch! “Thank you, Mistress!” *You think I’m a bitch!* “I’m so glad you like it.”

I licked at her, putting my annoyance into my pussy eating. I stroked over her fold and brushed her clit. She groaned as I stroked it. She quivered there, her boobs jiggling above me. Her big, soft boobs were as large as mine used to be.

My asshole clenched and relaxed on the butt plug as I licked at her. I lapped at her with hunger. My tongue stroked over her folds as a shiver of delight washed through me. I wanted to fuck her. I hoped she would let me.

I would cum in her and knock this whore up. Lisa wanted to breed my mother, so I would breed hers.

“Ooh, that’s so good,” she moaned. “You’re so skilled, bitch. Yes, yes, just a good, little bitch.”

“Thank you, Mistress!”

I lapped at her with passion. My tongue stroked up and down her silky folds, her curls rubbing on my lips and cheeks. My every breath drew in the scent of her cunt. I breathed in that musk as I devoured her. I lapped at her with hunger.

I stroked through her folds and brushed her clit again and again. She bucked when I did. Her big boobs jiggled. She groaned, her thighs squeezing about my head. I loved how she reacted. She had to let me cum when I was done.

That butt plug was driving me wild.

So was the taste of her pussy.

“Ooh, you are eating me like one hungry bitch,” she moaned. “Doing such a good job.”

“I want to make you happy, Mistress,” I purred.

She beamed at me. The dumb MILF.

I thrust my tongue deep into her cunt and swirled around, my clit-dick aching to slide into her pussy without that damned cock ring on. I flicked around in her, savoring the sweetness of her pussy before I lapped up to her clit.

I stroked over her bud. She whimpered, her body trembling. She rose toward her orgasm. I could tell she was close to cumming. Close to drowning me in her pussy cream. It was such a wonderful moment. I licked at her twat. I lapped at her with hunger.

She whimpered and groaned. I suckled on her bud. I nibbled with my soft lips. She gripped a fistful of my hair. The couch groaned beneath her as she quivered. Her eyes squeezed shut as she hurtled for her climax.

“Oh, yes, yes, such a good bitch!” gasped Mrs. Green as she came.

Her sweet pussy cream gushed out and bathed my mouth. I gulped that down. I drank her juices. I swallowed them, enjoying the sweet flavor. My asshole clenched down on the butt plug while pussy cream dripped down my aching girl-cock

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I wanted to cum so badly.

She shuddered, her big breasts bouncing. She whimpered, her head tossing back and forth. I licked at her twat. I gathered up all her pussy cream. The naughty MILF moaned out her delight as she shuddered.

“Oh, such a good bitch,” she moaned. “Mmm, you were born to eat pussy, you know that?”

“Thank you, Mistress,” I lied, aching to cum. I hoped she would reward me.

“Mmm, now,” she said, “crawl up here and put your head on my lap. That’s a good girl.”

I hid my irritation and did just that. I rested my head on her lap and stared at the TV. My cunt dripped juices as she stroked my hair like I was her lapdog. My futa-dick ached as she grabbed the remote and turned it on.

“Let’s see what we have here

,” she said, putting on the TV guide and strolling through the cable channels. God, was she going to watch TV. My parents did. I didn’t get it. Put on Hulu or Netflix. Why see what was on the channels? “Ooh, Notting Hill. I love this movie.”

A romcom? Kill me now.

She started it up. Oh, yes, Mrs. Green would pay for this. Come Monday, I would gather all the girls at my high school to get back at everyone. They would all be so eager to obey me. My own army of horny teenage sluts eager for my futa-dick.

I smiled as I imagined it, Mrs. Green watching her dumb movie.

Natti Green

"Mmm, so what's for dinner, Mrs. Toritomi?" I asked.

I had just fucked my sex slave on her porch while her husband jerked off his little dick. And I mean *little*. Those jokes about Asian men having small cocks were true in his case. I mean, he could hold it in his hand erect. It was tiny.

I had never seen a cock that small before.

Luckily for me, I had a big dick. A huge futa-cock that had churned up Mrs. Toritomi's pussy. My sex slave had howled her head off for the entire block to hear as I pounded her cunt hard from behind. My jizz leaked out of her.

"It's Friday," said Mrs. Toritomi. "We normally order something and relax."

"Right, right," I said. "I love pizza. Sausage. I know you love sausage, Mrs. Toritomi."

She squirmed and nodded, her round boobs jiggling.

"So, I should fuck you in the ass while we wait for our dinner to show up, right?" I arched an eyebrow at her.

"Yes, you should," she said. "I would like that, Mistress-sama."

"Good, good. Mr. Toritimo. Get a meat lover's pizza." I winked at him. "And some bread sticks."

"Hai," he said. Such a good cuckold.

He had a whole fetish, it turned out, for futanari. He mentioned some Japanese words that I had sort of heard of. Manga was like comic books. I guessed they had naughty futanari comics over there. That was hot.

Why didn't Americans make porn comics?

Oh, well.

I headed inside their house, my first time entering it. I took off my shoes—I knew that much about a Japanese home—and looked around at them. This was a nice house. It had a very Western decoration style to it, to my surprise. With couches and chairs. I don't know what I expected.

Reed mats and sitting on the floor?

I felt embarrassed for thinking that. Of course, they could have modern stuff. There was a little shrine, though. That was different. It had incense in it and a picture of an older Japanese woman. She must be dead or something.

Did they worship her or were they just honoring her? I thought it would be rude to ask, so I just would fuck Mrs. Toritomi up the ass in the middle of her living room instead. Nothing rude or insensitive about that.

I would just make her squeal with my big dick fucking to the hilt on her bowels over and over again. That was just what she needed. I could tell. She was just aching to have my big futa-cock fucking into her bowels.

"Just kneel right here," I said, pointing at the floor. "I'm going to ram my big futa-dick into your asshole. You ever let your husband fuck you back there?"

"Of course not, Mistress-sama," she said. "My asshole is only for your use."

"Damn straight!" I grinned from ear to ear. So glad that she understood.

She knelt on the floor and wiggled her rump at me. It was a delicious sight. I fell down to my knees and pressed my girl-cock into her butt-crack. She had a delicious one. I just had to ram into her, and I would make her squeal.

That would be hot.

I found her sphincter and pushed and pushed against her bowels. I loved the feel of her asshole stretching and stretching before me. It was a fantastic delight. A wonderful moment of bliss to thrust against her anal ring.

"Oh, Mistress-sama," she moaned. "That's so good. Ooh, yes, yes, that's wonderful. I want your girl-cock in my asshole!"

"I know you do," I said while her husband ordered the pizza.

I pushed against her asshole with just such hard force. She gasped as her anal ring widened and widened. Then I popped into her bowels. It was such a thrill to sink into her asshole. I quivered in delight as I went deeper into her asshole.

I sighed as I bottomed out in her. I loved the way her tight and velvety sheath squeezed about me. That was just an amazing rush. She groaned, her head tossing. I loved how she shuddered. It was so hot. My boobs jiggled, heavy with my milk.

Should I nurse her? Later, later.

I drew back my cock and she gasped. Her back arched as her tight bowels squeezed about my dick. It was an incredible delight to have her velvety hole gripping my futa-dick. The pleasure melted down my shaft and soaked through my pussy.

My cunt drank in the delight. I loved it so much. I savored this moment, my heart pounding a mile a minute. This was just a wonderful thing to experience. I was so happy to be in her asshole. I just wanted to make her cum.

I fucked her bowels hard and fast. I pumped away at her bowels. I thrust into her again and again. I hammered her hard with my big dick. I loved that delight. I thrust into her with such force. It was awesome to thrust into her.

"Shit," I groaned. "Oh, shit, that's good!"

"Hai!" she moaned.

"Yes, yes, fuck my wife, futa," groaned the cuckold. He jerked his cock off as he watched us, sitting there on his couch. "She needs it hard."

"Hai, dalingu!" she gasped. It almost sounded like she said "darling." "Such a big dick is fucking me so hard! I love it! *Daisuki!"*

I loved how she moaned as I fucked her bowels. I gripped her hips and rammed to the hilt in her asshole again and again. She gripped my futa-dick with her tight and velvety hole. I loved every plunge into her anal sheath.

It was heaven to pound the married woman like this. To fuck her in the ass while her husband jerked off his pathetic cock. I loved the way I buried to the hilt in her anal sheath. It was fantastic to enjoy her tight asshole around me.

"Oh, you're going to cum so hard, aren't you?" I groaned.

"I am," she moaned, her bowels clamping down tight on me. "Ooh, ooh, that's so good!"

My boobs bounced as I fucked her asshole. I buried to the hilt in her again and again. Pussy cream ran down my thighs. I was so wet. I loved how the heat melted down my futa-cock and washed through my cunt. That felt just outstanding.

She squeezed her asshole down around my cock to massage me. I loved how she did that. It was just a wonderful thrill to have her holding me like that. I pumped deep and hard into her bowels. It was a fantastic rush to bury into her.

“Ooh, ooh, that’s so hot,” I purred. “How hard are you going to cum on my dick?”

“So hard, Mistress-sama!” she moaned.

“Yes, yes,” her masturbating husband groaned. “That’s right. You’re going to cum so hard on her big futa-dick. Yes!”

He erupted already? Damn, he had a hair trigger.

His jizz spilled over his hand as he shuddered there. I just kept fucking his wife’s asshole, the pressure in my ovaries building and building toward at mighty climax. I would spray her bowels with all the cum that I had in me.

It was just a wonderful thrill to bury into her anal sheath. I fucked into her bowels over and over again. Her anal sheath gripped my cock. She massaged me with that hot hole. I loved every second of fucking her backdoor.

My pussy dripped more juices down my thighs. My cunt clenched, the heat building in my ovaries. I loved the pressure. My cock pumped away at her tight asshole. She wiggled her hips, stirring her anal sheath around my cock.

“I’m going to cum,” she moaned. *“Hai! Hai!* Keep fucking my asshole. Oh, Mistress-sama! That’s so good!”

“Yes, it is,” I groaned, burying to the very hilt in her bowels. “Ooh, that’s good. You feel just amazing around my futa-dick. Shit, that’s it. That’s just fantastic!”

I buried into her, about to erupt.

She beat me to it. Her asshole convulsed around my cock. I erupted a moment later. My cum spurted into her bowels. It was an incredible delight to unload in her. My boobs bounced as my cunt writhed. My juices gushed down my thighs.

I loved every second of having all this pleasure sweeping through my body and washing over my mind. Stars burst across my vision as I pumped her bowels full of my jizz. My boobs bounced as I jizzed in her asshole.

“Yes, yes, cum in my wife,” groaned the husband. “That’s so hot.”

“Sugoi!” his wife moaned, her asshole milking my futa-dick.

I erupted the last of my girl-cum into her asshole. I panted, my body feeling so good. And it was clear that the pizza hadn’t arrived. I pulled my futa-dick out of the slut’s asshole. She gasped as I did that. I drew out every inch of my cock.

I popped out of her, my dick bobbing before her. I rose and sank onto the couch by the husband. He panted there, holding his dick. I shook my head at him. He just grinned back at me while his wife knelt there.

“Come suck my dick clean,” I said. “It’s Friday. It’ll be a while before the pizza guy gets here.”

“Hai, Mistress-sama,” she cooed and crawled toward me.

I loved how flushed her face was. Her black hair fell around her cute features. She licked her lips as she came closer to me. She reached my futa-dick. I spread my legs open wide, my pussy dripping wet. She leaned and nuzzled against my cuntlips.

She licked at my twat. I gasped as she stroked her tongue up through my folds. My pregnant pussy clenched while my toes curled. She reached for my girl-cock and licked up the dirty shaft. Pleasure washed through me as she did that.

She climbed up and up my dick until she reached the tip. She swiped her tongue around the throbbing crown of my cock. She groaned. She must love the dirty flavor of her ass on my hard clit-rod. She moaned and swallowed me.

“Goddamn,” I groaned. “Ooh, bet you never thought you’d see your wife sucking a futa’s big dick.”

“No,” her husband panted. “But I am very lucky. So is she to have a real dick fuck her.”

“That’s right.” I smiled as his wife worked her mouth up and down my cock. “Mmm, that’s good. Just keep working that mouth up and down my dirty futa-dick.”

She did. She suckled hard on me, polishing my cock. I loved the enthusiasm Mrs. Toritomi put into loving my dick. It was an absolutely fantastic delight. I loved it so much. I savored the pleasure of this moment.

It was outstanding. Just a wondrous moment. I ran my fingers through her fine, black hair as she worked her mouth up and down my futa-dick. She suckled on me with passion. She nursed on me with all that she had.

It was an incredible rush to have her do that. I loved it so much. I enjoyed every last second of her bobbing her head. She swirled her tongue around my futa-cock, the pleasure melting down to my cunt. The delight washed through my pussy.

“Yes, yes, that’s it,” I groaned, my cunt clenching. “Mmm, you’re such a naughty wife.”

She purred around my futa-dick while her fingers played with my pussy.

I grinned at her as she stroked my cuntlips. She thrust her digits into my pussy. I gasped as she thrust two of them into me. Her pointer and middle finger this time. She let them soak in me as she kept sucking so hard on me.

But she didn’t finger me with them. She just held them in my cunt as she bobbed her head, working her mouth up and down my clit-dick. She was such a delight. She suckled so hard on me. It was a fantastic rush.

She pulled the fingers out and slid them down my taint.

“You dirty slut,” I moaned in delight as she pressed her wet fingers against my asshole. “I love anal, too!”

I shuddered as she pushed her fingers against my butthole. She drilled against me, my anal ring stretching and stretching to swallow her. Her fingers popped into my bowels. She sank them into me, sending heat washing through my bowels.

It was just so hot to feel her digits in my bowels. She suckled hard on me. Her mouth bobbed up and down my cock. It was just fantastic to have her thrusting away at my anal sheath while she blew my futa-dick.

It was just a hot delight to enjoy every second of this. I was so glad to have her loving me like this. The pressure rose and rose in my ovaries. It wouldn’t be long before I burst. I ached to flood her mouth. I squeezed my bowels around her digits.

“That’s it,” I groaned, feeling so good right now. “Oh, fuck, that’s so good. You’re going to make me pop. God, your wife is dirty.”

“Apparently,” he said. “When it’s with a futa.”

“Mmm, yes.” I winked at Mrs. Toritomi.

She suckled harder on me, polishing my futa-pole. Her fingers thrust away at my asshole. My bowels clenched about her. I loved every second of her thrusting away at me. My heart pounded a mile a minute as she did that. It was just a fantastic rush to have her doing that to me. I shuddered with such passion. She suckled. She fucked me.

My ovaries brimmed with all my futa-jizz. It was so excellent having her nursing on me. It was fantastic enjoying those fingers thrusting into my bowels. She churned up my asshole. I quivered as she suckled hard. My eyes rolled back in my head.

“Yes!” I gasped and erupted.

My cum flooded her mouth. I pumped blast after blast of my jizz into her hungry maw. The pleasure raced through me. I groaned with each eruption of cum. It was so fantastic to have all that bliss sweeping through me.

I enjoyed it so much. I reveled in the delight as she gulped down my girl-cum. I flooded her mouth with every blast of futa-jizz in my ovaries. And there was a lot of spunk in them. I shuddered, my asshole writhing around her digits.

“Oh, fuck, that’s it!” I moaned. “Suck down my cum, slut!”

She did. She suckled down every drop of my cum as I shuddered through my rapture. This was such a wonderful delight. I groaned with each blast of futa-jizz. The pleasure shot through me. The ecstasy blazed across my mind.

“Damn,” I groaned. “Oh, damn, that was fantastic.”

My orgasm peaked. She nursed on me, drawing out the last of the cum. I sighed, feeling so good right now I felt excellent after all that jizz spurted out of me. I loved every last second of this bliss suffusing through me.

She suckled on me, nursing on my cock with just hunger. It was a wild delight to have her loving me like that. A big smile spread on my lips. I sucked in a deep breath as I just buzzed with this passion. Her fingers wiggled about in her asshole.

“Mmm, the pizza still isn’t here,” I said. “Damn. Well, want to suckle on my nipple.”

She popped her mouth off and smiled. She rose up me, her fingers sliding out of my anal sheath. She latched onto my nipple and suckled on my nub. Pleasure shot through me as she nursed. My breast milk gushed into her mouth.

I sighed in delight.

“That’s it,” I purred. “Mmm, you were such a good sex slave, you deserve my breast milk.”

“Kuso!” her husband cursed. “You lactate.”

“And don’t even think about bending down and taking a suckle,” I said.

His wife moaned around my nipple and grabbed my other breast, pulling it closer to her like she was shielding me from her husband. That was so sweet of her. I closed my eyes and just enjoyed my creamy delight flooding her mouth.

She gulped it all out of me.

She drew out every drop of my breast milk she could. But there was always more. She happily suckled from me, her eyes closed. I stroked her hair as I enjoyed this moment. It was so wonderful. I felt so close to her.

The doorbell dinged.

“Pizza’s here,” I cooed. Excellent.

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Lisa Green

I woke up in bed with… Poppy.

My girlfriend was sleeping on her back. That was so wonderful. A big smile spread on my lips. I just wanted to give her a wonderful, good morning BJ. It was Saturday. No school. Though I did promise to fuck my teacher’s wife at some point today.

I had to keep my promise.

I pulled back the covers. We were in my room. We had come home after the sex shop and fucked with my two pets before Poppy and I had come up to my room and fallen straight to sleep. It had been a wild orgy.
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Three futas and one gender-swapped MILF. We had stuffed Mrs. Hannah's holes full of our cum. That was just a treat. I was so glad that she had enjoyed every last second of being fucked by us over and over again.

I pushed back the covers, exposing Poppy's round, cute breasts. Her stomach came into view and her hard cock thrust out over her belly, the tip pierced by her little cock ring. She had morning wood. That was so cute. I was so eager to just suckle on her and make her cum.

I licked my lips as I grabbed her futa-dick. It was time for her good morning BJ. That was so hot to do this. I opened my mouth wide and ducked down. I swallowed her girl-cock. I took her all the way into my mouth.

I slid my lips down her dick and suckled on her.

The salty flavor of her precum spilled over my tongue.

Poppy twitched as I nursed on her. I worked my mouth up and down her as a slight smile curled the corners of her lips. Was she already awake? I kept sucking on her, hoping that she would wake up and be so shocked to have me blowing her.

She let out a soft whimper and kept sleeping as I worked my mouth up and down her futa-dick. I savored her girth in my mouth. I suckled on her with all my might. She groaned as I did that. My tongue flicked across her crown and brushed her piercing.

I popped my mouth off and ducked down to her pussy. Her spicy aroma filled my nose.

I kissed her pussy.

I licked her cunt, my tongue flicking through her folds. She shuddered as I did that. Her whimpers grew louder as I had fun licking and lapping at her. I stroked her with a hungry tongue. I licked up her spicy cream.

I lapped from her taint to the case of her clit-dick. I kept going up to her, loving the salty flavor of her skin. I went higher, shifting my grip to keep stroking my tongue up her without obstruction. I reached her pierced crown.

I flicked the cock ring again.

She moaned again.

Still not awake, huh?

I engulfed her futa-dick and suckled hard. She groaned louder this time. Her body trembled and her girl-cock throbbed in my hand as I nursed on her. The older futa whimpered as I suckled hard on Poppy's shaft. My tongue played with her piercing.

"Oh, god," she groaned as she trembled there. "I can't keep faking it! That's so good!"

I stopped sucking then ripped my mouth off her. "Faking it?"

"Yeah, I mean, I came awake as you were moving around," she said. "But it was hot thinking you were giving me a good morning BJ."

I felt a little crushed, but… That didn't stop me from engulfing her girl-cock with my mouth. I suckled hard on her. I nursed with such passion on her futa-dick. She groaned as I nursed on her with all that I had.

I pleasured her with all my might. It was just such a rush to bob my head and slid my lips up and down her shaft. I suckled on her. She moaned, her spicy pussy juices filling my nose. She smelled so good. I loved that aroma.

"Oh, that's so good," she moaned. "Ooh, ooh, that's just awesome. Ooh, keep sucking on me!"

I kept sucking on her. I nursed on her with all that I had. My tongue swirled around the crown of her girl-dick. She moaned out in pleasure. Her head tossed from side to side. I loved how she gasped out with such wanton delight.

I nursed hard on her. I loved the taste of her precum as she squirmed on my bedroom. My pussy clenched and my girl-cock throbbed between my thighs I loved how it felt swinging there. This was such a wonderful moment.

“Fuck, I am going to cum, Lisa!” she moaned.

I was so happy to hear that from Poppy.

“Just going to flood your mouth with so much jizz! Yes, yes, you’re such a great cock-sucker!”

Wasn’t that sweet of her? She was such a sweetie. I swirled my tongue around her crown, playing with her cock ring. She groaned when I did that. I loved how her cock twitched in my hand holding onto the base.

I stroked up and down her with my hand as I bobbed my head. She groaned as I loved her. It was such a wonderful delight to have her sucking me off. My dick twitched, pussy cream running down from my burning cunt.

“Shit,” she gasped. “Oh, Lisa, you’re the best!”

Her futa-cock erupted.

Hot girl-cum splashed against the back of my throat. I loved it soaking my taste buds in jizz. It was an outstanding flavor. The saltiness swirled through my mouth before I swallowed it down. Luckily, there was always more for me to enjoy.

I drank it down. I loved the taste of that wonderful jizz. It was just a hot delight to drink all that hot spunk. She had had so much for me. She shuddered as she bucked on the bed. Her cock unloaded in my mouth again and again.

“Oh, Lisa,” she moaned as she erupted on more time. “Ooh, that was just perfect. Thank you!”

I winked at her and slid my mouth up her dick. I held her last wonderful load as I straddled her. I grabbed her girl-cock and rubbed her through my fiery bush to the lips of my aching pussy. She arched an eyebrow at me.

“I need to have this cock in my pussy!” I moaned as I slammed my pussy down her girl-dick.

“Shit!” she gasped as my futa-rod slapped into her belly. “Oh, wow, that’s so good. That’s just amazing.”

“I know,” I groaned as I squeezed my twat around her hard cock. I gripped her and slid my pussy up her shaft. “Ooh, you are so lucky to have my girl-cock in you.”

“So lucky,” she purred in complete agreement.

I plunged down her futa-dick again, my clit-rod smacking into her belly. Precum splattered her stomach. She shuddered as I squeezed my cunt around her shaft. I rode her over and over again, loving this pleasure sweeping through me.

It was fantastic to have all this pleasure washing through my body as I rode her. That thick shaft massaged my pussy. It stretched me out into his exciting way. I loved every last second of working up and down her shaft.

“Oh, that’s so hot,” I groaned. “Oh, wow, you are driving me wild. I’m going to cum so hard!”

She grabbed my futa-dick in her naughty hand. “And just spray me with your jizz.”

“Yep!” I grinned at her as I plunged my juicy snatch down her futa-dick. I took her to the hilt and shuddered, loving how I had taken every inch of her. She felt amazing in me. “That’s exactly what I’m going to do. Lucky you.”

“Lucky me indeed!”

She smiled at me as I worked my pussy up and down her girl-cock. I enjoyed riding her. My juicy twat gripped her futa-dick as I rode her, the pleasure sweeping through me. My round boobs jiggled while my shaft throbbed in her hand.

She didn’t stroke me. She just held me in her warm grip. I reveled in her hand around my futa-dick as I slid up her girl-cock. I impaled my snatch back down her. My ovaries drank in the pressure about to erupt through me.

I built and built toward my orgasm with every plunge down her futa-dick and slide back up her. I gripped her with my shaft, reveling in this pleasure. It was a fantastic delight to work my cunt up and down her.

“Wow, that’s good,” I moaned. “Ooh, ooh, that’s just perfect.”

She winked at me as now she stroked my futa-dick. She worked her hand up to my sensitive crown. She rubbed her thumb across the tip, smearing my precum around my spongy flesh. I gasped at the stimulation. My cunt clenched down around her.

I plunged down her girl-cock, my boobs bouncing. She teased me with that thumb, bringing me closer and closer to bursting. I was so ready for that moment. I came closer and closer to it as she rubbed her thumb in circles across the crown of my futa-dick.

“You’re so naughty,” I gasped.

Poppy grinned at me. She was such a wicked thing. I loved this so much. I slid up her, my ovaries about to burst. I couldn’t take much more of this silky friction. I plunged back down her. I took every inch of her futa-dick.

And exploded.

My cum erupted from my cock and fired out over her and splashed across her boobs. I loved the sight of my jizz splashing on them it was so hot seeing all the jizz coat her tits. My twat writhed around her futa-dick. I suckled at her with my hungry snatch.

It was a fantastic rush to have all that pleasure rushing through me. I groaned, my body quivering. All this bliss swept through me. I shuddered, enjoying every last second of this rapture that drowned my mind. It was incredible.

“Oh, my god, that’s fucking hot!” Poppy moaned, my snatch sucking at her futa-dick. “Hell, yeah!”

Her cock erupted into me. Hot jizz flooded my snatch. It was such a rush to have all that bliss rushing through me. I savored that delight surging through me, waves of ecstasy and jolts of rapture all swirled through me.

Her cum splashed against my cervix as my girl-spunk splashed across her boobies. I drenched those cute boobies. It was just such a hot thrill to have all the pleasure seeping through me. I quivered through all that bliss.

It was fantastic. I enjoyed every last instance of this bliss rushing through me. It was fantastic to have all this bliss slamming through my mind. My pussy convulsed around that amazing dick. I suckled on Poppy with such hunger.

“Ooh, wow,” I moaned as I erupted one last time, my body buzzing with delight.

My cum splashed on her breasts. My jizz ran over those lush boobs. She purred in delight as all her spunk flooded me. I milked out more and more of her girl-seed. She groaned as she finally erupted. It was such a hot moment.

I bent over and pressed my round boobs into her cum-covered titties. That was so hot to feel them rubbing on mine. I kissed her, savoring the jizz smearing over my flesh. Our tongues danced together. She was so sticky. It was wonderful.

We made such a lovely mess. My pussy clenched down on that wonderful cock. It was just such a delight to make out with her. To have her in my life. I kissed her with passion. Her hands slid down and gripped my rump.

I broke the kiss and purred. “Mmm, good morning.”

“That was the best wake-up I’ve ever had.” A twinkle played in her eyes. “Even if you *did* botch it by waking me up early.”

“I’ll do better next time.”

“Good.” She squirmed beneath me. “So, what’s up for today.”

“I promised to screw my teacher’s wife. He really, really wants me to fuck her. He says his wife deserves to have my big futa-dick fucking her.”

“God, that is wild.” Poppy bit her lip. “So…”

“Of course, you can come,” I said. “We’ll bang her together. Just ram our futa-dicks into all her holes while her husband jerks off in the corner or something.”

She kissed me again. I loved feeling her cock in my pussy. My nipples slipped across her jizz-coated tits. That was so nice, too. I loved every last second of this delight. It was a perfect moment. I was so glad to enjoy it with her. Just so thrilled to share it with her.

Soon, a knock came at the door. The pets had made breakfast. This would be just an excellent Saturday. I was so eager to experience all the fun. And I really had to thank my mom for babysitting that bitchy Shanice for us. I hoped she wasn’t having problems.

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Shanice Black

I woke up on the foot of my parents’ bed. My parents weren’t in it, of course. It was that bitch, Mrs. Green, sleeping peacefully on her side. My asshole clamped down on the butt plug in me. I lay on my side, my hands cuffed behind my back. My leash was tied about the bedpost. I couldn’t undo it without my hands, and the leash was attached to my collar. I had to spend the night like this.

All because of Lisa. She was out to get me for no good reason. So I played a little prank on her! That gave her the right to destroy my life? To unleash her dominating mother on me? I just had to get through the weekend without breaking from the humiliation.

And I had to pee. Very, very badly.

I whimpered and groaned into the ball gag I had in my mouth. It was a ring gag, so I could breathe through my mouth easily, but I couldn’t speak. I sat up, needing that dumb bitch to free me before I lost all control.

And it would serve her right if I did.

I moaned louder and bounced on the bed. Mrs. Green, her auburn hair hiding her face, groaned. She shifted and slowly moved. She blinked at me as I squirmed there. She rose and stretched, the sheets falling away from her big boobs.

“Good morning,” she said, rubbing at my head. She had put a headband on with round doggy ears. She scratched at my scalp. “Did you sleep well, my good little slave-bitch?”

I groaned and bounced again.

“Oh, someone’s eager,” she said. “Okay, just let me use the restroom. I’ll be right back.”
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I squealed in outrage as she headed around the bed and into the master bathroom. She closed the door behind her. This wasn't fair. I had to go so badly. My poor bladder was about to explode, and I wouldn't lose control. I wouldn't.

She hummed in there. The toilet flushed. She came back out a few minutes later. She grabbed my leash and untied it from the bed post. She smiled and tugged on it, heading to the hallway. I gasped and scrambled off the bed before she dragged me off.

"Let's get you taken care of," she said, glancing back at me. "I know what my good bitch needs."

What was she doing? Why were we going out of the bedroom? Did she want me to use the normal bathroom, but… She walked right past it. What was she doing? Why were we going downstairs? I shuddered as she took the steps, her ass swaying. I had no choice but to follow.

My futa-dick bobbed before me, the tip aching. I whimpered, clenching my cunt. I glanced behind me, whimpering. She tugged on the leash, forcing me to keep up with her. My boobs no longer bounced before me. I didn't have boobs any longer. Just little titties.

That bitch's fault. The futa-dick and all the girls at my high school lusting for them were fine, but the rest of this was intolerable. I pulled on the cuffs, hoping to break them, but they just rattled. They were padded so they didn't hurt, but I was still restrained.

We swept past the downstairs bathroom, heading to the kitchen. Didn't she know I had to pee? She marched straight for the… Oh, god, no. She couldn't mean for me to do that. No, no, no, she couldn't mean for me to go outside and… and…

She reached the door and slid it open. She smacked my rump. "Well, go on, little bitch. I don't have all day."

Tears brimmed in my eyes. I shook my head.

SMACK!

Her hand fell hard on my rump. I squealed at the heat that melted down to my pussy. My futa-dick bobbed before me. I almost released my pee. It was so close to bursting.

"You have been doing so good, but if you force me to get the strap, I'll put the cock ring back on, too." She leaned in. "And I'm *very* horny for your big futa-dick this morning. You can cum a lot, or I'll just have all the fun."

My eyes bulged. I darted outside, tears streaming down my face. This was unbearable. I would get back at this bitch. The moment I reunited with all my friends, I would make this cunt pay. She would suffer for doing this to me. My friends would help me because they all wanted my girl-dick.

They would all pay.

I found a bush to go behind and plotted my revenge.

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Alexa Green

"That's a good girl," I said when she came back in. I hoped she did her business. I had no interest in watching that. I rubbed at her head and took her collar. "I don't know about you, but I need a shower. You want to wash me off and fuck me."

She nodded, her futa-dick twitching. She was such a horny bitch. That was the key to controlling her. By Monday Morning, she would be my dear pet. I would keep her.
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Parade her around. Let her fuck me when I was horny. I loved Lisa, but she had so many women to fuck. So when I didn't have her, I would have the next best thing.

I grabbed her collar and led her back upstairs. She trailed after me like a good puppy, her butt plug tail swishing behind her. She looked cute in the collar with the leash on. Her round doggy ears were adorable. She was just precious even with the ring gag in her mouth.

I was so glad Ms. Jeardan pointed that out to me. I was so hopeless when it came to all this BDSM stuff, but she had been a big help when I showed up at her shop last night. Romantic Delights was fast becoming my favorite place to shop.

I headed down the hallway, my pussy on fire. I led her to the master bathroom. I turned on the shower to let it heat up as I started dealing with her. I unbuckled the collar and undid it. I slid it off of her neck.

"Don't want to get this wet," I said. "Now turn around, and I'll remove the butt plug and the cuffs."

She let out a groan of gratitude and turned around. I had to run and get the key. I didn't want her to learn about the hidden safety glitch. I took that off then worked out her butt plug tail. It popped out of her asshole. She groaned in gratitude.

I set that on the counter and hopped into the shower. She followed me in and grabbed the soap like a good pet. She knew what to do. Her mother had body wash of course, and she squirted it out across my breasts and started rubbing.

"Oh, yes," I moaned, my nipples hard. "If you're really good, I'll let you drink my breast milk."

Her eyes widened.

I winked at her as she kept massaging my boobs. She squeezed them. My milk gushed out and splashed her small titties. She squeezed them again, shuddering as she witnessed my dairy delight squirting from my nubs.

I loved the feeling. She kept massaging my breasts, her eyes focused on them. Yes, she wanted my breast milk. I would give her that treat if she was good. I meant it. But right now, I was just enjoying her hands stroking over my boobs.

"Mmm, I'm more than a pair of tits," I cooed. "There are other parts of me that need washing, my good little slave-bitch."

She nodded and rubbed across my body. It was nice having her hands rubbing into my sides and stomach. She stroked me in such exciting ways. Her hands moved over my body. I loved it so much. It was a pure delight to have all this pleasure rushing through me. My heart pounded in my chest.

She stroked over my hips and down to my legs. Her touch melted heat to my pregnant pussy. I was so glad that my daughter had bred me. It was why I was here doing this. I wanted to let her have fun this weekend. A mother sacrificed for her children.

The hands moved up and down my body. They were so soft as they stroked me. I loved that so much. It was just such a delight to have her washing me. Her hands roamed my body. She moved down to my thighs.

"Mmm, that's good, but… I need my back, too." I turned around, pulling my hair over my shoulders. It was half wet from the shower spraying around her back. "And my butt."

She moaned, unable to speak. That ring gag was delightful.

Shanice worked the soap into my back. My good little slave-bitch washed down my back. She massaged me, making me squirm in delight. This was a wonderful moment to experience. A big smile spread on my lips.

She was giving me just a hot treat. She went lower and lower until she reached my butt-cheeks. Her hands swept over my rumps. It was just such a treat to have her squeezing my ass. She kneaded me as she watched me.

Her finger found my asshole and teased it.

“Ooh, yes, yes, get that finger into my asshole.”

She did. She wiggled it into my asshole. I loved that so much. It felt so right to have her doing that to me. It was such a rush to have her wiggling around in me. I felt it all the way in my pussy. I groaned, needing her to wash there next.

I turned around, her finger still in my asshole. She knelt before my auburn bush, her eyes inches away. I gripped the back of her head and shoved her mouth into my thick curls. Her open lips kissed at my pussy. A hot shiver ran through me.

“I need you to clean me up there,” I purred, my body on fire. “My pussy is so dirty. I let you cum in me last night. You have to clean me up. And use your tongue like a good slave-bitch.”

The water splashed on my breasts as she licked at me. It was so exciting having her tongue sliding through my pussy folds. I groaned, savoring that wonderful delight. She stroked my naughty petals with her hot tongue.

“That’s perfect,” I groaned.

She licked me again.

“Yes, yes, you know just what I want, don’t you?” I asked.

She groaned into my pussy, unable to speak thanks to the ring gag.

“Yes, yes, lick me clean with that naughty mouth,” I moaned, the pleasure of her tongue stroking through my folds washing through me.

She flicked through my petals with such hunger. Her finger slipped out of my asshole as she gripped my butt-cheeks. She brushed my clit for a moment. I loved that contact. The pleasure sizzled from my bud.

That was a nice thing to feel.

I was just so glad I had her here to drive me wild with her tongue. She was doing such a good job of licking at me. The futa-slave feasted on my snatch. Her tongue stroked through my folds and brushed my clit over and over again.

My boobs jiggled, the water spraying over them.

I loved that sensation as her tongue thrust into my pussy and swirled around. She teased my walls. She drove me wild with her naughty licking and lapping. That was just a perfect moment to experience. I groaned as she drove me wild with her tongue. I would have a big orgasm.

“That’s it,” I moaned. “Clean me up, bitch!”

She whimpered into my pussy.

“You’re being such a good slave-bitch,” I moaned. “You’re going to love your reward.”

She fucked her tongue in and out of my pussy.

It was clear she was eager for that reward. I knew I wanted to give it to her as I savored her tongue dancing around in me. My boobs jiggled. I hoped that Lisa was having fun with Poppy. They were so cute together.

I wanted them to get married and have each other’s futa-babies. I shuddered, imagining Lisa was pregnant and so hard to fuck me. She would pound me, her swollen belly rubbing into my stomach as she fucked me.

It was a hot fantasy that swelled me closer and closer to my orgasm. I groaned, savoring what that hot slut was doing to me. She flicked her tongue through my folds and found clit again. She stroked over my bud.

"Clean right there!" I hissed.

Her tongue danced over it.

"Yes, yes, just clean my bud, you naughty slave-bitch!"

My body quivered from all the pleasure that she gave me. This was such a rush to have her doing this. It was a thrill to have her licking and lapping at my clit. My orgasm swelled every time she stroked over my bud.

Every time she licked it with her tongue.

Her lips brushed it as she moved her head around. I shuddered, my breasts jiggling beneath the shower spray. This was such an amazing moment. I climbed toward my orgasm. I hurtled closer and closer to it.

She swirled her tongue around my clit. I groaned, my head throwing back. "That's it!"

She stroked over my tongue.

"You dirty, nasty, fucking slave-bitch!" I moaned. "Make your owner cum. That's it. Be a good girl and make me explode!"

Her tongue flicked through my folds and brushed my clit. Sparks burst through me. I gasped, my boobs bouncing beneath the spray of the shower. My orgasm swept through me, a tsunami of bliss that washed out of my writhing cunt.

The pleasure surged over my mind as my moans echoed through the bathroom.

"You naughty slave-bitch!" I moaned as she drank my pussy cream.

I held her spread-open lips to my pussy. My cunt cream poured into her open mouth. I shuddered, my juices gushing out of me as the pleasure swept through my body. I groaned in rapture as I smothered her in my furred muff.

Stars danced across my vision as her tongue licked at cross my pussy lips. She gathered up more of my cream as I shuddered through my orgasm. My eyes rolled back in my head. This was such a wonderful thrill I was enjoying this so much.

I loved dominating this bitch. This naughty cunt almost hurt my futa-daughter.

"Oh, that's so good," I moaned as I squirmed on her, rubbing my furred muff against the slut. It was such a hot moment to have my orgasm crest in me. "Such a good slave-bitch. Oh, yes, yes, that was wonderful."

She whimpered into my pussy, rubbing her face back and forth. I knew what she craved, and she definitely deserved it. I was more than willing to give it to her, too. I just wanted her to fuck me so hard and make me squeal in delight.

"I don't think you washed every inch of my cunt," I purred. "You'll have to use something longer to really reach deep into me." I smiled down at her. "Like your futa-dick!"

She squealed in delight, ripped her mouth from my pussy, and rose to fuck me.

Shanice Black

I didn't think. When that bitch Mrs. Green said I could fuck her pussy, I just had to pounce.

I rose up her body, the shower spraying on my back. I didn't have that fucking cock

ring on my futa-dick. I could cum in her pussy. Just unload in her snatch this time. She wouldn't blue ball—blue ovary?—me this time.

My cock pressed between her thighs. My cock nuzzled into her wet bush. I had just eaten her out. The ring gag I wore let me do that. I didn't have my hands cuffed behind me, either. No butt plug in my ass with a dog's tail. I didn't even have that humiliating collar on.

She shuddered as my futa-dick pressed through her curls to her wet pussy. Her MILF-cunt. I thrust into her twat. She moaned. I hated her and her bitch of a futa-daughter. They both would pay, but right now I just had to cum.

"Oh, my, such an eager bitch to fuck her Mistress's pussy," she cooed like I was her pet.

I gripped her hips and shifted my own until the tip of my cock nuzzled her cunt in just the right way for me to spear into her twat. I buried deep and hard into her cunt. I plowed to the hilt in her snatch, loving the feel of her cunt around my dick. She had an amazing twat. Just an absolutely fantastic pussy. I groaned as I sank deeper and deeper into her snatch.

It was a fantastic rush to have all that twat engulfing my cock. I moaned in wordless joy to be in the MILF's pussy. I pressed my small titties—thanks Lisa, you fucking cunt!—into Mrs. Green's big, soft titties. My girl-dick reveled in sliding to the hilt in her snatch. It was an awesome delight to be in her. I shuddered at how wonderful it was to fill the MILF up with my snatch.

"Oh, yes," she groaned, her cunt squeezing down on me. "Mmm, fuck me so hard like a good bitch!"

SMACK!

Her hand slapped my wet ass hard, reminding me of how she strapped me last night. I gasped at the burning heat and drew back my dick, her hot twat clinging to my shaft. I reveled in that bliss and slammed my girl-cock back to the hilt in her snatch.

SMACK!

"Yes, yes, that's it, my good little bitch," she moaned as my futa-dick filled up her cunt again. I reveled in the feel of that juicy snatch around my cock. "Fuck me hard!"

I moaned in complete agreement. I had to "pretend" to be her pet. Right now, it was so easy with her hot twat around my dick. I loved it. I savored having her hot cunt around my cock. That was a fantastic rush to fuck her snatch. I pounded her twat with everything that I had.

Her hot and juicy twat gripped me. My nipples rubbed across her soft tits as I pounded her twat. I fucked her hard, hoping I bred the bitch. That Lisa would have a new baby sister. It was a hot thought imagining breeding this cunt.

I ached to pump my fertile seed into her hot snatch. She squeezed down around me as I fucked her hard and fast. I thrust into her snatch with force. I plowed into her with all that I had. She gripped my cock with that hot twat. She held me with her amazing pussy. I reveled in that delight as I fucked her hard and fast. I thrust to the hilt in her snatch again and again.

I loved fucking her hard and fast. I savored this hot pussy around me. It was just a rush to have her cunt around me and the hot shower spray on my back. I slid my hands around her and gripped her rump. I squeezed her ass.

"Yes, yes, that's so good," she moaned, her back arching. Her boobs rubbed across my tits. Our nipples brushed.

Sparks sizzled down to my cunt.

My ovaries drank in the sensation. A small drop of bliss joined the rapture coming from the juicy pussy around my cock. Rapture melted down my futa-shaft every time I plunged into her, swelling the pressure in me.

I would have a huge load of cum that would erupt in her. I would flood her womb with my fertile jizz. I couldn't wait for that moment. I craved it so much. I wanted to have all that pleasure shooting into me. I squeezed my cunt down on that big dick.

The pleasure rushed through me. It was a hot delight to feel that pleasure rippling through me. I plunged into her again and again. I fucked her hard. The pleasure swept through me. I loved all that pleasure. I savored this delight. It was just a hot moment to fuck this MILF.

"Oh, my little bitch," she moaned, her cunt squeezing about my cock. "Just keep fucking me like that!"

I hammered her cunt with force. I buried to the hilt in her snatch. I loved the feeling of her cunt. I savored fucking her. I buried into her with force. I plowed into her with all that I had. It was a fantastic rush to have all that bliss about to burst in me.

I savored it so much. I loved this pleasure. I enjoyed every last second of fucking her snatch. My ovaries brimmed with the need to erupt. The ache swelled at the tip of my cock. I knew if I came in her first, she would spank me.

I had to hold back.

That was what Mrs. Green would want.

I moaned into my ring gag, wishing I could clench my teeth together and fight it. Her hot pussy teased me. I shuddered, my ovaries brimming with all the jizz I had in me. I whimpered as I pounded her hot twat.

Her cunt clenched down on me. I gasped at the surge of bliss that shot down to my cunt. My ovaries had to blow. I was so close. I thrust in and out of her, whimpering. I needed to erupt in her pussy. I had to cum in her.

"That's it," she moaned, grabbing my butt-cheeks in both hands. She squeezed. "Fuck my cunt! Make me cum like the good little bitch that you are!"

Please, please, please cum! screamed through my mind as I fucked to the hilt in her cunt. I buried my futa-dick deep into her snatch. *Please, you fucking whore! Just let me cum! Please!*

I buried into the heavenly torture of her hot cunt. She gasped, her fingers biting into my butt-cheeks. Her gasps echoed through the bathroom as her pussy convulsed around my cock. She suckled at me with that hot dick.

I erupted into her juicy pussy.

I squealed as my futa-cock spurted over and over into her cunt. Her hot pussy writhed around my dick as I unloaded into her snatch. I pumped her womb full of my girl-seed while the ecstasy slammed through my mind.

Rapture swept through me. Wonderful, majestic ecstasy that drowned my mind in such bliss. I loved it. I quivered through all that rapture, my mind bursting with delight. Waves of ecstasy gushed out of my pussy as I pumped her cunt full of my futa-jizz.

"Yes, yes, yes, my little bitch," she moaned, her fingers digging into my rump. "Oh, you're filling me up with all the wonderful cum! Ooh, you might knock me up!"

I shuddered in delight, my futa-dick spurting jizz into her fertile pussy.

"Good thing I'm already pregnant with Lisa's daughter," she groaned, working out my cum.

I grunted, trembling against her as I erupted one last time. That hot fantasy burst, but at least I busted my ovary in her. I filled her with my girl-seed and had an amazing climax. I felt so good right now. I panted, my rising and falling breasts rubbing against her tits.

"Mmm," she said, sill kneading my rump. She massaged me as I quivered through all this pleasure. It was quite the delight to enjoy. I was so happy with it. Just so thrilled to have all this bliss rippling through me. "That was fantastic."

It was. It absolutely was.

"Now, you just made a mess in my pussy," cooed Mrs. Green, "and what does a good little bitch do for her Mistress when she makes a mess?"

Anger spiked through me. Of course, she would make me lick all that cum out of her sloppy cunt. But I had to keep up the facade. My mouth watered as I dropped to my knees. I would make her cum so hard and lick out all that cum. She would never suspect I didn't want to do this.

My futa-dick slid out of her pussy as I sank to the floor. I loved the naughty feeling. A wave of heat shot through me, my cock bobbing free. I knelt before her. I grabbed her hips and stared at her bush. Already, my cum was spilling out into her curls.

I pressed into her and licked at her. My tongue flicked through her curls and gathered my salty jizz. I stroked through her folds, her sweet pussy cream mixed with the taste of my futa-cum. I groaned, lapping up both of them.

"Yes," she groaned, her big boobs jiggling over my head, the shower spraying on them. The water ran over her as she smiled down at me. "That's it. Be such a good little bitch and clean me up."

I moaned into her pussy and licked.

I lapped at her with all my might. I wanted to make her cum so hard. My tongue stroked through her folds. I enjoyed the mix of flavors. My hands stroked her wet skin as I gathered up the jizz and her cream. I stroked her thick cuntlips.

I flicked over her clit. She gasped as I did that. Her boobs bounced again. I shuddered at how great it was eating all my futa-cum out of her pussy. I licked at her with hunger. It was a delicious thing to do to her. I flicked my tongue into her snatch.

I swirled around in her. I licked out the jizz in her as she moaned. I thrust into her and scooped out my cum. I had to make her cum hard. I just had to drink all her pussy cream and make her happy. I had to show her I was her good little bitch.

For now.

Just for now.

I wiggled my tongue around in her cunt. I loved the feel of her pussy as I searched for my futa-jizz. When I found it, I scooped it out of her. I wiggled around in her, drool and pussy cream running down my chin.

My futa-dick ached. I wanted to fuck her. I had to ram my clit-dick into her pussy and churn her up. I craved to fuck her so hard. I ached to be in her and churn her up. I wanted to pound her pussy again. Even if I had to clean her up after.

"Ooh, ooh, you're so good at cleaning, my good little bitch," she purred.

A flushed warmth washed through me.

I flicked my tongue through her folds. I lapped at her with hunger. Her back arched. Her breasts jiggled above me, the water washing over her tits. They were so bountiful. I loved how they jiggled as I feasted on her. I watched them quivering. They were so beautiful.

My tongue plunged into her pussy. I swirled around in her, looking for more of her futa-cum. I loved how she squeezed her twat around me as I searched. But I couldn't find any more of her cum in her. It was amazing.

So I had to make her cum now. I had to make sure that she had a great orgasm. That would fool her.

I flicked my tongue over her clit. I stroked her bud, loving how she gasped as I did that. She threw back her head, her boobs bouncing and jiggling. They were so hot to witness. Just a hot sight as I tongued her bud.

I licked at her clit as she gasped. She tossed her head, her moans growing louder and louder. She gripped the back of my head, holding me tight. Her eyes rolled back in my head as I loved her pearl. I stroked it. Polished it.

"Oh, such a good little bitch," moaned Mrs. Green. "Just keep doing that. I'm going to cum! Oh, yes, yes, you're going to make your Mistress cum!"

I whimpered in delight as I flicked my tongue over her bud again. She gasped and bucked. Her pussy cream gushed out. A sweet flood that drowned me with all her cunt cream. It was so hot having her juices spill over my lips.

I loved it.

I drank down all her passion. I savored her juices spilling over my lips and chin. My futa-dick throbbed. I had made her cum. A wave of delight washed through me as I swallowed all that hot cunt cream pouring out of her.

I gulped down her pussy cream as she shuddered through her bliss. Her boobs swayed back and forth, smacking together as she trembled through her orgasm. This was so hot. I loved every last second of drinking the MILF's juices.

"Damn, that's good," she panted. "Mmm, that's just amazing. Shut off the shower, my little bitch."

I rose and turned around, knocking it off. Then I stepped out and grabbed a towel. I started drying myself up, running it over my nipples. They throbbed. My hard futa-cock ached as I dried that off. I whimpered at that.

Mrs. Green climbed out. I shuddered and grabbed a fresh towel. She took off her shower cap as I opened wide the towel and wrapped at around her body. I rubbed at her with it. I massaged her big boobs and her curving hips with it.

I dried her off, working across her back then down her thighs. I knelt, my futa-dick throbbing as I worked on her. She hummed as I did that. I slid the towel up between her thighs and rubbed at her cunt as I dried her bush.

"Mmm, that's such a good bitch," she said and headed out to the bedroom. She grabbed my collar.

I shuddered and headed to her, sweeping my damp hair out of the way. She buckled it around me. She snugged it tight, another wave of warmth flushing through me. This was so demeaning. I wasn't her bitch. I wasn't.

She put the doggy ears on my head then grabbed the butt plug. I shuddered and bent over. I thrust my rump out at her. I shuddered as she pushed the metal cone against my sphincter. I groaned through my ring gaga as she pushed on my asshole.

My asshole widened and widened to swallow the toy. She stretched me out as she jammed the metal cone into my asshole. I squeezed down around the butt plug, my fuzzy tail sweeping behind her. She smiled.

"Good," she said. "I'm going to make us some breakfast while you, my good little bitch, start cleaning. I want the bed made with fresh sheets, the bathroom cleaned, and the upstairs vacuumed. When I have breakfast done, and I feel you haven't

done a good enough job or done as much as you should have, I will strap you hard and put the cock ring back on you."

I whimpered and nodded.

"That's a good bitch," she purred as she rubbed at the top of my head.

I whimpered as another wave of warmth washed through me.

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Mrs. Alexa Green

I was making such good progress with Shanice. I felt so good as I headed downstairs. I found my phone on the way and texted my daughter a progress update. Then I headed to the kitchen to see what I could make for breakfast.

"Don't drink the whole milk," my daughter sent back. *"It's gone bad."*

Such a good futa-daughter to be so concerned for me.

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Natti Spring

I woke up in bed alone. I reached out, expecting to find my boyfriend…

Wait, that wasn't right. I didn't have a boyfriend. I wasn't into boys any longer. I was into girls. MILFs. Mrs. Toritomi, my sex slave, should have been in bed beside me. I remembered falling asleep after dumping her full of cum.

I rolled out of bed, my mouth tasting sour. I headed for the bathroom, relived my bladder, and brushed my teeth. Feeling minty fresh, I headed downstairs to the sounds of cooking. I loved that. And the sight of Mrs. Toritomi's pale-olive rump was another sight, the ends of the apron ties draping over her butt-cheeks.

"I borrowed your mother's apron," the Japanese MILF said, looking behind me. "I hope that's okay, Mistress-sama."

"More than okay," I said, staring at her naked ass. "Ever made your husband food naked."

"Hai." She smiled. "It's sort of a… think you do for your lover in Japan at least once. You great him and call him *daringu!"*

"Is that darling?" I asked.

"Hai." She winked at me. "Omelets, *daringu?"*

My futa-dick throbbed at hearing her say that. "Mmm, sure. Omelets then some nice anal. I want to enjoy that hole your husband never has over and over."

"I remember last night, Mistress-sama," she said, smacking her rump. Her butt-cheeks jiggled. "He is watching this right now." She pointed to a tablet and asked something in Japanese.

He answered back with a groan.

"He's masturbating right now," she said. "Isn't that pathetic of him? He loves that I'm over here cooking breakfast for my futa-Mistress."

"Yes, it makes me so hard," I said. "And starving!"

I sat down at the kitchen table and watched her cooking, her round boobs jiggling beneath the apron. I had a great view of her side boob. That was hot watching it jiggle beneath her apron as she scooped the omelet onto the plate.

"They make omelets in Japan?" I asked as she came over to me.

"I like Western cooking," she said. "And you don't have a rice cooker for me to make our typical breakfast."

"Rice?" I blinked at that.

“Hai. Fresh rice with a raw egg cracked over it. The heat of the rice helps to cook it and makes a filling breakfast.”

“Oh,” I said, glancing down at the omelet that she placed before me. I was more than glad to have this. “Sounds… tasty.”

She smiled at me as she sat down and grabbed her fork. I wanted to ask about chopsticks, but maybe they didn’t actually use those all the time in Japan. Maybe it was just a thing we did in the States to pretend to embrace the culture when getting cheap Chinese.

I dug into mine and found ham, cheese, and delicious spinach. It was good. I groaned in delight as I ate her breakfast. She smiled in delight that I loved what she cooked and dug into her own. The egg was so fluffy.

It was perfectly maid. She knew what she was doing. That much was clear to me. She was just an excellent treat. I loved every last moment of eating her cooking. And she looked so pleased that I cleared my plate.

“That was good,” I said to my married MILF pet. “Mmm, now, you know what you have to do.”

She rose and turned to the kitchen island. She grabbed the edge and thrust her rump out at me. She wiggled back and forth, my futa-dick throbbing with the need to fuck her. I loved this so much. I rose and moved toward her.

I couldn’t resist dropping to my knees behind her, grabbing her rump, and parting her butt-cheeks. I buried my face into her crack and rimmed her asshole. She gasped as I did that. Her glossy, black hair spilled down her back.

She looked behind her and gasped, “That’s so naughty. Ooh, ooh, you’re just licking my asshole. I love that so much. Mistress-sama!”

I savored the earthy flavor of her sphincter. My tongue danced over her asshole. I pressed against her anal ring and wiggled into her. I loved sliding into her backdoor and tasting the sour flavor. She whimpered as I did that.

I swirled my tongue around in her asshole as my futa-dick throbbed, just aching to be in her. I wanted to ram into her so hard. I wanted to fuck her so badly. I would pump her full of cum. I would have such a huge orgasm pounding her.

I loved rimming my naughty MILF.

Her husband was watching this, too. She had positioned herself where he could see us from the iPad’s camera. That was so hot. I loved it so much. It was just a wicked thrill to eat her asshole before him. To cuckold him.

I popped my face from her asshole and rose. My futa-dick thrust out before me. It slid into her thick bush. I shuddered as I grabbed my cock and dragged the crown through her curls and the wet folds of her pussy.

“Mistress-sama,” she moaned as I did that.

I found her asshole and thrust against her sphincter. I loved the feel of her asshole spreading over the crown of my dick. That was always a special moment. A wonderful delight to have her anal ring swallowing my futa-rod. I pushed on her until I slid into her bowels.

I groaned as my girl-cock slid into her anal sheath. Her hot flesh clenched down on me. It was a hot thrill to have her velvety hole devouring me. The pleasure washed through me. It was just a hot thrill to sink deeper and deeper into her asshole.

“Oh, oh, Mistress-sama,” she moaned. *“Daisuki.”*

“Mmm, you like that, don’t you?” I groaned. “That’s what you just said.”

“Hai.” She wiggled her hips back and forth, stirring her anal sheath around my dick. That felt so good. I loved just how tight her bowels were. “I love it, Mistress-sama!”

I loved being sunk to the hilt in her bowels. I drew back. She gasped, her anal sheath clenching down hard on me. She held me tight as I thrust back into her asshole. I fucked into her asshole hard and fast. I loved how she gripped my dick with her velvety flesh.”

“Yes, yes, that’s good,” I groaned. “Hot wife slut! Your husband’s watching you getting your asshole reamed out by my big futa-dick!”

“Hai!” she squealed. “I’m such a slut! Fuck my asshole! Pound me, Mistress-sama! I love your girl-dick. I love it so much!”

She squeezed her bowels down around my cock. It was a fantastic rush to have her cunt squeezing down on me. I loved all that pleasure gripping me. I fucked her bowels hard, ramming into her anal sheath again and again.

Her flesh gripped me. She had such a hot grip on me. It was a fantastic thrill to have her anal sheath squeezing about me. I loved how she held me tight. I savored that wonderful sensation as I buried into her anal sheath again and again.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I moaned, my crotch smacking into her pale-olive butt-cheeks.

They jiggled from the impact of my hard futa-cock slamming into her bowels. I buried into her again and again. I fucked her with force. I thrust into her hot bowels with all that I had. It was a hot delight to fuck her with passion.

I buried into her again and again. I fucked her anal sheath with such force, the pleasure building and building in my cunt. My ovaries throbbed as I buried to the hilt in her asshole. I savored that wonderful sensation of hammering her asshole.

“Fuck, Mrs. Toritomi,” I groaned.

“Mistress-sama! Mistress-sama! Mistress-sama!” she whimpered as I fucked her bowels over and over again.

I loved how she gasped in delight as I hammered her bowels. I fucked her hard, the pleasure building and building as I plowed to the hilt in her anal sheath. She tossed her head, her asshole gripping my cock.

I slid my hand around her hip and traced her pelvis to her thick bush. My fingers slid through her curls to find the wet folds of her cunt. I thrust my ring and middle finger in. I sank into her juicy snatch as she gasped in delight.

“Oh, Mistress-sama!” she groaned.

“I know,” I purred, fucking her anal sheath hard and fast. “Just enjoy. Just enjoy my futa-dick!”

“I am!” she gasped. “I’m going to cum!”

I loved how she gasped in delight as I fucked into her bowels. The pressure in my ovaries built and built. I was so close to bursting. It was a wonderful thrill. It was a wonderful passion to fuck into her anal sheath. I bruised to the hilt in her.

I fingered her cunt so fast.

“Mistress-sama!” she moaned. “My pussy!”

I thrust my digits in and out of her snatch as I fucked to the hilt in her bowels. I fingered her cunt with the same rhythm that I fucked her asshole. It was just so hot to feel both her holes. My thumb found her clit. I massaged it.

Her bowels clamped down on my asshole.

I was so close to cumming. She gasped, her asshole gripping my cock. She held me tight. Her hair tossed as I plowed to the hilt in her bowels. She gasped in delight. Her head threw back as her anal sheath went wild around my dick.

“Iku!” she howled, her pussy soaking my hand.

That magnificent moment swept through me as I enjoyed a married MILF’s asshole rippling around me. Her hot flesh suckled at me as I pumped away at her. And her husband watched it all. He witnessed me burying to the hilt in his wife’s spasming bowels.

And erupting.

I groaned as I pumped her bowels full of all that cum. I spurted into her anal sheath again and again. I loved that heat erupting into her bowels. It was a hot delight. A wonderful rush to have all that jizz spurting into her bowels.

I groaned with each eruption. I savored the delight of cumming in her bowels. It was a wondrous rush to have all that jizz spurting into her bowels. I filled her to the hilt with all my cum. I filled her to the brim with the futa-spunk that brimmed in my ovaries.

“Oh, fuck, I love your ass, Mrs. Toritomi!” I groaned.

“Mistress-sama!” she cried out. “Mistress-sama’s cum!”

I pumped my futa-seed into her bowels again and again, my pussy cream gushing down my thighs. It was so wonderful to have all my juices spilling out of my thighs while her cunt spasmed around my fingers.

I loved how her asshole nursed out my girl-spunk from my ovaries. It was a fantastic rush to have all that pleasure gushing out of her. I loved it so much. The pleasure washed out of her. She drenched my fingers with her pussy cream. I loved it so much. This was a hot moment.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck!” I groaned as I erupted a last time into her bowels.

I pulled out of her asshole. I loved how great I felt right now. I shuddered and stepped back. I glanced at the iPad. Her husband panted, his face flushed. He had jerked off hard. I shook my head at the cuckold then turned off the device.

I was about to ask what we should do next when she spun around, dropped to her knees, and sucked my dirty dick into her mouth. I groaned as she suckled on my cock fresh from her asshole. The naughty MILF.

“Oh, Mrs. Toritomi,” I groaned as she suckled hard on my dirty dick.

It was a fantastic thrill to have all that pleasure sweeping through me. I loved how amazing it was to feel her wet, sucking mouth around my dirty futa-cock. It was just fantastic. She bobbed her head, working her hot mouth up and down my dick. She suckled with all that delight on me.

“Fuck, that’s good.” I smiled down at her, working her mouth up and down my dick. “Yes, yes, just like that. Just suck my cock with all that might.”

She winked at me and nursed on me so hard. I loved the pressure. Her tongue swiped around my cock. She suckled at me with force, nursing with passion. Drool ran down her chin. The wanton sounds she made echoed through my kitchen.

My pussy clenched as she did that. Pussy cream dripped down my thighs. I slid my hand through her hair and gripped her as she suckled on me. It was a hot thrill to have her bobbing her head and working her mouth up and down my cock.

“You’re such a dirty MILF,” I groaned. “Ooh, I can feel that sucking all the way down in my pussy.”

She cupped my cunt. I gasped as her fingers rubbed at my snatch as she bobbed her head, working her hot lips up and down my dick. It was a perfect delight. I savored all that wonderful bliss. It built and built at the tip of my cock.

I groaned as the pleasure washed through my snatch. She rubbed at my cunt until her fingers found my cunt. She thrust her digits into my snatch. I gasped as she did that. It was so hot having her do that. She nursed on me with hunger.

Her tongue swiped around my pole as she bobbed her head. I gripped her black hair as she suckled hard on my futa-dick. My cunt clenched down around her fingers. I enjoyed every last moment of those digits pushing into my snatch.

Pleasure rippled through me. It was a fantastic thrill to have all this bliss sweeping through my body. My heart pounded in my chest. It was a thrill to have all that pleasure building and building in me. My ovaries throbbed.

“You’re going to get a huge mouthful of cum,” I purred. “You want that, right?”

She moaned around my futa-dick and wiggled her fingers in my snatch.

“Wonderful,” I groaned. “Ooh, yes, yes, just keep suckling on me. That’s perfect. I love it. I loved it so much. Damn, I love how your cheeks hollow. You’re going to have so much of my jizz spurting into your mouth. “Fuck!”

She brought me closer and closer to cumming. It was a hot thrill to have her suckling on me. I shuddered, rising toward climaxing. She pumped her digits into and out of my snatch. I shuddered as she slobbered on my cock.

Her fingers stimulated my pussy. She churned up my cunt, my ovaries drinking all the delight. I rose toward that moment of climax. I hurtled closer and closer to that moment. It was just an amazing passion.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck,” I groaned, my heart pounding in my chest. I couldn’t wait to cum in her. “You dirty wife.”

She suckled with pure delight on me.

“My MILF-pet!” I gasped. “I have to buy you a collar!”

She moaned, bobbing her head, working her mouth up and down my girl-dick. Her fingers thrust deep into my twat. That felt absolutely incredible. Her tongue swept around the tip. Pleasure washed through me. It was just a hot moment to have all this pressure building and building in me.

“Damn!” I gasped as her fingers thrust deep into my cunt. “My naughty pet!”

I erupted.

My futa-cum spurted over and over into her mouth. My jizz splashed against the back of her throat. She swallowed my futa-spunk. I loved it as I erupted over and over again, my cunt spasming around her snatch. It was a hot moment.

“Mrs. Toritomi!”

I swayed through all this bliss. I enjoyed every last second of my cock erupting. My futa-cum spurted into her mouth. She swallowed it all down. She gulped down that jizz. I felt so good. A big smile spread on my lips.

She gulped down the last of my cum. The pleasure was exquisite. I savored that delight sweeping through me. It was just a wonderful moment of bliss. I shuddered, my heart pounding in my chest. A big smile spread on my lips.

“Damn,” I groaned. “Damn, that’s good.”

She slid her lips off my futa-dick and purred, “Do we need to go and buy me a collar, Mistress-sama? My child is with the babysitter all weekend long.”

“Yep,” I said. “Find your clothes. No panties.”

“Hai, Mistress-sama,” she cooed. Damn, she made my futa-dick throb.

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lisa>

Mrs. Henrietta pulled her vehicle up at the address Mr. Francis sent me. The computer science teacher had texted me the address this morning. I was eager to fuck his wife for him. He was so excited about it, and so was I.

"Well," I said as Poppy and I climbed out of the car naked. It was fun sharing this weekend with her. "You and your wife have fun. I'll text you when to pick us up, but it won't be for a while."

"Yeah, we're going to fuck the shit out of Mrs. Francis," said Poppy. "I hope she's hot."

"Me, too," I said.

"We'll return when you text us, Mistress," cooed Mrs. Henrietta. The gender-swapped MILF smiled at me.

"Have fun," Mrs. Evelyn said, the futa-MILF waving at me. It was so hot having Shanice's mothers as my slaves.

And from the text I got from Mom, she was having fun with Shanice. I couldn't wait for Mom to break that bitch. The girl deserved it for what she did. Fury bubbled through me for a moment before Poppy's hand took mine.

My futa-girlfriend's touch was so comforting. I squeezed her back, smiling at her. She gave me a quick kiss on the lips. I shuddered at the feel of her mouth and the taste of the strawberry lip gloss that she had on.

"What was that for?" I asked, smiling.

"Why, beautiful things need to be rewarded," said Poppy as she pulled me to the front door, our futa-dicks bobbing before us. "And that smile was gorgeous."

A rush of giddy delight swept through me. I felt so light, I could just float away if I wasn't holding her hand. She tethered me to the ground and drew me up the Francises' porch. I loved that. She knocked hard on the door. Three hot wraps.

A moment later, Mr. Francis opened the door, motioning me inside. He had a camcorder in his other hand, and a big smile on his lips. His hair was graying. He wore glasses, of course. Today, he wore cargo shorts and a t-shirt, so different from how he dressed at school.

"This is my girlfriend, Poppy," I said. "I hope you don't mind that I brought her."

"No, no," he said. "I'm sure my wife will enjoy all the surprises Lisa has for her." A big smile crossed his lips as he filmed us. "Now, she's out in the backyard doing some gardening. She has no idea the surprise I have for her. So, let's go."

"Wow, you really want Lisa to fuck your wife, huh?" Poppy asked.

"I mean, my wife is the most amazing woman in the world. She deserves to have the greatest cock fuck her. What sort of asshole would I be *not to* set my wife up with this chance to be fucked by Lisa? You'll be the second dick to ever enter her."

"God, that's sort of sweet," Poppy said. "Kinky but sweet. Well, I'll be number three."

"Right, right," he said, leading us through the house.

I was so eager for it. As we moved through the house, he kept filming us with the camcorder. I frowned and asked, "So, you're filming it to jerk off later?"

"Why would I want to jerk off to this?" he asked.

"You're not a cuckold getting off on us fucking your wife?" I asked.

"Gross." He grimaced. "I don't want to watch my wife being fucked. I want to watch my wife have an amazing experience with you, Lisa. And if you want Poppy to also join in, that's great. I just want to capture it so we can always have this happy

memory. Probably show it to our friends. The day my wife got fucked by Lisa. That's an important day."

"Of course," Poppy said, a huge grin on her face. "That makes perfect sense. You're not a pervert."

"God, no. I don't want to share my wife with anyone." He smiled. "Except Lisa, of course. And it's not cheating with her. I mean, how can it be? She's Lisa."

"Yes, she is," Poppy said and gave my hand another squeeze.

She was so loving and supportive.

We reached the backdoor. He opened the sliding glass door. His wife was a gorgeous blonde that was bent over, her ass waving back and forth as she worked in the flower garden. She was quite the sight to see.

My futa-dick throbbed as I watched her rump wiggling in her tight, white shorts. She had on sandals and a blue tank top. Her blonde hair was pulled back in a ponytail. That was hot. She wore glasses, too.

I pushed up my own.

"Honey, I have a huge surprise for you," Mr. Francis said as I marched out across the backyard with Poppy at my side. "Lisa's here to fuck you."

"Wait, what?" she gasped and lifted her head. She threw a look back and froze at the sight of us marching toward her. "I… She… What?"

The woman licked her lips. She sucked in deep breaths as she dropped her trowel. She slowly pulled off her gloves as she stared at us. Now, at me. Her eyes roamed up and down my body. Her breathing quickened and her cheeks flushed.

She had such an elegance to her. She rose to her feet, her fingernails French white. She swallowed as she took a few steps toward us. Her eyes were so wide as she stared down at my futa-cock thrusting out of my fiery bush.

"I… She's…" She glanced at her husband. "You arranged this."

"I did," he said, moving in and slipping his arm around his wife's waist. "I just knew you deserved to be fucked by her. She has the best cock in the world, and I wanted you to experience it."

"You did," she groaned. "Ducky, that's wonderful."

"Anything for you, Goose," he said.

Poppy mouthed "Goose." I nodded in agreement. What strange pet names. Where did they get those? Probably some cute story. Either way, it was sweet the way Mrs. Francis kissed her husband on the lips.

It was such a loving kiss. I could tell that these two were sweethearts. They were still in love after all these years. That was so heartening. And proof against the claims from Poppy that love didn't last. There it was. Right before us.

When a man so loved his wife, he invited me over to fuck her with my big futa-dick. That was true love right there. My heart melted as the pair broke the kiss. The wife turned to me while her husband backed away to record every moment.

"Get naked for me," I purred. "I want to see how hot you are, Mrs. Francis. I want to see that great bod. You are in amazing shape."

"Thanks," she said. "Gardening, yoga, and vigorous sex on the weekends. Now that the kids are off to college, we're like teenagers again."

She peeled off her tank top, revealing a red, lacy bra. That was *way* racier than I expected a woman to wear gardening. She reached behind her, those glasses shifting on her face. I was so excited by this moment. She tossed her top on the grass before reaching behind her and unhooking her bra.

Poppy groaned and squeezed my hand when Mrs. Francis unveiled her breasts. They were such big, soft titties. Just the sort of delight that I wanted to see from a MILF. They were perfect. They swayed back and forth as she unsnapped her shorts.

"Fuck," Poppy breathed as those tits swung like pendulums as Mrs. Francis bent over, shoving her shorts off.

She let them drop revealing a sexy pair of panties. Red with a black bow on the front and a ruffled skirt around the waistband that fluttered in the slight breeze washing around us. The sexy MILF hooked her thumbs into her waistband.

"That's so sexy, Goose," her husband said.

"Thanks, Ducky," Mrs. Francis cooed as she shoved off her panties, revealing her blonde bush dripping in her excitement.

"Now just drop to your knees and suck our dicks," I purred. "Go back and forth and love us."

"Yes," she moaned as she stepped out of her panties. She dropped to her knees before us and seized our futa-dicks. Her big boobs bounced. She gripped our futa-cocks and stroked up and down them. It was so hot to feel her doing that. "This is so hot! They're so big and hard. Especially yours, Lisa!"

She swallowed my futa-dick. I groaned as her hot mouth slid over my crown. Her hand stroked up and down my cock. She massaged my thick shaft with one hand while the other flew up and down Poppy's girl-rod. I squeezed my futa-girlfriend's hand.

She squeezed it back as the MILF blew me with passion. My pussy clenched and my ovaries throbbed. They brimmed with my futa-cum that I wanted to jizz all over her face. I shuddered as she suckled on me.

"Don't forget Poppy," I purred. "You have to make us both cum on your face."

Mrs. Francis ripped her mouth off my clit-dick and moaned, "Yes, Lisa!"

Poppy clenched down on my hand when the MILF swallowed that hard girl-cock. I smiled as Mrs. Francis fisted my dick. She worked up and down my shaft. The heat melted down my dick and washed through my pussy. It wasn't as good as being blown, but…

The handjob swelled me to my orgasm, too.

Mrs. Francis slobbered over Poppy's clit-dick. The hot MILF worked her mouth up and down that hard futa-shaft as her husband filmed. That made this even more exciting. The naughty wife suckled with such passion.

Then she switched, popping her mouth off Poppy's clit-dick with a loud plop.

Mrs. Francis swallowed my girl-cock.

She drove me wild with her hot mouth. I savored how she suckled on me. It was an amazing rush to have her nursing on me like that. She drove me wild with that nubile tongue dancing around the crown of my dick. My cunt clenched.

"Oh, wow, Mrs. Francis!" I moaned.

She popped her mouth off my cock and gasped, "So hot!"

She swallowed Poppy's girl-dick. My futa-girlfriend moaned as the hot suction. I loved Mrs. Francis's hand fisting up and down my cock. She stroked me with force. It was a hot treat. I loved hot hands stroking me. She drove me wild with that wonderful hand. I loved it so much.

Then she suckled on me and fisted Poppy. Her hot mouth suckled on me. The pressure grew and grew. I hurtled toward cumming. She swapped. I gasped as she hand stroked me while she now loved my futa-girlfriend's dick.

“Damn,” I groaned.

“I know,” whimpered Poppy. “Ooh, we’re getting close, Mrs. Francis.”

She ripped her mouth off Poppy and moaned, “You are?”

“Yes, yes, just keep fisting us,” I gasped, my pussy clenching. “Just keep fisting us. We’re both about to erupt!”

“Cum on my face,” moaned Mrs. Francis, her blue eyes gleaming behind her glasses. Her hands flew up and down our futa-dicks.

“Yes,” I groaned, my pussy clenching. “Oh, wow, Mrs. Francis, I’m going to erupt!”

“Me, too!” Poppy gasped as we both erupted together.

Our futa-dicks spurted over and over again. It was such a delight to have all my futa-jizz spurting over and over onto her face. Twin streams of pearly spunk splashed on her cheeks and coated her glasses in our futa-seed.

She moaned, her hand pumping up and down our spurting clit-dicks. Her mouth opened wide, pink tongue thrusting out to catch the spunk. I shuddered, my cunt spasming, my juices soaking through my bush and running down my thighs.

“That’s so amazing to see, honey,” Mr. Francis said, filming it all.

“Yes!” I groaned, my body bucking as the dual delights rushed through me.

I savored every moment of this bliss. I enjoyed every last second of the pleasure sweeping through me. It was an incredible delight to have all this ecstasy slamming through my body. My cunt spasmed. The juices spilled hot down my thighs.

“Oh, wow,” I groaned as I erupted one last time.

“Fuck, that’s good,” Poppy moaned as she drenched Mrs. Francis with one more spurt of cum.

It was just a delicious treat to cum on her face. We coated her glasses. That was so hot. I squeezed Poppy’s hand I had to lick her glasses clean. Just scoop up every last drop of spunk that was on her face and those lenses.

What a wonderful Saturday this would be.

Lisa Green

I smiled down at Mrs. Francis, her face covered in mine and Poppy’s futa-jizz. We had covered the woman’s features and her glasses in our jizz. Her big boobs swayed as she trembled there, clearly enthralled that we had cum all over her features.

Her husband, my computer science teacher, filmed it. He had invited Poppy and me over so we would do just this: fuck his wife. Well, he invited me over because of the effect I had on people with children. MILFs and fathers just wanted me to fuck those sexy women who have had kids.

“Oh, Ducky, that was so hot,” purred Mrs. Francis. She licked her lips while I rolled my eyes at the nickname she had for her husband.

“Yes, it was, Goose,” Mr. Francis said as he filmed. He wasn’t a cuckold who got off on this, but just was a supportive and loving husband who wanted to see that his wife got fucked by the best dick in the world.

Mine.

It was sweet that his love for his wife led him to invite me over as a surprise for his wife. I brought Poppy because my futa-girlfriend deserved to share this hot moment with me. I was so glad to have her here with me.

She made this even better. It was fabulous to have a girlfriend. To have Poppy in my life and share this with her. And we were both of the same mind as we dropped to our knees, our boobs and futa-dicks bobbing before us.

We both leaned in and licked our cum off Mrs. Francis's cheeks.

I loved that salty flavor coating my tongue. It was a fantastic delight to taste. I groaned as the futa-spunk melted across my taste buds. A hot thrill ran through me as I turned and kissed Poppy. Our lips met, sharing our girl-seed.

We swapped the salty delight back and forth. It didn't last long before it melted into our saliva, but it was hot to enjoy. We both broke the kiss and licked at her glasses now. I stroked my tongue over the cool lenses, gathering up the hot jizz on them.

"Ooh, this is so exciting," moaned Mrs. Francis. "I've never had anyone lick cum off my face before. My husband doesn't do that."

"Yeah, not my thing," Mr. Francis said. "But I do love cumming on your face."

She giggled. "And I love it when he does. Then he eats me out and makes me cum so hard!"

What a great guy. Husband of the year right here.

I licked over her glasses, scooping up the cum. This time, I kissed Mrs. Francis. I thrust my jizz-coated tongue right into her mouth. I plunged it deep into her and wiggled it around. She groaned as I did that. She whimpered, kissing me with hunger.

It was a wonderful moment. I was so glad to make out with her like this. My tongue swept around in her mouth as we made out with her. She groaned, her tongue playing with mine while Poppy kept licking up cum.

When I broke the kiss, my futa-girlfriend was ready to replace me.

Mrs. Francis moaned as she enjoyed more of the futa-cum.

"Mmm, that's so hot to watch," I groaned, loving the sight of Poppy and Mrs. Francis making out. Their tongues flashed, the pink appendages streaked in pearly jizz.

I licked up more of the cum from her cheeks and chin. I lapped at it, loving the flavor of the spunk. I held it in my mouth, ready to kiss Mrs. Francis when it was my turn again. I wanted to give her all that futa-jizz I had collected.

Poppy broke the kiss. I swooped in and thrust my cum-coated tongue into Mrs. Francis's mouth. I loved how she moaned as I did that. Our tongues danced together, passing the salty delight back and forth. My futa-dick quivered.

I broke the kiss and saw some cum had dribbled onto her breasts. One glob had landed on her dark-pink nipple. So I ducked down and engulfed her nub. I suckled off that salty spunk, loving the taste of it in my mouth.

And her nipple between my lips.

I moaned as I suckled on her. My tongue swirled around her nub, driving her wild. She groaned as I did that. My cheeks hollowed as I suckled on her. This was a wild moment. I loved every second of this. It was so hot to nurse on her like this.

She groaned as I nibbled on her nipple into Poppy's lips.

"Ooh, that's so good," moaned Mrs. Francis as I suckled on her nub.

"I think I'll join the fun," Poppy cooed and ducked her head down. She latched onto the MILF's other nipple, suckling with me.

That was such a hot moment. I loved nursing on that nipple as Poppy enjoyed the other. We were both giving this woman such pleasure. I couldn't wait to eat her out, too. I wanted to feast on her cunt and make her explode in delight.

That would be just perfect. I suckled on her nub. My lips massaged her areola. She groaned, her hand holding both our heads to her breasts. She knelt there, whimpering, her cum-smeared face smiling down at us.

"Oh, Ducky, this is just amazing," she groaned. "Thank you, thank you, thank you!"

"Anything for you, Goose," he answered, moving around us as he filmed. He immortalized us enjoying his wife. Such a great husband.

I nibbled on the MILF's nipple. I loved them feeling of that hard bud in between my lips. I enjoyed every last second of this delight. It was a perfect moment. I swirled my tongue around her nub. I licked at her. Lapped at her. It was a wonderful moment to enjoy her like this.

She quivered as I suckled on her bud with my hungry mouth. She whimpered, her fingers digging into my scalp. I enjoyed this so much, but it was the tangy aroma that rose into my nose that really had me excited.

Her pussy.

I popped my mouth off her nipple and ducked my head down for her pussy. Only she was kneeling with her legs pressed tight. I groaned as I could see the top of her trimmed, blonde bush. Just a few curls that I wanted to nuzzle into.

"Lie back and spread your legs, Mrs. Francis," I groaned. "I want to eat that pussy. I want to just eat you out. Please, please, let me eat that pussy. I'm going to fuck it real hard after I make you cum!"

"Oh, my," Mrs. Francis said. "I would love that, Lisa! Mmm, you're such a sweet thing. Thank you for coming over and fucking me. I know you didn't have to—there's probably so many women begging for your cock—and I'm just so happy that you chose me."

"Your husband's a great teacher," I said. "I like his class."

"Because you like working on your own projects," Mr. Francis said.

"Coding's coding," I said, shrugging and pushing up my glasses.

Mrs. Francis stretched out on her back, her legs unfolding from beneath her and thrusting out on either side of Poppy and me. I loved that. It was so hot that we were going to share her. Poppy glanced at me and winked.

I grinned at her as we leaned over together. We turned to face that mouth-watering pussy. A MILF with a trimmed, blonde bush dripping with her excitement. Her tangy aroma filled my nose. The wonderful scent grew stronger and stronger the closer we came to her cunt.

I pressed my face into her bush, Poppy's cheek rubbing on mine. I pulled off my glasses and dropped them on the grass as we both kissed at the MILF's furred muff. Mrs. Francis groaned as she felt our young lips on her twat.

"Oh, my," she whimpered, so excited for this moment. "Ooh, ooh, they're kissing my pussy."

"And they're going to make you cum," her husband said, a big smile on his lips. I loved this so much. I was so glad that I could lick and lap at her twat with my girlfriend.

Which we did. Our tongues flicked through the MILF's tangy folds. She groaned as we stroked her thick pussy lips. She had such great labia. I loved when I could stroke across them and rub them on my lips. I brushed her clit peeking out of its cute hood.

Her breasts jiggled. They had formed two lovely mounds that quivered like jello fresh from the mold. I watched those delights as I lapped at her. My tongue stroked through those wonderful pussy lips, brushing Poppy's.

I thrust my tongue deep into Mrs. Francis's cunt. I soaked in her tangy juices and felt that delicious sheath I would soon be fucking. My futa-dick throbbed between me. My pussy cream trickled down my shaft, tickling me as I enjoyed this delight.

"Oh, my," groaned the naughty wife. "Ducky, they're just feasting on me. Two hungry girls!"

"Yes, they are," the husband said, smiling down at us. "Just going to town on you!"

"Mmm, we are," Poppy purred in complete delight.

It was so hot hearing these words. I was glad that this was making both of them happy, but especially Mrs. Francis. I wanted her to cum so hard. I was so eager to drown in her pussy cream. My tongue danced around in her snatch, teasing her.

She groaned as I did that. She tossed her head from side to side as I stroked around her slit. I loved that she had such a silky twat. I couldn't wait for my futa-dick to penetrate this delicious hole. I would fuck her so hard.

I flicked my tongue out and stroked up to her clit, joining Poppy's tongue. It was hot stroking over her bud. I was having a lot of fun flicking my tongue over her. I wanted her to just gasp out in delight. To squeal with passion.

That would be a hot moment.

My tongue caressed her bud. I stroked over her with passion. She gasped as I did that. She tossed her head from side to side, her whimpers so hot to hear. I loved that so much. I savored flicking my tongue through her folds.

"Oh, that's good," she groaned. "Ooh, ooh, I'm going to cum! You're such good girls!"

"Futas, Goose," said her husband.

"Right, right, futas." The MILF shuddered as my lips sealed on her clit. "Oh, that's so good. I have a tongue in my pussy, Ducky, while the other one's sucking on my clit! Oh, that's going to make me cum!"

"Wonderful," her husband said, moving around us.

I nursed on her bud, wanting to drown in her pussy cream. That would be a hot moment. My tongue flicked over her bud. I stroked her with hunger. She shuddered as I did that. I polished her while Poppy was driving her wild with her tongue.

We tag-teamed this MILF. It was so wild to share this delight with my futa-girlfriend. I was so happy. My futa-dick throbbed and pulsed. My heart pounded in my chest. I wanted to just make her gush so many juices.

"Oh, yes, yes, that's it!" squealed Mrs. Francis. "Yes!"

She bucked.

Her big boobs heaved.

They smacked together as she squealed out in delight. Her passion echoed through the air. She drowned me with her passion. I loved that. It was so hot having her cunt cream flooding out and soaking my mouth. She drowned me in her pussy cream.

It was such a fantastic moment to drink down all her pussy juices. I licked at her with hunger. My tongue flicked through her folds. I stroked her with my passion, savoring how she gasped and moaned. She shuddered through her passion.

Poppy and I licked at her.

"You two are amazing!" she squealed.

We lapped at her, gathering up her juices. She trembled through her rapture, her face twisting in delight. She shuddered, her boobs rising and falling. I loved the sight. She was such a sexy woman. I wanted to fuck her so hard.

“Take me, Lisa!” she moaned.

“Go get her,” Poppy said and kissed me on the lips.

I moaned, savoring this moment of delight with my girlfriend before Poppy broke it and rolled out of the way. I shuddered and crawled up Mrs. Francis’s body. My futa-dick throbbed before me. I wanted to just fuck her hard.

She smiled at me and grabbed my futa-dick. She pulled me to her pussy. She rubbed me into her cunt. I groaned at the heat of her furred muff. She slid my cock up and down her slit, her curls tickling the sides.

I leaned down on my elbows, my round boobs pressing into her tits. I licked the drying cum off her lips before my lips met hers. She moaned, kissing me with passion. It was so hot to have her arms and legs wrapped around me.

I thrust into her pussy.

I sank to the hilt in her cunt. It was fantastic entering her cunt. I loved having all my futa-cock in her snatch. Her married pussy held me tight while her husband watched on. I cuckold him fully. I was in his wife.

“Oh, you must be in heaven right now, Goose,” he said.

She moaned into the kiss, her lips working on mine.

I drew back my cock, her hot pussy squeezing about my dick. I loved how she gripped me like that. It was a thrill to have her kneading me like that. I thrust to the hilt in her cunt. I reveled in that hot pussy holding me tight.

It was a hot moment. I loved having her pussy massaging my cock are our nipples kissed. They rubbed together as I pumped away at her married snatch. She moaned into our kiss, her hands sliding to my ass. She gripped my rump as I pumped away at her.

“Go, Lisa, go!” Poppy whooped.

Ooh, she was so supportive. I loved her so much.

And I loved Mrs. Francis’s pussy. Her married cunt felt excellent around my girl-dick. I fucked into her snatch again and again. I pounded her with hard thrusts. I buried into her over and over. She gasped, squeezing her snatch down around my dick. She held me tight with that hot twat.

I loved pumping away at her. It was a thrill having her grip my dick. I loved it so much I savored it with everything that I had. I groaned, my heart pounding in my chest. It beat so hard as I thrust into her twat over and over again.

I broke the kiss and whimpered, “How is it?”

“The best,” she gasped, her pussy clamping down on my cock. “You have the best dick ever! Ooh, I’m so lucky that you’re fucking me!”

I beamed at her and kissed her with passion. My tongue thrust into her mouth. I loved the feel of her beneath me. It was a wonderful thrill to have her cunt gripping my cock. She had such a perfect twat. I loved how she held me. She gripped me with such passion.

I shuddered as I pumped into her snatch. I fucked her twat with hard strokes. I buried into her cunt again and again. Her pussy squeezed down on me. She held me tight with that wonderful cunt. It was a fabulous thrill to bury into her again and again.

“Oh, oh, I’m going to cum so hard!” she gasped, her fingernails biting into my rump.

“You better, honey,” her husband said, kneeling down to film us.

We turned our heads, our cheeks pressed together. He was a little fuzzy since he was more than an arm’s reach away for me. I smiled at him and his camcorder as I pumped away at his wife’s juicy snatch. I drilled my cock to the hilt in her.

“Your wife has such a hot and tight pussy, Mr. Francis!” I groaned. “I’m going to dump so much girl-cum in her. Ooh, I hope I breed her!”

“Yes!” she moaned, her twat squeezing around my dick. “I want that, too!”

I pumped away hard and fast at her twat. I fucked her cunt with powerful strokes. I buried to the hilt in her snatch. She shuddered, her pussy holding me tight. She gripped me with that hot twat. I loved it. I buried into her cunt again and again. I loved how she held me with that hot snatch.

I fucked her hard and fast. I plowed to the hilt in her cunt again and again, the pressure swelling in my ovaries. Every time I buried into her, she squeezed her cunt around my cock. I loved how the bliss rippled around me.

I was so close to bursting in her. Just so near to erupting in her cunt. I wanted to. I craved to. I would baste her snatch with so much jizz. I would drench her in cum. She squeezed her cunt down around me. I loved it. I loved it so much.

“Yes, yes, yes,” she moaned. “I can’t take much more of this cock. Oh, oh, Lisa! Lisa! You’re so amazing! I love your futa-dick! Yes!”

The sexy hot wife came on my girl-cock.

Her hot flesh spasmed around me. I loved every second of that wonderful bliss sweeping through me. The heat was outstanding. A wave of heat rushed through me as she nursed on me. I buried into her spasming depths.

“Mrs. Francis!” I cried and erupted. “I’m breeding you!”

“Yes!” she howled as her fertile pussy convulsed around my cock.

She suckled at me with that hot snatch. I loved every last second of her pussy rippling around me. She nursed on my cock. I groaned, my back arching as the pleasure swept out of my twat and through my body. It was such a hot thrill to have all this bliss shooting through me with each spurt of cum.

The dual delights of cumming as a futa washed through me. I loved every last second of it. This was an awesome treat. I was so glad that I had this passion. I was thrilled to dump my cum into Mrs. Francis’s pussy.

I filled her to the brim with every drop of cum that I had in my ovaries. I shuddered on her, my heart pounding a million beats a second. A dizzy wash swept through me. I felt so good. Just outstanding.

She suckled on me. She worked out every drop of jizz I had in my ovaries. I quivered on her, so aware that her husband filmed us. I kissed her with passion. Like a lover. I thrust my tongue into her mouth, and she responded.

I erupted one last time into her pussy.

I made out with her as our orgasms died down. Her twat rippled around me a few more times, working out any errant drops of cum that would fill her fertile womb with my futa-seed. Did I really breed her?

I hoped so.

Our kiss grew softer. More tender. The passion died away leaving only the bliss behind that hummed through our bodies. I broke the kiss and stared into her blue eye shining behind her smudged lenses. She looked so delicious.

“I bet you want more,” I purred.

“Yes,” she said.

“Well, let’s go to your bedroom. You can ride Poppy while I fuck yo in the ass.” I grinned at her. “How does that sound?”

As her pussy clamped down on my futa-dick she moaned, “Excellent. I do love it up the ass. I get it at least once or twice a month, but I’ve never done two cocks at once.”

“You’re going to love it,” I told her and pulled my futa-dick out of her cunt. “It’s awesome.”

I rose, loving the sight of my milky cum matting her bush. That was hot to see, too. My futa-dick throbbed as I rose, pussy cream dripping from the tip. I thrust out my hand and helped the sexy MILF gain her feet.

Poppy handed me my glasses. I slipped them on as I followed Mrs. Francis inside, her gorgeous rump jiggling. I couldn’t wait to split her ass open with my futa-dick. She headed through the sliding glass doors, Poppy and Mr. Francis trailing behind us.

“Ooh, I am so excited to have you both in me,” said Mrs. Francis as she glanced behind me. “Especially you, Lisa. You’re just so… sexy.”

“Yeah, she’s a mad scientist who did freaky things to her pheromones,” said Poppy and smacked me on the ass.

I grinned.

We headed up the stairs and soon reached the master bedroom. Mrs. Francis stood by the bed, looking eager. A bead of my cum dripped down her thighs as she waited for Poppy to slide onto the plump-hued comforter.

Poppy did, her futa-dick waving. Her black hair swayed around her face. She stretched out on her back, her girl-cock bobbing before her. She had a huge grin and grabbed her throbbing shaft. She held up her clit-pole.

“Hop on, Mrs. Francis!” purred my futa-girlfriend.

“Oh, yes, I’m just so eager for that,” she said.

I smiled as she straddled my girlfriend and grabbed that thick and throbbing futa-dick. She pressed it into her cuntlips and wiggled about. Glancing back at me—or maybe at her husband filming over my shoulder—Mrs. Francis plunged her cunt down my futa-girlfriend’s cock.

“Yes,” Poppy moaned. “Oh, damn, that’s nice, Mrs. Francis.”

“Yes, it is,” cooed the MILF. “Mmm, and it’s about to get so much better.”

I smiled and crawled onto the bed. My futa-dick bobbed before me. I reached her and nuzzled my cock into her butt-crack. I slid it down and down to her asshole, just so ready to ram this thick shaft into her asshole. I found her backdoor.

I drilled against her anal ring. She groaned and shifted, her blonde hair rustling over her shoulders. She arched her back. I hugged her and found her big boobs. I squeezed them as I pushed harder against her backdoor. Her sphincter widened.

“Yes, yes, yes,” she moaned. “Oh, Ducky, her big futa-dick’s about to ram into my bowels. This is incredible! Thank you!”

“You’re welcome, Goose,” my teacher answered. “Just enjoy that big dick.”

“I am!” gasped Mrs. Francis. “And Lisa hasn’t even entered my bowels yet. Ooh, Poppy’s feel so good in my pussy and… and… Yes!”

Her asshole swallowed my cock.

I groaned as I sank into her bowels. I pushed deeper and deeper into her anal sheath, loving the feel of her asshole devouring my dick. She had such a wonderful texture to her backdoor. The heat melted down my cock to my pussy.

I squeezed her big breasts as my futa-dick went deeper and deeper into her bowels. It was an awesome delight to have all that clit-dick filling her up. I shuddered

as I stretched her out even more. I shuddered as I penetrated so deeply into her bowels.

"Fuck," she groaned as I sank into her anal depths. I had all my dick in her. My red bush rubbed into her rump. "I'm full of girl-dick, Ducky!"

"Yes, you are," he said. "Wow, this is wild. I didn't expect this. I'm just glad you're so happy."

"So very happy," moaned Mr. Francis. "This is a once-in-a-lifetime moment. I love you so much, Ducky!"

"Love you, too."

God, they were such an awesome couple.

I drew back my girl-dick. I slid out of her asshole, loving every second of emerging from her bowels. Her anal sheath massaged my clit-rod. I shuddered as the pleasure melted down my shaft and washed through my cunt.

My ovaries quivered in delight, full of all the futa-cum that would erupt for my dick as I fucked her. I smiled as I plunged back into her bowels. She gasped and rose. She slid up Poppy's futa-shaft, riding my girlfriend.

"Yes," Poppy moaned as Mrs. Francis plunged her cunt down my girlfriend's dick. "Mrs. Francis, yes, yes, work that cunt up and down my twat!"

"Ooh, ooh, please do that to her!" I moaned, my hips pumping away at the MILFs asshole.

I fucked her hard as Mrs. Francis's moaned. Her boobs jiggled in my massaging hands. I thrust into her anal sheath again and again, loving every last moment of fucking this delicious asshole. Mrs. Francis had such an amazing grip on me.

I shuddered, hammering her hard and fast. I pumped away at her with force. I wanted to just erupt into her bowels. I ached to spurt every last drop of my cum into her. That would be a fantastic moment. I thrust deep and hard into her.

"Ooh, ooh, you are driving me wild," gasped Mrs. Francis. "Two futa-dicks! Oh, yes, yes, this is exquisite!"

Her asshole gripped my cock as she rode my futa-girlfriend's shaft. Mrs. Francis moaned as she worked her cunt up and down Poppy's hard girl-dick. I thrust to the hilt in the MILFs' tight bowels again and again, the heat melting through my pussy.

Such a fantastic heat. I loved every last moment of thrusting into her. I fucked her hard and fast. I plowed to the hilt in her bowels. She gripped me, pussy cream dripping down my thighs. I savored that delight as I fucked her with passion.

"This is so much!" she gasped. "It's… Oh, god, I don't even know how to describe it. Magnificent. Rapturous! Two big futa-dicks are in me! Yes!"

I grinned at the pure joy in her voice. It was something beautiful to hear as I pumped away at her bowels. She worked her pussy up and down Poppy's big futa-dick, gasping and moaning out her pleasure. It was such a delicious thing to hear.

I loved this so much.

"God, that pussy," groaned Poppy. "You're so tight with Lisa's cock in your asshole!"

"I know," whimpered Mrs. Francis, her bowels clenching about my cock. "I can't believe how amazing this is. Yes, yes, fuck my asshole, Lisa! Pound me while I ride your friend's big clit-dick. This is outstanding!"

I squeezed her tits as I moaned my agreement. Her anal sheath massaged my cock. I loved that hot sheath holding me as I fucked into her bowels again and again.

I hammered her, loving every last second of this delight. It was a wonderful moment. I groaned, pumping away so hard at her.

The pressure in my ovaries swelled with my every thrust into her asshole. I reveled in that hot delight. She squeezed her bowels around my futa-dick. She held me tight as I buried into her anal sheath again and again.

“Mrs. Francis,” I groaned, her asshole driving me closer and closer to cumming.

“Lisa!” she gasped, squeezing her bowels around my futa-dick. “Oh, you and Poppy are amazing!”

I loved hearing her say that. I savored the delight as I fucked deep into her bowels. I hammered her anal sheath. The pressure in my ovaries grew and grew with each thrust into her. It was an outstanding delight.

My fingers slid up her breasts to find her nipples. I twisted them. She gasped as I did that. Her asshole clamped down hard on me as she slammed her cunt down Poppy’s dick. The sexy MILF arched her back, rubbing into my boobs.

“God, yes!” Mrs. Frances gasped.

Her asshole convulsed around my dick. I shuddered as I drew back my cock. It was such a rush to have her bowels suckling at me. Poppy gasped out in delight. I knew that MILF’s excellent pussy massaged my girl’s futa-cock right now.

“Shit, yes!” Poppy gasped.

“Ooh, ooh, more cum is flooding my pussy!” Mrs. Francis howled. “Cum in me, too, Lisa!”

“Yes, ma’am!” I gasped and buried to the hilt in her asshole.

I erupted into her bowels.

My cum jetted out of me. The heat swept through me. Such wonderful delight spurted over and over from my futa-dick. I basted her bowels as Poppy soaked her pussy. It was so hot to flood both the MILF’s holes.

She moaned, her anal sheath suckling at me. It was a fantastic rush of bliss. It was an incredible rush to have all this rapture surging through me. I loved every last second of this ecstasy flooding through me. I pumped over and over into his bowels.

It was an absolute rush to basted him with cum. I filled her asshole two the hilt with all my spunk. I enjoyed every last second of filling her with my futa-jizz. My pussy writhed, juices spilling hot down my thighs. My entire body trembled with delight.

“Wow, Goose, you’re cumming so hard!” Mr. Francis said as he filmed.

“I am!” whimpered the sexy Mrs. Francis.

I felt so good after dumping the last of my cum into Mrs. Francis’s asshole. She wrung me dry. I squeezed her big boobs as I leaned against her, rubbing my round tits into her back. She turned her head and kissed me.

Our lips melted together. Our tongues danced. This was so hot. I shuddered as I savored this moment. I felt so good. This was the life. Fucking MILFs and having a grand time. My entire body buzzed with delight.

I broke the kiss and slid my cock out of her asshole. I fell back onto my elbows, my futa-dick bobbing before me. I loved how my dick twitched a few times. It was a fun delight. I sucked in a deep breath, my heart pounding in my chest.

“Oh, wow, that was good,” I purred. “That was just an amazing rush. Wow.”

“I’m so glad you enjoyed it,” Mrs. Francis said as she rose off Poppy’s cock. She turned around and stared at me. “Because I had an amazing time with you.”

I beamed at her.

“And you know what I do for my husband after he fucks me in the ass?” she asked, crawling between my thighs. “Mmm, I suck his dick clean. I’m going to do that for you.”

“God, you two have one kinky marriage,” I said. “That’s so awesome how close you are.”

“Thank you,” she said, smiling.

She ducked her head down and pressed her face into my pussy. She nuzzled through my curls and licked at my cunt. I gasped in delight as her tongue stroked up my folds to the base of my cock. I shivered as she climbed up my dirty dick now, her boobs swaying beneath her.

The blonde MILF had this wicked gleam in her blue eyes. They peered at me over the rims of her glasses now which had slid down her nose. I shuddered as her warm tongue reached the peak of my dick. She slid over the crown.

“Wow,” I groaned as she engulfed my cock. She suckled on me with such passion. She knew what she was doing. “Mrs. Francis!”

I knew she was a great cock-sucker, but feeling her buffing my dick clean of her own asshole was even better. She bobbed her head, nursing on me with absolute passion. She wanted to make sure that she cleaned my dick.

It was a fantastic delight to have her nursing on me like this. My eyes rolled back in my head. I fell onto my back, my round boobs jiggling. The naughty Mrs. Francis worked her mouth up and down my cock. She suckled on me with absolute passion.

I loved every second of it. I savored every last delight of this moment. I shuddered, my face twisting with delight. It was an absolute rush to have Mrs. Francis sucking on me like that. I savored that hot passion.

“Wow, wow, wow,” I groaned,

“Mmm, it’s cute how you don’t curse really,” Poppy said as she straddled me. She planted her cunt right on my face. “I texted your pets. I have to work in an hour, and I need to get home to be changed.”

“Oh, no,” I gasped.

“Yeah, I forgot.” She planted her cunt on my mouth.

“Let me talk to your mom, I can get her to let you have the day off,” I said. Mrs. Tate, her mom, would do *anything* for me. She was a hot MILF, after all.

“That’s sweet, but I got to earn my keep.” She ground her snatch on me. Her spicy juice coated my tongue. I licked at her with hunger, stroking through her folds. “Now just eat me out. I have time for one more orgasm.”

“Mmm, gladly,” I moaned and grabbed her futa-dick coated in Mrs. Francis’s juices.

I stroked up and down my girlfriend’s futa-dick. I loved how her pussy cream lubed the way for my stroking hand. It was so hot with Mrs. Francis suckling on my futa-dick. She bobbed her head, working her mouth up and down my shaft. She drove me wild with that hot mouth of hers. She suckled with passion.

I groaned into Poppy’s spicy twat. I thrust my tongue into her folds and swirled around in her. Our date had been awesome. I knew we’d have more fun. I couldn’t spend *every* moment with her. That wasn’t fair to her.

I was just being selfish, but… I did want to spend every moment with her.

“Oh, god, that’s fucking good,” she moaned as I stroked my hand up and down her shaft. I massaged her while licking at her cunt.

I stroked my tongue through her folds, gathering up those yummy juices while Mrs. Francis buffed my dick clean. That naughty MILF was quite the cock-sucker. I loved every second of this. I savored every last moment of her nursing on me.

It was a wonderful delight. She knew what she was doing. She bobbed her head, working her mouth up and down my shaft as she suckled with all her might, the pressure building and building at the tip of my dick.

“Oh, wow,” I breathed, my hands grabbing the sheets.

I tongued Poppy’s spicy cunt, my own pussy clenching and relaxing from the amazing suction. I stroked my girlfriend’s futa-dick, my hand flying up and down her slick shaft. I brushed her pierced crown, adjusting the piercing.

“Mmm, that’s it,” groaned Poppy. “Yes, yes, just like that. You’re doing such a great job. Just a fantastic one. Love you!”

“Love you, too,” I moaned into her pussy.

“So sweet,” Mr. Francis groaned.

Mrs. Francis moaned around my dirty futa-dick. She suckled harder.

My pussy clenched, the heat in my twat growing and growing. Her suction reached down my clit-dick to my twat. I groaned, loving the way my ovaries quivered from that. She swirled her tongue around the crown of my futa.

I stroked faster and harder on Poppy’s clit-rod. I pumped my hand up and down her as the itch formed at the tip of my girl-cock. My toes curled as I came closer and closer to cumming. My tongue danced around in her pussy.

Mrs. Francis’s fingers stroked through my curls to find my pussy.

“Yes!” I gasped as she thrust a pair of them into my snatch. “Ooh, that’s so good, Mrs. Francis!”

She churned me up as she suckled on my cock. The extra stimulation rippled around my ovaries. I groaned, fisting Poppy’s futa-cock so hard. I loved this so much. I couldn’t hold back much longer. Not with those naughty digits.

They plunged deep into my pussy and twisted about before pulling back out. I shuddered at the sensation. My girl-cock twitched in her mouth. I tongued Poppy’s twat as my ovaries burst beneath all this stimulation.

I climaxed.

“Mrs. Francis!” I moaned as I erupted into her mouth.

I flooded her mouth with my cum. I spurted over and over again. I loved this heat. I shuddered as my cunt writhed around her digits. I soaked her hand as I fed her more and more of my futa-jizz. She gulped it down with noisy swallows.

“Oh, yes, yes,” I moaned as I erupted again and again.

“Flood her mouth,” Poppy moaned, my hand stroking the pierced crown of her futa-dick. “Shit, that’s hot! She’s gulping it down.”

“Yes, yes, yes,” I whimpered, my eyes rolling back in my head.

I enjoyed every last moment of this delight. I shuddered through all this bliss. I quivered through the rapture, bucking on the bed. My pussy spasmed around those naughty fingers, adding euphoria to the ecstasy shooting from my girl-dick.

I arched my back and erupted one last time into her mouth. I whimpered, still licking at Poppy’s pussy. I tongued her and stroked her futa-dick. Mrs. Francis suckled hard on my cock, eager for all my girl-spunk. But there was no more right now.

She popped her mouth off and moaned, “Oh, wow, that was—”

“Fuck!” Poppy gasped and gushed juices.

Her futa-dick pulsed in my hand. Her cum splashed a bit on my belly. Mrs. Francis gasped as she enjoyed another facial. I drank the spicy pussy cream spilling out of my futa-girlfriend's twat. I licked up her cream, my body buzzing with delight.

I stroked her girl-cock as Mrs. Francis purred with passion. Poppy squirmed on me, her smooth pussy lips kissing my mouth. I tongued her, gathering up that delicious pussy cream that spilled out of her. What a wonderful moment to enjoy.

Just fantastic.

I felt so good right now. I tongued her with force. I licked at her with passion. She had such a yummy cunt. I slid my tongue through her folds, gathering up all the delightful juices that spilled out of her. It was such a refreshing delight.

"Fuck," Poppy groaned, her futa-dick spurting one last time and splashing my belly with jizz.

"Mmm," purred Mrs. Francis who licked that cum off my belly. "Yummy."

Downstairs, the doorbell rang. My sex slaves were here to pick up my futa-girlfriend. I shuddered as Poppy rose off me. I licked my lips drenched in her pussy juices. I sat up to see Mrs. Francis pulling off her glasses to lick the futa-jizz off them.

So hot.

I rolled off the bed and headed downstairs with Poppy. We reached the door and pulled her to me, our futa-dicks nuzzling together. She smiled at me and leaned in, kissing me on the lips. I groaned, savoring sharing her pussy cream with her.

My heart pounded so fast as our tongues danced around each other. It was a wild moment. I was so glad for it, though. Just so happy that we had this chance to make out like this. I squeezed her rump before I broke it.

"Have a good day at work," I told her.

"Yeah, it'll be fine," she said. "Maybe I'll meet a few MILFs for you to fuck."

"Us." I grinned at her. "If you find any hot MILFs, we'll share them."

"So, I guess we're dating, huh?"

A wave of fear washed through me. "Uh, yeah, right?"

"God, you're cute when you squirm. Yes, we're dating. Maybe you're onto something about this love. The Francises and the Blacks are pretty committed. Maybe that'll be us. Who knows, but I'm willing to try."

"Me, too," I said, beaming from ear to ear.

"So you better make tons of money." A wicked gleam twinkled in her eyes. "I'm a greedy, materialistic futa-slut, remember."

"Gold digger," I said playfully.

"Damn straight," she said and kissed me again.

Our lips melted together. They felt so wonderful. I could just float away. That was how great I felt. I quivered in delight as our lips worked together. My tongue danced with hers. It was a sweet moment to kiss her like this.

Then she broke it and sighed. "Well, I'll see you. I got tomorrow off."

"Well, I have to cuck my German teacher's husband tomorrow. He likes to watch her get fucked by hung Black guys, but now she wants even more hung futas."

"Hunger futas…" Poppy trailed off. "Okay, yeah, definitely need more before hung."

I smiled at her as she opened the doors and slipped out to the waiting Blacks. My MILF sex slaves both beamed at me before they headed off. They were so nice to come pick her up. I closed the door and turned around.

Mrs. Francis was there and said, "Lunch?"

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Poppy Tate

Dating a girl. Never thought that would happen. I wasn't sure I wanted to date a guy. I meant it. I was so cynical about marriage. My parents were married, but it never seemed like they were burning with passion. Not like the Francises.

But Lisa… She made me think that there was a chance. It made me… hopeful. Like I didn't want to be cynical, that I didn't really want the world to be as awful as I thought. She gave me hope. Which was weird since we weren't monogamous.

But it was just sex. Just fooling around. It wasn't anything real with those others. It was different with Lisa. So different. Maybe since I first met her, I had noticed it. Those thoughts filled my mind as the Blacks drove me back to my place.

I puzzled through my thoughts. My emotions were clear: I loved Lisa Green. That was unambiguous. But what did that mean? She was younger than me, but she was mature. Not a dumb-ass teen. She has smarts, ambition, and one helluva sex drive.

I smiled. So did I.

Her formulas would change the world. They would make her rich, but she had to market them. She couldn't do all the work. She needed a partner. Why not me? That would be interesting. If we didn't inadvertently drive each other crazy.

The Blacks arrived at my house. I dashed out of the car and across the lawn. I thrust my key into the lock and headed inside. Dad wasn't home so being nude wasn't a problem. I had no idea where my clothes were.

Oh well.

I took a quick shower, put on a nice uniform, then got an Uber to the mall where I worked. My mom would already be there. I headed through the mall, wearing through the customers. I reached Secret Delights and headed in.

Mom was helping a young girl. I walked by and headed to the back, dropping off my purse. I clocked in with a minute to spare. I hummed as I headed back out into the store, staring off at the lingerie.

I started moving through the shelves. I found a few items out of place that I put back where they belonged. I noted we were short on some stuff so I could go in the back and get some restock. I was just doing that when I ran into my mom.

"Oh, Poppy," she purred, licking her lips. I had fucked her last night with Lisa. "My, my, you've ripened. You're as sexy as your girlfriend."

My mom planted a hot kiss on my lips and it clicked in my mind. Lisa had bred me.

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Alexa Green

I hummed as my good bitch cleaned the house. She had a reddened ass. She hadn't cleaned up to my high standards the first few times. She understood now after I took the strap to her. I loved how she leaped to obey me.

It was fun training her. I had never done this before. I might have a knack for it. There was something very stimulating about breaking a bratty futa to my will. She was very much a bitch that had to be broken and molded into a good girl.

And I would see that it was done.

"Mistress," she said, her ring gag out. She scampered up to me, her futa-dick bobbing. "I'm all done with the kitchen."

“Then let’s check,” I told her. “If so, I’ll let you fuck me in the ass and dump a big load of cum in me. How does that sound?”

Joy burst to life in Shanice’s eyes.

Poppy Tate

I panted as I broke the kiss with my mom. I shuddered as I stared at her. We were in the middle of the lingerie store that she ran, and there was the only reason that my mom would be kissing me right now. She was a MILF and I must be pregnant.

Lisa had knocked me up. Damn.

I shuddered as my mother kissed me again. Her tongue thrust into my mouth. I groaned, savoring the way she danced her tongue around in my mouth. It wasn’t the first time we’d shared an incestuous kiss. We’d shared Lisa last night.

I had fucked my mom with my new futa-dick. It had been a taboo thrill.

Now I was irresistible to MILFs. That was so hot. I was so happy to have that delight. I kissed Mom back. I grabbed the back of her head, holding her to me while my futa-dick throbbed in my tight panties. I needed to get some of those trans-panties we stocked here.

Mom humped against my bulge. She definitely felt what I was packing. That was hot to have her doing that. She swirled her tongue around mine, kissing me with such passion. She didn’t care who saw us. It was so hot.

She broke the kiss and moaned, “God, you’re so sexy, Poppy. You’re like Lisa!”

“Yeah, figured that out from the context clues, Mom,” I said, rolling my eyes. “Mmm, you going to be a naughty mommy and suck on your daughter’s big futa-dick.”

“Can I lick your pussy, too?” she whimpered.

“Of course, you can,” I said. “You’re my mom. You can do what you have to, got it.”

She beamed at me, her black hair swaying around her lush face. Her wedding ring sparkled. I had already cuckolded her in front of Dad. He was cool with it. I loved the wicked serum that my futa-girlfriend had whipped up. Lisa rocked.

My mom pulled me behind the counter and dropped to her knees. I smiled as I faced out at the lingerie store while Mom shoved up my skirt. She pushed the denim up and over my rump. She then yanked my panties down.

My futa-cock popped and smacked into her forehead. I shuddered at the sensation. She whimpered and kissed at my base. This was a wild moment. I was so glad that she was doing this. She licked at my shaft. She stroked her tongue up it.

I shuddered, my pussy clenching as she did that. A wave of heat rushed through me as she climbed and climbed up my shaft until she licked the tip. I shuddered at the naughty contact. Mom moaned her delight.

“Mmm, your pussy smells so good,” she moaned and pressed my cock against my belly. She buried her face into my pussy and started munching.

I groaned as she licked at my juicy cunt. She lapped at my twat with a hungry tongue. It was an awesome delight to have her doing that. She stroked through my folds, eating my incestuous pussy with passion.

I groaned as she slid her tongue up to the base of my cock. But she didn’t climb up it this time. No, no, she just teased me by licking at my cunt from my taint again, caressing every inch of my labia back to the base of my cock.

I wanted to suck on her, but she thrust her tongue into my pregnant pussy. She swirled it around in me. I groaned at that hot delight. It was a wonderful sensation to have her tongue probing about in my snatch. She teased me. It was stupendous.

"Yes, yes, just like that," I groaned. "Ooh, that's good, Mom!"

"So good," she moaned.

"But you *can* lick other parts of me, you know," I groaned. "Like my girl-cock."

"I don't care," she purred and licked at my snatch some more. She stroked her tongue through my folds. It was a fantastic delight to have her lapping at me. I loved her tongue dancing through my folds. She made me quiver in delight. "Mmm, you're so yummy."

I shuddered, my futa-dick throbbing as she kept my shaft pinned against my stomach. She just munched on my pregnant twat. I shuddered as she did that, the pleasure sweeping through me. It was an interesting sensation to have her doing that to me.

I shuddered as her tongue flicked through my folds. She drove me wild with that naughty tongue. The pleasure rippled through my pussy and washed around my ovaries. I groaned, my heart pounding in my chest. My clit-cock ached.

"Please, please, Mom, suck my dick," I groaned.

"You can ask naughtier that than," she cooed.

"Mommy, I want you to wrap your luscious lips around my futa-dick and suckle so hard on me like that naughty slut you are!"

"That's better," she purred and licked through my folds.

This time, when she got to my futa-dick, she kept licking. She stroked her tongue up my cock again. I loved the way she climbed higher and higher. She reached the pinnacle of my dick and swirled around the crown.

Her lips kissed at the tip. She nibbled on it. The pleasure swept through me. I groaned, loving that she did that to me. It was an incredible rush to have her massaging my girl-cock with her hot mouth.

She swallowed my dick.

I gasped as she worked her lips down my shaft. It was so hot having my sexy mother nursing on my girl-cock. Her cheeks hollowed as she nursed on me. She suckled with all her might. I loved that rush. It was a wild one.

I gripped the counter as she bobbed her head. She worked her mouth up and down my cock. I trembled at how hot this was. My eyes fluttered as a woman came up with several panties and bras. She set them down, staring at me.

She had a flirty smile on her lips.

"Is that everything?" I asked as I started scanning the purchases and bagging them. My body shook as Mom worked her mouth up and down my cock.

"I think so," she said, staring at me funnily.

I just smiled at her as Mom worked her hot mouth up and down my futa-dick. It was so hot having her do that. She suckled on me with passion as I put each of the panties into the bag followed by the bras. I hit the button to add the sales tax.

"That'll be $135.77," I said. "Cash or credit."

"Card," she said as I quivered through all this pleasure that was building and building in me.

"Just put it in the chip reader or wave it if it has the little radio thing," I groaned, my pussy clenching. Hot cunt cream ran down my thighs. It felt so amazing to have her blowing me.

The customer put her card into the machine while Mom bobbed her head. She suckled with passion on me. She nursed with all her might on my futa-cock. My pussy clenched, the pleasure flowing through me. I shuddered while the woman pulled her card out when it beeped.

“Do you want a receipt?” I asked as she picked up her bag.

“Um, no,” she said. She licked her lips before she darted in and gave me a quick smooch. She yelped and turned, racing out of the store.

I smiled at that MILF heading out as while Mo

m suckled hard at futa-dick. She nursed with hunger, my pussy clenching. I shuddered, rising toward that awesome moment when I would cum so hard. I was ready for that eruption.

Her mouth worked up and down my cock, her hot lips massaging my shaft. Her tongue stroked around the crown. She knew just what she was doing to me. It was a fantastic delight. I groaned, savoring that pleasure. It was a wonderful moment.

My pussy clenched, my pussy cream dripping down my thighs. I savored that treat. I shuddered as the pleasure washed through me. She had such a hot mouth. I groaned, my heart pounding in my chest as she loved my cock.

“That’s so good,” I moaned. “Damn, that’s great.”

She winked at me as I suckled on that big futa-dick. I nursed on her with passion. It was just an outstanding rush to suckle on her with all that I had. I bobbed my head, working on her futa-dick with passion.

I loved the pressure of her suction. I groaned, my eyes rolling back in my head. My mom suckled on me with hunger. She wanted my taboo cum, and I wanted to give it to her. I wanted to flood her mouth with all my spunk.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I groaned. “That’s so good. Oh, damn, that’s so good. Get ready!”

She nursed hard.

“Yes!” I gasped as my pussy convulsed and my futa-dick erupted.

I fired my taboo jizz into her mouth. I unloaded blast after blast of my cum into her mouth. She gulped it down with hunger. She swallowed my futa-jizz. I basted her mouth with blast after blast of my spunk as the dual delights surged through me.

My boobs jiggled beneath my blouse as I filled my mom’s mouth with my futa-cum. My pussy convulsed, sending waves of delight through me while rapture erupted from my futa-dick. I loved every last second of it.

“Mom,” I groaned.

I felt amazing as I erupted again and again. The dual pleasures washed hot over my mind. I groaned, savoring this delight. My entire body quivered with my bliss. I shuddered as I hit that peak, filling her mouth with my futa-spunk.

“Yes, Mom,” I groaned. “Damn, I want to fuck that pussy.”

She slid her mouth off my cock, drool running down her chin, and moaned, “You read my mind!”

I smiled as she stood in her black dress. She turned around and planted her elbows on the counters. She thrust her rump into my futa-dick. I smiled as smeared saliva and some jizz on her dress. She wiggled against me, massaging me.

That felt perfect.

I groaned and hiked her skirt up and up. I exposed more and more of her rump. I was so ready to just fuck her hard. I wanted to pound her. She would just cum so hard. It would be excellent to drive her nuts. I would make her explode so hard. I would ram into her and pound her with force.

I slid her skirt up and over her rump. She was wearing a red thong, the crotch soaked with her juices. The tart aroma of her pussy filled my nose. I loved that wonderful scent. I ripped her thong to the side and exposed her shaved cunt.

“Mmm, fuck me so hard, Poppy,” she moaned. “Ram your big dick into your mommy’s pussy!”

“Yes, Mommy,” I cooed and pressed my cock into her pussy.

I sank into her snatch. Into the very hole that had birthed me. I groaned as her silky flesh engulfed my futa-dick. She massaged me as she squeezed her incestuous pussy around my girl-cock. I sank deeper and deeper into her twat.

I loved the feeling of her in me. It was just a wonderful sensation. I loved it so much. I savored her twat gripping my cock. It was a wonderful treat to have all that pussy around my cock. I savored the delight. I enjoyed it so much.

I gripped her hips and fucked her pussy with my big dick. I buried into her twat over and over again. I rammed into her with such force, reveling in the hot delight of her cunt around my dick. She had such a wonderful twat.

“Ooh, that’s it,” she groaned. “That’s how you fuck Mommy’s pussy!”

“Yes, it is,” I groaned. “That’s exactly how you do it!”

I smiled as I pumped away at her. I fucked her cunt with passion. I buried to the hilt in her cunt again and again. I loved the feeling of her. I savored that hot passion squeezing around my cock. I pounded to the hilt in her twat.

I fucked into her wonderful pussy, reveling in that delicious hot around my girl-cock. It was just so good to feel her pussy squeezing around me. She had such a juicy snatch. I loved fucking my mom’s cunt. This was a thrill.

“Yes, yes, yes,” she moaned. “That’s how you fuck your mommy’s cunt. That’s how you pound my twat, you naughty girl!”

I smiled as I fucked her hard. I loved her hot twat gripping me. She held me tight as I fucked her for all I was worth. I hammered her cunt with bold strokes. I wanted her to cum on me. I ached for her pussy to spasm around my dick.

Mom squeezed her cunt around me. She held me tight. It was such a rush to fuck her snatch hard and fast. I gripped her hips as I pounded her. The pleasure rushed down my cock and washed through my juicy snatch.

My ovaries drank in the wonderful delight. My mom clamped her cunt down around me as I pounded her snatch. I loved every last second of plowing to the hilt in her hot pussy. I savored that delight so much.

She felt fantastic.

Just outstanding. It was just a wonderful rush to pound into her like this. I fucked her with force. I buried to the hilt in her with such passion. She gripped my girl-cock with that delicious snatch. Her incestuous cunt brought me closer and closer to cumming.

“God, I’m going to burst,” Mom moaned.

“You better,” I moaned, fucking her cunt hard. I want to feel that hot pussy going wild around my dick!”

“Yes!” she moaned, her pussy clamping down on me. I thrust to the hilt in her snatch. I fucked her with passion. I savored her delicious snatch. She felt wonderful around me. I thrust into her again and again. I fucked her hard. “Oh, yes, that’s good.”

“Are you going to cum on my big cock, Mommy?” I cooed, fucking hard to the hilt in her.

“Yes, yes, yes!” she moaned as I buried into her. “So hard!” She wiggled her hips, stirring her cunt around my futa-dick. “I want you to erupt in my pussy! I want to feel all my futa-daughter’s hot cum spurting into my snatch.”

“Yes, Mommy!” I groaned, burying into her.

My pussy clenched as the pressure in my ovaries hurtled toward that bursting point. I loved every last second of this. It was so wild to fuck her hard like this. I buried to the hilt in her snatch. I fucked her with all that I had.

Mom groaned and squeezed her cunt down on me. She held me tight as I fucked her with force. I thrust to the hilt in her again and again. I loved every last thrust into her. I savored that wonderful pleasure building and building toward my eruption.

I hurtled closer and closer to that hot moment of bursting. I fucked her hard. I thrust into her snatch with everything that I had I loved how she gripped me. She held me tight. It was an incredible rush to fuck her hard and fast. I plowed into her.

“Oh, yes, yes,” she gasped as her pussy convulsed around my cock. “Poppy!”

She suckled at me with her taboo snatch. I buried to the hilt in my mother’s writhing pussy. I groaned as I erupted into her snatch. I pumped her pussy full of all that cum brimming in me. It was a hot delight.

The pleasure swept through me. Such wonderful rapture spurted out of my ovaries. I groaned, feeling all that delicious pleasure. It was an outstanding moment. I groaned, spurting over and over into her cunt.

“Yes, yes, yes,” she moaned as I pumped her full of my seed. “Ooh, that’s so good. That’s just an amazing rapture.”

I filled her to the brim with all my jizz I fired blast after blast of my cum into her pussy. I savored that hot delight flooding through me. Pussy cream spilled down my thighs as I pumped my Mom’s pussy full of my futa-seed.

“Ooh, ooh, breed me!” Mom gasped. “Breed your sexy mommy!”

“God, yes!” I moaned, the rapture slamming into my mind.

I groaned, savoring that hot passion bursting from my futa-cock, almost overwhelming the rapture flooding out of my pussy. I shuddered, spurting over and over into her cunt. I filled her to the brim with all my spunk.

I loved every last second of this bliss. It was perfect. Just an incredible delight to erupt into her pussy again and again. I filled her up with all my jizz. A big smile spread on my lips as I erupted that last time.

“There,” I said. “Now you can work for at least an hour without bugging me for my futa-dick.”

“At least,” she moaned. “Mmm, and you’re the one that has to work! Fucking will come out of your paycheck if you don’t make up for it.”

“Such a cruel mom,” I groaned. “And after I fucked you so hard and made you cum!”

“I know.” She wiggled her hips, stirring her cunt around my cock. “Mmm, now there’s shelves to stock! Get to it!”

I smiled and pulled out of her twat feeling like a million bucks. This was a fun development. I couldn’t wait to tell Lisa I was pregnant.

* * *

Alexa Green

I inspected the kitchen after Shanice cleaned it up. She stood by, her butt plug tail safely inserted in her asshole. It wiggled behind her as she trembled. I peered at the counters with a judging eye, looking for any errant stains.

A bit of food.

I breathed in the scent of cleaners. I looked at the sink. The traps were clean. I moved around the other counters and was impressed. I stared at the floor next. She had swept it, too. That had been cute watching her working the broom with her tail wagging behind her.

It had made me so wet. And it was clear that she was eager for her reward. I was breaking her down. I had one more day with her before her parents would come back Sunday night. I had to make sure she was a good futa-bitch who wouldn't cause any problems for my futa-daughters.

Especially not for Lisa.

She was also being patient and not begging me to tell her the results. So that was good of her. She was showing a level of restraint I wasn't sure that she could maintain, but it looked like she could. That was impressive.

"Very well," I said, grabbing the kitchen island and thrusting my rump out at her. I wiggled my plump ass at her. "You've earned your reward. Fuck my asshole and cum in me!"

"Thank you, Mistress," she moaned. I had even let her have the ring gag out. "I'm so glad that you found my cleaning satisfactory."

"So satisfactory," I purred. "Now will I find your cock."

"Yes, Mistress, you will." Shanice grabbed my hips and pressed her futa-dick into my butt-crack. I watched her cute, little titties quivering. Her blonde hair swayed around her face. "You will enjoy this so much!"

"That's what I want to hear," I purred.

She nuzzled her girl-cock down to my asshole and drilled against me. I groaned, my pussy clenching as my sphincter stretched and stretched to take her futa-dick. This felt just amazing. I loved it so much. I savored that hot shaft pushing and pushing against my backdoor.

I groaned, my big boobs swaying before me. I clenched my hands down on the edge of the counter, holding on tight. She thrust harder, her hands gripping my hips. My anal ring surrendered to her and she slid into my asshole.

"My little futa-bitch," I moaned as she worked her futa-cock deeper and deeper into my bowels. "Oh, you doing so well."

"Thank you, Mistress," she cooed, her voice purring with her delight.

She sank to the hilt in my bowels. Her wet pussy lips rubbed on my butt-cheeks. I loved hat delight. It was so hot to have her in me. I squeezed down on her bowels as my little pet drew back her girl-cock. She slid out of my anal sheath.

"Fuck," I groaned as I enjoyed that delight stretching out my asshole.

She thrust back into my bowels. She buried deep to the hilt in my anal sheath. She gripped my hips and fucked me hard and fast. The futa-bitch plowed into my asshole again and again. I loved every last second of her big futa-dick churning me up.

That was just the delight that I had to enjoy. I loved it so much. I groaned, savoring that treat. It was a wonderful thrill to have her pumping away at my bowels. She fucked me with force. It was a wonderful rush to have her pounding me.

My butt-cheeks rippled from her hard thrusts. She churned up my asshole, the heat melting down to my cunt. I loved the way the pressure swelled in my pussy. The need to cum built and built with her every thrust into my bowels.

"Fuck," I moaned.

“Mmm, you like that, Mistress?” she moaned, her crotch smacking into butt-cheeks. I loved how the flesh rippled. It was a hot thrill to have her pounding my bowels like that. “You’re going to cum so hard!”

“I better!” I moaned, my pussy drinking in the heat.

“You will, Mistress!”

The pressure swelled in my pussy. I hurtled closer and closer to cumming on her futa-dick. My bowels clamped about her thrusting cock. It was a fantastic rush to have her burying into my bowels with everything she had. I savored that delight.

She gripped me with her strong asshole. She held me tight with that wonderful grip. I loved it with such force. I shuddered with every thrust into her bowels. I shuddered, rising and rising toward that big burst of bliss.

“That’s it,” I gasped. “Keep fucking me, you naughty futa-bitch!”

“Yes, Mistress!” she moaned, her futa-dick burying deep and hard into my asshole.

I enjoyed that thick dick fucking me. She pounded me with force. I shuddered, hurtling toward that moment when I would cum. My heart pounded in my chest. I loved this so much. I savored that hard futa-dick burying into me.

She fucked me with passion. She plowed to the hilt in me with all that she had. I loved every last second of this passion. I couldn’t take this mouth longer. I was so close to bursting. So close to erupting on that massive cock.

She slammed into me. The heat melted to my pussy.

“Oh, god, yes!” I gasped and climaxed.

My bowels suckled at her futa-dick. My flesh rippled around her hot shaft. It was an incredible rush to have all that pleasure sweeping through me. I groaned, my heart pounding in my chest as the bliss washed through me while my asshole suckled at her futa-cock.

“Fuck, Mistress,” Shanice cried as she buried to the hilt in my bowels.

She erupted.

Her hot cum flooded my anal sheath. I loved that so much. I savored the rapture sweeping through my mind. Stars burst across my vision. I shuddered as she filled my bowels with her futa-seed. It was an incredible delight to have her jizzing in me.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck,” I gasped as she filled my bowels up with her cum.

“Oh, yes, yes, Mistress!” she moaned as she did that.

She filled me to the brim.

It was an incredible delight to have her spurting all that futa-cum into me. I loved it so much as I massaged her futa-dick with my anal sheath. I worked out every last drop of cum she had. Hot cunt cream ran down my thighs, making me shiver in delight.

“Damn,” I groaned. “Oh, damn, that’s so good.

“It is, Mistress,” she moaned. “It’s fucking fantastic!”

My bowels worked out the last of her cum. She was so good at that. I savored the last waves of delight as she panted, her ovaries dry. She whimpered and pulled her futa-dick out of my asshole. The jizz trickled out.

The naughty slut scooped up her own seed and popped it into her mouth. That was so nice of her.

I turned around and studied her, a big smile playing on my lips. She blinked as she realized I had an idea. It was a wicked one. “Mmm, I wonder just how flexible you are.”

* * *

What? What did this bitch want to do to me know? I swallowed as she stared at me with hunger in her eyes. She definitely had a plan. She had an idea of something naughty she wanted to do to me. I swallowed as she stared down at my futa-dick.

“Your cock is so dirty,” she purred. “Clean it with your mouth.”

“Mistress?” I gasped in shock.

“I want you to suck your own dick clean and make yourself cum,” she said. “That sounds like a wild idea. You think you can do that?”

“No,” I said. “I really, really don’t think I can.”

“Well,” she purred and headed to the living room. She shoved the coffee table to the side to give me room. “Just sit down right here and bend over like you’re going to touch your toes. Instead, suck your futa-dick.”

I stared at her in shock. She really wanted me to do that? That was insane, but… I hurried after her. I had to keep pretending to obey her. And… it would be hot if could suck my own futa-dick. It would make her so happy if I did it.

I sat down on the floor while she sank onto a blanket she spread on the couch. My cum leaked out of her asshole as I spread my legs apart and stared down at my leg. I could see my futa-dick there twitching and throbbing. My cock beckoned to me. It just begged me to lean over and suckle on my own futa-dick. I had to do this.

I sucked in a deep breath and bent over. I stretched and stretched, feeling it in my stomach. I came closer and closer to the tip of my futa-dick. My girl-cock twitched, precum beading at the slit. I shuddered, bending over more. I didn’t have big tits now.

Maybe I could do this.

I groaned, straining to reach my futa-dick. My mouth was just out of reach. I felt Mrs. Green watching me. That MILF wanted me to fail so she could discipline me. But she also wanted me to succeed for her own perverse entertainment.

I couldn’t fail my Mistress.

I grabbed the backs of my knees and pulled. I shuddered as I bent further and further over. I felt the burn in my stomach. I whimpered as my fingers dug into my skin. My lips were almost there. I could smell my salty precum and the sour musk of her asshole.

I whimpered. Whined. I pulled harder and…

Kissed the tip of my cock.

It was only for a moment, but I had done it. I had kissed the tip of my cock. That was hot. I kissed my snatch again. I loved the feel of the crown of my futa-dick against my mouth. I had to go further. I could do this.

Groaning, I forced my head down. Mrs. Green leaned closer, watching me intently. I shuddered and pulled with my arms. My legs lifted off the ground. I rocked back and forth on my ass as my lips kissed the crown of my futa-dick. The flavor of my salty precum spilled over my lips.

I loved that taste as I slid my mouth over my own girl-cock.

I engulfed my dick and suckled on it. I loved the taste of my precum and her asshole That naughty flavor suffused through my mouth. I groaned, forcing my lips down and down my cock. I sealed about it. I loved that I had done it. I had engulfed the dirty crown of my girl-cock.

“Well done, my little futa-bitch,” purred Mrs. Green. She petted my head. “now suck yourself off.”

I moaned in delight around my own futa-dick.

It was so incredible. I swirled my tongue around the crown to buff myself clean. I ignored the strain as the pleasure was so incredible. I nursed harder, my body relaxing. I was able to take another inch of my girl-cock, the sour flavor suffusing my body.

It was so hot to blow myself. I had the joy of sucking on a big futa-dick while simultaneously being blown. The pleasure shot down my girl-cock and washed through my pussy. That was hot. I loved it so much. I savored it.

My eyes rolled back into my head as I suckled on myself. I loved bobbing my head and working up and down my own futa-dick. I nursed hard, my tongue dancing around my sour dick. The earthy flavor faded, though.

I polished my futa-pole clean.

“Ooh, you’re such a skilled futa-bitch,” purred Mrs. Green. She rubbed at my head.

I shuddered at those words as my body quivered. The heat washed through me as I suckled with passion on that big futa-cock. I suckled on her with all my might. My cheeks hollowed as I loved my own girl-dick.

The salty precum stained my taste buds. That was hot. I loved the flavor as my tongue swirled around my spongy crown. My pussy clenched and relaxed. My toes flexed as I kept sucking on my girl-cock.

“Ooh, that’s so hot,” she moaned. “Keep doing that. Yes, yes, keep working that hot mouth up and down your own girl-cock.”

I did. I loved her encouragement. I blew myself with passion. I loved this moment. I suckled with such passion on my own futa-dick. I savored that delight. It was a hot moment to nurse on myself. My pussy clenched as the pressure grew in my ovaries.

I would make myself explode. This was the best form of masturbation. Just an exciting delight to give myself. I suckled hard, the pressure building at the tip of my cock. The salty flavor of my precum grew and grew.

I hurtled toward my climax.

“Mmm, such a flexible futa-bitch,” she purred. “You’re doing amazing, Shanice.”

A wave of heat rushed through me. I suckled hard on my futa-dick while my tongue stroked across the crown, digging out the droplet of precum from the slit. A wave of heat rushed through me. I groaned as the pressure burst in my ovaries.

I flooded my mouth with futa-cum.

I spurted over and over again, my salty girl-jizz splashing against the roof of my mouth. I groaned and gulped it down. My pussy convulsed, waves of passion rippling through me. My toes curled as I savored this rapture sweeping through me.

The pleasure drowned my mind. Ecstasy jolted from my futa-dick and washed out of my cunt. I whimpered, swallowing my own salty girl-spunk. My ovaries emptied all that tasty jizz into my mouth. It was fantastic.

“Mmm, such a wicked thing,” Mrs. Green moaned. “Ooh, I am so impressed with you.”

More pleasure washed through me as I swallowed down all that cum. I gulped down every drop of that jizz. It was a fantastic rush to have all that pleasure pouring down my that. I erupted one last time. I whimpered and released my hold.

My legs snapped forward as I fell onto my back. I lay there panting, my limbs spread eagle. I felt just amazing. Mrs. Green stood over me and smiled down at me with this wicked gleam in her eyes. I loved the sight.

“Yes, yes, you re doing so well,” she said. “Now, the lawn needs to be mowed. Since you have to go outside, I will permit you to get dressed, but you’ll have to stay on your leash.”

“Yes, Mistress,” I said, shuddering. What would my reward be for doing that good job?

* * *

Lisa Green

Poppy was off to work, and I was about to have a delicious lunch made by Mrs. Francis. She was the hot wife of my computer science teacher. He had invited me over to fuck his wife so she could have an amazing experience with me.

A sexy and hung futa.

“Okay,” Mrs. Francis said. The naked MILF headed to the table with a plate with a sandwich and a crisp pickle sliced in half on the side. “Mmm, you are going to love this. Turkey, Swiss cheese, spicy Dijon mustard, and some delicious Roma tomatoes.”

“Sounds good,” I said, sitting naked at her kitchen table.

She set the plate before me then, too my surprise, she put an arm around my neck and sat across my lap. She grabbed my cock with her other hand and held it up. I shuddered as she pressed my dick into the trimmed curls of her pussy. A moment later, her married folds engulfed my cock. I gasped as she sank her twat down my cock.

“Mrs. Francis,” I moaned as her delicious pussy swallowed inch after inch of my girl-cock. She devoured me. It was a fabulous rush. “Damn.”

“Mmm,” she purred as she sank inch after inch of her pussy down my futa-dick until she had taken every inch of me. She sat across my lap, her legs draped off the right side. My left hand grabbed her ass out of instinct while her boobs jiggled beneath my vision. “There.”

“Yeah,” I said, shocked by how great this felt. I couldn’t believe that we were doing this. Her husband sat across from us with his own sandwich and pickle. “Wow, Mrs. Francis. This is very… special.”

“It is,” she said and grabbed one of the pickles. She held it up to my lips.

I bit into it, loving the way the brine enhanced the flavor of the pickled cucumber. I loved how crisp it was. I devoured it as she pushed it into my mouth, her pussy clenching down around my futa-dick. That felt wild.

When I finished eating the pickle, she licked my lips. “Mmm, just some juices.”

“Right, right,” I said before she just kissed me.

I savored her tongue thrusting into my mouth as her husband happily ate his sandwich. Mrs. Francis’s pussy squeezed about my cock. I groaned as I loved this moment. My futa-dick throbbed in her twat. What a wonderful Saturday afternoon this was.

She broke the kiss and picked up the sandwich. She had cut into triangular halves. She held it to my lips. I groaned and took a bite, loving the mix of flavors. The smoky turkey, the aged Swiss, the spiciness of the mustard, and the tanginess of the tomato. They all melted in my mouth.

It was so hot being fed by her with her pussy on my dick. She squirmed on me, her big boobs jiggling beneath my vision as I took a few more bites from the sandwich. I groaned, savoring this meal. It was filling up that hunger in had in me.

I grabbed the iced tea with my free hand and took some deep gulps.

“The sandwich isn’t dry?” she asked.

“No, it’s perfect,” I purred, my futa-dick throbbing in her juicy snatch.

“Good,” she purred and lifted it up for another bite.

I tore into it, loving the way the flavors melted together. It was a wonderful way to eat. My futa-dick savored that hot pussy. I just enjoyed every last second of polishing off her sandwich. She was such a naughty MILF.

She licked at my lips to gather a drop of mustard before I enjoyed the other half of the sandwich. I loved the flavors. It was so satisfying. I filled my belly and stroked her thigh. I caressed her silky skin.

“Mmm, such a hungry futa,” she purred. “Fucking me worked up an appetite, huh?”

“Of course it does, Goose,” her husband said. They had the strangest pet names for each other.

“I need my energy if I’m going to fuck you again,” I purred. “Bent over the table, your tits swaying as I pound you from behind.”

“Oh, that sounds wonderful,” she said. “You’re such a delicious futa, Lisa. I’m so glad that you came over and I could have this one afternoon with you.”

“Me, too,” I said and took another sip of my iced tea.

She held up the other half of the pickle. Her husband was already clearing his plate and washing it off in the sink as I took a big bite of the gherkin. I loved the crisp crunch and all the flavor. The brine and the vinegar went so well with the pickled cucumber. I chomped it down until it was all gone.

Mrs. Francis kissed me. She sealed her lips on mine, her tongue thrusting into me. My cunt clenched at the heat melting down my futa-cock. My juices soaked the wood I sat on while hers marinated my clit-dick.

I ached so much to do wicked things to her. My right hand slid up and grabbed her right breast. I squeezed and kneaded her big tit. I loved the feel of her boob in my hand. She had such a nice heft to her. I loved this.

It was just a perfect delight to enjoy.

She broke the kiss and groaned, “I don’t want to get off your cock, but I also want to fuck you.”

“Oh, well, if we’re careful, we can get into position *and* keep my futa-dick in that naughty pussy. How does that sound?”

“Wonderful,” she moaned, her eyes lighting up. “That really sounds perfect.”

“I thought you’d think that,” I said. “Now, you just have to rotate yourself on my lap so you’re facing the table.”

“Right,” she said and started to turn.

I groaned as her pussy rotated around my cock. That was such a wild thrill to feel her pussy massaging my dick like that. It was amazing. Her butt-cheeks rubbed on my thighs until she had her back to me and faced the table.

“Okay,” I said, sliding my hands around and grabbing her tits. “We’re going to have to stand together. Or near enough. On three. One. Two. Three.”

She stood, sliding her pussy off my futa-dick. I gasped as she slid up me. I gripped her boobs and stood, too, forcing my girl-cock to slide deeper into her pussy again. The pleasure rushed down my shaft. She bent over, planting her elbows on the table, bent over it.

“There,” I said. “Never left your pussy!”

“God, you’re amazing, Lisa!” she moaned.

I grinned as I drew back my cock. Her hot pussy gripped my dick. That was a delight. I loved the way the MILF's hot cunt gripped me. Pleasure swept down my shaft as I thrust back into her cunt, my hands squeezing her big, soft tits.

The table creaked as I thrust away at the MILF from behind. I fucked her hard and fast, loving the way that her twat gripped my futa-dick. It felt incredible to hammer her cunt. I loved every last second of fucking her.

The TV turned on. Mr. Francis put on a football game.

"Yes, yes, yes," Mrs. Francis moaned as I fucked her cunt. "Ooh, pump that futa-dick in and out of my cunt."

"Your fertile cunt?" I purred. "Mmm, do you want me to breed you with my futa-seed?"

"Yes!" Her pussy clamped down hard on me. "Breed me!"

I loved that enthusiasm as I fucked her hard. I thrust away at her cunt with powerful strokes. I buried into her again and again. I loved burying into her cunt. I fucked her hard and fast. I slammed to the hilt in her snatch.

Her pussy gripped me with that silky heaven. I loved every last second of burying into her cunt. I groaned, savoring that heat. It was an incredible delight to pound her. I groaned with each thrust. Each plunge into her pussy.

This was an awesome moment. A wonderful delight. I savored it as I fucked her hard. I pounded her with hard strokes. I thrust away at her twat, loving her cunt massaging my futa-cock. Her butt-cheeks rippled.

"Ooh, I am going to flood you with so much futa-cum!" I moaned.

"Good, good," she gasped, her pussy gripping my girl-cock. "That sounds just perfect!"

I loved those words. Just perfect. I couldn't wait to erupt in her. I wanted to just spurt all my cum into her pussy and baste her in my spunk. That would be hot. I loved how she gripped me with her hot cunt. I loved every last moment of fucking her.

I pounded her twat with such force. It was an incredible rush to bury into her snatch again and again. My round tits bounced and jiggled as I fucked her hard. I pounded her pussy, so ready to just explode with rapture.

"Oh, damn, that's good," I groaned as I fucked her.

"It is," she moaned. "Ooh, that's just awesome to feel. I love that so much."

Her hips wiggled back and forth. She massaged my futa-dick with her hot pussy. She held me tight with that wonderful cunt. I hurtled toward that hot moment when I would cum in her. I pounded her with force.

The pressure in my ovaries swelled and swelled toward the bursting point. I groaned, my hands squeezing her tits as she moaned out her pleasure. She tossed her head, her blonde hair swaying around her face.

"Yes!" she gasped.

I slammed to the hilt in Mrs. Francis's pussy. Her cunt went wild around my cock. I gasped as she suckled at me. I drew back my clit-rod, loving her snatch working around my futa-dick. The pressure in my ovaries burst.

"Mrs. Francis!" I moaned as I buried into her and erupted. "Wow!"

I pumped her cunt full of my fertile futa-jizz. I shuddered, filling her with all my girl-seed. The ecstasy shot through my body. Stars exploded across my vision as I pumped her full of cum. I shuddered through all that amazing rapture washing out of my cunt.

I loved the way my pussy convulsed around my girl-cock. It was a fantastic rush to have that bliss sweeping through me. I shuddered, savoring that heat. It was an incredible rush to have all that pleasure washing through me.

"Oh, yes, yes, that's so good," I moaned, my body quivering through the rapture. "Ooh, you're amazing!"

"So are you," she whimpered. "Breed me, Lisa!"

"Yes!" I moaned, pumping her cunt full of my futa-seed.

Her hot twat rippled around my girl-cock. She nursed at me with all that hot delight. I loved it so much. I savored this pleasure sweeping through me. It was a fantastic rush to enjoy. I savored the bliss, my heart pounding in my chest. A wild wave of delight swept through me. I shuddered, savoring this passion so much.

I emptied the last of my cum into her pussy. I shuddered, my hands sliding up and down her back. I loved the silky feel of her skin. She trembled as she w

iggled her hips back and forth, stirring her rippling twat around my futa-dick.

"That was incredible," she groaned. "Oh, damn, I wish I could just keep you."

"Sorry," I said. "Other MILFs to fuck."

"Mmm, I bet there are," she said. "I'm just glad I had my time with you."

I pulled out of her slowly. I shuddered, savoring that delight. She turned around and threw her arms around me. She kissed me with passion, her big boobs rubbing against my round tits. My wet girl-cock throbbed against her belly.

I made out with her for a few moments before I broke the kiss. I found my phone and called the Blacks. They promised to be there in a few minutes. They must have been close by. They didn't have to be, but they were good sex slaves.

Mrs. Francis gave me another hot kiss at the door as the Blacks waited for me. She broke it and purred, "I hope you can come by another time."

"I'm sure I will," I said, winking at her.

Then my teacher was there, thrusting out his hand. I shook it as he said, "Thanks for giving my wife this amazing experience."

"You're welcome, Mr. Francis. I'll see you at school on Monday."

And with that, my fun at the Francises' was over. I hurried to the car so no one would see me naked. I really didn't know what happened to my clothes. I had the Blacks drive me back to my house. I needed a nap.

It was a great Saturday.

Poppy Tate

I shuddered as I woke up to a warm mouth licking at my pussy. I groaned as I shifted. Where was I? Not my bed. This was my… parents' room. Memories of yesterday at work flooded through my mind. How I learned I was pregnant with Lisa's child the fun way.

When my mom came on to me. She just couldn't resist me. A sure sign that I was bred by Lisa. My futa-girlfriend and the women she bred drove MILFs wild. If a woman had a kid, they wanted her and us lucky few she'd knocked up.

We'd come home. Dad was sleeping in my room. Now Mom was waking me up in such a naughty way. I shuddered as Mom's tongue danced around in my snatch. I opened my eyes, my futa-dick hard and throbbing.

"Aren't you such a naughty mommy?" I purred.

“Mmm, I am,” she purred and licked at my folds again. “I just can’t resist my futa-daughter’s hot cunt. And that big dick of yours.”

She slid her tongue through my pussy lips to the base of my cock. She climbed up it. I loved how she did that. It felt so naughty of her. A wave of delight swept through me as she worked her tongue higher and higher up my dick.

I shuddered at the way she stroked her tongue across the crown of my dick. She grabbed the base of my cock with one hand while she kissed at the tip. Her lips smooched across it, sending such naughty pleasure through me.

“Mom,” I groaned at what she did to me.

It was so hot having her lips sliding over my futa-dick. She worked her mouth up and down my cock. It was an outstanding delight to have her do that. I shuddered as she suckled on me. She nursed with passion on my dick.

The fingers of her other hand stroked up and down my pussy lips. I loved just how amazing it was to have her pushing her digits into my cunt. A wave of delight swept over me. It was a wonderful tree to have all that pleasure sweeping through me.

“God, you’re such a naughty mommy!” I groaned as she fingered my twat and suckled on my dick.

She worked her fingers in and out of my pussy. I loved that delight. I clenched down on them as she suckled on my cock.

She nursed on me. I loved how she did that. It was an incredible delight. I loved every last second of it. A wave of heat swept through me at the way her mouth suckled on me. Her fingers thrust into my pussy and pulled out.

“Yes,” I moaned.

She twisted her two fingers about in my pussy as she nursed on my girl-cock. I loved her digits massaging my snatch while she blew me. She worked her mouth up and down my dick. That was perfect. I groaned at what she did to me.

I shuddered, savoring that wonderful delight. It was a perfect moment to feel. I shuddered, loving this hot passion. It was a fantastic moment to have her blowing me and fingering me. I clenched my cunt down on her digits.

She slipped a third into me.

“Ooh, you’re a naughty mommy,” I groaned.

She winked at me.

She worked her three digits in and out of my cunt as she blew me. It was such a wonderful thrill to have her bobbing her head like that. I loved what she did to me. It was perfect. Just the sort of wicked delight a slut like me enjoyed.

She swirled her tongue around my cock and suckled hard. My clit-dick throbbed. The pleasure raced down my shaft and washed through my cunt. My ovaries enjoyed that delight. This was a perfect moment. I would have such a big burst of delight.

“Damn, Mom,” I groaned. “Oh, damn, you know how good that is?”

She moaned around my cock and shrugged her shoulders.

“Right, right, now futa-cock,” I purred as she pumped her three fingers in and out of my snatch. “Well, it’s amazing. It’s fucking fantastic.”

I loved the way she suckled on my futa-dick. She nursed with even more passion. Her black hair spilled around her face. I shuddered, savoring what she did to me. My pussy drank in her fingers pumping away at me.

She knew how to pleasure a futa, that was for sure. Her fingers were perfect, stretching out my cunt. She suckled hard. I loved that so much. My eyes rolled back into my head as she worked on me. She would make me cum so hard.

"Mom," I groaned. "Oh, damn, Mom, that's good."

She thrust a fourth finger into my cunt. Her little pinkie. I gasped as she really stretched me out. Her left hand held my cock, her wedding ring gleaming on it. I trembled as my mother sent a wave of incestuous delight through me.

"Are you going to fist me, Mommy?" I moaned as her four fingers pumped in and out of me. Her mouth suckled with passion on my cock.

She winked at me and thrust those four fingers in and out of my cunt. I shuddered, realizing she would fist me. I shuddered, my futa-dick throbbing in her mouth. This was such a wild moment. I was so glad to enjoy this. So lucky to be bred by my futa-girlfriend. I loved Lisa so much.

Mom thrust her fingers into my pussy and curled them up into a fist. I shuddered as she really stretched out my pussy. This was so wild. My futa-dick throbbed in her mouth. I groaned, my eyes rolling back in my head.

She did it. She formed a fist.

"Mommy!" I gasped at how wild that felt.

She worked her fist into my snatch. I shuddered as I felt that in me. It was just a hot delight to feel that thick fist in my cunt. I groaned, savoring that wonderful hand pumping in and out of me. She almost punched her fist into my twat.

Her left hand stroked the base of my cock as she did that. It was so wild to feel. This was just such an insane moment. I groaned, loving every last second of that hand thrusting in and out of my cunt. I shuddered, hurtling toward that wonderful delight.

"Yes, yes, yes," I gasped, that fist stretching me out so much. "Such a naughty mommy! Fuck!"

She suckled so hard, her tongue dancing around the crown of my cock. I was so close to just bursting. It was so impossible not to squirm here as I rose toward this magnificent moment of bliss. I would have such a huge climax.

My heart pounded in my chest as she twisted her fist about in my snatch. My eyes rolled back into my head as I enjoyed every last second of this. It was so great. She plunged her fist to the hilt in me and suckled so hard.

I burst in delight.

"Mommy!" I squealed as my pussy convulsed around her fist, and my cock erupted into her mouth.

I flooded her with blast after blast of my cum. I spurted again and again. It was just a delight to have all that cum spurting into my mouth. I quivered through the pleasure. The rapture slammed through me. So much bliss crashed into my mind.

"Oh, yes, yes!" I moaned as I bucked through this rapture.

I pumped blast after blast of my cum into her mouth. She gulped it down while my pussy convulsed around her fist. My hand suckled at her as she drank down all her spunk. It was an outstanding rush. I savored it so much.

I enjoyed every last moment of her gulping down my cum. She swallowed every last drop of my futa-spunk. My cunt rippled around her fist. I trembled through all this bliss. Ecstasy and rapture swirled over my mind until I hit that peak.

I shuddered, my eyes rolling back in my head. "Mommy!"

She ripped her mouth off my futa-dick, cum dripping down her chin. She crawled up my body and kissed me with passion. I groaned, savoring the taste of my futa-cum. This was just such a delight. I danced my tongue around in her mouth. Mmm, it was hot having such a sexy mom.

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Lisa Green

Today looked to be a great Sunday. It had started with a phone call from my German teacher, Frau Hure. “You can come over and fuck me like a dirty slut before my husband?”

“Ja, Frau Hure,” I said.

“We’re not at a school, *meine Liebchen,”* she said. “You don’t have to practice your German. I just want you to fuck me with that big dick. I’ll make sure my husband is ready to watch you make me cum like a whore.”

“What time should I come over?” I asked.

It was now nearly 2 PM, the time she asked me to come over. Mom was still babysitting Shanice. It sounded like it was going well. She was turning her into a complete whore, which made me happy. She was a complete whore and needed to be utterly dominated for what she did to me.

The Blacks drove me, once again. This time, I wasn’t naked. I wore a green dress with nothing beneath. My futa-dick tented the front as I sat in the back of the car, my two MILF-pets up front driving me around.

As they should.

It felt so proper to have them doing that.

I was glad for it. I was nervous. Plus, it would have been a long bike ride. It turned out Frau Hure lived thirty minutes away by car. Soon, we were moving through a housing development. A very normal place. Did her neighbors know that she liked to have Black men come over and fuck her while her husband watched and got off on it?

That was so weird to me. If I was him, I’d want to join in and pleasure my wife with them. That seemed like the best way to handle this. But, I supposed, I wasn’t them. I really didn’t have any place to judge them.

“Should be this house,” Mrs. Henrietta said. She turned the car and pulled into the driveway. “Have a great time.”

“You, too,” I said as I opened my door. I headed up to it, my futa-dick thrusting forward, my skirt falling around it. There was no hiding what I was packing.

I reached the door and rang the bell. The chimes echoed through the house with a musical twinkle. Like the cascade of a harp. I smiled at the beauty of it. I was hoping that I would have a fun time there. I *knew* I would have a fun time there.

The door opened. Frau Hure appeared in the doorway wearing a transparent robe of crimson that draped over her body. Where the fabric clung to her large tits, the pale skin of her flesh bled through along with the pink of her nipples. Her plump lips spread in a smile, her blonde hair spilling in curls around her lush face. The mature and gorgeous MILF flicked me up and down.

“Mmm, there’s *meine Futa-Liebchen,”* she purred. “You look gorgeous, Lisa.”

“Thanks,” I said, staring at her in her robes. “Wow, that’s an outfit.”
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She smiled and spread her arms wide, the light from behind her revealing the silhouette of her body. The curve of her hips, the gap between her lush thighs. “Do I look ravishing?”

“Definitely,” I said, my cock throbbing in my skirt. “I want to bend you over right now.”

“And force my husband to miss out on the fun?” she asked and stroked my cheek. “I mean, it can be fun to leave him upstairs, but don’t you think he should see you so he can imagine every other time you take me when he’s not around.”

“You are a dirty wife,” I said.

“I’m a loving wife that gives her husband what he craves,” she said. “It’s not my fault he’s a cuckold that gets off on watching me being fucked by big dicks.”

“And you just *happen* to like being fucked by big dicks. That has nothing to do with it.”

“A loving wife can’t take pleasure in pleasing her husband?” she asked as she turned from me. The nightgown fell down her back and spilled over her plump rump, her skin bleeding through there. “Follow, *meine Futa-Liebchen.”*

She sauntered through her house, covered in an off-white carpet. She climbed a set of stairs, her right hand gliding up the dark-stained banister. I followed after, watching her rump swishing back and forth in that delicious outfit she wore.

“Wow, you have an ass,” I groaned.

“And you’re such a kind futa,” she purred. “I know it’s a tad plump.”

“It’s perfect,” I said, my futa-dick throbbing with my lust. Pussy cream ran down my thighs, soaking through my bush. I pushed up my glasses, loving the way her rump swayed back and forth before me. “Mmm, just the sort of ass a MILF should have.”

She laughed as she reached the top of the stairs and headed to the right. I followed after her. My futa-dick bounced beneath my skirt, the fabric massaging the tip. I loved the feel of that as I headed down the hallway after. She reached a door at the end and pushed it out.

“There’s *meine Mausbaar,”* she said, using a German term of endearment. Mouse-bear. I know, it didn’t make sense to me why the Germans used it. They probably felt the same way about honey. “Look who is here. Lisa and her massive futa-dick. She puts that Black basketball player to shame. You remember him.”

A muffled moan answered.

I opened the door to find her husband cuffed to a chair. His hands were behind his back, his legs manacled. He was naked, his chest coated in thick, black hair. He had a ball gag in his mouth, and his hairline receding. A cage was over his cock which couldn’t be more than four inches.

No wonder she fucked every big dick she could.

“Mmm, isn’t she cute,” Frau Hure said as she sat on her husband’s lap, her legs hanging off the side of the chair. She put her arm around his neck.

He nodded, staring at me with lust in his eyes.

“Mmm, yes, yes, she’s going to fuck me so hard, *meine Mausbaar.* Don’t you worry?” She rubbed the tip of her nose against his before kissing his brow. After that, she slid off him, her boobs swaying beneath her gown. “Shall I strip her so you can see all the delights of a futa? A gorgeous girl with a massive cock to fuck me.”

He nodded with even more vigor as he stared at my body with obvious lust. I shuddered at his scrutiny. I was used to men watching me fuck their wives, but this was different. He was *excited* for it like I had never seen. This was foreplay for him.

A twisted, fucked up form of it.

Frau Hure reached me and moved behind me. “Mmm, *meine Futa-Liebchen* wore her Sunday best to fuck me,” she purred. She nuzzled into my neck, pushing my red hair to the side. She licked my skin. “Isn’t that sweet of her?”

Her husband moaned into the gag. His cock twitched in the metal cage around him. I shuddered as Frau Hure licked up to my ear. I pushed up my glasses, my heart pounding. This was wild. She then unzipped me.

She drew the dress off me. I thrust my arms up in the air as she unveiled my naked body. Her husband’s eyes widened at the size of my clit-dick. He nodded his head in approval, clearly glad that I was going to fuck his wife with that massive futa-cock.

My breasts came into view next as I thrust my arms up in the air so the dress could come all the way off. Frau Hure discarded it before she hugged me. Her hands slid around me and cupped my breasts. She gripped me and kneaded my tits.

I loved the feel of her doing that. Her fingers dug into my breasts. I groaned as she did that while she purred, “She’s just fifteen. Underage. And look at how big her futa-dick is. All that clit-cock that’s going to fuck my pussy. Isn’t that hot, *meine Mausbaar?”*

He growled and nodded with such vigor, so eager for that moment when he would witness me fuck his wife with everything that I had.

She moved around me and dropped to the floor, kneeling before my girl-dick. She took my massive cock in her hand and rubbed her face against the tip, smearing my precum across her cheek. I shuddered as she did that.

It felt so good having her lick me like that. She swept her tongue out over the crown of my dick. She swirled about it, driving me wild. That was a delight. I shuddered, my cunt clenching as I enjoyed the silkiness of her cheek.

The naughty MILF stared up at me with her blue eyes and moaned, “This is a cock that has to be worshiped. It demands it.”

“Yes, it does,” I purred, pushing up my glasses.

My German teacher kissed the crown of my futa-dick. I shuddered at the softness of her lips smooching the spongy flesh. It was an amazing rush. Her tongue danced over it, sending heat rushing through my body. That was just perfect.

Her tongue swirled around the crown then caressed up the slit, gathering the precum. It was a wonderful rush to have her do that. I loved it so much. I quivered as she smooched at the tip of my cock. She nibbled on it. I loved that so much.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I groaned as she slid her lips over the crown of my dick. She engulfed my cock and suckled on me. She nursed on my girl-cock with that hot mouth of hers. I loved her doing that. She bobbed her head as I trembled. “Oh, Frau Hure.”

Her husband watched on as his wife suckled on my girl-dick.

“Wow, that’s so good,” I groaned, reveling in this delight.

She bobbed her head, her mouth working up and down my girl-cock. I loved every last second of her hot mouth sucking on me like that. She nursed on me with such force. It was an outstanding delight. A big smile spread on my lips as I enjoyed this bliss.

She suckled on me with hunger. She nursed with all that she had I loved it so much. I shuddered, my heart pounding in my chest. It was a blast to have her loving me like that while her husband watched bound and gagged.

It added this naughty thrill to it. I knew he was a willing participant, but he didn't feel like it. Like his wife was forcing him to watch her love my big futa-dick. He didn't have a choice but to stare at me as she worked her mouth up and down my cock.

I shuddered with that delight. It was a wonderful treat. A thrill to have all that pleasure sweeping through my body. My cunt clenched. The heat rippled through me. I quivered as my pussy clenched and my ovaries drank in the friction.

"Your wife is sucking my futa-dick," I moaned to Mr. Hure. "Mmm, do you see her passion?"

He nodded.

"She doesn't suck your cock like this, does she?" I cooed.

He shook his head.

"She doesn't even suck your cock at all."

He shook his head again.

"But she loves my futa-dick," I groaned. "Oh, wow, she does. She's putting her all into nursing on my girl-cock. I'm going to pump her full of cum. Do you want to see that? I bet you do, you pathetic cuckold. You want to see me flood her mouth with my futa-spunk. And her pussy."

He nodded eagerly as his wife worshiped my futa-dick. I loved this. I slid my fingers through her blonde hair, my pussy clenching. The pressure in my ovaries swelled and swelled with her every suck. She was so good at this.

I rose toward that moment when I would cum in her mouth. I would flood her with all my jizz. It would be a spectacular delight. She nursed on me with passion. I loved every second of her suckling at me. She drove me wild.

"Yes, yes, just like that," I groaned. "You're going to get such a big mouthful of my girl-cum. I'm going to erupt over and over into your mouth."

She whimpered and groaned around my futa-dick. I loved her passion. Her mouth was so hot around my cock. She suckled on me with all her might. It was an incredible rush to have her suckling on me like that.

My ovaries quivered as her head bobbed. She worked her lips up and down my cock while her gagged husband watched. His cuffs rattled as she shifted in his chair. His cock throbbed in its cage. He was so pathetic. I loved this.

"Frau Hure," I moaned as I realized just how much I got off fucking married women. "Oh, Frau Hure, yes!"

I erupted.

I spurted blast after blast of cum into her mouth. I loved the heat surging through me. Stars burst across my vision. I trembled through the ecstasy of that delight. It was a fantastic rush to have all that pleasure washing through me.

"Yes, yes, yes," I groaned. "Frau Hure!"

She swallowed my cum. She gulped it down while I swayed there. My heart pounded in my chest. I filled her mouth with more and more spurts of my cum. It was an amazing rush to splash my cum against the back of her throat.

I felt so damned good. Just amazing as she swallowed everything that I had. My pussy juices ran hot down my thighs. I shuddered there, my round boobs jiggling. I gripped her blonde hair as she gulped down my spunk.

"Oh, you are such a naughty wife!" I moaned as she swallowed my final load. "Share it with me!"

She popped her mouth off my futa-dick and slid her lips up my cock. I shuddered at

the feel of her mouth sliding off me. I trembled as she rose, her lips dripping in saliva and cum. She grabbed the back of my head and kissed me.

She thrust my futa-cum into my mouth. I loved that salty delight. It was such a wonderful moment to enjoy my jizz from her. I tasted so good. My body quivered with the excitement of this while my futa-dick rubbed against her belly.

It was so hot sharing my futa-jizz with her. We passed the saltiness back and forth until it melted away. I broke the kiss and glanced at her husband. He watched on with feverish eyes. I smiled, wanting to enjoy this.

“Should I eat out your wife’s pussy before I fuck her or after?” I asked. “Mmm, you know what, you don’t get a say in it. I want to lick my cum out of her snatch. So, Frau Hure. On the bed. I want to make love to you.”

“Yes, *meine Futa-Liebchen!”*

She moved back and fell onto her bed. She spread her legs wide, her big boobs jiggling. My futa-dick throbbed as I advanced on her. This was exciting. My heart pounded a mile a minute as I slipped onto the bed to make love to her.

My futa-cock bobbed beneath me, swaying back and forth. Pussy cream ran down my shaft, sending a ticklish delight through me. I smiled as I slid my body onto Frau Hure’s. I loved the press of my round boobs into her big tits. They were so soft. She shoved her hand between is and grabbed my clit-dick.

She pressed me into her shaved twat. “Fuck me!”

Her husband groaned into his gag.

I thrust my futa-dick into Frau Hure’s married pussy. Her hot cunt squeezed about my dick. I loved the feel of her pussy around me. It was a wonderful delight to feel squeezing about me as I sank deeper and deeper into her snatch.

It was a wondrous delight. I shuddered as her cunt squeezed down around me. She gripped my dick with that hot twat. I loved it as I kissed her with hunger. My tongue thrust into her mouth. She groaned as I did that.

Her lips worked on mine as our tongues danced together. It was a delight to make out with her while my futa-dick was buried to the hilt in her juicy twat. Her husband groaned, watching us. That made this doubly hot.

He groaned. Grunted. Moaned.

He loved the sight of my futa-dick drilling his wife’s cunt. And I loved the feel of Frau Hure beneath me. Those soft and pillowy breasts on my tits, her sleek thighs wrapped around my waist, and her hands stroking my back.

What a delicious Sunday.

I pumped away at her pussy, loving the feel of her cunt squeezing around me and driving me wild. I shuddered, hurtling closer and closer to that moment when I would have a big orgasm. I wanted that delight so much.

I would have such a big burst of pleasure. I drilled into her pussy. I fucked deep and hard into her snatch. Her hot twat massaged my futa-dick. The friction melted delight that washed through my pussy and swept around my ovaries.

Such a rush.

I loved every moment of plunging into her twat. I fucked her with force. I buried into her snatch again and again. She squeezed around me with all that hot twat. She held me as I pumped away at her, those soft lips working on me.

I broke the kiss and purred, “Mmm, how much do you love my big futa-dick in your pussy.”

“So much, Lisa!” she moaned. “You’re so big. So good. *Ja*, fuck my pussy! Your cock is so much better than my husband’s little thingie.”

“That’s right,” I groaned and fucked into her pussy with force. I drilled into her snatch with everything that I had, loving how her pussy gripped me. She held me tight, swelling the pressure. “I’m going to flood you with so much cum!”

“And lick me all clean!” she moaned.

I kissed her for my answer, wanting to do that for her. I fucked her pussy with hard strokes. I buried into her snatch again and again. I loved how she held me. That was an awesome delight to pound her twat so hard and fast.

Her husband shifted in his chair. It creaked with his movements as I nailed his wife. I fucked her hard and fast. I drilled into her with force. I loved every last second of plowing into her cunt. She had such a delicious snatch.

She felt fantastic around my cock. It was an incredible rush to fuck her again and again. It was outstanding. My ovaries grew tighter and tighter with every plunge into her pussy. My own cunt soaked my bush with my juices.

“Ooh, I’m getting close, “I moaned. “Wow, your twat’s so hot and tight!”

“Because you’re so big!” she moaned. “You’re churning me up!”

“Good,” I moaned, thrusting deep and hard into her cunt. “Ooh, that’s what I want to feel around my dick. Yes, yes, just squeeze that hot cunt around my cock. I love it!”

She massaged me with her hot twat. I buried deep and hard into her twat. She had such a wonderful twat. I loved every last second of burying into her. She gripped me with her tight twat as I hurtled toward my orgasm.

She arched her back, pushing her boobs into my chest. I loved as our nipples caressed. Delight sparked from my nubs. The pleasure surged through me. It was an exciting moment. I fucked to the hilt in her snatch.

“Oh, Lisa!” she moaned as she bucked beneath me. *“Scheisse!”*

Her pussy convulsed around my cock. She suckled at me with her hot, married twat. I loved it. I drew back my clit-dick and reveled in her hot flesh massaging me. The pleasure surged toward the bursting point.

I loved how great her pussy felt around my dick. She squeezed around me with that hot snatch. It was fantastic to fuck her cumming twat. Loved how great her convulsing cunt felt around my girl-cock. My eyes rolled back in my head.

“Yes!” I moaned and erupted into her cunt.

“She’s flooding me,” moaned the naughty wife.

My teacher’s hot twat convulsed around me while her husband groaned into his ball gag. I loved that delicious snatch rippling around me. She suckled at me with everything that she had. It was a fantastic rush.

She suckled at my futa-dick. Her hot twat worked out my futa-jizz spurting into her married depths. I flooded her with my girl-seed. My cunt writhed, sending waves of delight washing through my body.

“Oh, wow,” I moaned, my boobs rubbing into her big tits. “Frau Hure!”

“Meine Futa-Liebchen!” she moaned, her cunt suckling at me.

I spurted again and again. My ovaries emptied themselves into her twat. I savored that hot delight, my heart pounding in my chest. A wave of dizziness swept over me. It was a hot thrill to enjoy this wonderful pussy around my cock.

She had an amazing cunt. A hot twat. It was a fantastic rush to have her snatch suckling at me. She worked out all my cum. I groaned, dumping my jizz into her twat. I filled her to the brim with my spunk. It was fantastic.

“Mmm,” I purred as I erupted one last time into her. “Oh, wow, that’s good.”

“So good,” she groaned, her hands sliding down my back to grab my ass. She held me tight as she squirmed beneath me. “Ooh, that’s so good.”

“Yeah,” I panted, my heart pounding in my chest. I smiled at her. “You know what I have to do know.”

“Lick my pussy clean of all your cum and make me climax again,” she purred. “Isn’t she a sweet thing, *meine Mausbaar?”*

Her husband groaned his agreement. Wasn’t that sweet of him?

I thought it was.

I pulled my cock out of her pussy. I shuddered at how wonderful it was to have her pussy massaging me like that. I popped out of her and slid down her body. My boobs spilled off her tits. I pressed my face between those lush mounds.

I rubbed back and forth between my teacher’s tits. I loved the feel of them around me. This was such a naughty moment. I was having such a fun time. She groaned as I motorboated between them. She had such wonderful boobs.

I kept going down her body. I kept sliding down and down, reveling in her tits around me. She stroked her hands through my hair as I licked up her right boob to her hard nipple. I latched on and suckled.

“Lisa,” she moaned. “Mmm, that’s nice.”

It was.

I nursed on the MILF’s tit for a few moments, just enjoying her nipple in my mouth. That was a nice delight. I loved it so much. I flicked my tongue around her nub before I popped my mouth off and kept sliding down her body.

I smooched across her belly as I worked my way lower and lower down her body. I could smell the saltiness of my cum and the spiciness of her pussy. I breathed in that wonderful musk. It tickled my nose. My mouth watered.

“Ooh, I am going to lick all the cum out of your pussy, Frau Hure,” I moaned.

“Please, please, please,” she moaned as I smooched lower and lower. “I want that so much. I need that so much.

I winked at her and reached her shaved pubic mound. I kissed at her hot flesh as the scent of her juices grew stronger and stronger. A moment later, I reached her pussy folds. I licked at the top of her snatch.

She gasped as my tongue flicked through her folds. She trembled as I did that. She moaned as licked and lapped at her pussy. I loved her spicy taste. It was an incredible delight to feast on her like this. I loved it.

“Lisa,” Frau Hure moaned as I licked at her sloppy pussy. “Mmm, clean me up.”

“Gladly,” I cooed and thrust my tongue into her pussy.

I soaked in the mix of her tangy juices and my salty cum. It was a delight to stir her up. I mixed up all the juices on my tongue, reveling in this delight. It was so much fun to dance my tongue around in her. I wanted to make her cum.

I flicked my tongue up to her snatch and brushed her clit. She groaned as I did that. She quivered at the treat of me lapping up the cum leaking out of her depths. My salty futa-jizz spilled out of her. I pumped so much in her.

I wiggled my hips back and forth as I feasted on her. I loved doing this. It was a treat to enjoy that wonderful mix of flavors. She arched her back as I did that. My tongue plunged back into her pussy to scoop out lots of my jizz.

“Yes, yes,” she moaned. “Oh, she’s so good at that. I love it.”

Her husband groaned.

“Mmm, I’m going to clean out your pussy and fuck your asshole so hard!” I purred. “Then maybe I’ll take you somewhere and leave your husband behind.”

“So mean,” she moaned. “Mmm, I love it, *meine Futa-Liebchen.”*

I winked at her and plunged my tongue back into her pussy to scoop out more cum. It was a treat to wiggle around in her snatch and feel her silky walls around me. I pulled out more of that delicious cum from her snatch.

She groaned and arched her back as I did that. She groaned as I feasted on her sloppy twat. She had so much hot cum for me to lap at her. It was just a delight to gather it out of her cunt. I enjoyed this so much.

“Mmm, that’s good,” she moaned as I flicked my tongue into her snatch again and again. “Oh, I love that.”

“Good,” I growled and thrust my tongue into her cunt and swirled around in her.

“Lisa!” she moaned as I mixed up her tangy juices with my futa-cum.

I scooped out that delight, my girl-cock twitching as it swung between my thighs. I loved feasting on her sloppy cunt. I probed into her cunt again and again, finding more of my futa-jizz. But it dwindled. There was less and less for me to enjoy.

I gathered out what I could find. I loved that wonderful taste. I savored that delicious snatch, feasting on her with passion. I wanted to make her cum. I wanted her gasping and moaning. This was such a wonderful moment.

My tongue wiggled around, searching for salty jizz. I found none.

So I licked at her cunt. I stroked up and down her pussy folds. She squeezed her twat around my face. I loved how she did that. It was so sexy having her hump against me like that. I loved this so much. It was a fantastic rush to tongue her cunt and brush her clit.

I latched onto her bud and suckled.

“Lisa!” she gasped. *“Meine Futa-Liebchen!”*

I nursed hard on her bud, nibbling with my soft lips. She shuddered, humping her shaved vulva against my mouth. I loved that sensation. She moaned, her big boobs jiggling. I knew she rose toward her orgasm. She would have a big one.

I flicked my tongue around her clit. I danced about her, feeling her husband’s eyes on his wife. His chair creaked as he watched his wife come closer and closer to cumming my mouth. Frau Hure grabbed her big boobs.

“Scheisse!” she cried out.

Her hot pussy juices gushed out and bathed my mouth. I was so lucky to bathe in her tangy juices. I rubbed my face into her folds, enjoying the way she trembled. She drowned me in her wanton delights. It was so hot drinking her pussy cream.

She trembled on her bed, bucking through all that delight. I loved every second of this. She moaned on her bed as she quivered through ecstasy. I lifted my face from her twat, her cunt cream dripping down my chin.

I pushed my glasses up and said, “On your hands and knees, Frau Hure! I’m going to fuck that ass! You need to feel my big futa-dick slamming into you!”

“I do!” she gasped.

She rolled over onto her hands and knees. She wiggled her cute ass at me. Her butt-cheeks rippled. I loved the sight of them quivering like that. Her pussy dripped juices down her thighs. Her husband groaned, watching on with such intensity.

I winked at him and pressed my girl-cock between the cheeks of his wife’s ass. Her plump rump felt so nice around the crown of my futa-dick. I slid down and down to her asshole, finding her naughty backdoor.

I thrust against my teacher's asshole.

"Ja!" she moaned, her blonde hair dancing. "Sodomize me, Lisa!"

Her husband moaned his agreement, his cuffs rattling.

I drilled against her asshole, a big smile on my lips. My round boobs jiggled as Mr. Hure watched me pushing my cock against his wife's sphincter. The MILF's backdoor opened to my dripping cock. She moaned as her anal ring widened and widened.

She swallowed my cock. I groaned as I sank into her bowels. I loved that hot anal sheath gripping my dick. It was a spectacular moment to be in her. I groaned at the pleasure of this anal sheath squeezing around me. She gripped me with her velvety delight.

I gripped her hips as I bottomed out in her. "Mmm, you like that?"

"Of course I do," she moaned. "That's a big futa-dick in my asshole. It's fantastic. I need you to fuck my asshole and drive me wild!"

"Yes, Frau Hure," I purred and drew back my cock.

Her bowels clenched down on my dick. I shuddered at the feel of her holding me tight. The heat melted up my cock. I groaned as I thrust my futa-cock back to the hilt in her bowels. The heat washed through my cunt.

I reveled in fucking my teacher's ass while her bound husband watched.

I gripped her hips and pumped away at her anal sheath, savoring the warmth of her bowels radiating up my cock. That felt fantastic. Just a delight for me to enjoy. I pounded her bowels with force. I thrust into her again and again.

It was a fantastic rush to fuck her like this. I groaned, burying into her over and over again. I savored that delight of squeezing her bowels. My pussy dripped with excitement, soaking my bush and filling the air with my sweet passion.

"Ooh, you have such a tight ass, Frau Hure," I moaned.

"Danke," she groaned, her bowels squeezing down on my cock. She made that feel so exciting. I loved it so much. I savored her hot anal sheath holding me tight. "Mmm, that's good. I love how you fuck my asshole."

"I'm glad," I purred, loving pounding her asshole. I thrust into her again and again. I fucked her bowels down and fast. It was a delight to pound her like this. To fuck her bowels with everything that I had. "Ooh, am so glad!"

I fucked her asshole hard and fast. I thrust into her anal sheath again and again. It was a fantastic rush to hammer her anal sheath. She squeezed her bowels down around my dick. The pleasure swept through me with each thrust into her bowels.

It was such a delicious treat to fuck her like this. Just a rush to pound her anal sheath. I groaned, savoring that hot anal sheath. I thrust deep and hard into her bowels, my futa-dick plunging into her depths again and again.

"Ooh, that's it," she moaned. "I'm going to cum!"

"Like a whore in front of your husband!" I gasped, burying deep into her asshole.

"Like an abject slut in front of the man I love!" she moaned, her bowels claiming down hard on my cock.

I thrust to the hilt in her bowels. She gasped. Her asshole spasmed around my futa-cock. I groaned as I felt her cumming around my girl-cock. It was a spectacular rush to enjoy. She suckled at me with that hot ass of hers. I groaned, loving every last second of this bliss.

The pleasure swept down my shaft and washed through my pussy. My ovaries drank in the sensation, brimming with all the futa-cum that I would spurt into her

asshole. I shuddered, my futa-dick loving this passion. It was such a perfect delight to enjoy. I groaned, my face twisting in delight.
I buried to the hilt in her bowels and erupted.

"Wow!" I gasped, my glasses slipped down my nose as the pleasure shot through me. "Mrs. Hure!"
I filled her bowels up with all my cum. It was an outstanding delight to pump my cum into her asshole. It was just a perfect delight to have her drinking down all my futa-spunk. I shuddered, my head swaying back and forth.

I loved this moment. I savored all this pleasure sweeping through me. My cunt spasmed, adding bliss that washed through my flesh. My futa-dick erupted again and again. I pumped her bowels full of my jizz.

"Oh, yes!" I whimpered.

I enjoyed every last second of the dual delight of my orgasm. It felt so damned good to pump her anal sheath full of my cum. Just so wonderful. My entire body shuddered as I trembled through my rapture. My boobs swayed back and forth. They bounced as her asshole wrung me dry.

My ovaries fired a last blast of cum into her bowels. I shuddered at how great I felt. It was just an amazing moment. I sucked in a deep breath, my heart pounding this wild beat in my chest. I felt so dizzy now.

I was so happy right now.

"Ooh, that's good," I groaned. "That's just so good."

"Mmm, it was," whimpered Mrs. Hure.

I pulled my girl-cock out of her asshole. It was just a delicious treat to have all this pleasure washed through me. I wanted to just enjoy every last second of this bliss. My heart pounded in my chest. I sucked in deep breaths.

I pulled my girl-cock out of her asshole and slipped off the bed. She crawled over to her husband and undid the ball gag. She kissed him with passion, her butt-crack full of all my cum. That was exciting to watch.

"Did you have a good time, *meine Mausbaar?"* she purred when she broke the kiss.

"Yeah," he breathed. "That was a very hot show, Lisa."

"Thanks," I said. "Mmm, why don't we go shopping for some lingerie." My girlfriend was working. I bet she would love to fuck this MILF, too. "Your husband can buy us a few nice things while we double-stuff your pussy."

"We?" Frau Hure asked. I answered her with a wink.

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Shanice Black

I walked before Mrs. Green through my neighborhood. Naked. I was on a leash, of course, but other than that I was free. She held a riding crop and was slapping my ass and humming to herself. People glanced in shock at me.

They witnessed just how low I had fallen.

I did it without complaint.

When she jangled the leash, I found myself getting wet. I shuddered at the juices dripping down my thighs. It was a magnificent sensation. I loved it more than I could have thought. Everyone was staring at me. Judging me.

"Halfway around your block," purred Mrs. Green. She wore her sundress.
CRACK!
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“Yes,” I whimpered as we made the turn to head back. That was when the red and blue lights flashed.

Shanice Black

I shuddered as the flashing lights approached. A cop car pulled up toward us. The blue and red lights flashing painted across my naked body. They painted over my small boobs and my hard futa-dick. I felt the collar around my neck attached to the leash in Mrs. Green’s hand.

Lisa’s mother had been dominating me all weekend long. Friday night, all day yesterday, and today. She had taken me for a walk around the block to really humiliate me, whipping my ass with her riding crop as I walked before her on my leash. She was clothed, of course.

“Well, this wasn’t supposed to happen,” Mrs. Green said. “Well, we’ll just explain it to… her. Oh, that’s good. A female officer.”

The cop car went into park and the officer climbed out. It was a woman with her brown hair pulled back into a tight bun at the nape of the neck. She wore mirrored sunglasses that went well with her khaki blouse and dark-brown pants. She marched around the car, heading toward us.

“Good day, Officer… Fontaine,” Mrs. Green said. “Mmm, lovely day for a walk, isn’t it?”

“Walk?” asked Officer Fontaine. “That’s what you’re doing.”

“Of course.” Mrs. Green wore a dazzling smile. “Just taking my futa-pet Shanice out for a walk. She’s been a good girl and needed the reward.”

“Yep,” I said. “I’ve been a good girl all weekend long.” My futa-dick twitched and throbbed.

“A pet?” Anger swelled in Officer Fontaine’s voice. “You think that’s funny putting a collar and a leash on her and parading her around like you own her.”

“I don’t *own* her, own her,” Mrs. Green said. “She’s my willing and obedient sex slave, aren’t you?”

“Yes, Mistress,” I said.

“And that makes you think you have the right to parade this gorgeous creature around?” Officer Fontaine stroked her finger up my futa-dick. She reached the tip and rubbed it. “This is a girl that deserves to be worshiped and praised.”

Wait, was she… like my friends at school. But Officer Fontaine must be in her late twenties. She was no teenager. Wait, did it work on women who just weren’t… MILFs? Was that how this worked? If they were knocked up, they were whores for Lisa or Natti or even Mrs. Green.

“She’s quite willing,” said Mrs. Green. “Right, Shanice.”

“Yes, yes, quite willing,” I said, surprised that I had. I should be using this cop to get my freedom. That was the plan for tomorrow, but… but… “I’m her good futa-pet.”

“If you say so,” the cop said with doubt as she massaged the front of my cock. “But…” She dropped to her knees and stroked my dick. “This is a cock that needs to be worshiped and loved. Your mistress should be doing this.”

Officer Fontaine swallowed my futa-dick. Mrs. Green blinked in surprise. Her brow furrowed as I groaned in delight. The officer bobbed her head, working her mouth up and down my clit-dick. My cunt clenched as the pleasure surged through me.

“Well, I suppose you’ve earned this,” Mrs. Green said, her fingers sliding through my blonde hair. “You have been a good pet, my little futa-bitch.”

“Thank you, Mistress,” I moaned as the cop suckled with passion on my cock.

She bobbed her head, working that hot mouth up and down my futa-dick. My cunt clenched. Already, my juices dripped down my thighs. I was so wet right now. This was just an incredible moment. I was so glad to have that hot mouth nursing on me. It was fantastic having that naughty cop suckling on me.

She nursed with passion on my dick. The pressure already built in my ovaries. It was so hot having her do this to me in public. Right here in the street with her lights flashing and bathing me in the colors. I had such power over her.

Her tongue danced around the crown of my cock. I loved how she suckled on me like that. She drove me wild. It was such a rush to have her do that. I groaned, savoring the way her mouth bobbed. She suckled with all her might on me. That was a wonderful thrill.

My pussy juices spilled down my thighs as I groaned. Mrs. Green watched, her hips wiggling back and forth. This turned her on, huh? That was hot. I was glad it did, because it certainly had my fires burning hotter and hotter.

“That’s it,” I groaned. “Ooh, you are such a dirty cop for sucking my dick.”

Officer Fontaine moaned around my dick.

I stared at my reflection in her mirrored sunglasses. It was hot to see my cute body and smiling face. It was a wild moment to have her bobbing her head. She worked her mouth up and down my cock, slurping on my dick. She knew what she was doing.

Her tongue stroked around my cock. She gave me just the pleasure that I craved. I loved every last second of that bliss swelling the pressure in my ovaries. They brimmed with my cum. She suckled hard. I loved the force. The hunger.

“Yes, you dirty cop,” I purred. “Mmm, you’re going to drink all my girl-cum.”

“Yes, she will,” Mrs. Green said, studying me. “My, my, she’s very into you.”

“I know, Mistress,” I groaned. “Ooh, she’s got such a wonderful mouth. She’s making me feel amazing. I’m going to cum so hard.”

“Good, good,” she purred and slapped my ass with the crop.

SMACK!

The fiery pain melted through my rump and washed around my cunt. I shuddered at how good that stinging kiss made my burning pussy fill. I loved it so much. It enhanced this.

The cop moaned around my cock. Was she angry that the MILF had spanked me? I just smiled down at the officer as she loved my futa-dick with her hot mouth and naughty tongue. She stroked around the crown of my cock. The spicy aroma of my pussy filled my nose.

Maybe the cop smelled it, too, because she cupped my shaved pussy a moment later. She rubbed her fingers up and down my folds. I loved how she did that. The heat of her touch swept such delight through me. I groaned at how great that felt. It was a wild moment.

Her fingers thrust into my cunt.

“Fuck!” I gasped.

SMACK!

I shuddered at that heat searing down to my pussy being fingered by the cop. She worked them in and out of my cunt. I loved how she did that. It was just a delight to

experience. I savored that heat, loving every last second of the digits thrusting away at me.

My burning butt-cheeks clenched and relaxed. Mrs. Green watched with hot eyes as I enjoyed my blowjob and those delicious fingers reaming out my cunt. The two delights swirled through my nethers and washed around my ovaries.

“Ooh, ooh, that’s so good,” I groaned. “Damn, damn, that’s just an amazing rush. I love it so much. Officer Fontaine, you’re going to make me cum so hard.”

“Yes, she is,” Mrs. Green purred.

SMACK!

I closed my eyes and groaned at the heat burning across my rump. My pussy drank in the stinging pain, my cunt clamping down on the cop’s fingers. Everything felt more sensitive for a brief moment. My dick throbbed in her mouth.

I was so close to bursting. So close to erupting into her mouth. I shuddered, savoring that wonderful moment. I was so close to that delicious explosion of bliss. I shook my head from side to side, the bliss swelling in me.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck,” I groaned. “That’s perfect. Yes, yes, that’s just fabulous!”
“Flood her mouth with all your cum, slut,” purred Mrs. Green.

SMACK!

“Yes, Mistress!” I gasped, the pressure in my ovaries hurtling for that bursting point. “Just keep sucking, Officer Slut! Ooh, you’re my naughty cop-whore!”

Officer Fontaine moaned her agreement around my cock. She suckled with such passion on me. I groaned toward that amazing burst of pleasure. I shuddered, loving the pressure. Her tongue stroked around the crown of my futa-dick as her fingers thrust deep into my snatch.

My pussy clamped down on her digits. What she did to me was outstanding. I loved it so much. I savored her working those digits in and out of my cunt. I groaned, my face twisting in delight. This was just so perfect.

“Oh, yes, yes,” I moaned.

SMACK!

The riding crop slapped my ass again. I whimpered as Officer Fontaine’s fingers churned up my dripping pussy. She suckled hard on my girl-cock while she worked those fingers faster and faster in and out of my cunt. She thrust them in deep.

SMACK!

The burning stripe across my rump set me off like a fuse.

“Yes!” I howled as my orgasm exploded in me.

My pussy convulsed around those wonderful digits as my futa-cock erupted again and again. I fired blast after blast of my cum into her mouth. I loved this bliss sweeping through me. It was an incredible rush to have all that rapture shooting through me.

I groaned, the heat sweeping through me. It was fantastic to have all this bliss washing through me. I squeezed my eyes shut, savoring that pleasure rushing through me. The fire burned in my pussy and raged from my girl-cock.

My thoughts glazed.

“Officer Slut!” I cried as I basted her mouth with my futa-cum.

SMACK!

It was so wonderful. I loved every last second of that heat sweeping through me. I shuddered, my futa-dick spurting over and over again. I bucked, my round boobs jiggling. This was such a delight. A wonderful moment of ecstasy.

Of supreme delight.

My pussy rippled around those wonderful fingers as I fired more and more of my girl-cum into the cop's mouth. She suckled it down, my image reflected in her sunglasses. I loved this so much. It was so hot to cum in public like this.

"Oh, yes," I groaned as my orgasm swept through me.

"My, my," purred my MILF-owner. "That was just delightful."

The cop ripped her mouth off my futa-dick and rose to her feet. "And you were spanking this glorious futa while I blew her! I should arrest you for assault."

Mrs. Green looked unsure. She glanced at me.

I ripped the riding crop out of her hand and slapped it down on the cop's rump through her uniform. The cop gasped and stared at me, her jaw dropped. It was hard to read her emotions with her eyes covered, but I could tell she knew she'd fucked up.

"Take off your gun belt and bend over the trunk of your car, Officer Slut," said, gripping the riding crop. "You don't order my MILF-Mistress around!"

A smile spread on Mrs. Green's face as Officer Fontaine gasped, "Sorry! You're so right. I'm so sorry!"

The cop took off her belt and set it on the trunk before she bent over it. My futa-dick twitched and throbbed as I stared at her ass. The dark-brown pants hugged that rump. I glanced at my Mistress. She gave me a slight nod.

"Take off your pants and panties," I said. "Shove them off, Officer Slut!"

"Yes, miss," she gasped and shifted. She shoved her hands beneath her to undo the second belt she wore—she had one through the pants' normal belt loops, and her fly. She shoved her dark khakis down. She had a pair of gray HANES underwear on. A sports cut. Cotton and comfortable.

She shoved her panties off next, revealing her curvy rump and the shaved folds of her pussy. She had a nice frill of pink pussy lips peeking out. Her spicy aroma filled my nose. Her juices dripped down her folds.

I rubbed the tip of the riding crop up and down her slit, shaking my head. "Such a naughty, naughty cop. You will be good, right?"

"Yes, miss," she whimpered.

"Shanice," I said and slapped the end of the riding crop across her rump.

SMACK!

"Sorry, Miss Shanice!" she gasped as a bright, red stripe blossomed across her rump. The welt puckered up. I shuddered at how hot that was. My futa-dick twitched before me. "I'm so sorry!"

She wiggled her rump. I slapped the riding crop down on her rump.

SMACK!

She gasped, the car shocks groaning. Another bright stripe bloomed. My cunt clenched at the sight. I loved it. My own ass burned. No wonder Mrs. Green liked smacking my rump. It was so hot to do this.

SMACK!

"You'll be a good cop, won't you, Officer Slut?" I purred as she squirmed even more.

"So much, Miss Shanice," she groaned while my futa-dick throbbed.

"Good," I purred.

SMACK!

"That's what I want to hear."

Mistress grabbed my ass and squeezed it. She kneaded me as my futa-dick throbbed before me. Then she reached her other hand around my hip and slid it down my pelvis. She grabbed my girl-cock and pushed me toward the cop's pussy.

I shuddered as Mistress pressed me against the cop's pussy folds. She licked my ear and nibbled on it my lobe. A wave of delight washed through me. I felt her clothed breasts on my back. She had nothing on beneath.

"Fuck her," she purred and pushed my futa-dick into the cop's pussy. Those pink petals slowly opened and slid over the crown of my cock, the silkiness sending delight down my body. "Fuck her so hard, my delicious futa-pet."

"Yes, Mistress," I moaned and thrust.

I buried to the hilt in the cop's cunt. I shuddered as my big girl-cock slammed to the hilt in that juicy pussy. I loved that hot cunt squeezing down around my girl-cock. The heat washed through me. I groaned at how amazing that felt. A wave of heat rushed through me. I trembled as I sank deeper and deeper into that hot twat.

It was a fantastic moment to have all that juicy cunt around my dick. I drew back, feeling every inch of my futa-cock sliding out of her cunt. The woman moaned. She gasped in delight. It was an outstanding rush to experience her pussy.

I thrust back into the cop's cunt. She moaned, her head tossing. She pounded her fist down on the hood of the car. I grinned as my crotch smacked into her welted rump. Her butt-cheeks jiggled from the impact.

I drew back my cock. She groaned, her twat squeezing down on my dick. She held me tight. I loved how incredible that felt. I thrust back into her pussy. I buried to the hilt in her cunt. She gasped as I did that.

"Shit," she moaned. "Oh, shit, that's so good." She threw a look behind her. "Do that. Keep fucking me like that, Miss Shanice!"

"Mmm, I'm going to make you cum like a fucking slut on my big futa-dick!" I moaned and slammed into her cunt.

"Yes," Mistress Green moaned. She squeezed my flexing ass. Both her hands now gripped my rump as I pumped away at the cop's pussy. "You fill her cunt with cum then it's back to your walk!"

"Yes, Mistress," I moaned, my leash swinging off my side.

She released my ass and grabbed it again. She stood there like a good pet owner waiting for her slut to finish her business. I shuddered, pounding the cop's pussy hard and fast. I knew I would be rewarded when we reached the house.

I trembled, thrusting so hard and fast into that hot cunt. I loved every last second of burying into that wonderful pussy. This was just perfect. Just the rapture that I wanted to feel wrapped around my own dick. I shuddered with each thrust. Each plunge. It was fantastic.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck," I moaned. "Ooh, you like that, Officer Slut!"

"Yes!" she gasped, her cunt squeezing down around my dick. "I love it so much! Fuck!"

I pounded that slut-cop hard. The pressure grew and grew in my ovaries. I loved every last second of slamming into her. I knew I would dump all the cum that I had into her pussy. She would love that, too. She would glory in all my cum spurting into her snatch.

She shuddered on the trunk of her car. Her head tossed as I fucked her pussy with all my might. My small boobs jiggled. My leash swayed in Mistress's hand. She had such a wicked smile on her lips as I thrust to the hilt in the cop's cunt.

“I’m going to cum!” Officer Fontaine howled.

“You better,” I moaned, pounding her snatch hard. “I want to feel that pussy writhing around me. Let me feel that cunt convulsing, you dirty whore!”

“Yes, Shanice!” gasped the cop, her pussy clamping down on my cock, sending such rapture shooting down to my pussy. The heat rippled through me.

I drew back, savoring that hot delight. It was so much fun to feel around my cock. I buried into her with force. I loved how she gasped and tossed her head. Her pussy convulsed around my dick. She felt incredible about me as she climaxed.

“Fucking yes!” Officer Fontaine moaned as her pussy rippled around my futa-dick.

“Officer Slut!” she cried out.

I erupted into in her hot cunt. I pumped my futa-cum into her snatch. I loved that heat sweeping through me. I groaned, savoring this wonderful delight rushing through my body. My pussy convulsed, the juices spilling hot down my thighs as I unloaded in her.

“Oh, damn, that’s good,” I groaned as I pumped my futa-cum into her snatch. “Yes, yes, yes!”

I loved how her pussy convulsed around me. She suckled at me with that hot cunt. It was an outstanding rush to have her nursing on me. I savored that heat sweeping through me. I groaned with each spurt of cum into her snatch.

I filled her to the brim with my cum. It was a fabulous delight to have all that rapture sweeping through me. I groaned with each burst of cum. Each powerful blast of jizz swept such heat through me. I hit that peak.

“Oh, that’s just so good,” I whimpered, my heart pounding a mile a minute.

“Yes, it is,” Mrs. Green said. She tugged on my leash. “Now come along, pet. You’re not done with your walk yet.”

“Right, right,” I panted and pulled out of the cop’s pussy. “Officer Slut, if you ever want a good fuck, come find me.”

“Yes,” the cop moaned, still bent over the truck. My jizz spilled out of her pussy. A milky flood ran down her thigh.

Mrs. Green hurried before me. She had an eagerness to her step. It was clear that the MILF needed to be fucked and fucked hard. I was so ready for that delight, my wet futa-cock bobbing before me. We hurried down my street.

People watched. I didn’t care. I was being walked by my Mistress.

We reached my house and headed inside. She paused in the doorway and released my leash. I shuddered and knew what she wanted. I unzipped her dress. I worked down the zipper before I pulled it off her and unveiled her beautiful body.

She moved to the couch. Her big boobs swayed. I caught glimpses of her big tits swinging out to the side as I followed after her. She sank down on the couch and spread her legs wide. I licked my lips and knew what to do.

I dropped to my knees and buried my face into her shaved bush. Her auburn curls spilled over my cheeks. I loved it. I licked at her cunt with hunger. She groaned as I did that. Her eyes rolled back in my head. Her big boobs quivered above me.

“Oh, that’s so good,” she moaned as I licked at her sweet pussy cream.

She tasted so good. I loved her flavor. I tongued her, enjoying every last moment of her wonderful cunt. She groaned as I did that. She tossed her head from side to side. Her thighs gripped my head, holding me in place.

I thrust my tongue into her sweet, bred depths. My futa-cock throbbed as I licked my Mistress's cunt. I wanted to make her cum so badly. I wanted to drown in all the wonderful cream she had. I licked and lapped at her with all my might.

"Ooh, you're so delicious, my little futa-bitch," she moaned, her hand sliding through my blonde hair. "Don't stop."

"Not until you cum, Mistress," I purred.

I licked at her twat. I lapped at her with hunger. I was having such fun enjoying her passion. She tasted so good. I flicked my tongue through her folds. She groaned as she humped against me, rubbing her furred muff into my face.

I loved that flavor. I savored that wonderful delight. She groaned, her moans echoing through the room. She was just having so much fun, wasn't she? Just enjoying me licking and lapping at her with everything that I had.

I knew I was having so much fun.

"Oh, my naughty delight," she moaned. "Ooh, keep licking at me. Just lap at my cunt with all that hunger. I own you."

"You do, Mistress!" I gasped. I grabbed the dangling end of my leash and handed it to her.

"My, my, that's such a good girl," she moaned. "Mmm, Shanice, that's great. Just eat me. That's so amazing. Get that tongue back into me!"

I thrust my tongue deep into her cunt. I loved the way that she squeezed her cunt down around my tongue. She was such a wicked Mistress. And so tasty. Her sweet juices soaked my tongue. I couldn't wait until she was pregnant.

That would be just so wonderful. I licked at her cunt with everything that I had. I tongued her with delight. She groaned as I stroked my tongue over her bud. I licked over her clit. She gasped as I did that. Her boobs jiggled.

I lived to make her cum. To give her pleasures. That was what a good futa-bitch did.

I suckled on her clit as she shuddered over me. She made such wicked noises as I did that. She was so delicious. I loved tonguing her. Licking at her. I savored every last moment of flicking my tongue over her bud.

She tasted divine. I groaned, licking and lapping at her snatch. I stroked through her folds. It was just so delicious pleasing her. The sweet flavor of her cunt filled my mouth. I stared up at her, my hips wiggling.

My futa-dick swung between my thighs.

"Yes, yes, you dirty futa-bitch," she moaned. "Suck on my clit! Make me explode!"

Mrs. Green's big boobs jiggled. I suckled hard on her bud. She moaned, her head tossing. Then she squealed in delight. Her cunt juices gushed out and bathed my mouth. I loved their flavor. I savored that hot flood of her sweet cream.

She gasped and bucked on the bed. Her boobs bounced and jiggled. They swayed back and forth. They were so delicious to enjoy. I lapped at her with everything that I had. It was a perfect delight to make her cum.

"You naughty futa," she moaned, her boobs quivering. "Oh, I need that futa-cock in my asshole!"

"Yes, Mistress," I moaned, sliding up her body and pressing my cock into her taint. I stared into her green eyes.

I kissed my Mistress.

My lips melted on hers. I thrust my tongue into her mouth as I slid my dick down to her asshole. She groaned as I thrust against her. I loved the taste of sweet lips as I drilled against her backdoor. She widened and widened.

It was so wonderful to feel her anal sheath stretching open. I slid into her velvety bowels. Her hot backdoor devoured me. I sank into her asshole and loved it. The heat melted down my futa-dick and washed through my cunt.

My ovaries brimmed with all the cum I would flood her asshole with.

She hugged me tight with her arms and legs. She kissed me with passion. Her hands slid down and grabbed my welted ass. The pain burned hot for that wonderful moment as she pulled my futa-dick all the way into her bowels.

I loved being in her as I made out with her. I shuddered and stayed in her asshole for a few moments before I drew back. Her hot asshole gripped me. That felt just amazing. I loved having her tight anal sheath gripping me.

I thrust back into her anal sheath. I loved how she gripped me with that tight asshole. I moaned into her lips, my boobs rubbing into her large tits. Our nipples kissed as I drove my girl-dick deep into her asshole.

She broke the kiss and moaned, “Oh, yes, yes, that’s it, pet, fuck my asshole!”

“Yes, Mistress!” I moaned and thrust away at her bowels, her wet bush rubbing against my belly.

Her hands gripped my rump. She squeezed my asscheeks, her fingers dipping into my butt-crack. I shuddered as she found my anal ring. She circled it. That was so naughty of her. I loved her dancing her finger around my asshole. I shuddered at that naughty feel.

She thrust two of her fingers into my anal sheath.

I loved how she did that. It was just a fantastic rush to have her fingers sliding into my anal sheath. I groaned as she sank them into me as I pumped away at her asshole. The velvety heat melted to my pussy from two directions.

“Mistress!” I groaned as I thrust away at her asshole and she thrust away at mine. It was so good to fuck her. So great to have her finger my asshole.

“Mmm, that’s it,” she purred. “That’s my naughty little futa-bitch! You’re going to make me cum hard, aren’t you!”

“Yes!” I gasped as she thrust her fingers deep and hard into my asshole. She wiggled them around in me. “So hard, Mistress! You’re going to squirt!”

“That’s my futa-bitch!” she moaned, her auburn hair swaying around her face.

I grinned at her and drilled in and out of her asshole. I fucked her bowels so hard. It was just a rush to pound into her anal sheath. She held me tight in her velvety sheath. The pressure built and built at the tip of my futa-dick.

My pussy dripped juice as I screwed into her anal sheath. I slammed into her asshole with all that I had. Her fingers thrust in and out of my bowels. Those naughty fingers had me feeling so good. Just so wonderful.

It was fantastic to have her digits drilling in and out of my anal sheath. I loved that so much. I savored that wonderful heat with every thrust into her bowels. I fucked her with force. She was just the delight I needed.

“Damn,” I groaned. “Mistress!”

“Mmm, churn my asshole up,” she groaned and thrust a third finger into my asshole.

I loved those digits stretching out my backdoor as I fucked her asshole. It was a wonderful rush. This was just perfect. He pumped away at my anal sheath with hard

strokes. Powerful thrusts. I loved it so much. It was just fantastic to fuck into her bowels.

She squeezed down on me, swelling me toward that wonderful burst of rapture I was so ready for it. Just so eager for all that bliss to shoot through me. It was awesome. I fucked into her with so much force. I loved every last second of fucking her bowels.

I pounded her anal sheath with such force, my pussy dripping with juices. The pressure in my ovaries swelled. She groaned and the couch creaked from my hard thrusts. I churned up her bowels with everything I had.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I moaned. “Please, please, cum, Mistress!”

“I’m so close,” she groaned, her three fingers thrusting away at my asshole. “Bury that dick in me!”

I did. I plowed to the hilt in her bowels. She gasped as I did that. Her anal sheath convulsed around me. Pussy cream gushed out and bathed my stomach. I loved the heat of her bowels rippling around me. Teasing me.

“Oh, my fucking god, you little futa-bitch!” she howled as I plowed into her anal sheath. “Cum in me! Flood my bowels with all your jizz!”

“Mistress!” I gasped as I plowed into her cunt and erupted.

I spurted blast after blast of cum into her asshole. I flooded her with all the jizz that I had in me. It was such a rush to pump more and more of my cum into her anal sheath. She suckled at me. Her hot flesh rippled around my cock.

It was fantastic to have her convulsing around me. I groaned, loving this heat sweeping through me. I groaned with each eruption of cum into her. I flooded her with such excellent bliss. It washed over me. This wonderful heat.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I groaned, my anal sheath spasming around her digits.

“My little futa-bitch!” she moaned, her cunt rippling around my dick. She suckled at me with such passion. She nursed at me with this wonderful cock. I loved it. I adored this so much. It was just an incredible passion to have spurting through me. “Oh, fuck, that’s good!”

“It is, Mistress!” I whimpered, my futa-cum erupting.

Waves of delight and blasts of ecstasy swept through me. Her anal sheath suckled at me. I dumped all my cum into her bowels. I fell on her, my heart pounding this wild beat. I felt so good right now. Just so happy.

She stroked up and down me. I loved how she did that. I felt so wonderful. Just so happy. It was fantastic to have all this bliss sweeping through me. I groaned, her fingers still wiggling around in my asshole as I dumped the last of my cum into her.

“Mistress,” I moaned, nuzzling into her neck. “Oh, that was fun.”

“Mmm, and you were such a good pet with Officer Fontaine,” she purred, sliding her fingers out of my asshole. She brought them to my lips.

As I suckled the sour flavor of my ass off them, I realized that I could have used Officer Fontaine to get free. To arrest Mrs. Green. To go after Lisa. I would have had real power to get my revenge on her, and…

I hadn’t wanted to.

I was happy.

I was so shocked to realize that. Right now, I was the happiest I could remember. I suckled on my Mistress’s fingers. She owned me. My own naughty MILF, my own naughty mommy, to take care of me and discipline me and love me.

I never felt that with my boyfriend. I had changed this weekend, and I didn't care. Lisa had done me a favor. She had changed me for the better. I was so happy here. Just so glad to be snuggled up to my Mistress.

I didn't need anything else.

"Mistress," I whimpered when she pulled her finger out of my mouth. "Can I go home with you?"

She smiled. "Mmm, I'd love that, Shanice."

We kissed. I shuddered at the warmth of my Mistress's lips. I would have to apologize to Lisa. What I had done to her was so fucked up. But that was for later, right now, I was just happy making up with my Mistress.

I was being loved.

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Lisa Green

"Your husband makes a very good chauffeur, Frau Hure," I said as the sedan pulled up to the curb at the mall.

"Mmm, he does," Frau Hure said. The busty blonde MILF with me was my German Teacher. I had spent the morning fucking her in front of her husband. Just cucking him by enjoying his wife in every way possible.

Now we were going to buy sexy lingerie and have more sex while he waited into the car. It was just so hot. He even opened the door for us. I took his hand as I stepped out. Then his wife. Her blonde hair swayed around her as she took my arm, pressing against my side. She made my futa-dick throb.

"Let's go meet this girlfriend of yours," she said. "I'm so very curious who she is."

"You'll love her," I said. "She's as hung as me."

Frau Hure laughed. "Oh, then I know I will!"

I giggled as we headed into the mall. I was so excited to see my futa-girlfriend. Mrs. Hure clung to me as we strolled through the mall. There were so many people around us that had no idea her husband was our cuckold.

We reached Secret Delights, the lingerie store. I hummed as we headed in. We passed through the dark-tinted doors into the lingerie store. It was full of racks of lingerie and mannequins with skimpy delights on them. I spotted Poppy at the back of the store behind the counter. She was bent over it, her face twisting in delight.

Was she getting her dick blown?

"My, my, she looks like…" Frau Hure said, nodding to the girl. "Is she Poppy?"

"Yeah, I bet her mom is blowing her," I said. I was surprised by that, unless… My stomach suddenly felt full of jitters. There was one way that Mrs. Tate couldn't resist her futa-daughter's cock: if I bred her.

I moved through the store. Poppy glanced up and beamed at me. She trembled as I heard the wet sucking. Yes, Mrs. Tate was blowing Poppy. My futa-girlfriend groaned as she enjoyed the incestuous delight of her mother's mouth.

"Oh, Lisa," she gasped. "Oh, god, I'm fucking cumming!"

Poppy threw her head back as she shuddered through her climax. She groaned as she pumped Mrs. Tate's mouthful full of cum. It looked just so hot. I moved around the counter with Frau Hure to see it was Mrs. Tate.

Her black hair swayed around her face as she gulped down her futa-daughter's cum. It was so hot watching the taboo sight. My pussy clenched and my futa-dick throbbed. Frau Hure let out a wild moan of delight.
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“Damn, Mom,” said Poppy. She threw back her head. “Ooh, that’s so good.” She shuddered and panted. She slid her girl-cock out of her mother’s mouth.

My stomach tightened as my girlfriend panted, her green eyes gleaming with delight. Her bob of black hair swayed around her face. She had her jean skirt bunched around her waist and a pair of yellow panties around her left ankle. Her mother was in a crimson blouse and black pencil skirt.

Poppy threw her arms around me and pulled me in for a hot kiss. I groaned, my lips melting toward her. It was just such a delight. She was such a nice kisser. She flicked her tongue around in my mouth before she broke it.

“So,” Poppy said. “I’m pregnant.”

My stomach dropped.

“Pretty sure. Mom’s been all over me since I showed up for work yesterday, and every MILF that comes in, well…” She grinned. “She just has to suck my cock or get fucked by me.”

I had knocked up my mom, my teacher, and my sister, but learning that I had bred my futa-girlfriend was different. It was… amazing. I shuddered as I pulled her close to me, feeling her futa-dick throbbing against mine.

“That’s amazing!” I said. “Oh, Poppy, we’re having a baby! That’s so amazing! Oh, oh, oh!”

The world spun around me. I clung to her to keep from flying away. To keep from falling down. This was so heady. I was so happy. This was such glorious news. I was so happy about this. I wanted to squeal in delight.

I was squealing in delight.

Then she kissed me again. They were so sensual. So perfect. I felt so happy as I slid my hands down and grabbed her rump. I held her tight. I kneaded her ass. It was just so perfect to hold her like this. I kissed her with such passion.

“Oh, that’s so wonderful, *meine Futa-Liebchen,”* Frau Hure said. “Congratulations.”

I broke the kiss and purred, “Thank you, Frau Hure. I’m so happy!”

“Me, too,” Poppy said, her cheeks burning red. “I never thought I’d get knocked up, but… I’m thrilled.”

“You two are so cute,” Mrs. Tate said, hugging us both. Then Frau Hure was, too, the MILFs sandwiching us. I shuddered, loving this feeling.

“We’re having a baby, Poppy,” I said and squealed again.

“I know!” she said, jumping up and down. We did that together. It was so wonderful. I loved it so much. I was so eager for more.

When she stopped, she purred, “Is that the teacher that begged you to cuck her in front of her husband.”

“He’s waiting in the car,” I said. “And I promised her that we would double-stuff her pussy. Two futa-dicks in one cunt.”

“Yes!” Poppy said. “That sounds perfect. Ooh, Lisa, let’s do it. Mom, you’re watching the store. I’ll make sure Lisa fucks you real good before we leave.”

“Yes, yes, have fun,” Mrs. Tate said. “Mmm, I’m happy for you both.”

I still couldn’t believe it. I mean, I had dumped my cum into Poppy’s pussy, so it made such sense, but… It was so surprising. I was so happy, though. Just so thrilled for it. We were going to have a baby. Would we get married?

Maybe. If I would marry anyone, I’d like it to be Poppy, but right now…

Right now we had Frau Hure to double-stuff with our cocks. We would just fill her to the brim with our futa-dicks. That would be so hot. My futa-cock throbbed beneath my skirt as Poppy broke from me and headed for the back, her naked ass swaying.

I grabbed Frau Hure's hand. The pair of us followed after. This was such an exciting moment. I was so ready for it. Frau Hure squeezed my hand as we followed after Poppy into the back room. We went into the employee room where there were pillows and blankets swept out.

"Mom and I had some fun back here," Poppy said, winking at us. She peeled off her top, her round boobs popping out. "Mmm, let's do this."

"Yes," Frau Hure said, pulling off her sundress and unveiling her naked body. She cupped Poppy's face and kissed her.

The pair made out while I pulled off my top. My round boobs jiggled as I adjusted my glasses. My futa-dick throbbed. I dropped my skirt and shoved off my panties. My clit-cock thrust out before me. I twitched and throbbed as I watched them make out.

Frau Hure clutched Poppy's ass as they made out, the MILF's big breasts rubbing into my friend's. They sank to the floor and stretched out on their sides still kissing. The sight was hot to watch. My dick throbbed as they settled into place. Poppy's cock vanished between the MILF's thighs.

The tip of Poppy's girl-dick nuzzled into Frau Hure's pussy folds. My girlfriend thrust into her. I shuddered and moved into position to lay behind Frau Hure, so ready to do this. My pussy dripped with my excitement.

I pressed my girl-cock between Frau Hure's thighs and slid my rod up to nuzzle into her pussy lips already stuffed full of my girlfriend's clit-dick. I found the base of Poppy's shaft and pressed against her where she penetrated the MILF.

"Yes," Frau Hure moaned as I drilled my clit-dick against her pussy. "Please, please, I want to be full of you both!"

"Yes," I moaned as I pushed. Her cuntlips spread wider and wider. I shuddered as I popped into her cunt. "Oh, wow, that's amazing!"

I slid into her pussy, sliding down my girlfriend's throbbing shaft. This was so hot. My pussy clenched and my ovaries rejoiced. I had such a load of cum in them. I slid deeper and deeper into Frau Hure's pussy, filling her up.

I hugged her back, my boobs rubbing into her. I loved stretching out her pussy. I sank to the hilt in her, filling her up with all my futa-dick. It was so amazing to be in her. I shuddered, my girl-cock throbbing against Poppy's.

"We're both in her," Poppy said. "Holy shit! That's amazing."

"Yes, it is," purred Frau Hure. "Fuck me, *meine Liebchens.* Fuck me so hard!"

I grinned at Poppy over the MILF's shoulder and drew back my cock. It was so hot feeling her clit-dick sliding past mine. A wave of heat shot through me. This naughty sensation swept right through me. I trembled at how amazing this was.

I thrust to the hilt in the MILF's snatch as Poppy drew back her cock. The crowns of our futa-dick brushed as we slid past each other. A burst of delight shot through me. An extra delight to enjoy beside the MILF's silky cunt walls.

"Oh, wow," I gasped.

"Yes!" Poppy groaned.

A drew back as Poppy thrust in. Our cocks slid past each other again. And again. It was so hot having our crowns kiss as we pumped away at the MILF. Her hot snatch squeezed around our futa-dicks. It was so delicious.

I loved every last moment of fucking her cunt. Pounded her pussy with hard strokes. I buried into her again and again. I loved the way her snatch gripped us. She held us together as our futa-dicks plunged in and out of her twat.

"Oh, my fucking god!" Poppy moaned. "So tight!"

"So much cock!" Frau Hure moaned.

It was incredible fucking her with my futa-girlfriend. We both were thrusting away at different rates, our cocks slipping and sliding past each other in the MILF's silky embrace. My pussy drank in the heat, my ovaries building with the pressure.

Frau Hure trembled between us as we fucked her hard. We buried into her again and again, our cocks slipping past each other. Poppy and I fell into rhythm with each other as I neared bursting. I was so close to cumming as we thrust into the MILF's pussy together.

We fucked her like we had one cock between us, thrusting in and pulling back.

In and out.

It was fantastic.

Poppy and I thrust into the MILF's pussy together. Frau Hure gasped, her back arching into my round tits. Her pussy clenched down on my cock. She held us tight in her hot pussy as she bucked between us.

Her cunt went wild around our girl-dicks.

I gasped in delight as her silky pussy rippled around us. The sexy MILF suckled at our futa-dicks. I stared into Poppy's green eyes over my teacher's shoulder as we shared the heavenly delight of Frau Hure's hot twat rippling around us.

"Yes, yes, yes," I gasped as I pumped away at her spasming pussy, my cock moving with Poppy's. "Wow, that's so good!"

"Fucking yes, it is!" Poppy moaned. "Ooh, you sexy MILF! We're going to jizz in you!"

"Cum in me!" the MILF squealed, her pussy spasming around us. "Flood me! Please!"

I buried into her cunt and erupted. Poppy gasped, her futa-dick pulsing against mine. We flooded Frau Hure together. I loved that feeling of her cunt spasming around our spurting clit-cocks. The MILF suckled at us with her hot twat.

It was amazing. I loved every last second of her pussy rippling around our spurting cocks. I erupted again and again in her, savoring being pressed against my sexy Poppy. My futa-girlfriend and I both unloaded all our passion into that hot cunt.

"You wonderful futas!" she moaned. "Oh, that's so good. Just keep spurting all that cum into me!"

It was incredible to pump all that cum into her snatch. It was heavenly to feel that wonderful twat rippling around me. The swept through me. Stars danced across my vision as I unloaded everything that I had into her pussy. So did Poppy.

"You delicious futa-sluts!" moaned Frau Hure. "Fill me up with wonderful cum! Yes, yes, yes!"

Poppy and I unloaded in her. I fired again and again, the pleasure sweeping through me. So much ecstasy slammed into my mind. I felt so good as I dumped the last of my cum into her pussy. Poppy shuddered as she went dry, too.

"Oh, that's so good, *meine Liebchens,"* she purred. "Mmm, and now we can shop for sexy things that my husband will pay for!"

I grinned at Poppy, feeling so lucky to be having a baby with her. "That sounds great!"

Lisa Green

I felt so amazing right now. Poppy and I had just fucked and cum in Frau Hure's pussy *together*. We had both our futa-dicks buried in the married woman's cunt. That was such a hot rush to share my German teacher's pussy with my futa-girlfriend.

We lay on some blankets and pillows in the office of Secret Delights where Poppy worked. It was sexy coming here to the lingerie store to get naughty with the married woman and my futa-girlfriend. Mrs. Tate, Poppy's mom, was gracious to let us do that.

We'd have to fuck her so hard.

And even better, Poppy was pregnant. I had knocked up my futa-girlfriend. That felt way more important than any of the others I had knocked up. Well, except for my mother. She had been spending the weekend dealing with the naughty Shanice.

I wondered how she was doing.

"Oh, you two filled me up with so much cum," Frau Hure said, her pussy clamping down on our cocks.

"Mmm, then I should clean you up," I said. "You should sit on my face and let all our futa-cum pour out of your pussy and into my mouth."

"Yes," you should definitely do that, Frau Hure," Poppy said.

"I like that wonderful plan," Frau Hure said. "It sounds… Oh, yes!"

She shuddered as I drew out my futa-dick from her tight pussy, my girl-cock sliding past Poppy's shaft. It was so neat. I popped out and rolled onto my back on the soft, fleece blanket. I squirmed there, my futa-cock bobbing over my stomach and dripping in her pussy cream.

Frau Hure sat up and slid her pussy off Poppy's clit-rod. The sexy, blonde MILF clamped her hand over her shaved pussy as she moved to straddle my face. She sat down on me, my eyes staring at her plump ass and up her back.

"Mmm, *meine Futa-Liebchen,"* she purred before she planted her mouth on my face, her hand whipping away at the last moment.

I couldn't even taste her spicy pussy as the cum flooded out. There was so much in her. Two futas worth. Poppy and I had dumped our ovaries into Frau Hure's cunt, and now all that girl-jizz poured out of her and into my mouth.

My glasses shifted as I moaned in delight. All that wonderful cum spilled into my mouth. I drank it down, loving every last moment of that delight. I didn't even have to lick her. I just let the spunk pour out of her into my mouth.

"That's so hot," Poppy said as she moved between my thighs. She shoved a pillow beneath my rump, lifting my ass. My futa-cock bobbed as her clit-dick pressed into my pussy lips I loved the feel of her rubbing into my cunt. "Ooh, yes, yes, that's just delicious."

She thrust into me.

I gasped as her cunt speared into me. She buried her futa-cock into my hot pussy. This was such a rush to have her girl-dick filling up my cunt. I moaned into Frau Hure's snatch as the delight swept through me. That was perfect.

The spicy flavor of Frau Hure's pussy joined the slowing flow of cum. It became a trickle while I squirmed on my back. My girlfriend's futa-cock stretched out my cunt. I quivered here as I licked at Frau Hure's pussy.

The teacher moaned as I stroked my tongue through her folds and gathered up the salty futa-cum and her spicy pussy juices. I loved all those flavors mixing in my mouth. It was so hot lapping out mine and Poppy's jizz from the married woman's cunt.

"Oh, that's it, *meine Futa-Liebchen,"* Frau Hure moaned.

"That's so hot when you call her that," groaned Poppy as she drew back her futa-dick.

My cunt clamped down on her girl-cock. I loved how thick she was. It was incredible having her thrust back into my pussy. She buried in deep and hard. She fucked to the hilt in my cunt. I loved how she buried into me again and again.

My futa-dick bobbed and twitched as my girlfriend pounded my cunt. My pussy gripped her clit-cock. She fucked me so hard. She buried into me again and again as I tongued Frau Hure's pussy. I licked and lapped at her with such hunger.

"Ooh, that's so good," moaned my German teacher.

She grabbed my futa-cock. She stroked up and down me. "Lick up all that cum from my pussy, *meine Futa-Liebchen!"*

"Yes, Frau Hure," I moaned and thrust my tongue into her pussy.

I swirled around in her cunt, stirring the salty futa-spunk with her spicy juices. I licked them out of her. She groaned, her hand stroking my futa-dick faster. Her butt-cheeks clenched and blonde hair swayed down her shoulders.

I loved the sight as Poppy fucked my cunt hard and fast. She thrust into me with everything that she had. It was such a wonderful delight to have her thick shaft thrusting in and out of my pussy. The heat washed through my nethers, rippling up to the tip of my clit-rod and around my ovaries.

My cum brimmed in them. I shuddered as Frau Hure stroked my futa-dick her hand engulfing my sensitive tip. I loved the pressure. I shuddered as Poppy hammered my cunt. She fucked to the hilt in my pussy again and again.

I loved how big she was.

How thick.

I moaned into Frau Hure's shaved snatch as my orgasm built and built in my twat. My tongue scooped out more of the cum from her pussy's depths. I plunged into her spicy cunt and swirled my tongue around in her.

She squirmed on me as I scooped out more and more of the futa-cum in her. But there was less and less to find. Every thrust of my tongue into her pussy found less and less of her cum for me to enjoy. I scooped out what I could.

I loved it.

"Oh, that's so good," she moaned as I licked at her. "Oh, *meine Futa-Liebchen*, that's so delicious. You're going to make me cum!"

"Make her cum, Lisa," Poppy gasped, her futa-dick burying into me. "Oh, yes, yes, make her just explode!"

I planned on it.

I stroked my tongue through Frau Hure's pussy lips and found her clit. I stroked around her bud. She gasped as I did that. Her entire body trembled as my tongue stroked over her bud. I suckled on her clit, loving how good she felt around my tongue.

I nursed on her with hunger. She groaned as I did. She loved it. Her head tossed as I suckled on her with such force. She whimpered while I moaned. Poppy hammered my cunt with her big futa-dick. She plunged into me so hard.

“Shit,” Poppy groaned. “Lisa, ooh, I’m going to jizz in you!”

“Flood her,” moaned Frau Hure, her hand stroking up and down my clit-dick. She massaged me. I loved it. “Just flood her pussy!”

“Yes!” I moaned. “Oh, wow, that’s so good!”

I suckled hard on Frau Hure’s clit. I was so close to bursting. I hurtled toward that moment of exploding as I loved her bud. She squirmed on me, her shaved twat lips rubbing on my mouth. Her spicy cream ran down my cheeks.

Her hand flew up and down my futa-dick. Pleasure burst from the tip and swept down through my pussy. I shuddered as Poppy rammed her clit-rod into me. She stirred up my cunt. My ovaries throbbed. I was about to explode.

“Meine Futa-Liebchen!” gasped Frau Hure. She bucked on me before her spicy pussy cream gushed out and drowned me.

I groaned, licking up all the juices that flooded out of her. They drowned me as her hand fisted so fast and hard up and down my futa-cock. Poppy hammered my cunt with her thick clit-dick. She buried to the hilt in me as Frau Hure’s soft hand engulfed the crown of my girl-rod.

I exploded.

“Oh, wow, yes!” I moaned into the MILF’s spicy pussy.

The gushed out of my writhing cunt and shot from my exploding futa-dick. My hot cum splashed down on my stomach and round boobs. I bucked, my twat rippling around Poppy’s clit-rod as she drew back. I suckled at her girl-cock.

“Oh, that’s so fucking good,” my futa-girlfriend moaned as she buried her futa-cock back to the hilt in me. “Yes!”

Her hot cum pumped into my pussy.

I loved her hot cum spurting over and over into my snatch. It was a wild moment to have all that jizz flooding me. Just a magnificent moment to have so much spunk filling me up. I loved it so much. This wonderful heat rushed through me. It was just perfect.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I moaned, savoring that heat gushing out of me. It was a wild rush to feel all that heat surging into me.

My futa-cum splashed on my belly. I gasped, my girl-cock erupting over and over again. My pussy writhed around Poppy’s spurting clit-dick. She flooded my pussy with all her seed. I loved that warmth gushing in me.

I drowned in spicy cream and my own ecstasies. Rapture and bliss swept out of my pussy and from my futa-dick. I loved every moment of this. I trembled through all this wild ecstasy. It was such a perfect moment to enjoy.

My eyes rolled back in my head as I enjoyed every last second of this rush. I trembled as a final spurt of cum erupted from my cock and splashed on my belly. My hot jizz ran across my skin. I loved it as my pussy wrung my futa-girlfriend’s dick dry.

“Oh, yes, Lisa,” moaned Poppy as she fired that spurt of cum into me. “Ooh, I love you!”

“I love you, too,” I moaned into Frau Hure’s spicy pussy.

“You two are just so adorable,” moaned the MILF as she squirmed on me. “Mmm, yes, yes, just a pair of delicious dickgirls.”

“Yep,” I said. “Ooh, now let’s go buy some sexy lingerie and make Mr. Hure pay for it!”

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Alexa Green

I stepped out of my car as my futa-pet climbed out of the other side. Shanice was naked, of course. She rushed around to the back of the car and opened the trunk to pull out the two suitcases stuffed full of her clothes, makeup, hair care products, lotions, and all the other things a teenage futa needed. She might be naked right now, but she did have high school in the morning.

I headed to the front door as my sexy futa-pet followed. Her blonde hair swayed around her face while her small boobies jiggled. Her big futa-dick bobbed before her as she dragged her two suitcases and worked them across the uneven driveway and path to my front door.

I opened it and headed in to find my oldest futa-daughter sitting on the couch while getting her dick blown by her own pet, Mrs. Sakura Toritomi, the Japanese MILF I had ordered to be Natti's lover. It was good to see Sakura submitting.

"Hey, Mom," Natti said. "Mmm, Mrs. Toritomi made me dinner and now is enjoying her reward."

"And what does her husband think she's going?" I asked as Shanice struggled to get in.

"That she's sucking my futa-dick," I said. "He gets off on being cuckolded by a futa. Hot, right?"

"Very hot," I said as Shanice managed to drag both her suitcases over the threshold and entered my house. "And I have my own pet. I believe you—"

"What's that little bitch doing here?" gasped Natti, Mrs. Toritomi not missing a beat in her cock-sucking.

"Oh, she's my darling pet now," I said. "Shanice, do you have anything to say to Natti?"

"I'm sorry that I tried to make you my slut and tie you up," Shanice said. "Mistress has shown me that I was a selfish bitch. But I'm not any longer. I'm her good little futa-bitch."

"Wow." Natti gave met his look of shock then of pride. "Way to go, Mom! You rock if you got that little bitch to be your pet."

I smiled at her. "Thank you, honey. Well, I'll leave you to it. When Lisa comes home, send her up to my room. Shanice has a very special apology to make. Right, Shanice."

Shanice nodded then followed me as I headed upstairs, my pussy so juicy with how special it would be. I had packed something special in one of those suitcases. Something that my friend, Annette Jeardan, had picked out for me.

Just a way to make it special for Lisa. I was so eager for it.

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Lisa Green

I stepped out of the changing room, my futa-dick thrusting out of the bottom of the pink baby doll I wore. The fuzzy hem rubbed along the top of my cock. Frau Hure and Poppy were both on the other side, staring at me.

"Ooh, that's cute," Poppy said.

"It needs something else, though," said Frau Hure. "Ooh, I know. Be right back!"
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She darted off into the store. I blinked at my futa-girlfriend. She shrugged. She was in a crotchless pair of black panties her futa-dick thrust out of and a halter bra that lifted her boobs into two ripe mounds but left her nipples bare. She looked sexy in it.

So did Frau Hure in her purple merry widow that came complete black thigh-highs and attached garters. She wasn't wearing panties, so her naked ass wiggled so deliciously before she vanished out of sight behind a clothes rack. She reemerged twenty or so seconds later with a pink ribbon.

She darted up to me and wrapped the ribbon around the base of my cock. She deftly made a pretty bow. She smiled at the effect. I loved it, too. The ribbon wasn't so tight that it caused any sort of impairment for me.

"That's cute," Poppy said. She smacked her lips. "That's so damned cute! Fuck!"

She dropped to the floor and opened wide. She swallowed my futa-dick. Her warm lips slid over my cock. I gasped as she suckled on my ribbon-adorned shaft. My clit-rod throbbed as her tongue stroked over the tip.

It was fantastic to feel. I loved how she suckled hard on me. My cunt clenched. The heat washed through me as she bobbed my head. I savored that amazing delight. She worked her mouth up and down my clit-dick.

"Ooh, that's so hot," Frau Hure said. She shoved her hand between her thighs. She rubbed at the shaved folds of her pussy. She stroked up and down her flesh. "Mmm, blow her. Yes, yes, you're making Lisa feel so good."

"So very good, I moaned. "Wow, Poppy! Wow!"

Her black hair swayed around her face as she suckled on me. I pushed up my glasses and loved the sight of her lips sliding up and down my futa-dick. The ribbon made my girl-cock look even cuter as she blew me. This was so hot.

My pussy clenched as the pressure grew and grew in me to have a mighty orgasm. I would just cum so hard. I couldn't wait for all that pleasure to rush out of me. That would be something outstanding.

She suckled hard on me. She nursed with all her might on my cock. Her tongue swept through me. It was a fabulous moment to feel the heat of her mouth working up and down me. I groaned with everything that she did.

"Ooh, that's so hot," moaned Frau Hure, her fingers thrusting in and out of her pussy. Her ring and middle ones. She ground the heel of her hand on her clit as she did that. Juices dripped from her knuckles and down her thigh. "Yes, yes, blow her."

"Oh, my, that's hot," Mrs. Tate said. Poppy's mom glanced over. "Just look at you go, honey. Suck that futa-cock. They're so cute together."

"They are," Frau Hure said as she fingered her pussy. "Just adorable."

I smiled at them as Poppy worked her mouth up and down my futa-dick. She suckled on me with such naughty pressure. I loved it. I groaned as she worked her mouth up and down my cock. She bobbed her head, suckling on me with all that she had. I shuddered.

My pussy clenched and relaxed as she worked her magic. It was a magnificent moment. I groaned, my face contorting with the delight. I was having such a good time having my dick getting sucked. Just an awesome time.

"Wow, wow, wow," I groaned. "Ooh, she's just sucking so hard on me."

"Yes, she is," purred Poppy's mom. She's just nursing on you with all her might. Oh, that's it, Poppy, honey, suckle on Lisa's girl-cock."

Poppy rolled her eyes as if to say, "What else would I be doing right now, Mom?"

I smiled down at my lover as her tongue danced around my cock. The tails of the ribbon swayed as she bobbed her head, working her lips up and down my dick. That felt just so amazing having her suckling on me like that.

She was bringing me closer and closer to bursting. To just spurting all my cum down her throat. That would be such an exciting moment. My pussy clenched as she did that. It was an awesome sensation to experience.

I loved her mouth sliding down my cock then sucking back up it. My pussy clenched. My nipples rubbed into the silky fabric of my baby doll. I shuddered as my pussy juices soaked my bush. I shoved up my glasses.

What a wonderful moment.

My futa-girlfriend slid her fingers through my bush and found the folds of my pussy. She stroked over my cuntlips. I loved her touch. I groaned as she stroked me like that. She drove me wild with that naughty touch of hers.

She thrust her digits into my cunt. She buried them into my twat. I groaned as she did that. It was such a wonderful moment. I shuddered, my cunt squeezing down on her digits. I loved them churning me up. It was wonderful.

She thrust away at my cunt. She fucked in and out of my pussy with her digits as she suckled hard on my futa-dick. The two MILFs watched. Mrs. Tate masturbated now. She fingered her shaved cunt. The two hot wives moaned as they stared at us.

“Oh, Poppy,” I moaned. “I’m going to cum! And then we’re going to fuck those horny MILFs!”

Poppy squealed around my cock and thrust a third finger into my pussy.

“Yes!” I gasped as she churned me up with her three digits. My eyes rolled back in my head as she pumped them away at me. It was so hot having those fingers thrusting into my pussy over and over again. “Oh, Poppy!”

“Make her cum, honey!” Mrs. Tate moaned.

“Just flood her mouth with all that cum, *meine Futa-Liebchen!”* Frau Hure groaned.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I gasped, my ovaries brimming with all the cum that I would fire into Poppy’s mouth. I would flood her with so much jizz. “Oh, that’s so good. I’m going to burst!”

Poppy loved me. She suckled so hard on my girl-cock. It was amazing. My pussy clamped down on her three fingers. Her tongue swirled around the crown of my cock. I jumped at that hot contact. I savored her suckling on me.

She bobbed her head, working her mouth up and down my dick. It was just such a wonderful delight to have all that pleasure rushing through me. I was enjoying this so much. I was so close to cumming. Just so close to bursting.

Poppy jammed her fingers in deep and suckled hard.

The pressure bursting in my ovaries.

“Poppy!” I squealed as I flooded her mouth with all my futa-cum.

I erupted again and again, my cunt writhing around her three digits. The waves of delight washed out of my pussy while the bolts of ecstasy shot out of my futa-dick. I groaned, pumping more and more of my girl-jizz into Poppy’s mouth.

My futa-girlfriend gulped down the delight as the MILFs watched us. I loved the two naughty wives fingering their cunts as they witnessed my boobs jiggling beneath my baby doll. My cock, adorned with this cute ribbon, erupted again and again into my futa-girlfriend’s mouth.

“Oh, Poppy!” I moaned, the pleasure slamming through my mind. “Oh, that’s amazing!”

“That’s so delicious to watch,” Frau Hure said, her fingers churning up her pussy. She gasped.

Her body bucked as she joined me in climaxing. Her boobs jiggled in her merry widow, almost bouncing out of her naughty outfit. I shuddered as I enjoyed the sight, my futa-cum spurting into my wonderful girlfriend’s mouth.

“Poppy,” I whimpered as she suckled hard. She gulped down all the cum. I panted, my orgasm peaking. My pussy’s spasms slowed. I shuddered as they stopped. I felt so good. Just so amazing right now.

Frau Hure trembled through her orgasm. Pussy cream dripped from her knuckles. She shuddered with delight. Mrs. Tate pulled her fingers from her pussy and rubbed them across my lips. I suckled on them as her futa-daughter still nursed on my cock.

Poppy slid her mouth off my futa-dick as I suckled on her mother’s fingers. I felt so good right now. Just so fantastic. I swirled my tongue around Mrs. Tate’s fingers, loving the tart flavor of her cunt. I had to fuck her.

I slid my mouth off her digits and said, “Bend over the counter. I’m going to fuck your ass so hard! Just bugger you!”

She smiled wickedly. The married woman winked at me and cooed, “That sounds perfect.”

She turned and sauntered to the register. Her naked rump beckoned. She bent over the counter and wiggled her ass at me. I groaned at the sight of her and headed after, needing to be in her so badly. I just wanted to take her hard.

As I pressed my cock into her butt-crack, Frau Hure bent over beside Mrs. Tate. My high school teacher smiled at me. Poppy was stepping up behind her, round tits jiggling in her halter bra. My futa-girlfriend winked at me as she shoved her clit-dick in between the MILF’s asscheeks.

We found our MILF’s assholes and, after giving each other the nod, thrust at the same time.

Mrs. Tate moaned as my futa-dick drilled against her asshole. Frau Hure shuddered as she enjoyed the same delight from Poppy. My pussy clenched, hot cream running down my thighs. I stared down at my ribbon-adorned clit-rod and Mrs. Tate’s widening anal ring.

Her backdoor stretched and stretched open. I shuddered at that wonderful hole widening and swallowing my cock. I gasped as I popped into her anal sheath. It was an incredible rush to slide into her bowels.

I loved it so much.

“Oh, wow, that’s good,” I moaned as I sank deeper and deeper into her anal sheath. “Ooh, just such a wonderful moment.”

“It is,” moaned Mrs. Tate. “Oh, yes, Lisa, I love your futa-dick! It’s amazing!”

I grinned at her as I sank into her anal sheath over and over again. It was so wonderful to feel her hot bowels around my cock. I shuddered as I sank to the hilt in her asshole, the ribbon rubbing into her butt-cheeks. It was a magnificent heaven.

I grinned from ear to ear.

“Oh, that’s good, Poppy!” Frau Hure said as my futa-girlfriend bottomed out in her MILF. “Mmm, so much clit-dick for me to enjoy. I love it! You futas are just so intoxicating! Now fuck my asshole and make me cum, *meine Futa-Liebchen!”*

“Gladly,” Poppy said and smiled at me.

I winked back at her as we drew back our cocks. We both emerged from our MILF's asshole. It was hot as we slammed back into their anal sheaths. Butt-cheeks jiggled while my ribbon rustled, the poor thing getting crushed by Mrs. Tate's plump rump.

I didn't care. I ass-fucked her hard, my pussy drinking in the heat melting down my futa-dick. I thrust my girl-cock to the hilt in her again and again. I slammed into her hard and fast, savoring this wonderful heat. It was perfect pounding my MILF as Poppy pounded hers.

I took her hand. She squeezed me back as we thrust away at our MILFs.

Mrs. Tate moaned as I fucked her asshole, and Frau Hure groaned as Poppy pounded her asshole. This was so sexy. I loved sharing MILFs with my futa-girlfriend. We thrust together, burying into our MILFs at nearly the same time.

"Oh, that's so good, Lisa," moaned Mrs. Tate, her anal sheath squeezing down on my cock.

"I know you love my big dick in all your holes," I groaned as I slammed into her asshole.

"You're such a slut, Mom!" Poppy gasped. "I love it!"

I slammed into her mother's asshole. I thrust into her again and again. I pounded her hard and fast. It was hot burying into her again and again. I fucked her hard and fast. I buried into her again and again, reveling in every last moment of fucking her.

It was so hot slamming into her anal sheath. I pounded her with force, my pussy clenching and drinking in the wonderful feel of her asshole around me. I shuddered with each thrust into her bowels. It was fantastic.

Poppy's round tits heaved beside me. Her sexy halter bra made them even perkier. I loved it so much. This was so hot to feel. I savored thrusting into his bowels. I slammed into her anal sheath as my own tits jiggled beneath my baby doll.

"Poppy," groaned Frau Hure. "That wonderful futa-dick. That's so good! Yes, yes, just fuck me like that!"

"Mmm, you love it, don't you?" purred my futa-girlfriend. "You love me fucking you like that!"

"I love it so much!" moaned Frau Hure. *"Scheisse,* I love that big clit-dick pounding me. Ooh, my husband doesn't fuck me this hard!"

"Your husband doesn't have a big dick like me!" moaned Poppy. "No one has bigger cocks than us futas!"

"So true!" Mrs. Tate moaned, her asshole clamping down hard on my dick. "Oh, yes, yes, keep fucking me like that! Lisa! I'm going to cum on your big dick!"

I slammed into her, wanting that so much. I loved that hot flesh gripping my dick. My ovaries drank in the delight flowing down my girl-cock. My pussy dripped down my thighs. The bow around my cock rustled as I plowed into her bowels.

Every thrust into her asshole brought me closer and closer to that moment of eruption. She squeezed down on me, her butt-cheeks jiggling as I plowed into her. She moaned and humped into my thrusts. My pussy felt so amazing.

"Damn, that's good," Poppy moaned. "You're going to make me cum, Frau Hure. I'm going to fill your asshole with my jizz!"

"Please, please, fill me!" she moaned.

I squeezed my futa-girlfriend's hand, grinning at her.

She winked back at me as she slammed into my German teacher's asshole. I loved the feel of Mrs. Tate's asshole. I butt-fucked her hard, my baby doll nightie rustling

around my body. The friction of her tight asshole felt so amazing. I loved every last second of hammering her bowels.

Mrs. Tate moaned. Her head snapped back, her black hair dancing around her shoulders. I slammed to the hilt in her bowels. It was just a wondrous delight to bury into her. My ovaries brimmed with so much cum.

“Oh, god yes!” gasped Mrs. Tate as I slammed into her asshole. Her bowels convulsed around me. “That’s so good! Cum in me, Lisa!”

“Mein Gott!” moaned Frau Hure. “Poppy! Poppy! Jizz in my asshole!”

Lisa and I both drew back our cocks as we clutched at each other’s hands. I loved the feel of that hot asshole spasming around me. It was just such a wonderful rush to feel her suckling at me. Poppy and I thrust in together.

We both squealed and gasped as we erupted into our MILFs’ assholes. Pleasure slammed through my body from my erupting cock. My cunt writhed, adding waves of delight that swept through my flesh. Stars flashed across my vision.

“Wow, yes,” I groaned as I spurted over and over into Mrs. Tate’s bowels.

“Shit, that’s good!” gasped Lisa. “Oh, fucking shit, that’s amazing!”

I trembled with her, loving this pleasure sweeping over me. Waves of delight and jolts of rapture filled my body. Mrs. Tate’s asshole spasmed around my cock. She suckled at me, working out all the jizz in my ovaries.

I loved every last second of this. The pleasure swept through me. I groaned, my futa-dick spurting my girl-cum into Mrs. Tate’s asshole. I gripped Poppy’s hand. She whimpered beside me, her boobs jiggling. I savored sharing this delight with her.

I erupted one last time into Mrs. Tate’s asshole. I shuddered as her hot flesh rippled around me. She felt incredible about me. I loved this bliss. It was fantastic to experience. I shuddered through the last waves of delight.

“Ooh, that was good,” I said. “That was so good. Wow. I love fucking your ass, Mrs. Tate.”

“I love it, too, sweetie,” she said.

I shuddered and slid out of her asshole while a panting Poppy did the same with Frau Hure. The slutty wife turned around, licking her lips. She glanced at Mrs. Tate. The naughty MILF winked at her. They switched and dropped to their knees.

“Mom!” gasped Poppy as her mother swallowed her dirty futa-dick.

“Mmm, incest is hot,” I purred. Then I gasped as Frau Hure swallowed my dirty dick.

She slid her lips over my cock and sealed around my shaft. I shuddered at that naughty tongue swirling around my cock. Mrs. Tate did the same to her futa-daughter, making Poppy gasp in delight. She tossed her head back, her hand gripping mine.

I squeezed back as we shared this new delight from our naughty MILFs. I loved the force at which Frau Hure suckled on my cock. She nursed on me with all her might. She bobbed her head, dancing her tongue around my dirty. The wicked MILF knew just what to do to me. She suckled on me with all the passion she had.

Mrs. Tate did the same to her daughter. The MILF bobbed her head, working her mouth up and down Poppy’s dirty futa-cock. My girlfriend moaned, her boobs jiggling as she shuddered there enjoying the incestuous delight of her married mother.

“Is it hot cucking your dad?” I asked Poppy.

“You know it is,” she purred and winked at me.

I smiled at her. I loved the feel of my teacher's mouth polishing my futa-pole. My cunt clenched and ovaries throbbed. Already, the pressure built and built. As she cleaned my girl-cock, she brought me closer and closer to cumming.

Closer and closer to spurting all my jizz into her mouth and giving the horny MILF just what she wanted. I loved that delight. It was a perfect moment. I savored it so much. I enjoyed that hot mouth nursing on my cock.

"Damn, Frau Hure," I moaned. "You have such a naughty mouth. Just sucking my dick clean of another MILF's asshole!"

Frau Hure winked a blue eye at me.

I grinned down at her as she danced her tongue around my dick. She slid her lips down and down my cock, taking more of me into her mouth. I brushed the back of her throat. The naughty MILF kept going. She deep-throated my cock. I gasped as I slid down her gullet.

Her tongue swirled around fresh parts of my futa-dick. She enjoyed more of that sour musk. I loved it. My pussy clenched as Frau Hure moaned around my girl-cock. I loved how she hummed about me.

"Damn, Mom," groaned Poppy. "She's deep-throating Lisa. You can do that, too. You can swallow all my cock!"

Mrs. Tate moaned he agreement and did just that. She gurgled for a moment then her daughter's girl-cock slipped down her throat. Poppy moaned in delight as her mother worked her lips down and down that big shaft.

"Go, Mom!" Poppy moaned as she enjoyed being deep-throated, too.

It was a wonderful moment to feel Frau Hure's lips working farther and farther down my cock. She took more and more of me, polishing every inch of my futa-dick she could with her naughty tongue. The blonde MILF purred around my cock, the vibrations massaging me.

It was a wonderful moment of delight as her lips nuzzled into my bush. Her tongue flicked out and stroked my pussy lips. I shuddered at her naughty touch. The pleasure swept through me as she licked at my cunt and moaned around my dick.

What a delicious MILF.

She moaned around my cock. She did such wicked things to me. I loved it. My eyes rolled back in my head as she nursed on my futa-cock. Her tongue slid through my pussy lips one more time before she started working her mouth back up my cock.

She suckled and slurped on my clit-dick. The pleasure flowed through me. I loved the sensation. She hummed, massaging the crown of my cock as it slipped past her vocal cords with those delicious vibrations. I shuddered, my round boobs jiggling beneath my baby doll.

My cock popped out of her mouth. I shuddered as she swirled her tongue around my dick. She danced around me, driving me wild. I loved what she did to me. She winked at me as she kept suckling. She nursed on me with all that delicious passion.

"Fuck," groaned Poppy, her mother bobbing her head. "Oh, damn, Mom, you're going to get such a big mouthful of cum. Just what you want."

"Flood her mouth," I groaned as Frau Hure suckled so hard on me. She wanted my cum. Just every last drop of futa-jizz. "Wow!"

"Right?" asked my futa-girlfriend. "Mmm, that's it, Mommy. Just keep sucking my dick like that. You love it!"

She did. Her moans and suckles were so hot to hear. I loved them so much. This was a hot moment to enjoy. The pleasure swept through me as she nursed with all her might on my cock. She suckled so hard on me.

She bobbed her head, working her mouth up and down my dick. It was an incredible rush to have all that pleasure building and building in my ovaries. Frau Hure danced her tongue around the crown of my futa-dick.

I gripped Poppy's hand, rising toward that moment.

Her boob, cradled in her halter bra, jiggled. She shuddered, her face twisting in delight. I loved the sight of her quivering. She squeezed my hand as we both hurtled toward that moment when we would cum in our MILFs' mouths.

Frau Hure's tongue stroked around the crown of my futa-dick. She sent such a rush of pleasure through me. I groaned at the way that stroked over my futa-cock. This wonderful bliss would have me gasping and groaning with such passion. I rose toward that point.

"Frau Hure!" I gasped as the pressure burst in my ovaries. My futa-cum surged up my futa-dick and erupted into the married woman's mouth. "Wow!"

"Mommy!" squealed Poppy, her hand gripping mine as she bucked with me.

The two MILFs drank down our cum. Frau Hure gulped down my delicious girl-jizz while Mrs. Tate swallowed Poppy's incestuous futa-spunk. The pleasure slammed through me with each blast of cum. I shuddered, stars bursting across my vision.

My pussy convulsed and writhed. The rapture swept through me. I enjoyed every last second of the two pleasures filling me. The waves of ecstasy and the jolts of euphoria both danced through my mind. It was such a wonderful moment. I enjoyed it all.

"Drink that futa-cum, Mommy!" hissed Poppy. "Just drink it all down. Ooh, that's it! Such a good whore! That's what you are!"

"Wow, Frau Hure!" I moaned as I pumped more and more of my futa-jizz into her mouth. "That's it. Just drink down every last drop. Ooh, that's so good!"

Frau Hure suckled on my futa-dick. She swallowed every last drop. It was amazing. I loved her doing that. I trembled through all this wonderful bliss. It was fantastic having all this passion sweeping through me. I shuddered as she swallowed my spunk.

She gulped it all down like a good cuckolding MILF. She moaned around my cock, her blue eyes shining up at me. I fired the last spurt of my cum into her mouth. One last blast of jizz swept bliss over my mind. It was an outstanding moment.

I turned my head and kissed my futa-girlfriend on the lips. Frau Hure popped her mouth off my clit-dick as I made out with Poppy. My tongue danced with hers. She whimpered into my kiss as a new sound filled the air.

The MILFs were kissing.

Poppy and I looked down to find the MILFs kissing with passion. They snowballed our futa-cum back and forth. The naughty women were trading it, kissing each other with such passion as they mixed my jizz and Poppy's spunk.

"Fucking hot," groaned my girlfriend. "Oh, wow, that's so fucking hot. I can't believe it."

"Yeah," I said, pushing up my glasses with my free hand. "That's just delicious. Ooh, I love it."

Poppy broke away from me. She darted around the counter and produced her phone. She rushed back over, swiping at it. She then aimed her phone down at the kissing women and snapped a photo of their naughty fun.

Frau Hure broke the kiss and purred, “You have got to send the picture of my husband.”

“What’s his number?” Poppy asked and, after receiving it from the MILF, texted it to Mr. Hure waiting out in the mall parking lot.

It felt like such a wicked thing to do. I smiled at it, feeling just so utterly naughty. I was glad that we were sharing this. That we were having such a wild time, but the day was getting over. I had school tomorrow.

Frau Hure bought me the baby doll nightie and Poppy the halter bra and crotchless panties. The naughty MILF kept the merry widow for herself. She put it all on her husband’s credit card, not caring about the price. In fact, she insisted Mrs. Tate not give us a discount.

I kissed goodbye to Mrs. Tate. It was so great to see her. And with Poppy and I not only dating, but having a daughter together, I knew I would be seeing her mommy-lover a lot. It was clear that Poppy and her mother were going to always have their incestuous fun.

With Poppy’s father watching or even joining in.

“Mmm, I’ll see you tomorrow,” I told Poppy as I finished dressing. I slid my arms around her neck and kissed her on the lips.

She kissed me back, her mouth so sweet. Our tongues danced together. A wave of heat washed through me as I loved every second of making out with her. She was just such a wonderful futa-girlfriend. I was so glad that I had to buy new panties.

I broke the kiss with her. Poppy whispered, “Love you.”

My heart beat fast. “I love you, too.”

She winked at me. I shuddered and pulled apart from her. I didn’t want to go, but I had to get some schoolwork done. I had been fucking all weekend. I turned and hooked Frau Hure’s arm. My blonde teacher snuggled up against me.

We strolled through the mall. It was mostly empty since it was closing. We strolled through the halls, passing stores that were starting to drop their security shutters. It was so weird that stores closed early on Sunday. It didn’t make any sense to me.

We headed out of the mall. Thanks to a text, Mr. Hure was waiting for us. He was staring at his phone. He looked up and smiled at us. “Have a fun time shopping?”

“You saw the picture,” Frau Hure said. “Mmm, we had a wonderful time.”

She pressed up against her husband and kissed him. She squeezed his hard cock through his pants. He hadn’t been allowed to cum at all. I wondered if she would get him off when they got home. I really didn’t know. I wasn’t sure it was any of my business, either. Their marriage was their own.

After breaking the kiss, Mr. Hure opened the door for us. His wife slipped in while he said, “Well, Lisa, I hope you can come and visit us again. It was a really delight to host you. A real, real delight.”

“Well, I’m not sure when I can,” I said. “But rest assured, your wife will find a place for me to fuck her tomorrow at school. Maybe we can film it so you can jerk off your pathetic, little cock later.”

“Oh, that would be perfect,” he said, shuddering at my words. It was weird to insult him. It didn’t feel natural to me to do that, but it got him off. I supposed it was the least I could do for him, right?

I slipped into the car after Frau Hure. She leaned over and kissed me. I shuddered as we made out on the ride back. My tongue and hers danced together. It was a hot thrill to make out with her. She groaned and stroked my thigh. I shuddered at that.

It was hot making out with her on the way back to their place. Drool ran down my chin from our sloppy kiss. I was tempted to do more, but as we arrived, the Blacks were waiting for me. Mrs. and Mrs. Black would take me home.

“Have fun?” Mrs. Evelyn Black asked. She was my futa-MILF pet. She wasn’t in the driver’s seat but stepped out to greet me.

“I had a blast,” I said and smacked her on the ass. “You?”

She smiled. “Mmm, my wife and I had a wonderful time. We went to the park and found a delicious place to make love. I filled Hannah with so much cum.”

“Wonderful,” I said as my pet opened the back door for me. I slipped in. “So you’re full of cum. Mrs. Hannah.”

“Yes, I am,” the gender-swapped MILF said. That experiment worked. I wanted to gender-swap Shanice’s boyfriend. “Just dripping with it.”

“Well, my mom should have finished molding your daughter,” I said as Mrs. Evelyn slipped into the passenger seat. “So drop me off and head home. I think… I’ll take Mrs. Hannah to school tomorrow.”

“Yes, Mistress,” the Blacks purred together. They were such wonderful pets.

I felt good as they drove me to my house. I was eager to return home. I closed my eyes. I was tired from all the fucking. I had such a great time this weekend. Just a fabulous one. I rocked with the car until it slowed and came to a stop.

“We’re here, Mistress,” Mrs. Evelyn said as she climbed out of the car.

I opened my eyes and blinked. I pushed up my glasses and grabbed my shopping bag. I climbed out of the car and smiled at her. Mrs. Evelyn kissed me on the lips, her futa-dick tenting the front of her skimpy, black dress.

I groaned at her kiss. I broke it and purred, “Have a great evening, pet.”

“You, two, Mistress,” she said, a big smile on her lips.

I headed up to the front door and found it unlocked. I opened it to my futa-sister fucking Mrs. Toritomi doggy style. I paused at my sister’s round boobs that bounced and heaved as she plowed into the Japanese MILF’s cunt.

“Mom’s upstairs with a surprise for you,” Natti groaned as she pounded her cunt. My futa-sister winked at me. “Enjoy!”

I shuddered, curious about what that could be. I hurried upstairs and entered my bedroom. I quickly stripped naked, ripping off my dress, shoving down my panties, and unhooking my bra. I pulled on my new baby doll nightie.

I loved the fuzzy hem rubbing across my hard futa-dick thrusting out before me.

I stepped out into the hallway and walked down to my mom’s doorway. I took in a deep breath, wondering what she could possibly have. Maybe just herself. We hadn’t made love all weekend. I hadn’t seen her since Friday afternoon when she arrived at the Blacks to dominate Shanice.

I sucked in a deep breath then opened the door.

Candles burned through the room. My mom stood by the bed in a black nightie with a huge smile on her face. On the bed, tied up spread eagle with a bolster beneath her stomach to lift up her ass was Shanice.

“She’s been a bad, bad futa,” purred Mom. She held a flogger in her hand.

My futa-dick throbbed.

Lisa Green

The sight before me was stunning.

Mom stood in a sexy, black nightie that clung to her curvaceous body. Her big boobs filled it out and the hem of the nightie fell just below her rump. The lacy hem had to ride up a half-inch or less to expose her auburn bush. She wore a wicked smile on her lips, her dark-red hair spilling around her face.

My futa-dick throbbed in my new pink baby doll nightie. My cock thrust out before me, the fuzzy hem of the nightie rubbing across the top of my cock. I pushed up my glasses, so wet and horny for my mother and the surprise she had for me.

My rival—the bitch who had sabotaged my formula which could have killed me—lay on the bed. No, she lay *bound* to the bed. Spread eagle. She was naked and bent over a bolster, lifting her rump into the air. Her small breast and futa-cock pressed against the triangular pillows she lay over, her ass pointed at me.

Mom slapped the flogger against her hand.

I was definitely not getting any schoolwork done tonight.

"Wow, Mom," I said, my futa-dick twitching, "you really did a number on her. Is that a collar around her neck?"

"She's my good little pet, right?" Mom purred.

"Yes, Mrs. Green," whimpered the bound slut. "I'm your obedient little futa-bitch." She turned her head to stare at me over her shoulder. "I'm so sorry for what I did to you. I'm a complete bitch who deserves to be spanked so hard. Just slap that flogger down on me and punish me for being a complete cunt to you!"

"Wow," I said. "Mom…" I didn't know what to say. My mom had really tamed her. "You're going to own her like I own her parents."

My mom nodded. "Mmm, and since she's my pet, you're free to play with her, too. I love you."

"I love you, too, Mom," I said. "Oh, this is a wild day. Poppy's pregnant, and now this… I…"

"Poppy's pregnant?" Mom smiled. "So your date went well."

I blushed because I had tried to deny that I had feelings for Poppy. "Very well, Mom. You were right… I liked her. I like her a lot. She's going to have my baby. Like you."

"That's wonderful," Mom purred. She slid her arms around my neck and pulled me to her.

I groaned as I kissed her. Our lips melted together. I loved the feel of her mouth on mine. She thrust her tongue into my mouth and swirled it around. I shuddered at what she did to me. That was so wild. I groaned and kissed her back.

Our tongues danced together. It was so hot to make out with her like this. I groaned as we made out. It was so hot to enjoy this special moment. She was my mother. I was so happy to have her in my life. I kissed her hard.

She moaned as I did that. Her tongue danced around with me. It was a wild moment. My futa-dick throbbed against her belly. I loved the feel of her nightie's silky fabric on my girl-cock. My cunt clenched as the excitement washed through me.

This was perfect. Just such a big moment. I kissed her with passion then broke it. I licked my lips, so eager to do such wild things with her. And with Shanice. I glanced at the slut bound on the bed, her cute rump just begging to be swatted.

“Mmm, go on,” Mom said, pulling away from me. She pressed the flogger into my hand. “You deserve to punish her.”

“Yes, Mommy,” I moaned, my futa-dick so hard. This was such a wonderful moment. I was so ready to slap the flogger down on her rump. “I’m going to make her ass so red.”

I crawled onto the bed between Shanice’s legs. Her pussy lips dripped cunt cream down to the base of her clit-dick. I shuddered at how wonderful this was. It was such a delicious moment. A big smile spread on my lips.

I drew back the flogger, my futa-cock throbbing with my excitement. My pussy juices soaked my bush and trickled down my thighs. Mom watched on, nodding her encouragement. She was so ready for me to whip this naughty slut.

I slammed my flogger down on Shanice’s rump.

CRACK!

“Yes!” Shanice gasped as the stinging slap echoed through the room. “One! Thank you, Miss Lisa, may I have another!”

Miss Lisa? Another? I glanced at Mom. She winked at me.

“Yes, you may,” I purred. “You deserve this for being such a cunt to me.”

CRACK!

“A big bully!”

“I was, Miss Lisa,” she moaned. “That was two. May I have another?”

My pussy clenched. More hot cunt cream dripped out and ran down my thighs. I drew back the flogger and slapped it down on her. The tails slapped into her rump.

CRACK!

The sound sent such a shiver through me. I loved it. And the way her ass reddened. Already, the stripes blushed across her. It was so hot to see. I loved it so much.

I drew back the flogger.

CRACK!

And slapped it down on her rump again.

CRACK!

And again.

CRACK!

It was so hot to do that to her. She gasped out in pain, her rump clenching, then she did the count.

“Six, Miss Lisa! May I have another!” she whimpered, the ropes creaking as she shuddered. “I was such a bullying bitch. I deserve this! Harder, Miss Lisa!”

CRACK!

“Seven!” she cried out, her blazing ass clenching. “May I have another, Miss Lisa!”

CRACK!

I loved it.

CRACK!

My pussy clenched as her ass blazed.

CRACK!

I wanted to fuck her asshole.

CRACK!

Fuck her asshole and make her suck my dick clean.

CRACK!

She deserved it for being such a bitch to me.

CRACK!

“Twelve, Miss Lisa!” she whimpered. “May I have another?”

“Mmm, yes, yes, keep whipping her naughty ass,” Mom moaned. “Make her howl.”

CRACK

“Thirteen, Miss Lisa!”

CRACK!

“Fourteen, Miss Lisa!”

I loved hearing her count out as I slapped the flogger down on her rump.

CRACK!

“Fifteen, Miss Lisa!” she sobbed, welt rising on her rump. “May I have another?”

CRACK!

“Sixteen!” she howled, her body bucking on the bed. The ropes creaked as she pulled on them. “May I have another?”

“Yes, yes, spank her,” whimpered Mom. She rubbed at her pussy, her nightie’s hem shifting as she fingered her cunt. That was so hot to witness.

CRACK!

“Seventeen!” gasped the naughty Shanice.

CRACK!

“Eighteen, Miss Lisa!”

CRACK!

“Oh, god, that’s nineteen, Miss Lisa!” the slut groaned, her ass so red. “May I please have another?”

My arm drew back. I was so ready to punish my bully. I snapped forward. The flogger’s tails swished through the air.

CRACK!

I landed across both her butt-cheeks. The stinging slap echoed through the room as my futa-dick throbbed and cunt clenched.

“Twenty, Miss Lisa!” gasped Shanice as I threw down the flogger. “May I have—”

My cock slapped down on her reddened ass. I shifted it over and pressed it between her butt-cheeks and found her asshole. She moaned as I drilled my hard cock against her anal ring. Her sphincter widened.

Mother purred as she watched, fingering her cunt. I shuddered as Shanice’s asshole widened and swallowed my futa-dick. I shuddered as I sank into her anal sheath. It was amazing to slide into her bowels. She felt so incredible around me.

“Oh, wow,” I moaned as I buggered my bully. The pain in my ass now had my dick sliding into her asshole. “Oh, that’s it, you bitch!”

“I was such a bitch to you,” Shanice squealed as my futa-dick penetrated to the hilt in her bowels. My bush rubbed into her welted rump. “I deserve this! Ass-fuck me so hard, Miss Lisa!”

“Oh, yes, honey, ass-fuck her,” whimpered Mom as she fingered her pussy. Her boobs jiggled in her sexy nightie.

“Yes, Mommy,” I groaned as I drew back my cock.

That hot asshole gripped my dick. It was so amazing feeling her around me. She held me tight with that hot asshole. It was such a wonderful heat to feel her around me like that. I shuddered, savoring that wonderful moment. I thrust back to the hilt in her anal sheath.

I plowed into my rival's tight asshole, reveling in that wonderful sheath. She had such a tight backdoor. The velvety texture of Shanice's bowels massaged my cock. I groaned in delight as I pumped away at her, my crotch smacking her welted rump.

It was like I was spanking her all over again.

That idea burned through my mind as I pumped away at her. I fucked her hard and fast. I buried to the hilt in her bowels again and again. I loved the way she gripped me with her anal sheath. It was spectacular to fuck her like this. To bury my big dick into her asshole over and over again.

I thrust into her asshole with such force. I buried deep and hard into her bowels. It was a magnificent delight. I plunged into her asshole again and again, ass-fucking my rival with all the force I could muster.

"Ooh, that's so good," I moaned. "Take my girl-dick, you naughty slut!"

"Yes, Miss Lisa," she whimpered, her anal sheath squeezing around my cock.

"Oh, that's it, honey," purred Mom. She watched on with hot, green eyes, her fingers thrusting over and over into her pussy. "Just fuck my futa-toy's asshole. Pound her hard!"

I grinned at Mom and did just that. I fucked Shanice hard in the ass. It was so wonderful to fuck my rival like this. To pound her anal sheath again and again with my big dick. I shuddered with each plunge into her bowels, reveling in this delight.

It was spectacular to fuck her like this. I groaned with each thrust into her asshole, the pleasure melting up my futa-dick and washing through my pussy. I smiled, loving this passion. It was so good to fuck her like this. To pound her with all my might.

"Oh, Miss Lisa!" whimpered Shanice. "Oh, yes, yes, use my slutty asshole! I was such a cunt to you! I'm so sorry! I was a selfish bitch!"

"Yes, you were," I groaned, pounding her hard. "But now you're my mom's bitch. Her futa-bitch!"

"That's right!" Shanice moaned. "That's what I am! I'm yours, Mistress! Yours!"

"I know," Mom cooed, her voice throaty with delight. "Yes, yes, keep fucking her, Lisa. Keep fucking my sex toy. Ooh, I want you to cum in her asshole. She loves it up the ass! So do I. Oh, you're being such a good little futa-bitch!"

"Thank you, Mistress!" Shanice purred, her asshole clenching down on my futa-cock.

I loved the tight sheath gripping my cock. It was delicious having her squeeze her asshole around me. The friction swept such delight through me. My round boobs bounced beneath my pink baby doll as I fucked Shanice hard.

The bed groaned. Her butt-cheeks rippled. I loved it. The headboard slapped into the wall with the rhythm of my hard thrusts into the bully's asshole. Her anal sheath squeezed about me, the pleasure washing through me.

My ovaries brimmed with a load of cum. I would flood her asshole. Just baste Shanice's asshole with all my spunk. I couldn't wait for that wonderful moment. I craved erupting in her bowels. I wanted to baste her bowels with all my cum.

That would be spectacular.

I thrust away hard and fast. I buried over and over into her anal sheath. She groaned, her asshole gripping me. Her velvety flesh massaged the crown of my futa-dick. The pressure built there as my girl-cum filled my ovaries.

"Wow, I'm going to flood your asshole with cum," I moaned.

"Please do," she whimpered, squeezing her bowels down around me. "I want you to cum in me, Miss Lisa! I want to make it all up to you!"

She wiggled her hips, stirring her asshole around my dick. This wonderful heat swept through me. I shuddered, Mom moaning as she frantically masturbated her cunt. This was all such a heady rush. I loved it so much.

"Yes, yes, yes," I moaned, thrusting to the hilt in the slut's asshole. She squeezed her bowels down around me. "Oh, that's good. That's so good!"

"Yes, Miss Lisa!" Shanice moaned. "I'm going to cum! May I cum on your big futa-dick?"

"Yes," I howled and buried into her asshole.

I wasn't sure which of us came first. Her asshole spasmed around my erupting futa-dick. I pumped her anal sheath full of cum as she rippled around me. I groaned as her hot bowels suckled at me. She nursed at me with such passion.

My boobs jiggled as the two delights surged through me. Ecstasy fired from my cock as rapture washed out of my twat. My cunt spasmed around that big dick. It was fantastic to enjoy. I loved every last second of this bliss.

"Oh, god, yes," I groaned as I spurted into her bowels again and again. "Wow, Shanice!"

"Miss Lisa!" the bound futa moaned, her ropes creaking as I pumped her asshole full of my jizz.

Mom gasped out in delight as she trembled beside us, fingering her cunt as she quivered through her orgasm. Her moans of delight were so hot to hear. She threw back her head, her auburn hair dancing around her shoulders.

Pleasure hammered my mind and washed over my thoughts. Pussy cream spilled down my thighs as I pumped more girl-cum into the slut's asshole. I filled her up with my jizz, pumping blast after blast of spunk into her bowels.

The heady rush of bliss spilled over me. I groaned, enjoying every last second of this bliss. It was a wonderful rush to enjoy all this bliss. Stars twinkled before my eyes as Shanice's asshole milked my cock dry.

I pumped the last blast of cum into her bowels.

"Fuck," Shanice groaned. "Oh, Miss Lisa, you have to let me suck your cock clean."

I glanced at my pregnant mother. "Yes, you do."

I ripped my futa-dick out of her asshole as Mom shuddered. She pulled out her fingers and headed for the bed. She reached for the ropes to untie the bound slut, but I grabbed Mom's wrist and pulled her fingers to my lips. The sweet aroma of her pussy filled my nose for a moment before I opened my mouth wide and swallowed her digits.

I loved her flavor sweet cunt cream adorning her digits. It was so hot to enjoy. I loved the taste. I suckled her digits clean as she smiled at me. I winked at her as I swirled my tongue around her digits. She had such a yummy flavor.

"Mmm, Lisa," she purred. "You're such a naughty futa."

I popped my lips off her fingers. "I know. I'm a wicked, wicked futa-slut."

Mom smiled and untied her futa-pet. She leaned over Shanice to get the ties on the far end. When she was finished, the blonde popped up. Cum smeared her belly and small boobs. I had shrunk those big tits into those little things.

Her futa-dick bobbed before her as she dropped to her knees. Cum dripped from her slit. She grabbed my dirty dick and opened her mouth wide. I shuddered as she slid over my cock and swallowed my girl-rod.

"Yes," I moaned as she buffed my dick clean with her naughty tongue.

She danced her tongue in hot circles around my cock. It was a lovely delight to feel her hot mouth loving my girl-dick. She suckled with such passion on me. My pussy clenched as she polished my futa-pole. I grinned at her then at Mom who watched on looking so proud.

Mom nodded along as if she were encouraging the naughty futa suckling on my dick, urging Shanice to bob her head and polish me clean. Mom had trained this naughty brat to be such a good futa-pet. I flashed my mom a thumbs-up.

Mom smiled, clearly happy that Shanice was doing an excellent job.

She was amazing. The naughty futa-slut suckled hard on me. She bobbed her head, working her mouth up and down my girl-cock and getting me nice and clean to fuck my mom's pussy. I couldn't wait to slide into Mom's cunt and fuck her hard.

My pussy clenched at the thought of fucking my mom's pussy. My ovaries quivered, full of the cum that Shanice was about to drink. I groaned, eager for that moment to erupt. The naughty slut brought me closer and closer with her hot sucking.

"Wow," I groaned, my futa-dick throbbing in her mouth. "That's amazing. That's just perfect. You're doing so well!"

Shanice moaned around my girl-dick. She stared up at me with such heat in her blue eyes. She nursed on me with passion, bringing me closer and closer to the moment of erupting. I loved this pressure. My cunt clenched. I shuddered as her tongue danced around my futa-dick.

"Yes!" I gasped and erupted.

My futa-cum spurted into her mouth as my pussy went wild. My girl-jizz fired from my girl-cock over and over again. It was such a powerful moment I loved it so much. I treasured this bliss washing out of me.

I shuddered through every last second of this rapture. It was such a powerful moment to enjoy. I groaned as my cum basted her mouth. She suckled down my jizz as I shuddered. Waves of delight and jolts of bliss swirled over my thoughts.

"Oh, you dirty slut," I moaned.

"She is," Mom groaned. "Oh, she is such a dirty slut! My futa-pet is such a dirty bitch!"

I trembled, my pussy juices spilling hot down my thighs. I groaned, my boobs jiggling in my nightie. My glasses slipped on my nose as I filled her mouth with my cum. I loved this wonderful delight.

"You tamed her, Mom!" I groaned as I erupted one last time into the naughty slut's mouth.

"I did," Mom purred, such joy in her eyes. "Mmm, now you're nice and clean so I can fuck you!"

I grinned at Mom as I fired the last of my cum into the slut's mouth. I was *soooo* ready to fuck her. I pulled my cock out of Shanice's mouth and turned to face my mother, my clit-dick bobbing before me. Saliva dripped from the tip as I advanced on my mother.

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Alexa Green – Six Months Later

I straddled my futa-daughter, my pregnant belly swelling out before me. My big boobs jiggled as I grabbed Lisa's girl-dick. She still wasn't pregnant despite the various futas she routinely fucked—her girlfriend Poppy, her sex slave Evelyn, her older sister Natti, and my sex slave Shanice.
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Her futa-seed was just so potent, she breed every woman she fucked.

I loved that I was having my futa-daughter's baby. It was so hot. I gripped her girl-cock and pressed her tip into my pussy, sliding through my thick bush. My pregnant cunt hungered for her big clit-dick. I wanted to her all the time.

"Mmm, such a sexy mommy," Lisa purred as I rubbed her futa-cock up and down my slit. She rubbed her hands over my swollen belly, her green eyes sparkling behind her glasses.

"Such a sexy futa-daughter," I cooed. "Just so ready to slide back into her mommy's pussy."

"Always, Mommy," Lisa moaned.

I plunged my twat down her pussy. I gasped, my pregnant belly and big boobs quivering. She stretched me out so much. I whimpered, my bed creaking. My futa-pet, Shanice, watched from the corner, her leash attached to a hook on the wall and her hands behind her back. She wore a ring gag. She was such a good little futa-bitch.

I loved the new collar I bought her. White with pink hearts on it.

I savored her attention as I squeezed my pregnant pussy around my futa-daughter's cock. I slid up Lisa's clit-dick. She moaned, her hands massaging my round stomach. My boobs jiggled as I reached the pinnacle of her shaft. I plunged back down her.

Pleasure washed through me. I groaned, savoring this wonderful delight. It was such a thrill having all of my daughter's clit-dick in me. Lisa moaned as I slid back up her. I rode her, squeezing my naughty snatch around her.

"Wow, you're so sexy, Mommy," she cooed as I worked my cunt up and down her pussy. "Just work that hot twat up and down me. Mmm, that's perfect."

"I know," I purred as I plunged my snatch down her girl-cock. "Lisa! Ooh, I love you in me!"

Lisa beamed up at me as I worked my twat up and down her futa-dick. I squeezed my snatch around her shaft, drinking in the friction. It was a perfect delight that had me shivering with passion. I couldn't wait to cum on her.

I would spasm around her. Just suckle at her twat until she squealed out in delight. I wiggled my hips from side to side, stirring her cunt around my futa-cock. I loved how thick she was. I savored her girth as I rode her.

My boobs bounced and jiggled while my futa-daughter rubbed at my pregnant belly. I loved the swollen curve of my stomach. I was heavy with her baby. That was so sexy. My cunt squeezed down on my little girl's big dick.

"Oh, Mommy," she moaned as I worked up and down her faster and faster.

"Mmm, you're going to flood mommy's cunt with all your girl-cum, aren't you?" I purred, working my snatch up and down her futa-cock.

"I am, Mommy!" she purred, smiling up at me. "I love flooding your pregnant pussy. Ooh, it's just the best."

I laughed as I plunged my cunt down her pussy before sliding back up her girl-cock. My orgasm swelled in me. I would have such a big burst of pleasure on her pussy. Just cum so hard on her. That would be fantastic.

She groaned as I wiggled my hips from side to side. I stirred my snatch around her futa-dick. I rode her with force. I loved her size. Her girth. This was such an amazing moment. I gripped her futa-cock with my pregnant pussy.

Shanice watched on as I rode my naughty futa-daughter's big dick. I loved this. My boobs heaved. I gripped them and squeezed them. Milk squirted from my nipples and sprayed over Lisa's face and glasses.

"Mommy!" she moaned as I did that.

I winked at her as I plunged down her futa-dick. I was so close to bursting. I trembled, hurtling toward that amazing moment when I would have a mighty climax on her. I plunged my cunt down her futa-dick over and over again.

This was perfect. My pussy gripped her. I wiggled my hips from side to side, I stirred my cunt around that amazing futa-dick. I squeezed my boobs again, milking my big knockers. The creamy delight squirted from my nipples.

"Yes!" I moaned as I threw back my head and burst in orgasmic delight.

I climaxed on my futa-daughter's girl-cock. My pussy spasmed around her big dick. My pregnant belly heaved as I bucked. I moaned, the waves of rapture sweeping through my body and drowning me in taboo delight.

"Oh, Lisa, yes!" I gasped. "Oh, cum in me! Flood me!"

"Mommy!" she moaned, her futa-dick throbbing into my spasming pussy. "I love you, Mommy!"

Her girl-cock erupted. Her hot cum pumped into my snatch. I loved the feel of her jizz spraying into me. She basted me with all her passion. It was so hot having all that delight washing through me. Stars burst across my vision.

My twat rippled and writhed around her twat. It was amazing. The rapture gushed out of my cunt as she pumped her futa-cum into my bred snatch. I whimpered at the new surge of ecstasy that drowned my mind.

"Oh, fuck, yes!" I howled as I milked my little girl's dick. It was spectacular to feel. To experience this rapture. "Lisa!"

"Mommy!" she howled as she pumped more and more of her girl-cum into my pussy. "Oh, yes, yes, Mommy!"

I reveled in milking her futa-dick dry. My pregnant body bucked over her as I worked out every drop of cum that she had in her futa-dick. The pleasure swept through me. It was so exciting. I loved it so much.

She erupted one last time. My naughty futa-daughter filled my twat up with all her cum. I reveled in that hot jizz soaking through my nethers. I quivered and worked my hips from side to side as I savored every last moment of this bliss.

It was just perfect.

A big smile spread on my lips as she panted. I squeezed her breasts as she throbbed in me. I loved the feel of my futa-daughter's big cock in my pussy. She had such a wonderful cunt. I loved having her in me. It was wonderful.

"Mommy," she breathed.

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Lisa Green

"I have got to lick that pregnant pussy clean," I moaned. "Mmm, do you mind if your futa-pet fucks me while I do that, Mommy?"

"Oh, you know you can play with Shanice whenever you want," Mommy said. "Isn't that right, Shanice?"

Shanice moaned into her gag as Mom slid her pussy off my cock. She rolled over and settled down on her back, her pregnant belly curving over her. I smiled and rolled off the bed. My wet futa-dick bobbed before me as I headed to Shanice.
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I unhooked her leash so she could move freely. She still had her hands bound behind her, but that wouldn't stop her from fucking me. She was already rising with grace. She had a toned body. A runner's build now. Mom made sure she kept in shape.

Her futa-dick throbbed before her. She didn't have her cock ring on. I could put it on her and keep her from cumming, but… I did love having her cum flood me. I couldn't deny myself that treat just to keep Shanice from having any bliss.

She wasn't the same bitch she'd been six months ago.

She had transformed. So had her former boyfriend. Tracy—as Travis was now called—had even stayed on the football team. She wasn't a futa, just a woman. I heard rumors about why she was so popular with her teammates.

Dirty slut.

I crawled back into the bed and slid my hands up and down Mom's thighs. I was excited for tomorrow. I had my meeting with my first investor. I had perfected my formula, and it was time to get the capital to mass-produce them and sell them.

I would be rich.

I lowered my face to my mother's auburn bush. My pearly cum matted her curls. Such a delicious sight to witness. I licked my lips before lapping at her curls. I gathered up the delightful jizz. The salty flavor soaked my taste buds. I loved the hint of Mom's sweet pussy cream.

"Mmm, such a good futa-daughter," Mom purred. "Always cleaning up her messes."

"When they're this delicious," I purred and licked at her pussy folds.

I stroked my tongue through her pregnant folds, gathering up her sweet juices and my salty futa-cum. I loved the taste of my seed mixed with her cunt cream. My futa-dick throbbed and twat clenched in delight.

The bed shifted as the naughty Shanice mounted it. She shuffled into place behind me. She pressed her cock between my thighs and slid up to my bush. She had become adept at getting her futa-dick into women's pussies without using her hands.

She found my folds and thrust.

"Shanice," I groaned in delight as her girl-cock penetrated my pussy. "Ooh, that's so good."

She moaned into her ring gag as she enjoyed my hot twat.

My futa-dick twitched beneath me, my cunt cream dripping down my shaft. Shanice bottomed out in my twat. She filled me up. I loved how great she felt. I squeezed down on her as she drew back her girl-cock, stimulating my snatch.

I moaned into Mom's pussy I licked and lapped at her twat, loving her taste. She had such a yummy cunt. My tongue flicked through her folds. I lapped at her, gathering up my salty cum spilling out of her sweet depths.

"Oh, Lisa, yes," moaned my pregnant mother.

She rubbed her hands over her round belly as I licked her. I couldn't see her face or even her boobs, just the fertile curve of her stomach. I lapped at the pussy I bred with hunger, my tongue sliding through her folds.

I was glad that I had bred my mother first.

My tongue plunged into her depths as Shanice thrust away at me. The naughty futa-slut worked her girl-cock in and out of my twat. I gripped her clit-dick, reveling in the wonderful feel of her thick shaft churning me up.

I scooped my jizz out of my mother's twat as Shanice fucked me. My ovaries drank in the friction, a new load of girl-cum brimming in them. I clamped my girl-cock down on Shanice's futa-dick, increasing the friction.

She moaned into her gag.

"That's it," hissed Mom. "Mmm, you're being such a good little futa-bitch, Shanice! You're fucking my futa-daughter and giving her so much pleasure!"

Shanice groaned again as she thrust harder into my pussy.

"Yes, she is, Mommy," I moaned into the delicious, furred muff I ate. I thrust my tongue in deep, swirling around in her sweet depths to find more of my salty cum. I scooped it out. "Fucking me so hard. She's such a good little futa-bitch!"

Shanice's crotch smacked my ass as she fucked my pussy. My girl-dick twitched beneath me, swinging back and forth as the ache grew at the tip. I rose toward that wonderful moment of cumming. I would have such a huge burst of delight.

I squeezed my cunt down on Shanice's futa-dick. She thrust hard into my cunt. She pumped away at me with everything that she had. She stirred me up and brought me closer and closer to bursting on her. My ovaries drank in the friction.

"Oh, lick all that cum out of me," Mom groaned. "Shit, Lisa, you're amazing!"

"So are you," I purred and thrust my tongue back into her pussy.

I wiggled in deeper, searching for all the futa-cum I could find. There was less and less. The sweetness of her pussy grew stronger until it was all I could taste. I wiggled about in her, searching for any last traces.

I didn't find any.

So I lapped at my mother's twat. I feasted on her with passion. She moaned, squeezing her thighs around my head. I flicked my tongue through her thick folds and brushed that hard clit of hers. I loved the way she bucked as I did that.

She trembled in delight as my tongue swirled around her bud. I licked and lapped at her with everything that I had as Shanice hammered my cunt. The futa-pet fucked me with bold strokes, churning up my pussy.

I wiggled my hips, stirring that hot twat around my cock. It was an amazing rush to have her burying into me again and again. I rose toward that awesome moment of eruption. My ovaries quivered as my pussy clenched about her dick. I suckled on Mom's clit as I shuddered on the verge of bursting.

"Lisa!" Mom gasped, her back arching, thrusting her pregnant belly into the air. "Yes!"

Her sweet pussy cream gushed out and bathed my lips.

I drowned in her cunt cream. I licked and lapped at her twat, savoring that delight as Shanice buried her futa-dick into my pussy. The pressure at the tip of my swinging girl-cock burst. My orgasm detonated in me.

"Oh, wow, yes!" I moaned, my futa-dick erupting and splashing the bed sheet.

Shanice pumped away at my writhing cunt as I licked at Mom's pussy. Waves of delight washed through my body while jolts of ecstasy shot from my spurting futa-dick. I whimpered into Mom's snatch as the pleasure consumed me.

Shanice buried into me and erupted.

I groaned as her hot cum pumped into my pussy. My twat rippled and writhed around the sex slave's girl-dick. I loved the feel of her jizz splashing against my cervix. This wild wave of heat washed through me.

I moaned into Mom's pussy. I licked and lapped at her pussy, savoring her flavor juices spilling over my tongue. They were just perfect. I reveled in this moment, my cunt spasming and writhing around Shanice's big dick.

"Oh, yes, yes, flood my little girl's pussy," Mom moaned. "Ooh, that's just so perfect."

Shanice moaned through her gag as she pumped more and more of her jizz into me. I erupted one last time, splashing the bedspread. I shuddered, my twat suckling at Shanice's cock as my mind drowned in all the bliss.

I felt so amazing.

I rubbed my face into Mom's furred muff, savoring this wonderful musk. She tasted so good. I felt so amazing. I could just float away. I was so happy right now. Just so thrilled that all this was going on. That I had bred my mother and that I had a futa-dick.

Shanice pulled her girl-cock out of my pussy. I trembled at the feel of her doing that. Her jizz dripped down my shaft. I trembled at the feel of her futa-cum running to the tip of my clit-dick. It beaded there before dripping from me.

I lifted my face from Mom's pussy. I licked my lips, my tongue dripping in pussy cream. I stared at Mom as she lay there, her big boobs rising and falling. Her pink nipples so hard and suckable. I had to enjoy her breast milk.

"Lisa!" Mom gasped.

I winked at her as I happily drank from her nipple. I nursed from her, savoring that wonderful flavor of her sweet cream. She groaned as her breast milk flooded my mouth. I loved the flavor. I swallowed and enjoyed the melony aftertaste.

"Oh, Lisa," Mom purred as I suckled again.

I nursed from her as more cum dripped out of my pussy I shuddered as Shanice pressed her face into my pussy. She wore a ring gag for a reason. She thrust her tongue out and licked up her own cum from my folds.

I groaned as she did that, savoring her scooping out the jizz from my pussy while I breastfed from my mom. I gulped down all her creamy breast milk. It was such a delight to enjoy that wonderful treat. I swallowed it all down.

"Mmm," Mom cooed. "Are you licking her pussy, Shanice?"

Shanice moaned.

"Such a good pet," Mom purred. "Keep being such a good futa-bitch."

Shanice thrust her tongue into my pussy and swirled around in me. She stirred me up. I trembled as she did that, my futa-dick throbbing. I moaned around Mom's nipple. I suckled hard on her, savoring all her breast milk.

She had such delicious milk. I gulped it down, reveling in that hot delight. She whimpered as I did that. I suckled on her with passion. I nursed on her with everything that I had. She trembled in delight her hands running through my hair.

"Oh, Lisa," she moaned. "Oh, you're such a good daughter."

"Yes, she is," a new voice purred.

I ripped my mouth off Mom's nipple to see my big sister standing in the doorway. Natti's girl-dick thrusts out beneath the pregnant swell of her belly. She rubbed at her heavy belly. I had bred her not long after Mom. Natti's round boobs were larger, nearly Double D's now.

"She's just such a wicked futa," continued Natti. "Having all this fun without me."

"You were over at Mrs. Toritomi's house," I said. "How is your sex slave."

“Pregnant and thrilled to be having my baby and not her husband’s.” Natti giggled. “He’s thrilled, too. He masturbated so hard as I pumped his wife’s pregnant twat with my cum.”

I smiled at her. “Excellent. I’m glad you’re having a good time with her. Mmm, do you want to have a good time with us?”

“What were you thinking?” Natti asked. “Maybe I should fuck Mom while you, what, fuck me?”

“Yep!”

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Natti Green

I grinned at my little futa-sister. She had such a wicked gleam in her eyes as she moved from Mom. Shanice backed away. The slender futa wasn’t allowed to get pregnant. She was on the pill. Though I was sure Mom would breed her one day.

I was just eager to fuck my mother’s bred pussy. I was glad I had knocked up Mrs. Toritomi. Lisa had avoided fucking her for a whole month just to make sure that I was the mother of my sex slave’s daughter.

I moved into position. It was awkward with my growing belly, but I got between Mom’s thighs. Lisa shoved a pillow beneath Mom’s ass to lift her pussy higher. I smiled and winked at my sister. She grinned at me back.

I pressed my girl-dick into Mom’s bed pussy. I shuddered, loving the feel of her hot folds rubbing on the crown of my cock. I thrust into her, my pregnant belly rubbing into Mom’s. It was so hot feeling the fertile curve of her stomach against me. We were both bred by Lisa.

“That’s hot,” Lisa purred as I drew back my futa-dick. Mom clamped her cunt down on my girl-cock, sending such wild pleasure through me.

“So hot,” I moaned as I slammed back into Mom’s bred depths.

Our bellies rubbed together again. Mom’s big boobs jiggled. I loved how they rippled as I thrust away at her. Our stomachs bumped together over and over as I pumped in and out of Mom’s juicy snatch. I loved her pussy.

Things got even hotter as Lisa moved up behind me. As I buried into Mom’s snatch, my futa-sister pressed her girl-dick into my butt-crack. I gasped as she found my asshole. She slid her arms around me and grabbed my boobs.

“Mmm, you want some anal, huh?” I groaned.

“Yep,” she cooed as she thrust against my anal ring.

I groaned as my asshole widened and widened to take her girl-dick. A shiver ran through me as she did that. This was so hot. So wild. My futa-dick throbbed in Mom’s pussy. I groaned as my backdoor opened wide.

My sister slipped into my bowels. Her futa-dick stretched out my asshole. The heat melted down to my pussy, washing around my ovaries brimming with my girl-cum. I groaned as more and more of her clit-rod penetrated my anal sheath.

“Fuck,” I breathed as she bottomed out in me.

“Mmm,” Mom purred, our pregnant bellies rubbing together. “Fuck your sister hard, Lisa.”

“Yes, Mom!” Lisa said and drew back her futa-dick.

I groaned and squeezed my bowels down around her futa-dick. I loved how big and thick she was. She stimulated my anal sheath. Pleasure rippled through me as I cashed her. I pulled my girl-cock out of Mom’s bred depths.
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Lisa thrust back into my asshole, driving me to the hilt in Mom's pussy. I loved her silky snatch squeezing around me. A wave of incestuous delight washed through my nethers and spilled around my ovaries.

"That's so good," whimpered Lisa as she pumped away at my asshole. "Wow, I love that!"

"Me, too," I groaned. "Ass-fuck me!"

I matched her rhythm, thrusting my cock in and out of Mom's juicy twat. Her silky snatch massaged my girl-cock, the pleasure bursting from the crown of my dick and rushing down my shaft to my twat. The bliss mixed with the heat Lisa created in my asshole.

She pounded my anal sheath with hard strokes. She drove her futa-dick in and out of my tight asshole. I loved that pleasure. I squeezed my anal sheath around her girl-cock, reveling in her fucking my asshole. It was so hot.

Such a rush to have her butt-fucking me. My orgasm built faster and faster. The pressure grew at the tip of my cock as I thrust it in and out of Mom's silky pussy. Her cunt clenched down around me, driving me wild.

"Yes," I whimpered.

"Wow, wow, wow," Lisa moaned as she fucked my asshole with such strength.

I quivered, on the verge of cumming. My ovaries brimmed with so much jizz as I pumped away at Mom's pussy. Lisa plunged into my bowels over and over again. It was so hot enjoying both of them together.

I thrust to the hilt in Mom's pussy, my ovaries about to burst. Lisa's girl-cock pumped in and out of my anal sheath as Mom groaned. Her back arched, her curving belly rubbing into mine. Mom squeezed her eyes shut.

"Natti!" she gasped. "Yes!"

Her pussy went wild around my futa-dick.

I gasped as Lisa drew back her girl-dick. I chased her as Mom spasmed around me. I groaned, my ovaries queuing with delight. The heat swelled in my nethers as I thrust back to the hilt in Mom's pussy. I buried deep into her and gasped out in delight.

"Oh, fuck," I moaned as her silky flesh spasmed around my futa-dick. Lisa plunged to the hilt in my bowels. "Yes!"

I erupted.

My asshole spasmed around my sister's futa-dick as I filled our mother's bred pussy with my cum. Spurt after spurt of my jizz erupted from my girl-cock. I savored every blast as my anal sheath suckled at my sister's futa-dick.

"Ooh, Natti!" Lisa gasped. "Yes!"

Her cock erupted into my bowels.

Her cum spurted hot into my anal depths while my futa-jizz erupted into Mom's writhing snatch. I trembled, my pregnant belly rubbing against hers as the pleasure shot through me. So much bliss slammed into my mind. I loved it.

My anal sheath writhed around my sister's big dick. I suckled at her futa-cock as she pumped spurt after spurt of cum into my anal depths. I loved her jizz spraying into me as I flooded our mother's pussy with my girl-seed. It was so hot. So wild.

"Oh, god, yes!" I moaned through my bliss.

"Mmm, that's it, honey!" Mom moaned, her twat rippling around me. She suckled at me with such hunger. "Just fill me up with all that cum!"

"Fill her up!" gasped Lisa. "Wow, that's so good!"

It was amazing. Mom suckled at my futa-dick. She drew out every last drop of cum that was in my ovaries. I erupted into her again and again, savoring this delight. My eyes rolled back in my head as I enjoyed this bliss.

Lisa squeezed my boobs. Milk shot from my nipples as my futa-sister erupted one last time into my asshole. She filled me up with all her girl-cum. I loved the heat of her jizz soaking in me as Mom's cunt rippled around my girl-cock.

I felt so amazing. Just so fantastic. I was so glad that Lisa had invented her futa-formula. I just knew she would do spectacularly tomorrow at her pitch. She would get all the money she needed. I believed in her.

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Lisa Green

"We're here, Mistress," Mrs. Hannah, my gender-swapped sex slave, purred.

My stomach roiled. I trembled as I squeezed Poppy's hand. Mrs. Hannah climbed out of the front seat to open my passenger door. This was it. If this worked out, I would have the money to sell my futa-formula, my gender-swap formula, my boob enhancement formula, my lactating formula, and a few others I had come up with.

"You're going to be amazing," Poppy said. My pregnant girlfriend smiled at me. "Come on. I'll go up with you."

"Thanks," I said and slid out of the car. Mrs. Evelyn, my futa sex slave, handed me my attache case with my formulas in them. "Okay, let's do this!"

It was time to make my fortune.

Lisa Green

"Poppy, you don't have to hold the door for me," I groaned as Poppy held open the tinted door that led into the lobby of the impressive skyscraper. I'd never been in one before.

"Why not?" my futa-girlfriend asked. "You're the VIP here today."

"You're pregnant," I said, glancing at her swollen belly. She wore a low-cut, blue maternity dress that showed off her plump boobs and the curve of her pregnant stomach. She was six months along.

"I can still open a door," she said, her short bob of black hair framing her face.

"Fine, fine," I said. "You're empowered and allowed to open doors for me."

"Damn straight," she said with a big grin. "I'm going to open *all* the doors for you."

I rolled my eyes as I headed inside. I wore a black pencil skirt and cream blouse, my red hair spilling around my face. I pushed up my glasses as we crossed the lobby to the meeting with Mr. Blumold. He was my investor.

"You sure he's the one?" asked Poppy.v

"Yep," I said. "Trust me."

She took my arm and snuggled against me. "I always do."

I smiled and turned to her. I loved the feel of her lips on mine. They were a delight to have kissing me. She thrust her tongue past my mouth and swirled it about, sending this hot shiver racing through me. I groaned, struggling to walk and make out with her.

So I stopped and just enjoyed kissing my sexy futa-girlfriend. My futa-dick was so hard and ready to fuck her hard. It throbbed beneath my skirt. I had to be focused, though. I couldn't get distracted by the naughty minx.
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I broke the kiss and said, “You trying to fluster me.”

“Maybe.” She grinned. “But, no. I want you to succeed. You have to be rich so you can support me as the indolent trophy wife I’ve dreamed of becoming.”

“Isn’t the second wife supposed to be the trophy wife?” I asked, punching the elevator. “You know, I’d trade you in for a younger model.”

“You’re the one that says true love exists,” said Poppy. “So I’m your trophy wife or you’re a liar. And I would be right.”

“And I would hate for that to happen,” I said playfully. The elevator numbers ticked down. “So I’ll just have to stay married to you forever.”

“Yep. You’ll work hard while I fuck the poolgirl and pilates instructor and the yoga instructor and the mailman.”

“That better be mailwoman,” I said, giving her an arched look.

“I think they’re still called mailmen,” Poppy said. “You know, equality.”

The elevator doors opened. I smiled at her words as we stepped onto it. I hit the button and smiled as we headed up to the fifty-second floor. We were on an express. It only operated on floors above forty. It went up and up, the numbers flying by before it slowed down as it approached the fortieth. I had never been on an elevator like this.

It was fascinating.

The elevator stopped at our floor. I stepped out and looked around. There was a sign that pointed us toward “Blumold Investment.” I walked that way and pushed through a glass door. A receptionist, a sexy Black woman with the tips of her curly hair frosted white.

“Can I help you?” she asked, her eyes falling on me. She was in her mid-twenties and from the way she stared at me.

“Lisa Green to see Mr. Blumold,” I said.

“Mmm-hmm, I bet you are,” she said. The nameplate on her desk read “Lashonda.” Her eyes flicked me up and down. “He’s going to be a few minutes late, so it’ll be oh, a quarter hour before he’s ready.”

“Drat,” I said, staring at her. “I bet you’re a mother. I’m going to be one myself.” I put my hand on Poppy’s belly. “Any advice.”

“Don’t get drunk at a Rhianna concert.” She squirmed there. “And if you do, make him wear a rubber.”

“Noted,” I said. “Would I have to wear a rubber?”

“You.” She flicked her tongue over her lips. “What, you claiming you packing something beneath that skirt.” She frowned. “Well, you do have a bulge. You a transwoman.”

“I’m a futa,” I said. “But I do have a big dick. That’s why I’m here. I invented a way to give women dicks without hundreds of thousands of dollars of hormone replacement and surgeries.”

“Oh, Big Pharma’s gonna hate you,” Lashonda said. She stood revealing a curvy figure, her silvery blouse tucked into a tight, black skirt. She had nice calves, her skin a rich, creamy brown. “So, can I see it? I’d love to see it.”

“You and MILFs,” said Poppy.

“You love MILFs, too,” I said. “Why you’re spending every night in your mother’s bed.” I had knocked up Poppy’s mother, Mrs. Tate, too. And I had knocked up her gender-swapped mother.

“Three pregnant women in one bed…” Poppy grinned as Lashonda moved out before me. “Trust me, it doesn’t work any longer.”

“Let me see this dick,” Lashonda said, so turned on by my presence. All MILFs were. I still wasn’t sure why. I wasn’t planning on selling that version of the formula, nor the one that I used on Shanice. That one made it so every woman who hadn’t been knocked up was into her. It didn’t work on me probably because I had bred women making me a mother.

I fixed that, though. Took me a month to eliminate that side-effect.

“Just shove up her skirt and see it,” said Poppy as she moved behind Lashonda. “You’re going to love how big she is.”

“She looks hung,” said Lashonda as she knelt before me. She smacked her plump, ruby lips. She started pushing up my skirt. She had long fingernails painted bright red. They rasped on the fabric as she worked my skirt higher and higher.

I shuddered, loving the feeling of her doing that. She worked the skirt up and up my thighs. I slid over my rump. My futa-dick popped out and bounced before her eyes. She gasped at the sight of my dick throbbing there. She licked her lips, staring at my cock with such hunger.

I loved the way she seized my cock in her dark hand. She licked her lips then blinked. She stared down beneath my girl-cock and looked at my curls. At my wet pussy soaking my bush and filling the air with the sweet aroma of my pussy.

“Fuck me,” Lashonda breathed. “You got a pussy, too.”

“I told you,” I said. “I found a way to make a woman’s clit turn into a dick. I’m a futa.”

“Futa…” The Black secretary buried her face into my bush and licked. She flicked her tongue through my folds. I loved what she did to me. It felt incredible having her tongue flicking through my folds. My eyes rolled back in my head. “Yum.”

“Uh-huh,” I groaned as her tongue stroked through my folds. “Oh, that’s so good. That’s just delicious. Wow, that’s nice.”

“So nice,” whimpered the young MILF. She thrust her tongue into my pussy while her dark hand stroked up and down my girl-dick. She teased me with that wicked stroke. I loved the feel of her doing that. It was outstanding. “Oh, that’s so nice.”

“Mmm, she has a yummy pussy,” Poppy said as she dropped to her knees. Thanks to how her maternity dress fell off her stomach, you couldn’t tell she had a hardon until she lifted her skirt and unveiled that futa-dick thrusting out beneath her curving belly. “Just yummy.”

She started pushing up the Black woman’s skirt, rolling the fabric up the MILF’s thighs and over her rump. Lashonda wore a lacy pair of purple panties with black trimming on the edges. They looked sexy. My futa-girlfriend grinned and dragged those off the woman’s plump rump.

Poppy grinned at me as she stared at the Black MILF’s quivering booty. I smiled back at her, savoring Lashonda licking at my snatch, my futa-dick throbbing on her forehead. I shuddered at the naughty strokes of her tongue.

She flicked up to my girl-dick this time and kept going. I loved feeling her warm tongue sliding up my futa-cock until she brushed the thick crown. She didn’t miss a beat in swallowing my clit-rod. I shuddered at the warmth of her hot mouth devouring my shaft.

“Ooh, that’s good,” I moaned. “Lashonda.”

“Enjoy,” Poppy said and winked at me. She thrust her futa-dick to the hilt in the MILF’s juicy twat. “Oh, that’s good.”

Lashonda moaned her agreement around my futa-dick. She most certainly agreed it was good. She closed her eyes and suckled on me with passion. I shuddered, savoring the way her tongue swirled around my girl-dick.

That felt amazing. I shuddered, loving what she did to me. It was an outstanding rush to have her suckling on me. My pussy clenched and relaxed at what she did to me. I shuddered, my heart racing. A wild beat throbbed through me.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I groaned. “Ooh, you are driving me wild, you know that?”

She winked at me as she bobbed her head, rocking back and forth to Poppy’s thrusts.

It was hot watching my girlfriend’s pale, pregnant belly slapping into the MILF’s ebony rump. Poppy’s curving stomach slid over that jiggling booty as she pumped away with her futa-dick. She fucked the MILF hard and fast, pleasure crossing my girlfriend’s face.

I loved the delight Poppy received from pounding the slut’s asshole. It was a thing of beauty to watch. I loved it so much I groaned, savoring every last moment of watching the pair of them fuck. It was breathtaking to witness.

“Yes, yes, yes,” I groaned. “Ooh, fuck her hard. Fuck her Poppy. That’s hot. That’s so hot.”

“Is she sucking on your futa-dick hard?” purred Poppy.

“You better believe she is,” I groaned. “Oh, god, she’s just driving me wild with that hot mouth of hers.”

“Good,” my futa-girlfriend cooed. “Ooh, slut, just keep sucking on her with that hungry mouth. Make my girlfriend cum!”

Lashonda suckled hard, her tongue dancing around the crown of my futa-dick. The pleasure flowed down to my stomach. I trembled, my heart pounding so hard and fast. It was a treat to feel her nursing on me. She suckled with such prowess.

The pressure grew and grew at the tip of my clit-dick. It was an outstanding rush. An amazing thrill to have all this pressure swelling my ovaries. The bliss had my boobs quivering. My round tits bounced beneath my blouse as I savored Lashonda’s suckling.

Pussy cream dribbled down my thighs. I smelled my sweet delight. I breathed in that musk while catching hints of Poppy’s spicy pussy and a tangy twat that had to be the delicious MILF getting her pussy reamed out by my girlfriend.

What a hot moment.

The pressure in my ovaries grew and grew. I hurtled toward that moment of eruption. I was so eager for all that bliss to burst from my futa-dick and flood Lashonda’s mouth. I would fill her up with all the girl-cum I had.

“That’s it,” I groaned. “Oh, you’re going to get a big mouthful of futa-cum from me.”

The Black MILF squealed in delight. She nursed with all her passion, so eager for my futa-cum. She wiggled her hips, stirring her twat around my girlfriend’s clit-dick. Poppy groaned, her pregnant belly slapping Lashonda’s rump.

“And I’m going to fill that pussy with so much cum,” Poppy moaned. “You want that, don’t you?”

Lashonda nodded around my cock. Her tongue swirling around the spongy crown.

I smiled, trembling as I hurtled so close to that wonderful burst of delight. I couldn’t wait until I detonated. I ached for that hot moment to erupt from me. My heart pounded in my chest as she suckled at me. My pussy clenched.

My ovaries quivered. The pressure at the tip of my dick swelled toward that bursting point. Joy spread on Poppy's face as she pounded Lashonda's pussy. It was so clear that she was close to bursting. I loved the sight.

"Oh, fuck, yes!" Poppy moaned. "I'm going to cum! Let me feel that pussy going wild!"

Lashonda squealed around my futa-dick.

Her humming passion sent me over the edge. I erupted. My hot futa-cum spurted into the Black MILF's mouth. I erupted over and over again, filling her up with all the cum that I had. The pleasure swept through me. I felt so dizzy from the surge of rapture sweeping through me.

"Oh, shit!" Poppy gasped. "Fucking slut! Take my futa-cum!"

My pregnant futa-girlfriend bucked, pumping blast after blast of her girl-cum into the slut's pussy. I loved the sounds she made. That was so hot. It was wild that she was cumming in her twat. I savored every second of it, my pussy writhing.

Juices spilled hot down my thighs. I groaned, stars bursting across my vision. It was a wonderful moment of delight. I loved every last second of this heat sweeping through me. I shuddered, my orgasm peaking in me.

"Oh, you wonderful woman," I groaned as she swallowed the last of my girl-cum.

I slid out of her mouth as Lashonda moaned, "You futas are awesome!"

"Yes!" gasped Poppy. She shuddered as a phone beeped on the desk.

"Shit, that's my boss." Lashonda scrambled to her feet, ripping her pussy off Poppy's gleaming girl-dick. The secretary darted to the desk and picked up, panting, "Yes… Mr. Blum… old." She nodded. "Yes, yes, she's here. She's ready to see you. I'll send her in." She sat the phone down and purred, "Good luck, futa."

I winked at her and shoved my futa-dick against my stomach. I pushed my skirt down and headed for the door. Poppy gasped and grabbed my attache case. She thrust it into my hands. I smiled at her. Glad I had it.

I headed inside.

Mr. Blumold was sitting at his desk. He was an older man, his gray hair balding. He had a thick mustache. He arched an eyebrow as he saw me walk in. His eyes flicked up and down me as I moved through his large office, passing a couch, chair, and coffee table. He had some bookshelves with some antique tomes on them.

A woman stood at the window, her back to me. She wore a tight, red dress, her blonde hair spilling down her shoulders. She turned around and drew in a deep breath at the sight of me. She was in her mid-thirties, the trophy wife.

"Good day, Mr. Blumold," I purred, "and Mrs. Blumold."

"You look like you're a kid," the gruff man said.

"I just turned sixteen," I admitted.

"So a kid." He shook his head. "I don't know why I'm hearing you out. A formula that can make women into men."

"Men into women or give women clit-dicks. I also can enlarge their breasts, enhance their beauty, allow them to lactate, and a few other specialty things."

"Preposterous," he said. "I must have been insane to—"

"Hear her out, darling," Mrs. Blumold purred as she sauntered around the desk. She moved up beside me and put her arm on my shoulder. She was taller than me, a combination of her Nordic heritage and her stiletto heels. "Mmm, she's cute."

She leaned over and licked my ear. I shuddered as her tongue stroked me. My futa-dick throbbed. Her husband didn't object to that as I sat my attache case on

desk and opened it. I pulled out a syringe, capped with a plastic safety covering, full of a pink liquid.

“This formula will turn any woman’s clitoris into a fully functional penis that is capable of ejaculating and inseminating another woman,” I purred.

“That is the dumbest thing I have ever heard,” he said. “You’re a beautiful, young woman, but… I just can’t believe that.”

“Oh, I believe her,” the trophy wife purred. She slid her hands down the front of my white blouse to cup my round boobs through my top. “She’s just such as sexy thing, honey.”

Mr. Blumold nodded his agreement. They both had children, so I was affecting them. That was my ultimate trump card here. I knew I would secure the money I needed. I had done my research. But first I had to enjoy myself.

I pulled up my skirt and purred, “Your secretary’s already had a sneak peek, but…” I yanked up my skirt enough for my futa-dick to flop out. “Ta-da! My clit-dick!”

Mrs. Blumold gasped in delight. she slid out in front of me and sat on her husband’s desk. He craned his cock to peer around his wife at me. I throbbed out before me as the trophy wife gripped my throbbing shaft. Her tongue stroked over her lips.

“My, my, she’s hung, darling,” cooed the trophy MILF. She grabbed my cock and stroked up and down me. “She’s big and thick. I’ve never seen a dick this big before.”

“Never?” he asked. “So what. She’s just a hot cross-dresser.”

“She doesn’t have any balls at all but…” Her hand reached the base of my cock. Her fingers rubbed at my wet vulva. “She has a pussy instead.” Her digits found my entrance and thrust into me. “Oh, yes, she has a cunt. A wet and juicy cunt. This is really a clit-dick.”

“I’m a futa,” I said.

“Oh, so many women are going to want this,” she purred. “So many women have such penis envy. They want cocks. Oh, yes, this is going to make so much money. We have to invest in her.”

“We?” her husband asked with annoyance.

“Fine, fine, you, darling.” She pulled her fingers out and held them up before her, seeing my glistening juices coating them. “You have to invest in her right now.”

She suckled on her fingers while my hands slid up her thighs to her tight skirt. I pushed the red, stretchy fabric up and up her thighs. This wicked gleam sparkled in her eyes. She pulled her digits out of her mouth, pursing her ruby lips into a hot smile.

I pushed up her skirt enough to expose her black thong. She had a shaved pussy, of course. I loved the lace that trimmed the gusset of her panties. I hooked the fabric and pulled it to the side to reveal a tight pussy. Had she had labiaplasty? Her cunt looked like a sixteen-year-old girl’s twat.

“Mr. Blumold,” I purred as I pressed my girl-dick into her hot pussy lips. “I have the formulas all figured out. I need a hundred million in startup costs for the factory. I’ll need more for distribution and advertising.”

“Give it to her,” moaned Mrs. Blumold as I slid my futa-cock slowly into her pussy. Her married cuntlips swallowed my dick. “Yes, yes, give her whatever she wants.”

She leaned back on her hands as I sank more and more of my futa-dick into her juicy pussy. I loved the feel of her about me. She squeezed her cunt around my cock. That felt just amazing. It was a spectacular delight to enjoy.

Mr. Blumold stood and peered around at what was happening. He froze at the sight of my futa-dick sliding to the hilt in his wife's cunt. I had every inch of my dick in her. She swallowed at what he was seeing there.

I wicked at him as his wife groaned. She squeezed her cunt around my cock and wiggled her hips from side to side. I loved how she held me. It was such a perfect delight. I drew back my futa-dick, savoring that delicious heat.

"Fine," he said watching my clit-dick emerging from his wife's pussy. "I'll get it to you."

"Excellent," I purred as I slammed back into his wife's pussy. "Now you just watch like a good little cuckold while I fuck your trophy wife!"

"Fuck me so hard!" moaned Mrs. Blumold.

Her blonde hair swept around her face. She was a natural. I could tell. She moaned, squeezing her cunt around my cock as I fucked in and out of her pussy. I reveled in her husband watching. It was always so hot when they watched.

I fucked my pregnant German teacher in front of her husband all the time. Frau Hure refused to let me make Mr. Hure into a woman. Mr. Stevens still asked me over to fuck his pregnant wife, too. He was so happy that she was having my baby. It was hot sharing her with him.

There were other married women I fucked, like Mrs. Hornburg, that hot MILF I met at the coffee shop. Her sister had come in for a visit last month, both of them pregnant with my daughters. I loved my life so much.

"Oh, my god, darling," Mrs. Blumold moaned as I fucked her cunt hard and fast. I buried into her again and again. "Oh, she's so huge. Way bigger than you. And so much harder. No limp noodle! She doesn't need a blue pill."

"No," Mr. Blumold groaned as he watched me fucking his wife. He rubbed his hand over his forehead. "No, she does not."

"Oh, that's it, cutie," the trophy MILF moaned. "Fuck that big girl-cock in and out of me. I love it." She clamped her cunt down hard around me as I pumped away. "I love it so much!"

My pussy drank in the silky delight of her married cunt. The heat washed around my ovaries. I trembled in delight as I fucked her again and again. I buried into her over and over. This was so hot to bury into her like this. I loved every last second of it. This was so hot. So wild.

I plunged into her pussy with such force. I plowed deep and hard into her cunt with all that I had. I churned her up with such passion. She whimpered and moaned as I did that. She groaned, clamping her cunt down around my dick.

That was perfect. Just awesome.

"Wow," I moaned as I buried into her.

"It's more than wow," the trophy MILF moaned, her head tossing. "It's outstanding!"

Her husband stared on, his hands rubbing at his pants. I bet he didn't need that little blue pill right now. Oh, no, she was thrusting away at me. I loved how she pumped away into my pussy. She churned me up over and over again.

I shuddered as I pumped away at her hot snatch. She held me in that tight, hot embrace. She drove me wild with her married snatch. Her boobs jiggled in the front of her dress as I fucked her, nipples poking at the fabric.

She didn't have a bra on.

I yanked down the front of her dress. She gasped as her big, fake tits popped out. They were a gorgeous boob job. I gripped both her breasts and kneaded them. I loved the feel of the silicone implants beneath her soft skin.

She groaned, her pussy clamping down on them as I swept my thumbs over her

boobs and found her pink nipples. I massaged those. I pressed my thumbs into them. She clamped her twat down around me. I loved how she did that. It was so hot feeling her pussy gripping me.

She flicked her tongue over her lips and moaned, “That’s it. Just fuck me so hard like that. It’s perfect. I love every last second of it. I’m going to have such a huge climax.”

“Yes, you are,” I groaned as I buried into her snatch again and again. I plowed deep and hard into her married pussy. Her cunt clamped down on me. “Right before your husband. You’re going to cum like a whore on my futa-dick!’

“Yes!” Mrs. Blumold squealed. “Oh, yes, yes, yes!”

I thrust into her pussy. I plunged into her cunt with hard passion. I loved this so much. Her twat gripped me, the pressure growing at the tip of my futa-dick. My ovaries brimmed with all the cum that would flood her twat.

I’m going to breed you, Mrs. Blumold!” I moaned.

“Oh, god, yes!” the trophy MILF moaned and bucked.

Her pussy convulsed around my dick. She spasmed around me. The pleasure swept through my body. I loved how she suckled at me with her wonderful snatch. The pressure in my ovaries surged toward bursting as I pumped away at her writhing twat.

I buried to the hilt in the MILF’s cumming twat and erupted. “Wow!”

My futa-dick pumped blast after blast of jizz into her pussy. I filled her up, maybe even bred her. The trophy MILF’s hot snatch rippled around me while her husband watched me seed her. I groaned, savoring his attention on us.

“Oh, you delicious futa!” moaned the sexy Mrs. Blumold, her fake boobs jiggling in my hand. “Oh, that’s just amazing!”

“It is,” I moaned, savoring her pussy rippling around my cock. She suckled at me with such force. The heat of her passion nursed at me. It was a delicious moment to enjoy. “Oh, it is!”

I loved the way her cunt rippled around my cock. My pussy spasmed, too. I enjoyed that delight washing through me. This was just a perfect moment. An incredible delight to have washing over me. I shuddered, savoring this delight.

“Oh, wow, that’s it!” I whimpered as I erupted one last time into her pussy. My dual blisses quivered through me. “Mmm, I think we need a demonstration, Mr. Blumold.”

“Demonstration?” he asked as I pulled out of his wife. “That was a very thorough demonstration.”

“To prove that I can make women into futas,” I said and smiled at him. I grabbed my attache case and set it down by his wife. My cum dripped out of her pussy. I opened it up and pulled out a syringe. “Can I make you into a futa, Mrs. Blumold.”

“You can do whatever you want to me,” she said as I pulled off the plastic safety cap.

“Wonderful,” I said and plunged the syringe into her thigh. “I’ve done lots of experiments. Taking it orally, is, sadly not the most pleasant experience. Bad stomach cramps, but… This way is painless.”

She shuddered as I dropped to my knees. I licked my lips before I plunged my face into the MILF’s tart pussy. I lapped at her tight slit dripping with my cum. My salty futa-jizz mixed so well with her cream. The two flavors complimented themselves the way only cunt and spunk could.

I lapped up the spunk dripping out of her pussy as she stared down at me. She was clearly waiting for it to happen. It wouldn't be long. I stared at her clit, my eyes growing cross to keep it in focus. My glasses slipped on my nose as I lapped at her. I gathered up all that wonderful spunk that leaked out of her. It was so delightful.

I plunged my tongue into her cunt and spun around in her. She moaned as I did that. I gathered up more of the jizz as she gasped. Her big boobs jiggled above me. She stared down, her eyes so wide. Blonde hair danced around her face.

"Something's happening," she moaned. "My clit is burning."

"Is it?" her husband asked, still groping himself through his pants.

"Mmm, just wait," I moaned and licked up more salty futa-jizz and tart MILF-pussy. It was a wonderful treat to enjoy. "You're going to love what's coming next."

She nodded and trembled there. It was so hot having her quiver in delight. I was having a wild time flicking my tongue through her folds. I lapped at her with hunger, my heart pounding in my chest as I feasted upon her snatch.

Her bud twitched. She moaned as her clit blossomed into a futa-dick. It grew out before her as I tongued her pussy. She whimpered as I did that. She squeezed her thighs around my head as she groaned in delight. She humped her cum-filled pussy as her shaft swelled in size.

"Oh, my god, that's a dick!" she moaned as her cock pressed against my forehead, pulsing with her heartbeat. "I'm growing a dick."

"A clit-dick," I moaned. "A MILF-cock."v

"Yes," she whimpered as I licked and lapped at her twat with all that I had.

I gathered up the cum spilling out of her. I loved the taste of my jizz spilling out of her depths. Her futa-dick twitched and throbbed against my forehead. She trembled there as I licked and lapped at her. I stroked my tongue around in her pussy, stirring her up while looking for cum.

There was less and less to find while my eyes stared at her big girl-cock. I loved how thick her shaft was. This was so hot. I flicked my tongue out of her folds and reached the base of her new futa-dick. I stroked up it.

"Oh, are you going to suck on my brand-new cock, Lisa?" Mrs. Blumold gasped as she stared at me.

"You bet I am," I told her and lapped at her more. I grabbed the base of her cock as I climbed up to the pinnacle of it. I swirled my tongue around the tip before I swallowed it.

She gasped as I did that. She shuddered, her eyes so wide as my lips slid down her shaft. I suckled on her with passion. She groaned as I did that. Her dick twitched in my mouth. She shuddered, her eyes so wide as she stared down at me.

I winked at her as I bobbed my head. I suckled with all my might, my red hair sweeping around my face as I worshiped her. My cunt clenched, my juicy pussy dripping with my cream. Her husband groaned as he watched me blow his wife's new futa-dick.

"That's… that's incredible," Mr. Blumold gasped, his words choked.

"You have no idea how incredible this is," moaned Mrs. Blumold. "Oh, my god, I have a dick. Ooh, ooh, your tongue feels amazing sweeping around my cock."

I danced my tongue around the crown of her dick. I swirled about her, teasing her. She whimpered as I did that. She trembled as I flicked my tongue around her. I savored giving her this wonderful moment. She squeezed her eyes shut.

I flicked my tongue through her folds. I tongued her with hunger. She whimpered, her girl-dick throbbing in my mouth. My hand stroked her base, brushing her pussy lips in the process. She was so juicy. Her tart aroma filled my nose.

"Lisa! Lisa!" Mrs. Blumold moaned. "Oh, that's incredible!"

I winked at her as I suckled on her with all my might. I wanted her cum spurting into my mouth. I craved to have all that jizz just flooding me. I would enjoy every last second of that cum spurting into my mouth. She had such a yummy cunt.

"Yes, yes, yes," she moaned. "There's something building in my pussy."

I ripped my mouth off her futa-dick with a wet plop, drool spilling down my chin. "That's your ovaries. They're brimming with so much cum for me to swallow!"

I engulfed her futa-dick again as she gasped out, "Oh, yes, yes, I want to flood your mouth with all my jizz!"

I winked at her as I suckled on her. I hungered to have all that pleasure. I suckled on her with all my might. It was just a wonderful delight to pleasure her. I nursed with passion, my cheeks hollowing. Her salty precum coated my tongue.

It was a yummy delight to taste. A wonderful hunger to enjoy. I suckled on her with all the passion I had. I nursed with such wanton hunger. She groaned, her futa-dick throbbing inside my mouth. I would gulp down all her cum.

"You're driving me wild, Lisa," she moaned, her futa-dick twitching. Her precum grew saltier in my mouth. "Oh, my fucking god!"

The trophy futa-wife burst in rapture. Her hot futa-cum spurted into my mouth. She splashed the back of my throat with her hot cum. I gulped down all the wonderful spunk that fired from her futa-dick. It was amazing to swallow it all down.

I drank every last drop of that jizz. I loved it so much. She whimpered, her tart aroma filling my nose. Her fake titties jiggled over my head. She groaned, trembling on the desk as she flooded my mouth with all her pearly cum.

"You amazing futa!" she gasped. "I'm an amazing futa, too! This is wild!"

I groaned around her futa-dick. I suckled hard on her, gulping down every spurt of her salty girl-cum. She shuddered as she erupted a few more times. She filled my mouth up with all her girl-cum. It was wondrous to taste.

"Oh, wow," she moaned as I slid my mouth up her futa-dick. "Ooh, that was great. I want more. I would love to fuck you, Lisa. Can I?"

"Sure," I said. "Pussy or asshole?"

"Oh, that's a choice," she said. "Um, asshole!"

"Okay," I said and bent over the desk. I slapped my hands down on my rump, my futa-dick twitching. I parted my butt-cheeks and said, "Go on, bury right into there!"

"I can't believe this," said Mrs. Blumold. "This is so wild, but…"

She pressed her futa-dick to my butt-crack. I shuddered as she slid it down and my butt-crack to my asshole. I shuddered as she nuzzled right against my anal ring. I smiled as she drilled against me. It felt so amazing having her push on me like that. My eyes rolled back in my head as my anal ring expanded.

I shuddered as she drilled harder and harder against me. My body quivered as my asshole widened. She gasped as she popped into my bowels. I groaned at the burning heat melting down to my pussy. I savored that wonderful sensation.

Her passion melted through my bowels. I sucked in a deep breath as more and more of the MILF's big dick sank into my backdoor. She planted her hands on either side of me on the desk as she bottomed out in my asshole. I had every inch of her in me.

“Oh, wow,” her husband said, witnessing his wife’s futa-dick buried to the hilt in me. “I can’t believe how hot this is. I have to…”

“Oh, wow, he’s just whipping it out and jerking it off,” groaned Mrs. Blumold.

“Let him,” I moaned as the sexy trophy wife drew back her futa-dick. Her MILF-cock massaged my bowels. “Oh, that’s incredible. I loved that so much!”

“Me, too,” she groaned as she thrust back into my asshole. “Oh, that’s just incredible, isn’t it?”

“Uh-huh,” I moaned as she thrust away at me. She fucked into my bowels with such powerful thrusts. She churned me up with her hard dick. I loved her fucking my asshole. She drove in and out of me. “Oh, fuck my ass so hard, Mrs. Blumold!”

“Gladly,” she moaned as she fucked into me over and over again.

I savored her churning up my bowels. She felt so wonderful. She was just fantastic. I enjoyed every last second of her big futa-dick fucking me. She pounded me with such force. I shuddered, my anal sheath squeezing down around her. I enjoyed this bliss. I savored this ecstasy. She ass-fucked me hard and fast.

I squeezed my anal sheath down around her. I loved how she churned me up. It was so exciting. I shuddered with her every thrust. She butt-fucked me hard and fast. She plowed into me with all that she had. I trembled with her every thrust.

The heat melted down to my ovaries then to the tip of my futa-dick. I throbbed against the table as she ass-fucked me. She buried into me again and again. I loved it so much. I savored this amazing delight. I was in heaven here.

“Wow, Mrs. Blumold,” I moaned.

“Yes, yes, yes,” she gasped. “That’s so good! I love this so much!”

“I know!” I groaned. “Ooh, just keep fucking me like that!”

She pumped away hard and fast into my bowels. She fucked me with powerful strokes. I loved it. I clamped my anal sheath down around her thrusting dick. She churned me up. I quivered, gasping out in passion with each one.

She thrust to the hilt in my bowels again and again. She churned up my asshole with force. I loved what she did to me. How she pounded me with all that I had. It was just an amazing rush to have her fucking me with such passion. I squirmed, stirring my anal sheath around her thick dick.

“I’m going to erupt in your asshole,” she moaned. “I’m going to cum so hard in your bowels!’

“You better!” I moaned, loving her fucking my anal sheath with her big dick. “I want you to cum so hard in me. I just want you to erupt in my asshole!”

“Oh, god, I love this!” whimpered Mrs. Blumold. “This is going to be so successful. Oh, fuck, this is going to be such a big hit!”

She slammed deep and hard into my asshole, bringing me closer and closer to erupting. I shuddered, hurtling toward that moment of bursting. My pussy dripped juices as the heat swelled the temperature in my ovaries. I would erupt.

She buried deep and hard into my bowels. She gasped, her crotch slapping into my butt-cheeks. They jiggled from the force of her impact. I shuddered, my glasses slipping on my nose. I whimpered as my anal sheath gripped her. She buried to the hilt in me.

“Oh, wow, yes!” I gasped and burst.

My anal sheath convulsed around her futa-dick. I suckled at the trophy wife’s big MILF-cock. She moaned as she drew back, my asshole spasming around her. She hammered to the hilt in my writhing bowels, filling me up with that big dick.

“Lisa!” she squealed and erupted.

MILF-cum flooded my asshole. I groaned, my dick spurting again and again, basting the side of the desk with ecstasy. I loved it as my bowels suckled at her girl-cock. I quivered through such wanton delight, stars flashing before my vision.

Dual delights consumed my mind. Rapture from my pussy and ecstasy from my futa-dick. I trembled as her girl-cock filled me up with so much jizz. She erupted into me over and over again. I loved how she basted me with all her cum.

“Oh, my god,” she groaned as my asshole milked out the last of her jizz. “Oh, sign the contract with her right now!”

“Yes, dear,” her husband whimpered.

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Poppy Tate

Lisa emerged flushed and happy from the office. Her futa-dick tented the front of her skirt. I rose naked from the couch, the secretary panting on her desk, my cum running out of her pussy. I had my fun out here.

“How’d it go?” I asked as she hurried to me.

“I got the funding!” She threw her arms around me and kissed me on the lips.

I melted against her. I was so happy for her. My tongue danced with hers while my pregnant belly rubbed on hers. She broke the kiss and grinned at me. She looked so happy. Just so giddy. I knew she was about to be so busy.

I was so happy for you.

“Come on,” she said. “We have so much to do. Let’s go see the realty agent and close on that office.”

“Right, right,” I said as she dragged me to the elevator.

I kissed her the entire way down, just so happy with her. Our tongues swapped saliva as my futa-dick throbbed. She was such a sexy thing. She grabbed my ass while I stroked her back. My pussy dripped with juices, my cream running down my thighs beneath my maternity gown.

We hit the first floor and spilled out into the lobby. We clung together. I giggled like I was drunk. Not that I had any alcohol in six months. I wasn’t about to harm my baby. But I felt that giddy heat rushing through me.

“You did it!” I squealed.

“I did it!” she gasped, drawing looks from the security guards at their desks.

Laughing, she pulled me out the doors to where Mrs. Hannah waited to open the door to the SUV. The gender-swapped MILF smiled as she did. I slid in and stretched out on the back seat, my legs spreading wide.

“We have time before we reach the realty agent’s office,” I purred. “There’s traffic. It’ll be twenty minutes. Plenty of time for a victory fuck!”

I pulled up my maternity gown and yanked it off, squirming to work it off. My round boobs and curving belly appeared. My hard futa-dick smacked into the bottom swell of my pregnant stomach. I could just see the tip thrusting up over my fertile swell.

“Such a horny futa,” I purred.

“Preggers,” I said. “It’s a side-effect, and since you made me this way.” I arched an eyebrow at her.

She laughed and hiked her pencil skirt. Her girl-dick popped out. She grabbed her shaft and pressed the tip into my pussy lips. I shuddered as she thrust her futa-dick to the hilt in my pregnant snatch.
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She stretched me open in such a beautiful way. I fucked other futas, like her sister Natti or Shanice the Futa-Pet, but Lisa's had the best girl-dick. I groaned, closing my eyes and squeezing my pussy down on that hard dick.

She rubbed her hands over my pregnant belly as she drew back her futa-cock. My girl-dick twitched between us. She smiled at me, her boobs jiggling in her silk blouse. She looked so mature with her glasses on.

Way older than she was.

I shuddered as my sexy futa-girlfriend buried her clit-dick back to the hilt in my pussy. The silky delight washed over me and ran up to the tip of my shaft. Precum bubbled from the slit and dribbled down the shaft.

"Ooh, ooh, I did it!" she moaned. "I'm going to sell my creations."

"You're going to be so rich!" I moaned, loving her clit-dick pumping away at my bred twat. "Yes, yes, just don't stop. Fuck me so hard!"

She did. My sexy futa-girlfriend pumped away at me. She fucked my girl-cum with that hot twat. I squeezed my snatch down around her, loving the silky friction. Pleasure rushed through me with her every thrust into my snatch.

My futa-dick throbbed as I squirmed there, my twat squeezing down on her thrusting shaft. She pumped away at me. She churned me up and built the pressure in my ovaries. I groaned in delight, my pregnant pussy melting around her shaft.

"Ooh, I love you, Poppy," Lisa moaned, her hands roaming over my pregnant stomach.

"Mmm, I love you so much, Lisa!" I gasped.

"That's because I'm fucking you!"

I wicked at her. "That's definitely a good reason to love you!"

She grinned at me as she buried her futa-dick to the hilt in me. But I loved her for more than that. She knew it. I trembled, my futa-cock throbbing with the rapid bead of my heart. I came closer and closer to erupting.

That wonderful cock pumping away at me swelled and swelled the pressure at the tip of my cock. My ovaries brimmed with all my girl-cum that would erupt from me. I was so ready for all that delight to spurt into me. It would be magnificent.

"Oh, yes, yes," I groaned, my pussy clamping down hard on her.

"Oh, wow, that's so good," she moaned. "You're driving me wild!"

"That's the point!" I purred. "Mmm, and you're making me shudder. That big dick is fucking me so hard! Yes, yes, keep driving that cock into me!"

"Gladly!"

She buried that futa-dick into my pussy with her powerful strokes. She fucked me hard and fast. I loved her burying into me with all that she had. I shuddered, squeezing my cunt down on her big dick. It was awesome.

Her hands rubbed at the sides of my pregnant belly as she slammed to the hilt in my pussy. I gasped, the pressure about to burst in me. She drew back, my cunt clamping down on her futa-cock. My girl-dick twitched as she buried back into me.

I burst.

"Lisa!" I howled.

My futa-cum fired up into the air. Pearly jizz splashed on my pregnant belly. I loved the way my spunk soaked my skin and pooled in my bellybutton. More erupted while my twat spasmed around her writhing cunt.

"Lisa!" I whimpered as she buried into me.

"Wow, Poppy!" she gasped and erupted.

Her hot futa-cum spurted into my pussy. She fired blast after blast of naughty spunk into me. I trembled, savoring the heat washing through me. It was an incredible rush. My cunt convulsed around her futa-dick as the rapture swept through me. Ecstasy fired from my clit-cock as she filled me with her futa-seed.

My twat writhed around her girl-cock. I worked out blast after blast of her cum. I shuddered, savoring that wonderful delight erupting from me. It was such a fantastic bliss having all this pleasure screaming through my mind.

"Oh, god, Lisa," I moaned, more of my futa-cum splashing on my belly.

"Mmm," my sexy futa-girlfriend groaned, her futa-cum spurting into me. "Wow, that's incredible!"

I suckled at her erupting girl-cock with everything that I had. I loved her spilling all her passion into me. It felt so awesome. This was just the delight that I craved. The sort of passion that a sexy girl like me needed. I shuddered here, my heart pounding in my chest. I squirmed on my back, my twat rippling around her snatch.

She erupted into me one last time as I trembled, my mind drowning in rapture I felt so good right now. Just so loved. She rubbed her hands across my pregnant belly, smearing the jizz into my skin. It was such a wonderful moment.

"I love you," Lisa groaned.

"Yeah," I panted. "Mmm, I'm so sexy. Of course, you do!"

"Yep!" She grinned from ear to ear. "Ooh, this is going to be awesome!"

I nodded, so glad to enjoy this with her. I couldn't wait to see what sort of amazing business empire she invented with her formula. I couldn't wait to be her sexy trophy wife. We would have an amazing life together.

We should get married. But who should do the proposing?

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Lisa Green – Three Months Later…

I entered the hospital room where Poppy had just given birth to our daughter, Liselle. I thought that was a beautiful name. I smiled at my futa-girlfriend looking radiant. Flushed, exhausted, and so happy as she held our little darling.

She was a futa. But not the first futa born.

"Finally decided to show up," she said.

"You all went into labor so close together," I said. "You, Mom, Natti, Mrs. Hure, Ms. Lynette, and Mrs. Evelyn. It's all I can do to keep up with you all."

"Who's given birth?"

"Natti's had my daughter-niece Aurora and Mrs. Hure had Heidi," I said.

"Your German name, right?"

I nodded.

"Kinky."

"Ms. Lynette had Viola, and Mrs. Evelyn had Bella. She has her wife and daughter with her."

"I thought Shanice would be leashed to your mom's bed," Poppy said.

"No. Doctor wouldn't let that." I licked my lips. "She's in the final stages of labor. I'm going to have to go and check on her soon."

"Well, you're definitely going to be a billionaire," I said. "You have enough kids for it. You're a sexy Elon Musk."
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I grinned at her. “I hope to cause as much controversy as him. It’s already begun. The product hit the market, and there are already articles condemning and praising me. The more money from Big Pharma they get, the more they hate me.”

“So every newspaper condemned you? Plus CNN and Fox News, right.”

“Both sides hate me.” I grinned. “So I must be doing something right.”

I moved closer and took our daughter. I stared down at cute, little Liselle. She was sleeping and so adorable. I kissed her on the brow, my heart beating. I was a mother. I had so many cute daughters born today. And more would come.

“I have a present for you,” said Poppy.

“Oh?” I said, noticing a small box on the… table. A ring box. My heart suddenly fluttered. “Really?”

“Well, yeah,” Poppy said. “I can’t be your indolent trophy wife fucking the poolgirls and the mailwomen and the nanny if we don’t get married, so…”

I grabbed the ring box and opened it up. A gold ring in there with a sparkling diamond had tears bursting in my eyes. I pulled it out and slipped it on my finger. I stare at it, my entire body trembling in delight.

“So, that’s a yes?” she asked.

I nodded, tears in my eyes.

Tears were in her eyes, too.

I darted to the bed and bent over. I planted a loving kiss on her. Our lips melted together. She kissed me with such passion. My heart beat with such joy. I was so glad to be engaged to the mother of one of my daughters.

I broke the kiss and said, “Oh, I want you to fuck all the nannies and poolgirls and mailwomen while I fuck all the secretaries and office women and MILFs I meet at the coffee shop.”

“Deal,” Poppy said. “I love you, Lisa.”

I beamed at her. “I love you.”

I kissed her again. As I did, Nurse Amelia came in. She cleared her throat and said, “Your mother just delivered your daughter.”

I broke the kiss and smiled at the hot-eyed nurse in the purple scrubs. She had a pussy full of my cum right now, her wedding ring sparkling on her fingers. I hoped I made her into a mommy again. If not, well, I was sure I would fuck her again before I left here.

And I still had plenty of daughters that would be born in this maternity wing in the coming weeks.

She led me two doors down the hall and to my mother’s room. I slipped inside and shuddered at the sight of Mom holding our daughter. My heart beat so fast. She had such a happy gleam in her eyes as she gazed out at her new baby.

“Oh, it’s been so long since I held my newborn child,” she whispered. “Mmm, isn’t Delilah so beautiful.”

“She is, Mom,” I said. I moved to her bed and carefully laid down on my right side next to her. I reached out and brushed our daughter’s forehead with my fingers. I brushed back a reddish curl. “She’s gorgeous.”

“Is that an engagement ring?” Mom asked.

“Poppy just proposed,” I said. “Oh, Delilah, you’re beautiful.”

“An incestuous miracle. She’s perfect.”

I nodded and turned, kissing my mom on the lips. I was so glad that Shanice had spiked my formula and inadvertently made me into a futa. I had such a rich life right now, and I was most grateful at all to be my mother's lover.

I just knew my future would be bright. No matter what happened, I would always have her love and support. I was such a lucky futa. I had my futa-fiancee and my mommy cheering me on. I was just so blessed.

I kept kissing my mother until our daughter started to cry. Wasn't she just so cute?

The END