

# 15 STEPS TO SEDUCE A STEP MOMMY

*silkstockingslover*

*18-year-old cheerleader seduces girlfriend's stepmom @ Xmas.*

Incest/Taboo

4.78

12.5k words

**Summary:** 18-year-old blonde cheerleader seduces girlfriend's stepmom for Christmas.

**Note:** This is a [Winter Holidays Story Contest 2022](#) Story so please vote.

**Note 2:** Thanks to **Tex Beethoven** for editing this story.

**Note 3:** This story idea came vaguely from a hot lesbian video scene called **The Mommy Trap** and is an attempt to write a raw, sexy, but overall sweet seduction story... hopefully I achieved that.

## 15 Steps to Seduce a Step Mommy

"I'm gonna give you the perfect Christmas present!" Julia exclaimed while she was licking her secret girlfriend's pussy behind the locked door to the cheerleaders' locker room.

"Really? What is it?" Reese asked, gazing down at the small but popular cheerleader. (She wasn't small compared to Reese, who was also on the small side, but they were both shorter and prettier than most girls their age.) A few minutes ago Julia had temporarily and obediently deserted the basketball game currently underway in the gym that evening so she could sneak in here to service her Mistress.

"What it is, is only the best present *ever*," Julia purred. Very few people knew Julia was a lesbian, especially since she was openly dating the popular football and basketball star of their school, Craig Hammersmith... so no one would believe she'd be licking the school nerd's pussy so eagerly, or that she did it every day... often multiple times.

"More cheerleader pets for me to use?" Reese asked, her confidence brimming over ever since she'd turned her popular and gregarious science lab partner into her pussy pet, and her secret girlfriend.

"I'm not enough for you?" Julia pouted. Truth be told, being in a relationship with Reese, she understood her own need to be submissive, but in a safe environment... although summoning her here during the third quarter of a basketball game did question that safety thing a tad. But nevertheless, while most people saw Julia as a free spirit, which she was, only the ace student Reese seemed to understand her other side... the one Julia felt was her real side... her need to please others... to serve... and to obey.

"No, you're more than enough for me, my pet," Reese reassured her, as she pulled her deeper into her wetness and enjoyed Julia giving her a much-needed orgasm.

"I can't *ever* get enough of this pussy!" Julia said wholeheartedly, sensing Reese's silent instruction to attack her pussy more aggressively at this point and to get her off.

Once she'd finished groaning and writhing through her orgasm, Reese pulled Julia to her feet and kissed her... tasting her own wetness on her lips. She then brought her hand to the cheerleader's pantyhose-clad crotch and rubbed her vigorously... leading to her pet's orgasm in just a couple of minutes. Julia invariably got very horny whenever she serviced her, and Reese wasn't an ungrateful Mistress. Far from it. Occasionally she even allowed Julia to roleplay being the Mistress for a while, and Reese would do whatever *her pet* told her to do until the game was over! How many Mistresses do you know who'll go *that* extra mile to keep a pet happy? And since they were also girlfriends, they also sometimes... often at Julia's request, but not always... would set aside their hierarchy and just make love, or chat, or discuss politics, or whatever. Plus, whenever one of them was acting as the Mistress the other one would do whatever she was told and get called dirty names, but that was only to spice things up. As the dominant they would never humiliate the submissive one intentionally, and as the submissive they would never grovel. At *all* times theirs was a *loving* relationship.

"Jesus, Mistress!" Julia gasped as she felt her wetness leak into her panties and pantyhose. "You really know how to get me off!"

"As do you," the nerd smiled.

"Well, I need to get back to the game," Julia said. "But just throwing it out there, I want to give you your own live-in pet, for whenever I'm not around. Or so you'll always have a bedtime snack handy... or of course so you can use her however and whenever you like."

"Wow! Who is she?" Reese asked in astonishment.

"Your very own stepmom," Julia said. "You know how I can turn any MILF *at all* into an eager pussy-licking pet. Therefore..." she trailed off meaningfully.

"I *do* know," Reese said. Although Julia was mostly submissive to her, which *still* didn't know how she'd managed to pull *that* off, she was also a switch... and a highly skilled seductress of older women. Since they'd begun secretly dating, she'd watched her pet seduce a woman at a Victoria Secret, where the MILF had gone down on this girl she'd never met before in a change room. Reese had taken part in her first threesome, when Julia had seduced a woman while they were going door to door together soliciting canned goods for a food drive. And only a few days ago, she'd had her second threesome... and it was with Mrs. Walker, their strict but well-liked English teacher, which was the ultimate shock! Julia was a miracle worker... for a broad-minded definition of the term miracle. To their minds, miracles didn't need to be sanctimonious and holy, they could also be down and dirty.

"Trust me. When the time comes, she'll either be between my legs or eating my asshole, likely both, within twenty minutes," Julia said confidently. Julia loved to get her asshole eaten, but she loved eating assholes herself. It was such a nasty act, that it always turned her on. Fucking an asshole or getting her own tight rosebud drilled was another major turn-on... which her Mistress Reese had recently added to their many sexual rendezvous.

"*That* I would *love* to see," Reese said. Unlike in the movies, where people always hated their stepmoms, she really liked hers... in truth, she liked her more than her *real* mother, who'd abandoned her and her Dad when she was twelve. Her stepmom was also really hot, and she'd be lying if she denied enjoying quite a few finger banging fantasies about her.

"Then it's a plan," Julia said, kissing her secret girlfriend and heading out to cheer for her school, and for her not-really boyfriend. She'd never even sucked his cock... although she *had* given him a

couple of hand jobs. Which she guessed placed her in the category of 'total lesbians who give hand jobs'... except she hadn't really gotten into them... had just gone through the motions without feeling much of anything... so hopefully they didn't count.

"I can't wait!" Reese said.

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Three days later on Christmas eve, which conveniently was on a Saturday this year, Julia began enacting her planned seduction. She'd even written it down somewhere and showed it to Reese. And today she would follow it to the letter.

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### **Step 1: Show up out of the blue**

"She'll be home for the entire afternoon after lunchtime, since she has a PTA meeting just before then," Reese explained, following a quickie threesome in Mrs. Walker's classroom. (The teacher met them there... with sleighbells on, as they say.)

"You're sure you don't mind my doing this to your stepmom?" Julia checked... excited about this seduction.

"Not in the least. In fact I'm thrilled!" Reese said, eager to see whether her pet could *really* turn her stepmom.

"Okay," Julia said, wearing her cheerleading outfit... an outfit that almost all by itself made every man she encountered, and even some women want her... the effect enhanced by her shiny, silky pantyhose, that really showcased her tight body and firm legs.

"I'll sneak in the back door and I'll eavesdrop if you succeed in getting her into my bedroom to work your magic," Reese said, the idea being for Julia to get her into the bedroom on some innocent-sounding pretext.

"And be ready," Julia cautioned her Mistress. "When the time comes, you'll need to sneak in and join in on the fun. So watch for my signal"

"I still don't know about that part," Reese said doubtfully, this adventure turning her on, yet she wasn't sure she could actually take part in it... this would change everything about her relationship with her stepmom... which was very strong. She *loved* her stepmom. She could always *confide* in her. Except that she hadn't yet come out of the closet, not even to her. Which if everything went according to plan, today she'd be doing dramatically!

"But *I* do, and maybe I know you better than *you* do! Trust me, you'll be up for this," Julia reassured her, loving this particular reversal where her Mistress would be following her lead for an extended period. She was looking forward to instigating a kinky family lesbian tryst... perhaps not real incest or anything unless it went *really* well, but it should still be pretty fucking hot!

Julia kissed Reese, and they each went their separate ways for a while. Julia drove to Reese's neighborhood and parked across the street near Reese's house, while Reese waited in a nearby coffee shop.

Julia texted Reese half an hour later: **She just pulled into the driveway.**

Reese: **Good luck.**

Julia: **I won't need any luck. Just get your sexy ass over here.**

Reese: **I'm on my way!**

Julia waited a few minutes after her MILF prey had entered her home before she moved her car to park in front of the house, went to the front door, and rang the doorbell.

A minute later Reese's mother Fran opened the door and greeted warmly, "Julia! What a pleasant surprise."

"Hi, Mrs. Jones," Julia greeted, also warmly. In spite of her sexy intentions for today she really liked this woman, wouldn't ever harm her, and she was certain she'd be much happier once she began screwing her stepdaughter.

"Reese isn't here right now," Fran said, assuming that's why Julia was there.

"I know," Julia nodded. "But I accidentally left my purse here last night." Which she'd actually done, it just wasn't by accident.

"Okay," Fran said. "Come on in, I guess we'd better find it."

Julia went in and Fran closed the door.

Julia said as she removed her shoes, "You look particularly pretty today, Mrs. Jones." She knew the power of compliments, and she'd been planting seeds ever since the first day she'd met the stepmother... always making a point of offering her a few simple, flattering compliments.

"Thanks, Julia," Fran said. She always liked hearing the compliments the pretty cheerleader often gave her. At first she'd been worried Julia might be using her stepdaughter to do her homework or something, but they genuinely seemed to like each other. They'd been hanging out with each other constantly for the past few weeks.

"I mean sexy, even," Julia added, her tone shifting as she sidled a little closer to her prey.

"Um, thanks," Fran said, feeling a little chill in her spine from the teen's less than innocent tone.

"How about turnabout? Do you think I look sexy too?" Julia asked, posing playfully and provocatively.

"Actually, you do," Fran admitted, beginning to feel a premonition. Was this girl coming on to her? If so, she wasn't certain whether she minded or not. At heart she'd always been bisexual, and during college and for a while afterwards, she'd been an active one. In fact, she'd been dating a woman back when she'd met Reese's father. But love conquers all, and she hadn't been with a woman since she'd walked down the aisle... although some of her girlfriends *had* thrown her a wild pussy-filled bachelorette party in a lesbian nightclub, and to this day, she craved pussy sometimes. Quitting cold turkey had been hard, but she'd done it... if you didn't count masturbating, or fucking herself with one of her toys while she watched lesbian porn. She secretly had subscriptions to a couple of lesbian sites... Girlsway and Sheseducedme... which she often watched... since she didn't have a job, and thus had a lot of free time. Her husband was often out of town for days at a time on business trips, which gave her even *more* time to indulge her preoccupation with lesbian porn.

But this Julia now... *she* was tempting... very, *very* tempting!

Julia knew she already had her hooked, but she wanted to really draw her in, so she breezed past her into the living room.

Fran shook her head at her inappropriate thoughts while she followed the teen, getting a great look at her legs from behind her. Fran had always been a nylon girl, since as a recognized beauty from a young age, she'd taken part in a plethora of pageants as a kid, and she knew the power nylon stockings had to seduce people's attention... and she'd actually used them for *literally* seducing a few men and women in the past... and now her daughter's friend seemed to be directing that same power right back at her. She told herself she needed to remain calm. Just to help let Julia find her purse and go away, leaving her free to watch some lesbian scenes about younger girls older women. Women around her own age, which was upper thirties.

## **Step 2: Kiss her under the mistletoe**

Julia, having hung some mistletoe from the ceiling near the tree yesterday before she'd gone upstairs for a so-called study session with Reese about science, was now standing directly beneath it. The only science they'd studied had been biology, or perhaps anatomy, since a few moments after the bedroom door was closed, she and Reese had stripped, and were sharing a version of a 69 where they ate each other's assholes, and eventually fingered each other to orgasms.

Fran didn't see it up there at first, nor had she noticed it at all until Julia mentioned, "It's bad luck not to get kissed when one is standing beneath the mistletoe."

"How on earth did *that* get up there?" Fran asked wonderingly, standing only a few feet away from the tempting teen, and staring up at the mistletoe she knew *she* hadn't hung up there.

"Magic," Julia shrugged playfully, in a way that made it pretty obvious that *she'd* hung it there. But when had she had the chance? Certainly not just now!

"You?" Fran asked.

"Maybe," she replied coyly. And then she ordered, her tone a bit firm, "Now come here."

"I shouldn't," Fran demurred, even though she wanted to. *God*, how she wanted this blonde teen! But she really *shouldn't* do anything about it!

"You should, and you will," Julia stated. "It's only a simple kiss, meaning nothing."

"I don't know whether I should," Fran said, holding her ground without approaching.

"Just a peck, that's all we need," Julia assured her. "Seriously, it *is* bad luck not to get kissed under the mistletoe, and I don't know about you, but I can't afford to have any bad luck during the Christmas season."

"Okay, fine," the MILF said, and pretending she didn't want to do this at all, she was only doing Julia a favour, she went over to the teen, feeling a puzzling rush of adrenaline. Reaching her, Julia pulled her in and kissed her... and it wasn't 'just a peck', it was a full mouth-on-mouth kiss... the teen's arms wrapped around her... their breasts pressed sexily against each other.

Fran didn't return the kiss at first, but then she did... getting swept into the intensity of the moment... the tenderness and passion of a kiss... having almost forgotten how sensual and intimate

a kiss between two women could be.

Fran pushed herself away after about fifteen seconds, thinking that was the longest 'peck' in history, and she asked, suddenly worried not only that this was her daughter's friend, but maybe she was illegal, although there wasn't a legal age of consent just for *kissing!*" H-h-how old are you, Julia?"

Julia smiled upon hearing that particular concern. "Don't worry Mrs. Jones, I'm eighteen, so I'm legal." She kissed her again, before adding one more wicked word, "barely."

"Legal for what?" Fran asked, in a bit of a daze.

"Ohhh," Julia drawled seductively as she went to the tree and extracted a candy cane. "Since you're the one who brought it up, I think you know for what."

### **Step 3: Next... tease her!**

Julia unwrapped the candy cane from its plastic and stuck it in her mouth, sucking the end sensually, as if it were... need I finish that thought? "You know, there's just *something* about Christmas and candy canes."

"Oh?" Fran asked.

"Yeah. I love just to give and *give* once I catch the holiday spirit," Julia foreshadowed, as she swirled her tongue around the candy cane... in a fashion that would've gotten any man rock hard.

"That's a great attitude," Fran approved, although she sensed the teen was implying something more, she just couldn't put her finger on it.

"I thought *you* would especially appreciate it," Julia said, "being the generous lady you are," complimenting the MILF.

"Yes I do, actually," Fran agreed, trembling slightly. This teen obviously had some inappropriate intentions. She didn't *share* those intentions, but she shared her inclinations.

"Is there anything I can give you for Christmas, Mrs. Jones?" Julia asked, removing the candy cane from between her lips and sticking it between Fran's.

"I can't think of anything," Fran said. She removed the sweet for a moment, but then put it back and began sucking on it.

"Then just keep thinking," Julia smiled. "I can think of a few things you'd really enjoy getting."

### **Step 4: Having turned on your charm, utilize an innocent-sounding ploy to get her into Reese's bedroom.**

Again leaving her prey behind, who by now was feeling a bit horny, her eyes saying it all, Julia said, after extracting the candy cane and replacing it in her own mouth, "I need to go find my purse." She then went upstairs to Reese's bedroom.

Fran stood there, feeling flustered. What had just happened? Had Julia inferred what she thought she'd inferred? And what the heck was that candy cane performance about? She needed Julia to hurry up about getting her darn purse and go back home or wherever, so she could watch some lezzie porn and rub one out... suddenly aware that her pussy was on fire. When had *that* process begun? Her pussy hadn't gotten this way all of a sudden!

Julia sat on Reese's bed for a minute, then she went and grabbed some pink lipstick from her girlfriend's dresser and called out, "Mrs. Jones, can you please come and help me with something in Reese's room?"

Fran heard the call for assistance, and although she might be simply requesting a little help, her instincts told her this was something else. Something sexy. So for her daughter's sake, she had to be strong, she had to be the adult. So she discarded the candy cane in a wastebasket and strode assertively upstairs to her daughter's room... with her telltale pussy leaking into her panties.

Julia was putting on the pink lipstick when Fran entered the room. The teen seductress turned and 'accidentally' dropped the lipstick on the floor, and it cooperated perfectly by rolling directly towards her prey. Julia went over to the lipstick, lowered herself to her knees in front of the wide-eyed MILF, and said with wicked sweetness as she picked it up, "I love pink lipstick. It reminds me of my pretty pink pussy."

"Oh my," Fran said at the teen's directness; she was now kneeling before her as if... I'll let you finish this sentence too.

"Do you also have a pretty pink pussy, Mrs. Jones?" Julia asked, and she lifted the woman's dress see, and she discovered a pleasant surprise... a garter-belt and stockings, and a pair of sexy red panties. From the front they looked like they might be a thong.

"Julia, what are you doing?" Fran asked, but she didn't step away, but allowed her daughter's pretty friend to peek under her dress.

"Oh my, Mrs. Jones! Did you dress all sexy for me today?" Julia asked, as she admired the sexy lingerie.

"No, of course not," Fran denied . "I often dress like this."

"Intriguing," Julia said, resisting the temptation just to dive in and attack that pussy immediately. Instead, she stood up and said, "*You*, if I may say so, are one hot Mommy!"

"Julia, what are your intentions here?" Fran asked archly, but even while she was asking the question she realized her question was the wrong one. Instead of stopping this obvious seduction in its tracks, she might have invited Julia to proceed.

Sensing this was far from this woman's first rodeo, although likely her first one recently, Julia decided just to follow her instincts. They'd never failed her before. "Fuck," she said bluntly. "I want to fuck you, Mrs. Jones."

"Julia!" Fran gasped at the teen's bluntness, especially since it did the trick, because suddenly her pussy was gushing!

"Don't pretend you don't want me," Julia pre-empted Julia's upcoming objection . "You've been drooling over me ever since the minute I walked in. Actually, ever since you met me a few weeks ago."

"Julia, you're acting *most* inappropriately," Fran accused, trying to remain 'the adult' here, even though the girl's words were spot on. She didn't deny the accusation, because she *couldn't*. It was true!

"Don't worry, this will be our little secret," Julia said. She sat on the edge of the bed and raised her own skirt and spread her legs to reveal that although she was wearing pantyhose, they were crotchless; and she too was wearing a pretty pair of panties... hers were black lace... outside of her pantyhose for quick and easy discarding. She added, pulling her panties aside to reveal her pretty pink pussy, "See, Mrs. Jones, isn't my pussy pretty and pink?"

"But you're my daughter's *friend*," Fran pointed out, but then she got distracted when she was suddenly staring at a very young... very available... and very *ripe* little pussy... reminding her of the dozen or so college-age pussies she'd dined on during that wonderful and never-to-be-forgotten bachelorette party.

"Your daughter is my best friend, and she's a cute girl," Julia said, spreading her legs more widely to give her a perfect visual of her perfect pussy, "and I too am a cute girl."

"Oh, God," Fran said, flustered and unable to stop herself from staring at the teen's orchid-like pussy.

"Is there a problem?" Julia asked as she began touching herself.

"Yes! This is my *daughter's* room," Fran pointed out, which somehow made this seduction even more inappropriate.

"Oh Mommy, just relax and let it happen," Julia suggested, now entering her full, irresistible, seductress mode.

"But Julia..." Fran said, unable to say anything further, not even knowing what else she *could* say.

"Do you *like* me calling you Mommy?" Julia asked in her best widdle girl voice, closing her legs and standing up to approach this dazed and entranced MILF.

"It's a bit inappropriate," Fran mentioned, oddly disappointed the pretty pink pussy was no longer visible, and trembling slightly at the teen's presence immediately in front of her again.

"Oh, we're about to get *very* inappropriate," Julia assured her, and taking full advantage of the MILF's paralyzed indecision, she began kissing her at length!

Fran returned the kissing immediately this time, and within seconds, their tongues were writhing together inside each other's mouths.

### **Step 5: Get her onto the bed**

When Julia broke the kiss, she took hold of the dazed MILF's shoulders and pushed her gently, but with authority, onto the bed.

"You don't take no for an answer, do you?" Fran asked, looking up helplessly at the pretty teenager.

"First," Julia said as she joined her on the bed, "you've haven't *said* no. And second, you're correct; I *don't* ever accept a no when it's obvious you want this so, so, so badly."

"Julia, this is my *daughter's* bed," Fran pointed out as the teen came closer to her, making her shiver.

"Reese is your *stepdaughter*," Julia corrected her. Then as if that had settled the matter, she leaned down, kissed her again, and said, "You're so fucking hot!"



"Julia..." Fran moaned into her mouth, with Julia's knee resting between her legs and against her pussy.

"We're going to do so many naughty things together, Mommy," Julia said, loving to utilize the word 'Mommy'. It was just so sexy, kinky and taboo.

"Ooooh," Fran moaned involuntarily as the knee ever so subtly rubbed against her pussy.

"I can feel your wetness on my knee, Mommy," Julia reported, kissing her cheek. "Has my teen body gotten your pussy wet, Mommy?"

"Yes, but it's so wrong," Fran protested weakly, although she did nothing to halt the progression of this teen's seduction. She was now kissing her ear, and gliding a hand over her breasts.

"Does it *feel* wrong?" Julia asked, nibbling on her earlobe.

"So wrong," Fran answered, but with a moan. A woman nibbling her ear always drove her wild.

Julia sat up.

Fran's eyes went wide, disappointed by her sudden loss of that warm breath on her ear and neck.

### **Step 6: Show her your tits!**

Julia turned and asked, "Would you like to see my small, perky, teen tits?" Julia asked sweetly, cupping her breasts over her dress.

Fran *definitely* wanted to see them, but she didn't want to say so. While unbeknownst to her, her stepdaughter had arrived in the hallway and was now eavesdropping. She was *only* eavesdropping instead of watching for now... she didn't feel quite ready to take the chance of her stepmother catching sight of her.

"Say yes, Mommy; tell me you want to see my teen titties," Julia ordered, now with authority.

"Yes, yes, I do, I *do*," Fran blurted out, shame and lust coursing through her like a battle of good fairy versus bad fairy.

"Good answer, Mommy," Julia said softly. She ever so slowly pulled her cheerleading outfit over her head to reveal her cute red lace bra, matching thong, and her garter-belt and stockings.

"Oh my," Fran sighed, admiring the teen's amazing tight body and sexy undergarments.

Out in the hall, Reese sighed soundlessly as well. Knowing her stepmother as well as she did, she'd had serious doubts about even *Julia* being able to pull this off, but it sounded like she was doing very well so far.

"Do you like my tight, young body, Mrs. Jones?" Julia asked, placing her hands on her hips to pose and showcase her curves.

"Very nice," Fran said.

"Nice?" Julia asked, mortified. "You think I have a *nice* body?"

Fran knew immediately Julia hadn't liked the word 'nice'. Fair enough, Fran never liked it either. So she hurried to say, "I'm sorry Julia, I misspoke. You have an *amazing* body, and I mean that sincerely."

"Thank you," Julia smiled as she reached behind her back to unclasp her bra. "And would you like to see my *bare* tits, Fran?"

"Yes I would," Fran admitted, this time without hesitation. She just *had* to see those youthful, perky tits. A small part of her had noticed Julia had called her by her given name for the first time, but it hardly mattered. If matters proceeded in the direction they seemed to be going... and it didn't look like *she'd* be growing a backbone anytime soon to fend her off... soon this girl would likely be calling her *far* worse names than Fran!

"Do you *really* want to see these perky teen tits?" Julia asked again, now squeezing her small tits together the best she could... loving the lust she saw in the MILF's eyes.

"Yes, yes, I really *do* want to see your perky teen tits," Mrs. Jones responded eagerly, staring lustfully at the teen's partially covered body.

"You're such an *insatiable* Mommy slut," Julia purred, as she tossed the bra to Fran.

Fran caught it distractedly while she stared at the small but perkily firm tits and their hard nipples.

"And next you want these teen titties in your *mouth*, don't you Mommy?" Julia asked.

"Oh, Julia," Fran said, not knowing what else to say.

Out in the hall, Reese was grateful Julia had left the bedroom door wide open... she *must* have been the one who did it... and she was now recording this wicked seduction, occasionally with video whenever she dared peeking into the room, but mostly not.

"Just suck my hard little nipples into your mouth," Julia instructed softly. "I'm *sure* you've done it before."

"Perhaps, but I shouldn't suck yours," Fran said, although she dropped the bra onto the bed and came nearer to the teen's hard nipples.

Out in the hall, Reese emitted another silent gasp. Her stepmom had just all but *admitted* to having one or more sexual encounters!

"Yes, you really should, Mommy," Julia encouraged her. "You want to suck on these nipples *so badly*, don't you?"

"Yes," Fran agreed mindlessly, by now her mouth only an inch or so away from those nipples... and those tits.

"Suck them into your mouth, Mommy," Julia ordered. "Suck on your baby girl's tits."

"Oh God," Fran responded, still feeling she shouldn't be doing this, but unable to resist.

"*Now*, Mommy, suck on my tits *now*," Julia ordered.

"Yes, Julia," Fran agreed, and she obeyed, by leaning forward and cupping the left breast being proffered, while she sucked the right nipple into her mouth.

"Good Mommy," Julia moaned, loving the feel of warm, feminine, moist lips on her nipples.

Fran sucked, cupped, and nibbled.

"Now suck on the other one," Julia ordered as she looked up and caught Reese watching. She smiled and gave her a wink while the mother obeyed, going to the neglected nipple and replicating her worshipping.

"Oh, yes! Soon you'll be *fucking* your baby girl, Mommy," Julia promised in a sexy voice. "Isn't that exciting?"

Fran didn't know why the term 'Mommy' and Julia's constant use of it, plus the girl being barely of age, was turning her on so much, but it was. She agreed, "Yes, it really is!" as she continued lavishly licking and sucking on this tempting teen's nipples and tits.

"Do you want to fuck your baby teenager and her tight young body?" Julia asked. She'd noticed Reese filming them, so she particularly wanted to get Fran to say the words, so her stepdaughter could record them, too.

"Oh, God," Fran groaned, Julia's nasty talk making her pussy burn.

"I know you *love* the idea of fucking a blonde teenager," Julia said. She pushed, and the MILF fell onto the bed on her back. "Yes, you *love* the idea of being a slut for a petite teen like me." She meant not only herself, since Reese was another blonde teenager. In fact physically, they were very much alike. They were both on the small side, very fit and trim, lovely even, the only major difference being her small B cup breasts and Reese's more voluptuous D cups.

Fran shook her head, trying to deny this observation, even though she still couldn't help staring at this tight and almost naked teen body.

### **Step 7: Edge the prey and entice her with the scent of forbidden fruit**

"I just *love* the idea of using you, Mrs. Jones. I love the idea of fucking my best friend's Mom; it's so delightfully wrong," Julia said, as she lowered her face to kiss the MILF again... who by now was reliably kissing her back.

As Julia brought her hand to Fran's pussy... her very *wet* pussy... she asked rhetorically, "It feels so good to be a cute little blonde's pet, doesn't it? You can't even help yourself, can you?"

Fran didn't speak... just allowed herself to be molested.

"Can you honestly tell me you can't be my pet, Mrs. Jones?" Julia asked, "that you don't *want* to be?" slowly rubbing her pussy.

"I shouldn't," Fran moaned, sidestepping the question. "This just isn't right!"

"It isn't?" Julia asked, sliding two fingers inside the MILF. "Then why are you so fucking wet? It's obviously because you want to worship my young, ripe body."

"Ohhhhh," Fran moaned loudly, now feeling herself getting fingered... her first orgasm of the day rising rapidly. Her 'first,' because it was obvious this bossy young beauty planned on giving her several today!

Julia, having developed great skill in teasing and increasing her prey's pleasure almost to the point of *exploding*, only to leave her hanging, pulled out a few seconds later, backed away, and slowly pulled her own panties down and off... knowing they'd already been wet and soiled when she'd arrived... Reese having rubbed her to an orgasm a couple hours ago. The helplessly dazed MILF could only lie on her back, while Julia stuck her panties under her nose and said, "Smell me, Mrs. Jones. Smell my teen pussy. My *wet* teen pussy!"

"Ohhhhhh," Fran said, the scent enveloping her face, invading her nostrils, and making her melt.

"Don't you love the scent of my pussy, my sexy Mommy slut?" Julia asked.

Fran didn't answer... in part because she was so intoxicated by the sweet erotic scent, but mostly because she didn't want to admit how completely she was captivated by Julia... by her attitude... her aggressiveness... her body... and now even her smell!

"Say it Fran, tell me what you think of my pussy's aroma," Julia demanded, still holding her almost nonexistent but pungent garment directly beneath her nose.

"I love it," Fran admitted, taking a big whiff.

"What do you love?" Julia asked. "Tell me."

"I love the scent of your pussy," Fran answered. "Your panties smell amazing!"

"And how do I taste?" Julia asked, inserting the wet panties into Fran's mouth.

Fran's eyes went *wide*, suddenly finding this soiled pair of teen panties in her mouth.

"Don't they taste good?"

Fran sucked on the panties... loving the taste of the teen's pussy on the fabric... matching the scent with the taste.

"Oh, I can see that you're hungry, Mommy," Julia purred. "Don't worry, I'm not chintzy about allowing nasty sluts to eat my pussy, but you will have to earn it."

### **Step 8: Add some anal temptation**

"Keep that delicacy in your mouth and suck out as much of my wetness as you can," Julia said before turning around, spreading her ass cheeks and posing her little rosebud for Fran's admiration. (Well okay, there isn't much that an asshole can do in the way of posing, but she did display it, and Fran was undeniably admiring it.)

Fran sucked on the panties, but she could only acquire a subtle taste... not the full-blown taste of nectar she knew she'd enjoy directly from the source.

Julia looked back to the MILF with her panties in her mouth. She *did* seem to be sucking on them, and she asked, "Do you see my tiny butthole looking at you?"

Fran's eyes went wide as she leaned up on her elbows, and indeed there *was* a perfectly puckered hole... which she'd never considered a sensual body part. But now...

"Go ahead Mommy, give it a kiss," Julia said, holding her ass cheeks apart and wiggling.

"Julia..." Fran started, but then had no idea how to continue, especially with these panties in her mouth. She knew all of this was wrong. She should stop this travesty from continuing... in fact she should have stopped it a long time ago! But by now she'd been completely drawn into this seduction. She couldn't even stop staring at this tempting little rosebud!

"Crawl over here and smell my tight asshole, just like a literal bitch would do," Julia ordered.

"I don't know," Fran prevaricated, but her body was betraying her, since she was already getting down to all fours and crawling, and soon she was only a couple of inches away from the teen's beckoning asshole (not literally beckoning).

"Sniff it," Julia ordered, reaching both hands behind herself and pulling the MILF's face between her ass cheeks... even while her panties remained in her mouth.

Fran allowed herself to be drawn in, and indeed she could smell the wicked, sensual scent of an asshole... different from the panties she'd just enjoyed, yet equally erotic.

"That's it Mommy, take a good whiff," Julia said, looking back to the doorway and giving Reese another wink.

Reese was in *awe* of what she was watching and filming. Her pretty stepmom had never given her the slightest inkling she might be up for *anything* like this!

"Show my sweet asshole how much you're in love with it," Julia ordered. "Lick it. Eat it. Stick your tongue in it."

Fran had never eaten an asshole, had never even *considered* doing anything so filthy, but she was so intoxicated by this teen that she mindlessly obeyed. She dropped the panties she'd been sucking on to the floor, extended her tongue, and started licking the tiny hole.

"Oh, yes Mommy! That feels so fucking *good*," Julia moaned. "Only a *real* Mommy slut would eat a girl's tight little asshole!"

Fran felt her cheeks burning with shame, since Julia's words were undoubtedly true. Yet she couldn't make herself stop. That musky scent... that salty taste... she was captivated... addicted!

"Oh, yes Mommy, such a *nasty* asshole-eating slut you are," Julia moaned, thoroughly enjoying subjugating this MILF, and seeing how far she could push her.

A minute later, as the Mom was really licking hole, Julia flipped herself onto her back, spread her legs and ordered, "Watch me masturbate."

### **Step 9: Get her completely in lust with your teen body**

Fran didn't speak, she just watched the teen as she slowly, enticingly, rubbed her pretty pink pussy while she stared into her eyes/.

"What am I doing?" Julia asked.

"You're rubbing your pussy," Fran answered, watching in complete captivity.

"My *what*?" Julia objected.

Fran looked confused.

"What am I rubbing? It starts with a 'T'," Julia hinted, as she moaned softly.

"Ummmm, your *twat*?" Fran guessed, transfixed on the pussy, and not feeling very intelligent right now.

"No, silly. I'm rubbing my *teen pussy*!," Julia crowed, as if she'd just gotten the right answer on a million-dollar game show.

"Oh."

"You love my teen pussy, don't you?" Julia asked, tubbing herself faster.

"Oh, God," Fran groaned, completely hypnotized by this teen's fingers, body and words.

"I know you think I'm a sexy blonde teen," Julia continued. "I knew it the first time I met you, and that within a few weeks I'd make you my Mommy slut."

"You did?" Fran asked, her sanity hanging on by a thread. She was barely following *any* of this one-sided conversation, as her attention was now riveted upon Julia's fingers parting her pretty pussy.

"Tell me how sexy you think I am," Julia ordered. "Say the words, Mommy."

"You're a sexy... hot... blonde... teen... *bombshell*!" Fran blurted out, unable to control herself even a moment longer.

### **Step 10: Make her cum!**

"Very *good*, Mommy," Julia congratulated her. She turned around, pushed Fran onto her back, spread her legs, and kissed her inner thigh. "What do you want me to do first, Mommy?"

"Ohhhh," Fran trembled, as the hot breath made her body shake and quake.

Julia kissed her way up to the wet pussy, kissed all around it, blew hot air directly onto the clit and said, "You have to say it, Fran. Just ask for whatever sex act you want, and I'll do it for you. All you have to do is tell me what it is."

Kisses. Teases. Hot breaths.

"Oh God, Julia, you're driving me crazy!" Fran moaned, needing to feel those lips and that tongue on her pussy.

Julia pressed her lips against Fran's panties and could feel their soiled wetness.

"Ooooh, that's so good," Julia moaned loudly.

"Do you want your baby girl to eat your sloppy pussy, Mommy?" Julia asked suggestively, her breaths constantly exciting her clit.

"Oh, Julia," Fran whimpered... annoyed that her panties were still on and preventing the feeling of the teen's lips and breath directly against her needy, desperate pussy.

"Just say it, Mommy," Julia wheedled, "whatever it is." She grabbed her panties and tugged them down, Fran willingly lifting her ass to facilitate it.

"For instance, do you want this pretty blonde teen... me... to suck on Mommy's clit and get you off like you've *never* gotten off?" Julia offered, bending down and blowing directly onto the clit... knowing she could easily back up her outrageous claim by giving her a life-altering orgasm.

"Oh, Julia," Fran moaned weakly.

"Say *something* slut, tell me you want me to eat Mommy's cunt, or whatever else you desire," Julia demanded. "Make a specific request right... fucking... *now!*"

*That* broke through the woman's paralysis. "Yes, yes, Julia, *please* eat Mommy's sloppy cunt! I need it so fucking bad!" Fran pleaded, desperately needing to feel the teen's tongue on her desperate pussy, and by now she was unable to disobey a firm demand from this dominant teen.

"See? That wasn't so hard, was it?" Julia asked, and she buried her face, and began licking the wet pussy.

"Oh yes, *just* like that," Fran moaned, the girl's tongue doing wonders on her fevered twat.

"Don't You *love* a teen blonde eating your pussy?" Julia asked, as she swirled her tongue around inside this wet, wet pussy.

"Oh yes! It's so naughty, and you're so naughty," Fran moaned.

"*You're* a nasty slut to be allowing your daughter's best friend to eat your pussy in her own bedroom," Julia accused wickedly, as she flicked the MILF's clit, making her twitch uncontrollably.

"This feels so good," Fran said, ignoring the verbal assault. It should have embarrassed her, but it didn't.

"I know, Mommy, you *love* my innocent teen mouth sucking on your mature pussy," Julia said, really enjoying playing her 'younger versus older' card.

"Please don't stop, you nasty... teen... cunt-munching seductress," Fran demanded, her orgasm so close.

"Do you *love* having a pretty blonde teen eating your pussy?" Julia asked.

"Yes! I *love* my sexy little teen slut eating Mommy's pussy!" Fran moaned, really getting into this incestual roleplaying.

"Tell me more," Julia ordered, as she snacked on the pussy.

"I simply *love* my sexy teen slut," Fran continued. "I *love* this young, ripe, barely legal teenage girl devouring my pussy!"

"Then come for me Mommy, come all over your pretty teen girl's sweet, innocent face," Julia ordered, still attacking the cunt with aggressive hunger.

"Oh, *God* yes, yes *please*, *PLEASE!* Mommy's about to come!" Fran moaned wildly, as her body surrendered completely to the teen's tongue. "Don't stop! Don't stop! That's *it!* *That's IT!*"

"Then *come*, you nasty whore!" Julia demanded, as she slid two fingers inside the wanton woman's box.

"Oh yes, baby girl, oh yes, fuck, *fuck*, you mother fucker!" Fran screamed as her orgasm gushed out of her like a busted dam, while euphoria cascaded through her very core!

"Mmmmmmm." Julia said, getting softer as she lapped up all that sweet cum. "You're just a nasty Mommy-slut."

"Yes, and I'm *your* slut," Fran agreed weakly as her orgasm continued blasting through her.

Julia moved up and ordered, "Taste yourself all over my face," before she bent down and resumed kissing the MILF, and subjecting her face to being licked all over, while her best friend's stepmother was still coming.

### **Step 11: Make her your cunt licker (while your Mistress films it all)**

Julia then looked up at Reese, who was still filming, and she smiled while she straddled her stepmom's face. "Lie on your back, and do nothing but stare into my tight teen pussy, Mommy."

"Oh my," the MILF said, staring up at the glistening... ripe... teen pussy that was just begging to be licked.

"Isn't this the prettiest and pinkest pussy you've ever seen?" Julia asked, waving Reese closer to give her and the camera a better view.

Reese came completely into the bedroom and stood next to her stepmother and her resourceful pet, her own pussy on fire, while she continued filming her stepmom, who was unable to see her with her friend's pussy hovering above her face.

"It *is* the prettiest pink pussy I've ever seen," Fran echoed like a sexual parrot.

"Do you like my blonde hair?"

"Yes."

"My perfect little titties?"

"Yes."

"My firm, tight ass and my puckered little asshole?"

"Yes, yes, and yes," Fran agreed willingly, as she leaned up and licked the wet, glistening peach.

But Julia pushed the Mom's head back down, "Did I give you permission to lick me yet?"

"N-n-no," Fran stammered, surprised by the rejection. Just one lick, and she already wanted more.

"Then tell me *why* I should let you lick my pussy, Mommy," Julia negotiated, gazing down at her pet.

"Because I want to make you feel as good as you've just made me feel!"

"And tell me how much you love being an eighteen-year-old's personal slut," Julia insisted, once again lowering her pussy to immediately above the MILF's pretty face.

"I love it *so much*, Julia," Fran admitted. "I'll do *anything* for you!"



"Anything?"

"Yes, anything," Fran conceded, recognizing that the term covered an awful lot of acreage, but all she wanted right now in the *world* was the privilege of eating this perfect peach.

"For starters, lick your tongue up and down my pussy," Julia offered, pulling Reese close enough to kiss her.

"Oh yes, and *thank you*," Fran gushed as she obeyed, lifting up her head and licking her tongue up and down between those pretty pussy lips.

"Very good, Mommy," Julia moaned, after breaking her brief kiss.

"You taste so good," Fran said, as she enjoyed the teen's taste.

"So you like the taste of this forbidden teen fruit?" Julia asked.

"Yes, I *love* it!" Fran moaned lustfully.

"Because once you've gotten get your first taste of this juicy forbidden drug, you'll never be able to get enough of it," Julia warned her belatedly.

"I don't care, I already *have* to have it," Fran said, in a hungry daze.

"Once I come on your face, I'll officially own you," Julia continued, wanting to discover what else this MILF would agree to doing.

"Yes please, I *want* you to own me Julia, I know that I'll *love* being your obedient lesbian plaything," Fran offered willingly, while she kept lapping up the sweet nectar of this fruit that was forbidden, which made it all the tastier.

"*Good Mommy slut*," Julia said, as she began grinding on the MILF's face.

Fran frantically licked, dying to feel her face coated with teen cum.

"Oh, *yes Mommy*, lick me, lick me. Don't you *dare* fucking stop," Julia cried out, really *working* over her face, while she put on a sexy show for Reese, who was filming and thoroughly enjoying the show. And later on for herself, when they'd strip down and watch this home movie together. And by then, even *Fran* might enjoy watching her own tumble from grace.

Fran *didn't* stop, and soon she was rewarded with the cum she craved, "Yes Mommy, I'm coming all over your face!" Julia announced unnecessarily.

While Julia was erupting, she pulled the MILF's face deep into her pussy and baptized the bitch. She held the stepmom in place for a good minute more, almost suffocating her before letting her go, gesturing for Reese to hide below the edge of the bed as she rolled off.

Fran lay where she was, completely satisfied.

Julia then said, gazing possessively down at the wet-faced stepmom, "You look so hot dripping with my cum like that."

"Thanks," Fran said, looking up at the pretty blonde. "For everything."

## Step 12: Break her will with incestuous seeds

"For *everything*? You don't think I'm finished with you yet, do you?" Julia asked.

"You're not? We both came," Fran reasoned.

"But only once," Julia said. Then she ordered, "Move over to your pillow and lie on your stomach."

"Well... okay!" Fran agreed, happy this adventure wasn't over. Because once it was, a cold hard splash of reality would be kicking in, and she wasn't ready to face it. She'd just cheated on her husband! She'd had sex with her stepdaughter's best friend! She'd also said and agreed to doing some very kinky shit!

Julia pulled Fran's hips up and said, pulling her ass cheeks apart, "Now I'm going to lick your asshole, Fran."

"No one has ever done anything like that to me before," Fran said. Nor had she ever had anal sex... having insisted to more than one man that her ass was an 'out only hole'.

"You do have a nice, mature, plump ass," Julia said.

"Thanks," Fran said, uncertain whether that was a compliment or not.

"Yes, your asshole is fucking wide open for me," Julia said, leaning down to lick this inviting hole. Julia loved to eat ass, and loved to get her ass fucked, and she knew this next step would really turn Reese on, since she also loved eating ass. Sometimes at what they told whichever parents were also in the house where they were was a pajama party, the two of them dined on each other's asses long into the night.

"Ohhhh," Fran moaned, astonished by the pleasant feelings she felt from this tongue bathing her asshole.

While Julia motioned for Reese to stand up and resume filming, Fran's face buried in a pillow, she asked, "Do you love young blondes, Fran?"

"Yes, I do love them," Fran answered dreamily.

"Do you know who *else* is a hot, young blonde?" Julia asked, as she swirled her tongue around the woman's asshole.

"No," Fran answered, "I can't think of anyone," beginning to really enjoy this anal licking.

"Reese," Julia pointed out. "*Reese* is a hot, young, teenaged blonde."

"Okay. But she's my daughter," Fran pointed out.

"She's your *step*daughter," Julia corrected her.

"Still," Fran said.

"And do you think Reese and I look alike?" Julia asked. "Both of us are barely legal, both of us are blonde, both of us have tight little bodies. Of course, Reese's boobs are much bigger than mine."

"Yes, I suppose so," Fran mused, never having thought of her stepdaughter in *that way*, but indeed she *was* a very cute little blonde... a bit nerdy compared to Julia, but they did indeed have similar appearances.

"And for the bedroom, we have the same tight asses, very different sized boobs but just as firm as each other's, and the same ripe, young pussies," Julia listed.

"But she's still my stepdaughter," Fran repeated, more to herself than to Julia, so she wouldn't get drawn into admitting something kinky and inappropriate... such as she thought her stepdaughter was hot... which suddenly she did! Damn!

"You know what's hot about your being step relations?" Julia asked.

"Noooo," Fran moaned, while Julia really licked her ass while grazing her pussy with a finger.

"Step-sex," Julia said. "That's so fucking hot."

Fran didn't respond. At all.

Julia stopped and asked, "Do you want some more of me, slut?"

"Yes, yes please," Fran said, the ass eating so sensual.

"Then tell me how sexy Reese is," Julia ordered.

Fran's eyes went big.

Julia repeated, slapping the ass, "I told you to tell me how sexy your stepdaughter is!"

"Okay, okay," Fran frustratedly agreed, "Reese is sexy, okay? Now please eat my asshole."

"Okay," Julia agreed, as she resumed licking her asshole. "What makes her sexy?"

"Everything," Fran answered vaguely.

"Tell me more," Julia insisted. "I want details. For instance, do you like how young and ripe she looks?"

"Yes, she's so young," Fran moaned.

"Yes she is," Julia concurred. "Young, just like I am."

"And she has long, pretty blonde hair," Fran added.

"Just like mine," Julia agreed.

"And great big tits," Fran added. Her stepdaughter was very well-endowed.

"Very *unlike* mine," Julia said. "But *I* like staring at them, too."

"And great legs," Fran continued, no longer requiring any encouragement to do so, just getting caught up in this moment, where she was envisioning her stepdaughter in ways she shouldn't envision her.

"Yes, she *does* have great legs," Julia agreed.

"And an amazing ass."

"Yes, such a tight young asshole, just made to be eaten," Julia added.

"And I'll bet she also has a pretty pink pussy," Fran added, wondering what her stepdaughter's pussy looked like. Was it hairless like her friend's?

"Your asshole tastes so good, slut," Julia said, "but do you want some more?"

"Yes, yes," Fran said, the tongue on her asshole driving her wild.

"Then I want some more too," Julia said, playing this woman like a fiddle. "Describe your fantasies about Reese."

Fran couldn't respond. This conversation was getting out of hand!

"You *must* have some fantasies about her. I know *I* do," Julia shared, giving Reese a wink.

Fran *hadn't* ever had any fantasies about her stepdaughter, but she was suddenly curious whether Julia and her had ever fooled around.

"Tell me about Reese, and how much you want to lick her tight, pink, little slit," Julia prompted her wickedly.

"I-I-I *guess* I could elaborate about that, if you want me to," Fran conceded, getting drawn into this game... this harmless fantasy where normal taboos didn't apply .

"Sounds delish. Elaborate about what, exactly?"

"Dropping to my knees before her," Fran offered.

"I'll bet her pussy would taste so good," Julia said, knowing from firsthand experience that it really did.

"Ooooooh," Fran moaned, when Julia devoured her asshole and traced a finger across her pussy lips.

"Wouldn't you *love* to taste it for real?" Julia asked, "suck her nectar *directly* from that young teen pussy?"

"Oh yes, in a heartbeat!" Fran said eagerly, feeling overwhelmed by Julia's teasing sensations, and by the wicked, totally inappropriate thoughts they were indulging in.

"Yes what?" Julia asked, tracing her clit.

"Yes, I *really* want to taste Reese's pussy!" Fran admitted.

"Would you would let her eat *your* pussy too?"

"Yes, sure; why not?" Fran responded, going completely with the flow, since this was just *make-believe* taboo talk.

"So to clarify, if Reese was here *right now*, you'd would be down to fuck her and me together?"

Reese was in awe, while she listened to all these deliciously sexy fantasies flowing out of her stepmother's mouth.

"Yes, yes, I *would* fuck you both!," Fran agreed with total enthusiasm. "I'd eat your pussies, I'd eat your assholes, and I'd let you both fuck me *however* you young hotties wanted to!"

"And would you also fuck both of our tight cunts?" Julia continued, silently motioning for Reese to stop recording and sneak onto the bed.

"Yes, I'd fuck both of you blonde beauties," Fran, a brunette, said. She'd always envied the blondes in high school and college... they seemed to have lots more fun....

Reese went behind her stepmother, while Julia slipped slyly to the side.

While Reese began licking her stepmom's asshole, Julia continued her dialogue. Fran was too far gone to notice the extra body on the bed, or the different tongue that was now licking her asshole, "Your asshole tastes so fucking good!"

"Don't stop," Fran moaned.

"This is such a delightful fantasy! Call me Reese, from now on," Julia instructed.

"I don't know about doing *that!*," Fran worried.

"But we're having so much *fun!* Just do it for me, Mommy, let yourself go," Julia urged her in a sexy as fuck tone, while Reese worked over her asshole.

"Okay, okay, *please* don't stop licking Mommy's asshole Reese, you sexy slut, you!" Fran roleplayed, which felt both wrong, yet somehow right.

"How *much* do you love your teenage stepdaughter licking your asshole?"

"I love it *so* much, Reese, so *fucking* much," Fran answered... this wicked incestuous roleplaying driving her even wilder. It seemed so *real!*

"How much do you love having your asshole eaten by this barely legal... teen... stepdaughter?" Julia asked, emphasizing the inappropriateness of this alleged fantasy.

"Yes Reese, I love how young you are," Fran admitted.

"Tell me how much you'd love it if your stepdaughter were *actually* eating your ass," Julia continued piling it on.

"I'd love it," Fran moaned. Unbeknownst to her, it really *was* her stepdaughter eating her asshole... and now she was sliding a finger into her pussy. "Yes! Finger fuck me, Reese!"

"Your pussy is so fucking *wet* right now," Julia said. "Why's that?"

"It's because of *you*, Reese," Fran moaned, totally immersed in this incestuous roleplay. "I fucking *love* being a slut for my stepdaughter."

"And do you want to be your stepdaughter's sex toy?"

"Yes Reese, I *want* to be your Mommy slut, your pet, your cunt-eating *slave!*" Fran listed, in the heat of the moment and her rising orgasm.

"You want her tongue in your ass and her finger in your sloppy cunt, just like she's doing for you right now," Julia continued. She didn't point out that if Reese *wasn't* doing all of that, especially the oral, it wouldn't even be *possible* for she herself to maintain her verbal barrage so smoothly.

"Yes, just like that, just like that, just like that..." Fran babbled, her orgasm rising rapidly.

"Would you love being double teamed as well?," Julia added, Fran unaware of the innuendo within the question.

"Yes, I'd love it."

"Now I want you to come, Mommy! I want you to come, just like the nasty slut you are," Julia ordered wickedly.

"Oh, yes Reese, make Mommy come! Eat my asshole! Finger bang my cunt!," Fran continued babbling. She was *this close* to coming, when she turned her head and saw Julia crouching beside her, and her eyes went *so wide!*

### **Step 13: The reveal**

"What the bloody *HELL?*" Fran gasped, looking around and seeing that really *was* her *actual* stepdaughter eating her asshole! "What the filthy *FUCK?*"

"I wanted to taste your asshole," Reese shrugged nonchalantly. "And my wonderful and obedient pet said she could make it happen, so I let her do it for me."

"What?" Fran said, shocked out of her gourd... while her imminent orgasm kept simmering just below the surface.

"I *loved* hearing everything you just said about me," Reese added unapologetically and with a grin.

"Technically speaking, you said you'd love to fuck Reese if she was here," Julia grinned, moving her fingers into a V shape and wiggling her tongue crudely between them.

"Julia, that was just dirty talk," Fran said, totally floored.

"It looked like you were enjoying it," Julia pointed out.

"Did you *seriously* get my daughter to eat my *butt hole?*" Fran asked incredulously... almost hysterically... struggling to process this wicked, *insane* turn of events.

"Not exactly, Mommy, *I* really wanted to do it, so *I* gave *her* permission to set this up for me when she promised *me* she could pull it off. But yes Mommy, I *really did* eat your butthole, and I *really did* finger your sopping wet cunt, and I *loved* doing it!" Julia grinned. She then pulled Reese in for a sloppy wet kiss.

Fran lay there in a daze watching the two blondes kissing, before Julia broke the kiss and said, "And please don't insult our intelligence by saying you didn't like it. You were about to *come* from your stepdaughter eating your asshole."

"But I thought she was *you!*" Fran protested.

"But you kept calling *whomever* it was Reese," Julia pointed out.

"Damn it, I did! I did, I really *did* do that," Fran admitted to herself, suffering from the bewildered states of denial and acceptance, both at once.

"And now we've got you exactly where we want you," Reese added.

"W-w-where exactly is *that*?" Fran asked, still stunned.

"You're Reese's Christmas present from me," Julia explained, leaning in and kissing Fran's neck.

"Even though you've already unwrapped my present," Reese joked.

"I'm a Christmas present?" Fran repeated mindlessly, the hot breath on her neck distracting her.

"Yes, I didn't know what I should get her for Christmas, until I thought of turning you into a Mommy pet. A new and sexier you seemed like the perfect gift," Julia explained.

"Gift," Fran repeated in a daze... her pussy still demanding someone's... *anyone's* attention... her sex organ didn't give a *fig* that one of the two willing girls present was her stepdaughter.

#### **Step 14: Acceptance and a fun fucking threesome**

"You're the perfect gift," Reese added as she leaned in and kissed her stepmother's lips... and after a brief resistance... Fran kissed her back.

Then Julia kissed Fran.

Then Julia and Reese kissed each other.

Then Reese kissed her stepmother again, while Julia said, "Now it's time for you to fuck your stepdaughter, just like you *screamed out* that you wanted to do. It's time for you to make everyone's fantasy, including yours, into a reality."

Reese broke the kiss and Julia pulled her dress over her head. "As you can see, Reese's juicy tits are a lot bigger than mine," Julia said.

"So big and lovely," Fran said, her brief resistance shattered with just a tender kiss... and now from this opportunity to suck on her stepdaughter's big rack. She pulled her bra down, and took her daughter's tits in her hands and mouth.

"So hot," Julia said, watching the stepmom eagerly sucking on her stepdaughter's nipples.

"Yeah! Suck on my tits, Mommy, Reese said, gazing down upon her pretty stepmother.

"Oh yeah, *worship* your daughter's titties," Julia encouraged her.

"So big and *delicious*," Fran amended her prior pronouncement, as she switched back and forth between the two hard nipples while cupping both tits.

"Oh, yes Mommy, you're going to be my good little lesbian from now on," Reese moaned, while Fran swirled her tongue around her nipples.

After a couple minutes, Julia interrupted the hot scene by gently pushing them apart and saying, "Now you need to watch us while I eat your stepdaughter's sweet pussy, just like I do for her every day."

"Every *day*?" Fran gasped.

"Yes, Julia is my cheerleader pet," Reese explained, as Julia crawled between her legs and began licking her very wet pussy.

"Julia is your *pet*?" Fran said, this being the opposite of what she would have assumed.

"Yes, but she's also my girlfriend, and we're both switches, so we blur the lines a lot," Reese revealed. "But she's *basically* my pet *most* of the time. And now you've become *our* pet, but you're mine *most* of the time. Is that as clear as mud? In any case, now we both want you to rub that wet pussy of yours, and to watch us while my pet eats my pussy."

"Okay, ummm... What's the protocol here? Should I call both of you my Mistresses?" Fran asked, still very confused.

"That would be simplest for now, yes," Reese agreed. "We can all discuss some nuances a bit later. So with that settled, are you ready to play with yourself while you watch us doing our thing?"

"Yes, Mistresses. I'm *more* than ready," Fran agreed, placing her hand on her pussy, which was still needy... never having reached that much-needed second orgasm that had been so imminent, before she'd discovered that her stepdaughter *really was* the girl eating her ass and finger banging her.

So with everything now settled for the time being, Reese sat on the bed, while Julia knelt on the floor and Fran seated herself in a chair, and Julia began licking her loving Mistress's pussy.

A short while later Reese reported, "Our Mommy obviously loves to watch you eating my pussy, Julia."

"Mmmmmm, I'm glad. I love nothing more than being your pet, baby," Julia purred.

"Is she eating you good, baby girl?" Fran asked a minute later, while she rubbed herself.

"Yes Mommy, she's eating me so good," Reese moaned. "She *always* eats me so good."

"So all those times when you told me you were upstairs studying?" Fran asked.

"We were usually fucking," Reese admitted, glad she could now be totally honest with her stepmom.

"Jesus!" Fran said. She's been totally hoodwinked.

"Oh fuck, oh fuck Julia, don't stop," Reese moaned, her orgasm already close... her pussy having been on fire throughout her entire voyeuristic viewing.

"Tell me what you want me to do to you, Reese," Julia said. "This time with our Mommy listening."

"Lick my cunt," Reese moaned. "And suck on my clit."

Julia obeyed.

"Yes, just like that," Reese moaned, her orgasm so fucking close. "Don't stop!"

Julia attacked the clit, knowing from experience when her Mistress was about to come.



"Oh fuck, oh fuck, *I'm COMING!*" Reese bellowed, as her legs stiffened, and her orgasm *ripped* through her.

"Eat her cum, Julia," Fran encouraged, wishing *she* could eat her daughter's pussy too.

Once the orgasm was done, Julia rolled over and ordered, "Come here and eat me, Mommy."

"Sure!" Fran said, hungry for more pussy. Fran crawled between her legs, and buried her face in her pussy.

"Oh yes, I *knew* you wanted this young, ripe pussy," Julia said, as Reese left the room... she knew where she was going, and why.

Fran lapped hungrily, while Julia tantalized her, saying things like, "That's good, really good!" and, "Yes, use your tongue, just like that," and, "Don't stop, you nasty slut."

Reese returned with a strap-on harness around her waist and eight inches of stiff cock leading the way. She announced, "Now it's time for me to fuck my Mommy!"

"Just fuck her, while she keeps eating me," Julia requested. "She's doing a dynamite job," she added, as she grabbed Fran's head and held it deep in her pussy to keep Fran from looking up.

"That's the plan," Reese agreed, getting onto the bed and behind her stepmother. She quickly slid inside her wet pussy and said, "Stepmama, it's time to finish giving you that orgasm I attempted to give you earlier."

"Oh, fuck!" Fran moaned loudly, although her exclamation was muffled by her face plastered against Julia's pussy.

"Yeah, *fuck* our slut," Julia encouraged her.

"Oh yeah! Thanks to you, my Stepmama is now our Mommy fuck toy. Merry Christmas!" Reese chortled while she pumped her dick in and out of her Mommy.

"Ooooooh," Fran moaned, as pleasure quickly rose inside her.

"Yeah! Pound her pussy, baby," Julia urged, loving the sight of her girlfriend fucking her stepmom.

"Yeah, I really *love* my Christmas present," Reese said, her hands grabbing her stepmom's hips while she really *slammed* into her.

Julia released Fran's head, allowing her to speak. "Tell our Mistress Reese what you want, slut."

"Oh, fuck Reese! Please fuck Mommy! Pound my slutty hole, and make me your submissive sex slave forever," Fran cried out. Now she was only haphazardly licking Julia's pussy, while the pleasure in her pussy consumed her.

Julia understood why her cunning linguist was falling apart, so she didn't mind a bit. This new bond that Reese was forging with her stepmother was important to them both, so it was important to her as well.

"Who owns your cunt?" Reese asked, pounding her hard.

"You do, honey," Fran said. "You *own* your Mommy!"

"Yes I do," Reese agreed, as she really gave it to her.

"Fuck her baby, fuck her good, "Julia encouraged, loving the sight of her nerdy girlfriend being so dominant with her stepmom.

"Yes, fuck me good, Babydoll," Fran agreed, her orgasm imminent.

"Come, Mommy, come for your Mistress," Reese ordered, utilizing the only word that could properly define this new hierarchy between them.

"Oh yes, you *are* my Mistress now, and I'm so close!" the mother moaned, giving up on what had become her sorry excuse for pussy licking, and resting the side of her head against Julia's pussy. She'd make it up to her later, but right now, she was toast.

Julia understood why, and again, she didn't mind the temporary loss of service the least little bit. "Come, slut," she demanded.

"Now, Mommy," Reese added, as she really drilled her.

"Yes, baby! Oh yes, fuck, fuck yes, you *MOTHER FUCKER!*" Fran *screamed* when her orgasm struck.

Reese continued pumping her cock into her mother throughout her orgasm, and then she pulled out, flipped her Mom onto her back, and dove into her flooded pussy.

"Oh my God!" Fran screamed, the sudden tongue on her spasming pussy driving her wild!

"How is Reese doing?" Julia asked, "Doing an adequate job is she?" teasingly downplaying their Mistress's obviously superb efforts, while Fran's temple rested directly against her pussy... thus unintentionally stimulating it.

"She is doing soooooo good," Fran moaned, another orgasm on the rise, even while the prior one still had its hold on her.

"You've got such a tasty twat, Mommy," Reese complimented, lapping up her cum, and thus giving her even more pleasure.

"Oh, yes. More baby, more!" Fran moaned.

"Your daughter really knows how to eat a pussy," Julia said.

"You both do," Fran agreed, her body on fire.

"I'm going to make you come again, Mommy," Reese promised, as she worked her pussy over.

"*Another* one? Okay, go for it, sweetheart!" Fran moaned, closing her eyes and only focussing on enjoying the pleasurable sensations her stepdaughter was bestowing upon her.

A few minutes later, while another orgasm was rising, Fran started babbling again, "Oh yes, suck on my clit, baby," and, "Right there! Right *fucking* there!" And, "*Please* don't stop!"

Julia chimed in with, "Fuck it while you suck it! Bump it with a trumpet!"

Reese slid two fingers into her stepmom's pussy, as she worked over her clit.

"Oh, fuck! Finger fuck me, *fuck* your Mommy, *fuck* her slutty box!" Fran moaned wildly.

"Come on my face, Mommy! I want your cum so bad!" Reese encouraged her sexily.

"Don't stop, don't stop, don't stop, DON'T STOP!" Fran babbled over and over.

"Isn't she good?" Julia asked.

"She's so fucking good!" Fran agreed enthusiastically.

Reese going for the orgasmic kill, she found her mom's g-spot, tapped on it, and her Mom *screamed* as her orgasm blew her apart. "*Fuuuuuuuuuck!*"

"G-spot?" Julia asked placidly. "Found it, right?"

"*Yeeeeeeeeeees!*" Fran bellowed contrastingly, while her body quaked so hard it tremored the bed.

Reese lapped up her Mom's cum for a couple minutes, before she removed her strap-on, laid on her back and ordered, "Come here and eat my sweet pie, Mommy."

"Yes Mistress," Fran said gamely, and she weakly, still coming, struggled to crawl over to her daughter... and made it!

Fran licked her daughter, while Julia took her turn to don the strap-on dick.

"How does your daughter taste?" Julia asked.

"So fucking good!" Fran reported, already lost in yet another lustful pussy daze.

"I know. I can't ever get enough of it either," Julia agreed, going behind her.

"Me neither," Fran said, while she licked her stepdaughter.

Julia pulled Fran's ass cheeks apart, and started licking the puckered hole.

"Oh yes," Fran moaned.

"Such a *tasty* ass!" Julia said.

"Finger her ass, baby," Reese instructed her sometimes pet. ('Sometimes', because as has been mentioned, they occasionally swapped roles for a while.)

"Yes, baby," Julia obeyed, slowly sliding an index finger into their MILF's ass.

"Ooooh my!" Fran groaned, this next overture feeling so weird... a good weird... but still weird.

"Yes, gape that asshole," Reese urged, as she placed her hand on the back of her Mom's head and gently held it in place.

"Yeah, this asshole was just *made* for fucking," Julia said, as she wiggled her finger inside the tight asshole.

"Oh God," Fran moaned, as she kept licking.

Then for a couple minutes... Fran ate her stepdaughter... and Julia gaped Fran's asshole, even inserting a second finger.

"Ready for your final surprise of Christmas Eve, Mommy?" Reese asked, bringing her hand to her Mom's chin, and pulling it up a bit to look into her eyes.

"Now that my two Mistresses have blown my mind so completely today, I'm ready for anything, baby," Fran said. "Bring it on!" sensing she was about to get ass fucked for the first time. A few men had wanted to do that in the past, but she'd always hated that idea. Until now.

Julia placed her cock against the gaped hole she'd just prepared, and Reese instructed, "Fuck our Mommy's asshole."

"Yes please, fuck my asshole," Fran agreed.

"Then I guess I'd better fuck your asshole!" Julia laughed, just before she slid her dick into the gaped orifice.

"Oh my fucking God," Fran moaned, running out of steam by now, but still game, as her asshole was slowly filled. Sure she felt a bit of pain, but mostly she felt certain surreal sensations for the first time.

"You need to multi-task, Mommy. Get back to eating me while you're getting cornholed," Reese ordered.

"Yes Mistress," Fran moaned, and she resumed eating her daughter, while she got her virgin ass fucked.

For the next few minutes, that's what happened. While her... her... she'd lost count, so while her *next* orgasm rose inside her, Fran started talking nasty... again... while pleasure consumed her... again. She could really get used to this! "Yes, fuck my ass!" And, "Shit yes, ream my asshole!" And, "Fuck, do I love your cock in my ass!"

Fran sensed when her daughter was getting close, and when it was imminent, she begged, "Come for Mommy baby, come *all over* your Mommy's face!"

"Yeah? Do you want your daughter's cum gushing all over your face, you wonderful slut?" Reese asked.

"Yes, yes, come *all over* my face!" Fran begged, *dying* to taste her daughter's full flood of aromatic nectar.

"*You* come for *me* too, my ass slut," Julia ordered, while she really reamed her asshole.

"Come, Mommy! And I'll come with you!" Reese promised.

"Oh, fuck yes, harder, *harder*," Fran moaned wildly, while she licked aggressively.

"Oh, Mommy! I'm almost home!" Reese moaned, her orgasm imminent.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck!" Fran babbled. "*Fuuuuck!*"

As her orgasm burst, Reese's immediately followed. "I'm coming on my Mommy's face!"

"Yes, you are," Fran moaned, as she face planted on her daughter's cunt and a geyser of cum splattered her face.

## **Step 15: A Merry Christmas and a promise of an amazing New Year**

Julia pulled out, climbed out of her strap-on, rolled the apparently boneless Fran onto her back, sat on her face, pulled Reese close to her boobs to boobs, and said as she kissed her, "Merry Christmas, baby."

"Merry Christmas, baby," Reese echoed as they kissed.

"*God*, did I *ever* get fucked today by you two wonderful Mistresses, every one!" sang out Tiny Fran.

"Oh and you wait to see what we have in store for you for New Year's Eve," Julia smiled.

"Oh, God!" the mother said.

"Oh you'll be screaming that a lot," Reese assured, unsure of Julia's plan but knowing they were going to a sorority house known for wild lesbian orgies... one Julie had already promised her.

"Well, your dad is going to be out of town for New Years," Fran said, looking at the two young, beautiful, teens.

Well, then Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year indeed," Julia smiled.

**THE END**