

REVENGE OF THE NERD: EX-BULLY'S MOM

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Nerd dominates bitchy MILF and takes her virgin asshole.

Mind Control

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Summary: Nerd dominates bitchy MILF and takes her virgin asshole.

This is part three of the Revenge of the Nerds Mind Control story. Here is a summary of the first two parts:

BITCH SISTER

Brandon was fired from his job due to the failure of a mind control drug he had developed that had major side effects. Humiliated, he moved back home where he perfected the drug and planned to use it to get revenge on the CEO bitch who fired him. But unsure of the side effects, he decided to test it on his bitch sister who became his personal fuck toy.

CHEERLEADERS

Brandon punishes his sister for her disobedience and, wanting to test if the drug has the same effects on each person, decides to add a second slut to his collection in his sister's best friend Becky. Besides testing the effects of the drug, he also decides to sodomize not one, but both submissive cheerleaders.

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A reminder of how the Drug Itself works when sprayed at a person:

-Changes the moral fibre of a person...in reality, it shifts the decision making of the individual to the low standards they have while drunk...but with even more psychological manipulation:

-the person can't lie (like in that Jim Carrey movie 'Liar Liar')

-the person's body feels the need to obey even though their conscious mind argues against such obedience

-the person's sexual libido increases substantially,

-the individual will feel constricted by the clothes they are wearing and want to be naked

-he had also played with the formula to create what he believed would be potentially permanent impacts on the person infected (the original drug only lasted an hour). This was the one thing he was still very unsure of: it could last a few hours, days, weeks or maybe forever.

Revenge of the Nerd: Ex-Bully's Mom

Brandon wished he could have heard the rest of the conversation between his mother and his sister, who was caught in a sixty-nine with her cheerleading friend (each trying to get the other off fastest...the loser having to eat out another student at school tomorrow), but he snuck out just in

time to avoid getting caught sodomizing his sister and making both the bitch cheerleaders his submissive sluts.

Brandon went for a walk, thrilled with the success of the drug so far, but two things were not yet confirmed with enough confidence to finish his revenge.

1. Were the orders permanent? Early evidence implied so, but he sure wanted more data to confirm that.

2. Both guinea pigs were teenager females, and he needed to confirm the drug worked similarly with adults as well as with men (Mike, his sister's asshole boyfriend, may be a good specimen to test out the effects on males).

Although he considered his Mom, he would love to fuck her, he didn't want to do anything that had life-long impacts to her. He needed to find a woman to experiment on for whom he didn't care about the long-term consequences. He did ponder if he could change the drug and make another concoction that would be a temporary mind control drug.

After some brief thought, the perfect candidate was chosen: Mrs. Levees. She was the mother of Parker, a dickhead who had bullied and tormented Brandon throughout school. Mrs. Levees never did anything about the bullying, even when informed about it, going as far as to argue that society was a survival of the fittest and sometimes we need to filter out the weak. She was also incredibly hot, the MILF of all MILF's. As he pondered her as his next test subject, he considered that he could also test it on Parker, who was still living at home as he finished up college.

Smiling, Brandon decided he could hit two birds with one stone per say... yes, he would test the drug on both of them.

When he returned home an hour later, just in time for dinner, and long enough, he figured, for them to deal with what happened, his Mom was just finishing up dinner.

"Hi, Mom," he greeted.

She replied, "Hi, Brandon, where have you been?"

"Job hunting," he lied, although if all went as planned, he would have his job back very soon... with a great big promotion.

"Any luck?" She asked, showing no hints that anything was out of the ordinary.

"I'm pretty confident I'll be fully employed very soon," he answered.

"Awesome," she said, "I knew you would get right back out there."

Looking at her, in a black skirt, pantyhose and a tight red blouse, he couldn't help but think how great it would be to fuck her...and maybe he would try...but not with the drug as is. No, he either had to change the drug, or better yet, find a way to seduce her.

"Where's brat?" he asked.

"In her room," she answered, her tone for the first time hinting at what she had seen earlier. She still couldn't believe what she had seen, or the fact they kept doing it even after getting caught...her daughter apologizing seconds before having an orgasm at the hands of her best friend.

"What did she do this time?" he asked, Carrie always doing something to make Mom use this tone of voice.

"Oh nothing," she sighed, implying it wasn't nothing, but she didn't want to talk about it. Unfortunately, she couldn't get the visual of her daughter in a lesbian act out of her head.

"Okay," Brandon shrugged, before adding, "It must be something really bad."

"At least you never gave me any trouble," she said, looking at her sweet boy.

Brandon smirked at the reality that he was to blame for what his Mom witnessed...he was anything but a sweet boy. He responded, "Oh, maybe I'm just a late bloomer."

"Your sister is enough for both of you," she said playfully, before calling, "Carrie, dinner is ready."

Carrie came down stairs a couple of minutes later giving her brother the usual look of daggers. She was so frustrated. She was grounded and her mother thought she was a lesbian because of something out of her control and yet she couldn't say a fucking thing.

Brandon winked at his sister when his Mom wasn't looking, enjoying completely his God-like power over his bitch sister.

They all ate in complete silence, each dealing with their own thoughts.

Carrie excused herself first, while Brandon helped his Mom with the dishes. He then went to his room and was startled to see his sister.

She snapped, "You need to end this now."

"Agreed," he nodded, "Let's shut your mouth with some cock, you are likely having a craving by now."

"You bastard," she accused, even as she moved to her brother, dropped to her knees, and fished out his cock, a hunger for cum beginning to fog her mind again. "Mom thinks I'm a lesbian. And since you ordered us to please each other, neither of us could stop. I was mortified to continue licking Becky's pussy while Mom..."

Brandon listened and watched amused as she was cut off as she obeyed the task given.

Carrie bobbed furiously on her brother's big dick, frustratingly impressed by how big he was (why couldn't he have a small pathetic dick?). She was equally frustrated that not only did she have to obey, not only did she crave cum, but she undeniably enjoyed having his cock in her mouth, pussy and ass.

Brandon watched her bob hungrily, loving his power over her. Although he may one day try to revert some of the lifelong orders he had implanted in her psyche, he was going to enjoy putting his bitch sister in her place for a while longer.

Carrie realized, as she sucked her brother's dick, that his dick was last in her and Carrie's ass, making the taboo, twisted, act even more extreme, which surprisingly made her pussy leak.

Brandon enjoyed the lengthy blow job actually curious how the story had ended. He eventually shot his load down her throat and asked, "So who came first?"

"I did, dammit," Carrie admitted, as she savoured his cum and the complete sense of calm that immediately washed over her once her craving was satisfied.

"So you will munch a cunt at school tomorrow," he quipped, enjoying his sister's humiliation.

"Please, don't make me," Carrie pleaded, the scaffolding of tasks really becoming overwhelming. She constantly craved cum, craved cock in her ass, was to dump her boyfriend Mike, ask out a nerd, Mitch, and now eat a cunt at school.

"Should I make it have to be a teacher?" Brandon asked.

"No, but please be reasonable," Carrie responded. "I'm going to get caught and then what?"

"Then stop questioning me and I'll stop adding tasks," he said.

"What about Becky?" Carrie asked, knowing she could add to the brain washing.

"I'll call her and make sure she doesn't add any more," Brandon nodded, "and if she does, I'll add to hers too."

"Can you withdraw some of these," Carrie asked sincerely. "I'll still be your sister slut, I can't deny I do love your big cock." She would willingly suck and fuck his big dick, the taboo of incest no longer a big deal after all she had already done.

"I'm doing some chemical manipulation," Brandon nodded, "but it will take a while to perfect it without causing other potential side effects."

"Oh," she nodded, feeling slightly optimistic that maybe she could eventually regain control of her mind and body.

"But for now," Brandon said, "you will continue to obey as instructed."

"Fine," she sighed, "but please control Becky, she can be very spiteful."

"I promise," he nodded, feeling just the slightest bit guilty at how weak he had made his sister...revenge really was a bitch.

That night, Brandon called Becky and ordered her to leave Carrie alone for the time being and that if she was obedient she would be rewarded.

Brandon stayed up late manipulating the chemicals in an attempt to create a temporary drug, the idea of fucking his mom appealing. Yet, he couldn't make it look like mind control; he had to make it look like it was her idea.

Around midnight, Carrie came in and complained, "Seriously, this is ridiculous. I'm super tired but all I can think about is getting ass fucked."

"That was a rather impulsive addition," Brandon said, his cock hardening at the idea of plowing his sister's ass.

"Well, please stop," she said, not angry, but frustrated and tired at not being able to fall asleep.

"Well, be obedient and lose the attitude and I won't add any more conditions," he repeated an earlier message, continuing to work on the temporary drug when he should have been working on

an antidote. "I'm trying to figure out a way to reverse or not make the drug permanent." Even though, truth be told, he wasn't sure one was possible. Once the brain is reconfigured, it is almost, if not completely, impossible to revert. He was more likely going to be able to create a new drug that was less permanent.

"Thank God," she said, her need to get ass fucked consuming her thoughts.

"You craving cum?" He asked.

She was actually craving getting ass fucked, but now that he mentioned it, she was also suddenly craving cum. "I am now," she sighed, before adding, "but I really need you in my ass."

"If you insist," he shrugged, moving to her and bending her over, flipping up her nightie and roughly slamming into her still very tight ass. Having created a mental note that she enjoyed anal sex, he didn't have to worry about creating major pain in her.

"Aaaaah," she moaned, an instant sensation of satisfaction coursing through her the moment he plunged his big dick in her tight asshole.

"You love it in the ass, don't you?" he quipped, as he began fucking her ass hard.

"Because you made me," she pointed out, although she couldn't deny how amazing getting ass fucked made her feel. There was an unexplainable euphoria that she had never felt when being pussy fucked in the past.

"You're welcome," he said, "Becky, doesn't get this special conditioning."

"I hate that bitch," Carrie said. She always knew that Becky was a fair-weather friend and always looking for a way to get to the top, but she never expected her to turn so quickly.

"Be a good cum slut sister and I will make sure she gets hers too," Brandon suggested, as he fucked her incredibly tight ass.

"Okaaaaay," she moaned, her orgasm rising, which was crazy. The idea of being able to get back in control of Becky was very appealing...and if it meant playing nice with her brother (which she should anyway if she was ever going to get a chance to have him reverse the spell), so be it...plus she did, undeniably, love his cock.

Brandon fucked her for a few minutes before his balls began to boil and he knew he was going to do an ass to mouth.

When close, he pulled out, ordered, "Knees," and began pumping his cock.

Carrie, craving cum, immediately dropped to her knees and opened wide, realizing she could fulfill both her cravings simultaneously.

Brandon slammed his cock in her mouth and began fucking her face, loving the dirtiness of ass to mouth as well as the power of fucking his beautiful sister's face...he couldn't wait to do it to Mrs. Levees.

Carrie struggled to handle her brother's big cock fucking her face, frustrated that he pulled out when she was so close to coming. She felt like a complete slut being used so roughly, his balls sometimes even bouncing off her chin and yet she was undoubtedly turned on.

Brandon grunted and deposited yet another load in his sister slut revelling in the power he had over her.

Carrie eagerly swallowed her brother's load. It was much more satisfying than chocolate (her favourite treat), her whole body feeling instantly satisfied and tired.

When he pulled out, Carrie stood up and wordlessly left his room and went to her own. In a minute she was sound asleep.

Brandon stayed working, a new idea forming. He really wanted to fuck his mom. Yet, he didn't want to force her or have her know she was forced. So what if he created a formula that would see inside her mind and see if incest was something she wasn't disgusted by. He wasn't sure he could do it, but he was going to attempt it. He wasn't sure if he could resist the temptation to use the current drug on his mom, so the quicker he could come up with an alternative, the better.

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Carrie walked into her brother's room and woke him up, again craving cum. "Are you fucking going to end this constant craving for cum you gave me?"

"Not with an attitude like that," Brandon responded, with a yawn, enjoying the perk of a morning blow job and thinking it was unlikely he would change this mental condition anytime soon...his new focus on a drug that would manipulate his mom to decide she had to seduce him, a new idea formulated after a couple hours of thought and online research. Apparently most sons want to fuck their moms and many mothers deep down want to fuck their sons. So, he deduced, if he created a drug that slowly changed her high morals implemented through society and church, he could weaken her to the point she seduced him of her own accord. Which was a lot better than a life-long submission to all for his mom.

Carrie fished out her brother's cock, and bobbed hungrily as if her life depended on it. It frustrated her immensely that she couldn't control her cravings for cum and was still trying to find a way out of this condition her brother had given her. Thankfully, the morning load didn't take long and thus in only a couple of minutes she got her morning load as he came in her mouth.

Once done and her craving satisfied, she stood up and said, "You really need to fix me."

"I did fix you," Brandon quipped, "you were a complete bitch and now you're a lot nicer."

"Asshole," she snapped, still unable to not hide her disgust with her brother, even though he did have a nice big cock.

"You want it in your asshole again?" Brandon question with a smile.

"You really are a bastard," she sighed.

"I know," he shrugged, standing up and saying, "thanks for being my morning cum deposit."

"Fuck, you really are a prick," she snapped, not able to control her anger, even though it almost always had consequences.

"You will suck a complete stranger on your way to school today," Brandon ordered, continually giving her orders until she came to understand that there was a hierarchy and she was at the bottom.

Carrie cursed to herself, 'Why can't I just stop pushing him?' Immediately shifting from defiant to submissive, she pleaded, "Please, I'm sorry for being a bitch."

"The task is already given," the brother shrugged. "although since you have acknowledged your disobedience, I won't add taking a cock in the ass at school as I was contemplating."

"Thank you," Carrie nodded absurdly, relieved that that task wasn't given.

"But remember you will also ask out Mitch today," Brandon reminded his sister.

"Please, no, that is social suicide," Carrie said. Even though she had blown him yesterday, she sure didn't want to be seen in public with him.

"He is a daily load or two you will need, my cum addicted sister," Brandon pointed out.

"Fuck, Brandon," Carrie snapped again, "you're ruining my life."

"Be a good obedient cum bucket and maybe you will get some of your life back," he shrugged.

"Fine," she said, and walked out, knowing she couldn't convince him of anything else and not wanting anything else added to her already fucked up conditioning.

Brandon smiled. The drug was working in exactly the way he had planned.

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After a long shower and breakfast with Mom, who, dressed in a short skirt and black pantyhose, had Brandon again tempted to use the drug on her, he decided to saunter over to Mrs. Levees' house with two doses of the mind control drug...an extra in case the dickhead Parker was there. Making his ex-bully a faggot was a rather appealing experiment and a great revenge for all the times Brandon himself was called 'faggot' by him... the ultimate irony.

He knocked on the door and after a minute was greeted by Parker who looked like he was just about to leave.

Brandon immediately sprayed the asshole in the face.

"What the fuck?" Parker questioned.

"Is your Mom home?" Brandon asked.

"Why the fuck do you want to know?" Parker snapped, wondering what this piss-ant could possibly want with his mother.

"Punch yourself in the nuts as hard as you can," Brandon ordered.

"What the fuuuuuuuuuuuuuck?" Parker questioned as he slammed his own fist into his crotch and collapsed onto the floor.

"Is your mom home?" Brandon asked again.

"Fuck you," he snapped.

Brandon shrugged, "I'd rather fuck your mom."

"I'm going to kill you," Parker threatened, as he tried to get up.

"Punch yourself in the nuts three times as hard as you can," Brandon ordered, immensely enjoying the humiliation of Parker.

"Fuck yooooou," Parker began to move towards the nerd before he punched himself in the nuts three times, as ordered.

"You will never tell anyone of the fact you have been sprayed," Brandon ordered, getting the secret aspect out of the way.

Parker groaned, as he writhed on the floor in pain. 'What the hell is happening to me?'

Brandon asked, "Remember when you called me faggot?"

"Yes," the bully answered, still in intense pain.

"Now you are a faggot. You love cock. You love sucking cock, you love taking cock in your ass, you only like men, girls disgust you," Brandon listed, adding a few life-altering, revenge pleasing implementations.

"Fuck you," he snapped, as he tried to get up.

"Go to the YMCA and offer to suck off men until someone takes you up on your offer," Brandon ordered, wanting him out of here.

"Yeah, right," Parker said, as he finally stood up, holding his nuts.

"And then go to college and find a guy to fuck your ass," Brandon added, wanting to make this dick pay.

Parker threatened, "I'm going to kill you," even as he pondered, 'I wonder what his cock would feel like in my mouth'.

"You now also crave cum," Brandon added.

Parker was mortified by his thoughts and a sudden hunger to suck cock that popped into his head. "How are you doing this?"

"Mind control, faggot," Brandon smugly replied, before adding, "now go and find some cock, while I go and fuck your mom."

Parker roared, "I'm going to get you for this, fucking asshole," even as he went to leave.

"You will now offer each of your male professors to blow them for extra credit," Brandon added as Parker left unable to control his legs.

Just then, Mrs. Levees came downstairs in a robe and asked, "Parker, are you okay?"

Brandon greeted, "Hi, Mrs. Levees."

"Where is Parker? I just heard him," she asked.

"On his way to a life changing experience," Brandon cryptically responded.

"What can I do for you?" She asked, politely, but with a hint of disdain that this nerd was in her home.

"You know your son bullied me for years," Brandon replied, not answering the question.

Parker's head was spinning with the insatiable hunger he now had for cock, the crazy tasks he was ordered to do and the reality that he was helpless in regards to stopping this asshole from fucking his mom.

In the car, he grabbed his phone and dialed his mom's cell.

"Yes, I know," she nodded, always thinking this kid was rather pathetic, "I'm sorry about that."

Her phone rang and Brandon, assuming it was Parker, quickly sprayed the very attractive MILF.

"Take off your robe and get on your knees," Brandon ordered, as he walked to the kitchen to get the phone.

"How dare you," the MILF said, shocked by his rudeness even as she dropped her robe onto the floor and lowered herself onto her knees. 'What the fuck?' she pondered as she obeyed the nerd's odd orders.

Brandon found the phone and answered, "Punch yourself in the nuts now and now you will get a load of cum shot on your face before you go to your classes."

"You diiiiick," the slow to learn ex-bully replied, before punching himself in the balls again.

"Every time you disobey, I add new tasks to your subconscious," Brandon explained. "You're a cock sucking faggot now. Deal with it."

"There is no way I'm ever doing that," Parker defiantly responded, hating gay people.

"You will now suck off three men at the YMCA and wear at least one of those loads on your face. And you will thank each of them for coming in or on you. You are submissive and get off from sucking cock or taking it in your ass," Brandon added, as he walked into the living room to see the MILF kneeling and naked. "By the way, your mom has a nice rack."

He hung up, not even completely sure of all the orders he had given the asshole. Either way, he should be sucking a lot of cock today.

"What did you do to me?" She asked, unable to stand up, as she covered her breasts with one hand and her vagina with the other.

"They say revenge is a dish best served cold," Brandon said, walking in front of her. "I've planned this for three years."

"Planned what?" She asked, suddenly feeling very nervous in front of this smugly smiling nerd.

"Revenge on your asshole of a son," he replied, before ordering, "put your hands to your sides."

"Stop this this instant," she replied, as she obeyed another command, her cheeks burning red with anger.

Looking down at the MILF's impressive tits, he asked, ignoring her protests, "Are those real?"

"Fuck you," she snapped, trying to figure out what the hell was going on.

"I plan to," Brandon nodded, his cock rock hard in his pants.

"Over my dead body," the bitchy MILF shot back, disgusted by the nerd's suggestions.

Brandon shook his head. 'She is as stupid as her son'. "Pinch your nipples."

"You fucking prick, how dare you..." She began, before she pinched her nipples. 'Why am I obeying him?'

"I think those tits are fake," Brandon assessed. "I bet your husband brought them for you because you used to be flat."

Her husband did indeed buy them for her as a wedding present, as she was indeed an A-cup in the past... unlike the perfectly symmetrical D-cup she has now. "What have you done to me?" She asked.

"Sprayed you with a chemical I created that makes you unable to refuse any order given to you by anyone," Brandon answered.

"You can't be serious?" She asked, the words ludicrous and impossible, yet it did explain her inability to not disobey him.

"Go into the kitchen, grab your rolling pin and come back here," Brandon ordered.

She suddenly felt the invisible restraints holding her down disappear and she stood up. She made her way to the phone, yet her body turned sharply and took her to the kitchen. She watched her body work in the exact opposite way she ordered it. She watched herself helplessly as she grabbed the rolling pin and returned to the nerd bastard.

"Fuck yourself with the rolling pin," Brandon ordered, as he pulled his phone out.

"You fucking bastaaaard," she began as she slid the wooden rolling pin handle inside her surprisingly wet pussy.

"Now really fuck yourself with it, you dirty slut," he ordered.

"You bastard," she accused as she pumped the rolling pin in her cunt. She then saw he was filming her. "Don't you dare record this."

"Finger your asshole too," Brandon added, really enjoying watching the defiant bitch unable to disobey.

"Stop it you fucking sick piiiig," she ordered, as she slid a finger in her never used ass. She winced in slight discomfort as her finger went in her butt hole.

"You want nothing more than to come. With each orgasm you will lose one IQ point until you are the complete bimbo that you already look like," he added, deciding to really make this bitch pay for not doing anything to her son.

"Nooooo," the fake titted mother whined, even as she felt her orgasm rising. Doing this standing up was incredibly awkward and the fact he was filming it mortified her very being... even as her body and the rising orgasm betrayed her.

"Faster, slut, slam that rolling pin up that cunt of yours and get that whole finger in your asshole," he added, wanting to see her really fuck herself.

"Oh God, make me stop," she whined, even as she obeyed yet another order, simultaneously slamming the rolling pin deep in her cunt and going knuckle deep in her butt.

"Look in the camera as you fuck yourself and tell me how badly you want to come," he demanded, really enjoying watching this beautiful bitch get herself off.

She glared at him, yet answered, although with no enthusiasm, "Please, I need to come so badly."

"That was fucking pathetic," he said. "So now you love to obey, it gets you even wetter. You want to please me at all costs. You are a slut who desperately wants the whole world to know you are a dirty fucking whore," he said, continuing to add to her new condition.

Her glare faded and suddenly she felt an undeniable desire to make him happy. She looked directly in the camera, only a whispering deep in her conscience reminding her who she really was, as she declared, "Oh God, please let me suck your cock while I fuck myself like the dirty slut I am."

As soon as she heard the words out of her mouth, she gasped. She pleaded, saying the opposite of what she just said, "Please, don't make me so this."

"Come on that rolling pin," he ordered, "and make it nasty."

She cursed to herself, unable to disobey him, as her orgasm built inside her, regardless of her moral integrity. "Oh yes, fuck, I'm so close," she babbled as she furiously fucked herself with her make-shift fuck-toy, while simultaneously violating her own ass.

"What are you?" He asked, as he filmed her while simultaneously unbuckling his belt.

"A dirty fucking slut," she declared.

"Who wants to please her nerdy next door neighbor?" He questioned, as he unbuttoned his jeans.

The truth was he disgusted her, yet the words out of her mouth betrayed her thoughts, "Oh yes, I want to be your dirty cum bucket."

"Beg to suck my cock," Brandon ordered, revealing his big thick cock.

Her eyes went big, surprised to see such an impressive tool on the body of such a scrawny nerd. It was nearly three full inches bigger than her husband and thicker too. She begged, suddenly wanting to have that big snake in her mouth, "Oh please, can I suck your big dick?"

"Am I bigger than Mr. Levees?" He asked.

"Way bigger," she admitted and then covered her mouth feeling bad for speaking ill of her husband.

"Go ahead," he said, stroking his cock, "Suck my cock."

Although part of her knew it was wrong, her body moved without her mind giving permission, her hunger to suck the big cock in front of her impossible to deny.

She opened wide and took the long, thick cock in her mouth. She couldn't believe how it made her mouth go wide, so much more than her husband's.

"That's it, slut, get my cock nice and ready for that ass of yours," he groaned, knowing this would set off alarm bells in the prudish bitch.

The MILF's eyes went big, but she couldn't say anything since she was bobbing up and down on the nerd's impressive cock.

"Oh yes, I'm going to fuck that ass of yours while you beg like the ass slut I'm about to make you," he continued, although he wasn't sure his grammar was correct, as he watched the wide eyed beautiful woman with his cock stretching her mouth.

She began bobbing faster, wanting to get him off, willing to swallow his load so he wouldn't ass fuck her.

"Do you want to swallow my load?" He asked.

Figuring she could manipulate him with her looks and willingness to swallow, she looked up at him sultrily and said, "Yes, I want to feel you shoot your load in my mouth."

"I don't know," he said, "you seemed rather defiant before."

"Sorry," she fake apologized, before adding a bit of truth, "I didn't know how big you were."

"Size matters, does it now?" He asked.

"Only men with small cocks think otherwise," she answered, which was also true.

"Like your husband?" He questioned.

"Yes," she nodded, which was also true, stroking his stiff rod.

"Get back to sucking," he ordered, as he pulled his phone back out and began filming her sucking.

She bobbed furiously, taking almost two-thirds of his big dick in her mouth, desperate to get him off and avoid being sodomized.

As he filmed, he could feel his balls boiling. His plan, such as it was, was to pull out and coat her face with his first load before taking her ass for a long ride.

He was amused watching how much more eagerly she sucked his cock, no more defiance.

She hadn't sucked such a big cock since college and her jaw began hurting rather quickly. Yet, she was determined to finish him with her mouth... Anything to avoid having him fuck her ass, although she was curious how it would feel in her cunt. In truth, she hadn't come from sex in years, her husband too small to really even come close to getting her off. Thankfully, her Magic wand was, well, magical.

Just as his cum began to rocket out of his cock, he pulled out and coated the stunned MILF's face.

She gasped, as the warm cum splattered her face. She had never, even in her wilder college days, allowed someone to shoot their cum on her face. Her breasts and belly a few times, but never on her face... she wasn't a slut.

She moved her head after the first two sprays hit her directly on the forehead, nose and mouth, instead being hit on the cheek. She snapped, "You bastard, how dare you come all over my face."

Brandon laughed, as he added an order, "You love having cum sprayed on your face, you crave it."

Almost immediately, she felt her anger fade over the degrading act and instead increase over the reality that she now liked having cum sprayed on her face. "Damn you."

"Just be an obedient pet and I won't add to your conditioning," Brandon warned.

"Fuck you," the slow learning MILF responded, with venom.

"You will now have someone come on your face every day," he added, and then threatened, "and if you keep being a disobedient pet I will make you go in public to get your daily load."

Her eyes went big, immediately realizing how much worse she had just made her already unbelievably horrendous predicament.

"Good girl," he smugly purred, as he slid his cock back into his newest pet's mouth.

He allowed her to bob slowly on his cock for a couple of minutes before he ordered, "On all fours, Mrs. Levees, time to take that ass of yours."

"Please no," she pleaded, even as she got in the position ordered, "I'll do anything."

"I know you will," Brandon chuckled, "that is exactly what the drug takes away from you. The ability to disobey."

"But please, I'm sorry for all my son did," she apologized, desperate to find some way to get out of this seemingly uncontrollable predicament.

"And what about your role?" He asked, as he moved behind her fine ass.

"I should've done a better job," she admitted, even though truthfully she thought high school was a survival of the fittest type of thing and actually was amused when she heard stories from her son about the things he did to this nerd.

"What did you do wrong?" He asked, even as he put his hands on her hips.

"I should have disciplined Parker," she answered, full of trepidation at what was likely about to come.

"Beg me to fuck your ass as a punishment for your lack of proper parenting," He ordered.

She again wanted to snap at him. Yet, based on the reality that she was on all fours and unable to run away from him, she tried to reason one more time.

"Please, Brandon, I'm so sorry," she began before her words changed, as if someone else was speaking for her, "Oh please, Brandon, punish me with that big cock of yours by sodomizing my ass."

"You want it in your ass now," he continued, "you crave it. You want to talk like the nastiest slut ever, convincing me just how much you must have my cock in that ass of yours."

She was again bubbling with anger, yet she could feel a sudden hunger growing quickly inside her. She heard the words spoken in her voice even though she couldn't believe them, "Oh please, slam that big dick of yours in my virgin ass. I must have you pounding my shit hole like the slut I am. Make me your ass slut, use me as your whore next door."

Brandon poured lube he had brought with him down her ass crack and on his stiff rod... he was at least being a generous master and not going to fuck her ass dry... unless she pissed him off again.

Once lubed, he slid his cock inside the inviting virgin asshole. It was tighter than his sister's and Becky's, and he enjoyed the whimper the MILF made as his cock disappeared inside her forbidden back door.

Although the burn was definitely intense at first, she could literally feel her ass being spread unnaturally, she simultaneously felt a strange pleasure inside her. "Aaaaaah," was all she could muster as her brain turned into sexual confusion. She should feel anger and humiliation; she shouldn't be enjoying this. Yet, the pleasure that contradicted the pain was something unexplainable, something she had never felt before.

"How does it feel to have your son's victim's cock buried deep in your asshole?" Brandon asked, revelling in the power of revenge, even smiling to himself at all the conditions he had put on Parker, who was probably being sodomized at this very minute.

"So good," the mother admitted, which was frustratingly true. The pleasure she was feeling right now was unlike anything she had ever felt from sex before. Maybe it was the size of his dick, maybe it was the submissive act, she was usually the aggressor in the bedroom or maybe it was the mind control, regardless she was in complete sexual euphoria.

"Should I pull out?" Brandon asked, wanting to see if she would make her own choice to continue her first ass fuck.

"No, no, no, fuck me harder," the MILF quickly responded, her orgasm inexplicably building as her ass got fucked.

"Fuck what harder?" Brandon asked, enjoying the complete submission, particularly when her own lust and pleasure took control.

"My ass, dammit, fuck my ass," she pleaded, the pleasure so amazing and her orgasm building at an escalated pace.

Noticing her breathing increasing over the next few deep hard strokes, he asked trying to be as crude as possible, "Does my new Mommy slut want to come from getting her shit hole plowed?"

She hated his crude language, and she hated even more that it somehow turned her on even more. She admitted, "God yes, I'm so close to having an orgasm from your big dick in my asshole."

Brandon ordered, "Come slut, come from getting ass fucked like the bimbo slut you are."

"Oh fuck," the MILF screamed, the minute she was ordered to come, as her body somehow obeyed the order and was riddled with euphoria.

"Tell me what you are," Brandon ordered.

"An ass slut," she declared, still feeling the waves of pleasure as he continued pounding her ass.

"Where do you want my load, bimbo bitch?" he questioned, as his second load began to boil.

She had no answer to the question. Her orgasm was finally subsiding and yet the pleasure continued.

"Answer, ass taking cum bucket," he ordered.

"Wherever you want," she answered, unable to make a decision.

He pulled out and ordered, 'Back on your knees, cum slut.'

She quickly moved into the position and grimaced slightly when she realized he was either going to come on her face again or make her suck his cock, which had just been in her ass.

"Get sucking, cum bucket," he ordered.

She had no choice as she opened her mouth and took the big dick back in her mouth.

"That's it, suck on the cock that was just buried in your virgin ass," Brandon groaned, loving the twistedness of it all.

She couldn't help but obey, she couldn't help but enjoy it, even though it was so fucking perverted.

He already knew he was going to coat her face again. He loved the complete humiliation of the act.

He grabbed her head, face fucked her roughly, making her gag as his balls bounced off her chin for the last few strokes before pulling out and this time putting his cockhead right on her forehead and coming on it as he ordered, "Don't move."

She had no choice as the warm disgusting cum leaked onto her forehead.

"Oh yeah, you look so good with cum all over you," Brandon grunted, as he moved so the second rope hit her dead on her closed eyes, while the third hit her open mouth.

Finally spent he said, "Look at the camera and smile."

"Please no," she began, before looking into the camera and smiling.

A couple more pictures and then he said, "You will never tell anyone about me or your situation, is that clear?"

"Yes," she nodded, like she had a choice. After a pause she asked, "Can you take away all those crazy demands?"

"Unfortunately, I can only add conditions, not take them away. So you'd better be a good girl," Brandon explained.

"So I have to go and get a facial every day?" she asked.

"Yes," Brandon nodded, getting dressed.

"You have ruined me," she said, suddenly getting angry again.

"You ruined yourself when you didn't discipline your loser son for all those years," he countered.

"He's not a loser," she responded back.

"Actually, now he is a cock sucking, ass taking queer," Brandon shrugged, before adding, "he is even a slower learner than you."

"You made him gay?" she asked, stunned.

"100 percent," Brandon nodded.

"You're fucking sick," she snapped, standing up and slapping him in the face.

Brandon sighed. "You will go right now and find a pussy to munch and won't come home until you have found one."

"Please, no more," she pleaded, immediately regretting her defiance.

"Then stop being a dumb bitch," I demanded.

"Please, don't add more," the MILF pleaded.

"Sure," he shrugged, "now go and eat some cunt."

She sighed, as she finally got up, her ass feeling wide open.

Dressed, he smiled, "Have fun munching cunt."

She wanted to call him an asshole, but resisted and watched him leave, when suddenly an idea popped into her head. If she was going to be humiliated and her family torn apart, she too could return the favour.

She looked out the window, watched him get in his car and drive away.

'You fuck with my family, I'll fuck with yours,' she smiled, her revenge plan already formulating in her head. She quickly got dressed, washed the two loads of cum off her face, and headed over to obey the eat pussy command... thankfully the fucker didn't say who.

The end

Coming in the fall: MOM