

BEST PRESENT EVER: MILF NEIGHBOR

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With sister's help on New Year's Eve, he fucks MILF Neighbor.

Incest/Taboo

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Summary: With sister's help on New Year's Eve, he fucks his MILF Neighbor.

Note 1: This is the third part of the Best Present Ever series. In Part One (Bitch Sister), Matthew turns the tables on his bitch sister making her his personal sex slave. In Part Two (Cheerleader Orgy), Matthew has a fun foursome with his sister and two other cheerleaders. Of course, I suggest you read the first two first, but this is a very brief summary of one crazy week in the life of our nerdy, well-equipped protagonist.

Note 2: Thanks to MAB7991 for his editing expertise.

BEST PRESENT EVER: MILF NEIGHBOR

It was the 31st of December and other than a quick blow job from my baby sister Sandra, life returned to normal. The family had done our traditional double feature at the movie theatre we did every December 27 (I have no idea why, but it had become a tradition nonetheless), I met up with my old buddies for an all-night Marathon of Dungeons and Dragons on the 28th, and spent the 29th working on a paper in the day and played board games with the family and grandma, minus sis who was working.

That night, while the family played taboo, Sandra texted me.

Allison is back and she will be coming to meet you tomorrow afternoon...she is dying to learn more about Harvard.

I smiled, although I hadn't met her yet, there was something about her I couldn't quite place. Oh sure I enjoyed fucking my sister and Beth, but their shallow personalities and vapid intellect was annoying. Allison was an intellectual and obviously a submissive sexual being...maybe I could have the best of both worlds...a submissive girlfriend who I could actually converse with at a higher level than 'I need shoes to match this outfit.' I hated stupid and vain people.

On the 30th, I shot an early load down Sandra's throat and continued on my research paper until Allison arrived later that afternoon.

Her shy smile enhanced her adorable dimples, her crystal blue eyes sparkled behind her too nerdy for her own good glasses and her brown hair in pigtails had me smitten the moment I met her. Unlike Beth who I just wanted to fuck, Allison I wanted to get to know before I fucked her.

Sandra introduced us. "Allison this is my big brother Matthew," she said slyly stressing the word 'big'.

Allison shyly said, "It is very nice to meet you."

"You as well," I smiled, "I hear from Sandra that you are hoping to attend Harvard."

"That is my dream," she replied, a sudden twinkle in her eyes.

The next hour we talked academia and I was instantly smitten with her. Unlike most insipid girls, I could actually have an intellectual conversation with her. I asked her if she would like to come down to Harvard for a tour sometime. She was giddy at the offer and we agreed on a date in February if her parents approved, which they would, and I asked if she would like to go out to a movie tonight.

Her face went flush as she stammered, clearly surprised by my offer, "I-I-I can't. I am spending New Years babysitting."

"Oh, ok," I replied.

She quickly added, "But otherwise I would love to."

"Well, I fly out on the second, so are you free tomorrow afternoon for a matinee and dinner," I asked.

"S-s-sure," she stuttered, clearly excited by the idea of a date with me, something I was not accustomed to.

"It's a date," I announced, clarifying any doubt she may have had of my intentions.

"Ok," she said, seemingly as surprised at my request for a date as I was to have a girl say yes for a date.

We chatted some more before she had to head back home to get ready for babysitting after she said goodbye to my sister.

Once she was gone, Sandra popped into my room and said, "You sly dog, a date. What are you planning on doing, adding her to your harem of whores?"

I instantly got defensive. "No slut, I actually want to date her."

Her face went red, but she didn't respond like she would have a week ago before she became my little sister slut slave. Instead, she asked, "So what is the plan for tonight?"

"Mrs. Raske is my New Year's Eve gift to myself," I answered. Mrs. Raske is our hot MILF neighbor and mother of my high school nemesis Tyson. But, best of all she is Sandra's lesbian pet and has guaranteed she will obey me.

"She will love you," Sandra said, before adding, "but doing her at her son's party may be a challenge."

"I want to have my cum leaking out of her while she talks to him," I added.

"You really are a conniving bastard," Sandra smiled, clearly liking my plan.

"Make it happen," I ordered.

"Will do, big brother," Sandra agreed.

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Although still farfetched I had also began planting the seeds for the potential seduction of my mom. I had been complimenting her, giving her hugs, kisses on the cheek and spending more time around her. She noticed, "What has gotten into you, Matthew? You haven't paid this much attention to me in years?"

"Living at college makes one realize how much motherly nurturing is critical to proper psychological development," I said, which was true, although I knew that years ago.

"Well anytime you need me, I am here for you," Mom offered, giving me a hug.

I smiled thinking what I needed her for as I said, "I plan to take you up on your offer very soon."

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At the party, I came in with cheerleader Beth, who a few days earlier would have rather died than have been seen with me. She had her arm hooked in mine with a big smile on her face, feigning to be oblivious to the surprised looks she was getting.

Having a popular cheerleader on your arm changes everything. Suddenly I wasn't the geek kids mocked, but the college dude dating the hottest chick at their school. It was extremely gratifying, especially when Tyson saw me at the party.

"What the fuck are you doing..." he began then froze when he saw Beth holding my hand. "You got to be kidding me."

Beth spoke for me, "Matthew is here with me. Do you have a problem with that?"

Tyson glared at me, but said, "No, no problem at all."

Beth smiled, "I thought so."

Once Tyson walked away, Beth whispered, "He acts tough but he is a pussy with a small cock."

"You fucked him?" I asked,

"If you can count his cock in me as fucking," she shrugged, which had me laughing hard.

Beth said, "I am going to find your MILF slut-to-be."

"You do that," I said.

The next hour I learned what high school parties were like, all the ones I hadn't been invited to. Although dancing with Beth in such tight quarters was fun, the whole scene was not. Getting bumped into by drunks, having drinks spilt on me, the loud repetitive dance music was annoying. Finally Sandra gave me a nod from afar, her hand in the air to imply five minutes and my cock grew instantly. A song later, Beth and I squirmed our way through the throng of drunk, insipid high schoolers.

Eventually we meandered our way upstairs. Beth knocked on a door three times and a moment later it was opened by Mrs. Raske who was clearly nervous and uncomfortable. She stammered, "C-c-come in."

We quickly did as she closed and locked the door.

"Get back to your task," Sandra demanded, sitting on the edge of the bed, her legs spread open.

"P-p-please my husband will be home in half an hour," she pleaded.

"Then you better hurry," Sandra demanded.

She looked at me, humiliation all over her face, dressed classy in a red cocktail dress, black pantyhose and three inch heels. She turned away and went to my sister, dropping to her knees and leaning forward towards my sister's pussy.

Beth surprised me also dropping to her knees and retrieving my fully erect and awkwardly positioned cock from my pants. Without a word, she took my cock into her mouth and sucked like the pro she was.

Sandra said, "Matthew, I hate to rush you, but we sent Mr. Raske out for more ice and appetizers. We don't have a lot of time to use our slut."

Deciding to impress Mrs. Raske with my control over two of the hottest girls around, I said firmly, "Sandra come and get my cock ready."

Sandra didn't hesitate as she moved off the bed and joined Beth on the floor, both cheerleaders now worshipping my cock.

Mrs. Raske turned around, but remained on her knees as she watched the two girls take turns sucking my cock.

"Hungry, Mrs. Raske?" I asked, smiling with the newfound confidence that the past week had given me.

Surprisingly, her earlier shame had disappeared completely as she crawled towards me with a hunger in her eyes like a predator going in for the kill as she answered, "I am famished Matthew."

Reaching me, Beth and Sandra moved away and the sexy MILF looked up at me as she reached for my cock. "How long have you fantasized fucking me Matthew?"

I groaned, "Since I was old enough to stroke myself off."

She opened her mouth and took my cock between her lips. She bobbed hungrily for a couple of minutes, deep throating me with ease, and somehow creating a tornado like sensation in her mouth with her lips, tongue and excess saliva.

Taking my cock out of her mouth, she looked up and said, "I want to feel your cock in me sexy, but my husband will be home soon. So please fill my mouth with your cum and then meet me at midnight across the street at the Wilson's for the best New Year's Ever."

I looked at my sister and she explained, " Apparently the Wilson's are gone for the week and she has the keys because she is sort of house sitting."

"What about your husband?" I asked, moving my cock around her sexy lips.

"Don't worry about him," she smiled, taking my cock back in her mouth.

Her lips were like a vacuum as she gave me the most amazing head I had experienced in my brief experience. I knew I wasn't going to last long and moaned as she bobbed back and forth with such beautiful perfection. "Does my new fuck-toy want my cum?"

She grabbed my ass cheeks and pulled me deeper into her mouth than I thought physically feasible and then grabbed my hips and moved them back and forth.

I was confused at first until Sandra laughed and said, "Fuck your slut's face."

Catching on, I grabbed Mrs. Raske's head and began pumping my cock in and out of her perfect lips. The cocksucking sounds were loud and the tornado sensation, plus the reality of a long held fantasy coming true was too much and I shot my load into the MILF's mouth.

As I slowed down, she returned to her hungry bobbing, retrieving every last drop of my cum.

"He's home," Beth called out from where she was standing by the window, she had been keeping lookout for Mr. Raske.

Mrs. Raske slowed down, swirling her tongue around the top of my now sensitive cock head, not panicking about being caught in such an act. Finally, she allowed my cock to leave her mouth and she stood up smiling. "That was delicious, Master."

I tried to hide my awe as I replied, "That is nothing my pet. Wait till I get you alone at midnight."

Looking at me, she purred, her tone dripping with submissive sexiness, "I can't wait."

I pulled my pants up just as there was a crash at the door, thankfully locked, followed by Tyson's voice, "Mom are you in there?"

I could have hid, but instead made sure Mrs. Raske was respectable before I opened the door.

"Hey, Tyson," I greeted, smiling smugly. The look of confusion on his face was priceless.

"What the hell are you doing in my parents' room?" He asked, instantly pissed.

"Just helping your mother with her," I paused, causing anxiety for all I imagine, "computer issues."

Tyson's anger quickly faded as he said, "Well get the hell out of here."

Mrs. Raske, her tone clearly in mother mode, scolded her son, "Tyson apologize this second. Matthew comes here and helps me selflessly and you treat him with disrespect."

Tyson went from tough and smug, to weak in a heartbeat, as he said sheepishly, clearly embarrassed by being scolded in front of his peers, "Sorry Matthew."

"No problem," I shrugged, "I will always be available if your mother needs her system looked after."

Sandra laughed at my sexual innuendo, but Mrs. Raske surprised us both when she added, her meaning dripping with naughtiness, "Thanks a lot Matthew, you really have a way with the mother board."

"I'm still learning," I shrugged.

"Well practice makes perfect," the MILF quipped back.

I laughed, looking smugly at Tyson, "I have learned that is always the case."

I turned to Beth and said, "Let's go babe, I am sick of hanging out with these children."

Beth quickly joined me, adding, while looking directly at Tyson, "Yes, lets go somewhere we can be alone." She stressed the word 'alone' in case Tyson was too insipid to catch on to the obvious implication.

I grabbed her hand and led her past my ex-bully, down the stairs and out of the house. Once outside, I burst out laughing. "Shit, that was fun."

"The look on his face was priceless," Beth agreed. "By the way, watching his mom gobble your cock got me all hot and horny." She grabbed my cock through my pants and gave a firm squeeze. "Think you got enough for me, sexy?"

Playing coy, I replied, "I don't know."

Surprising me, Beth pulled me back into the party, back up the stairs, passing Tyson as he headed down the stairs back to the party, and into the bathroom. The hunger in her eyes made her intentions obvious. As I passed Tyson again, I shrugged, giving him a 'what can you do' look.

Reaching the bathroom, I turned and gave him one last wink before I disappeared into the bathroom with my beautiful cheerleader plaything.

As soon as the door was closed and locked, Beth's body crashed into mine, my back crashing into the door. Her firm breasts pressed against my chest and her tongue swirled inside my mouth. A minute of intense passion was finally broken when she said, "Please, Matthew, fuck me."

"I could use a snack first," I quipped, pushing her to the sink counter and then lifting her up on it.

I parted her stocking-clad legs apart and buried my face in her sweet, already very wet, nectar. Her scent was addicting and I lapped hungrily determined to get her off with my tongue. Pleased that she had done as instructed and gone commando.

She seemed to like it as her moans got louder exponentially in just a few seconds before she began to get animated. "Oh yes, baby, your tongue feels so good on my cunt."

Hearing the words, especially in her sexy English accent, had my cock rock hard and I was determined to get her screaming with pleasure. I explored every inch of her pussy lips, inside and out, before focusing on her engorged clit.

"Fuuuck, oh God, don't stoooooop," she moaned, wrapping her legs around my back and grappling my head pulling me deeper into her oasis of sin.

Her clit between my lips, I shook my head sideways and seconds later was rewarded with a gush of Beth's cum.

"Fuuuuuuck, yeeees, I'm comiiiiing," my fake girlfriend bellowed, loud enough that anyone in the hallway would know exactly what we were doing.

I lapped up all her juices before I stood up, helped her off the counter, turned her around, bent her over the counter and, after quickly pulling my cock out, I slammed my cock into her still trembling cunt.

"Oh yes, Matthew, fuck your slut," she said loudly, clearly not caring what others may hear on the other side of the door.

Having came recently, I knew we were in for a mini-marathon. I fucked her from behind for a few minutes, even as people began knocking on the door.

"Fuuuuck off, buggers," Beth snapped between moans, her second orgasm seemingly on the rise.

A minute later, Beth begged, "Come in me baby, I want to feel your cum fill me up."

I grunted, "Keep talking dirty slut."

Looking at me in the mirror, she smiled deviously, "Pound my cunt, Master, and make me your little personal fuck slave. Take my arse baby, do you want to fuck my tight perfect little rosebud?. Will you pound my buttocks, baby?"

"Shiiiiit," I groaned, hearing her say arse so much dirtier than ass, and I unloaded my cum in her pussy. Instantly, she somehow tightened her pussy literally milking my cock with her tight cunt.

"Oh yes baby, fill my cunt with your cum," she moaned, her fingers now frantically rubbing herself.

"Come now slut, come for your Master," I demanded, still thrusting in and out if her.

"Oh yes, oh yes, fuck, fuck, fuuuuuck," Beth screamed, alerting the house to her second orgasm in a few minutes.

"Good sluuuut," I acknowledged as I slowed down.

"Thank yooooooou, Master," Beth whimpered, her body shaking as her orgasm pulsed through her.

Pulling out, I put my cock away and watched the beautiful blonde finish her orgasm. Finally, she turned around and said, "Fuck, you know how to press my buttons."

I shrugged, "You are not too bad yourself."

People banged on the door and after Beth straightened out her slightly disheveled clothes, we opened the door.

A brunette snapped, "About fucking time."

Beth snapped back, "Agreed, fucking takes time."

"Slut," the brunette retorted, pushing past us and into the washroom.

"Prude," Beth quipped back, as the door closed.

Everyone stared at us and I smiled knowing that my reputation was forever changed. I was now the man among these high school boys. There was a time this would have made me feel awesome, now I realized these kids were all pathetic...peaking in high school was hilarious to me.

Beth smiling led me down the stairs and back to the dance floor. Pulling me close, we danced like no one else in the room mattered. As we danced, her hand was firmly on my ass. I realized that Beth was the perfect fuck-toy, someone to shoot a load in, yet she wasn't someone I could date, we were just not academically compatible. Allison, on the other hand, she could be everything: an academic equivalent, a girlfriend and a submissive. I wondered, could I have it all?

An hour later, dancing and drinking the time had flown by, and suddenly it was quarter-to-midnight. I gave Beth an early New Years kiss and sauntered confidently out the door and to my midnight rendezvous.

The lights were already on in the Wilson house and I walked right in. I followed the dim light up the stairs and to the master bedroom where I expect to find Mrs. Raske waiting for me.

"You are early," Mrs. Raske said, lying on the bed in a red nightie and matching garter and stockings.

"As are you," I replied, walking over to the bed.

"I couldn't wait to finish what we started," she smiled, moving onto all fours and crawling demurely to the edge of the bed.

"What about your husband?" I asked, still worried about him somehow still potentially busting in on us.

"He's a cuck," she shrugged, pulling my belt off.

"A cuck?" I asked, unfamiliar with the word.

"A cuckold," she clarified, unzipping my trousers. "I wear the pants in our relationship so to speak."

"He knows you fuck around?" I asked, as my pants fell to the floor.

"Yes, and it turns him on. He watched me fake getting seduced by your sister, and was actually in the closet watching the last time your sister dommed me," she explained.

"He saw you submit to my sister?" I asked, shocked.

"Yes," she smiled, "he loves watching his wife be used."

"Wow," I said, as she tugged my underwear down, releasing my fully erect and ready to go cock.

"And what do you mean my sister fake seduced you."

"I know Sandra thinks she seduced me and made me her slut, but I set it up, played it up and videotaped the whole thing," she revealed.

"Wow, again," I said, as she took my cock in her mouth.

After a couple slow deep throats, she asked, "You obviously fucked Beth since I last saw you, I taste cunt."

I shrugged, "She wouldn't take no for an answer."

"You poor boy," she mocked, swirling her tongue around the head of my cock head.

A minute later, she continued, falling back onto the bed and sliding her left leg slowly down her right, "Your sister says you have a fetish for nylons."

"Guilty," I admitted, mesmerized by her stocking-clad legs and feet.

"Ever had a foot job," the seductive MILF asked.

"No," I answered, never taking my eyes off her red stockings and blue painted toenails.

"Then obviously you have never had a nylon foot job," she purred, wiggling her toes.

"No," I mindlessly answered, completely drawn in to Mrs. Raske's every seductive word.

"Well time to change that," she decided, repositioning herself so both her feet were on my cock. Slowly she put her feet together and began masturbating my cock with her silky feet.

The feeling was unreal and I worried that I would come without ever getting a chance to fuck her. Plus, her legs bent as she gave me a stocking foot job, which gave me a perfect view of her trimmed pussy. I was in heaven. My head bounced like a yo-yo from her toenails to her pussy, back and forth, in sexual A.D.D. heaven.

After a few minutes, I decided it was time to take control. "If I recall correctly you promised your ass to me, Mrs. Raske."

She gave me a motherly scowl that send a chill up my spine, "Now Matthew after all we have done and are about to do...don't you think it's time to you started calling me Vivian...or do you prefer slut?"

Relieved I replied, "Answer me Vivian...did my slut promise me her ass or not?"

"Did I?" she asked, flirtatiously, moving her left foot up to my mouth.

I took her toes on my mouth, one by one, another fantasy becoming a reality. Once I had pleasured each toe individually, she offered me her other foot and I replicated the concentrated pleasuring of her toes.

"You really are one kinky little nerd," she said, her other foot sliding underneath my shirt and onto my chest.

"You're one slutty little MILF neighbor," I retorted.

"Are you ready to ring in the New Year with a bang?" She asked.

I looked at the clock. It was 11:58. "On all fours," I demanded, joining her on the bed.

"Hmmm, I like a man who knows what he wants," she smiled, obeying my command.

"This man wants your ass," I said firmly as I positioned myself behind her perfectly curved ass.

"Then take it," she replied, looking back at me over her shoulder.

I rubbed my cock up and down her pussy lips to teased, "Wrong hole baby."

I laughed as I positioned my cock between her ass cheeks. Slowly I pushed forward and after a brief resistance, my cockhead slipped inside her amazing tightness.

She whimpered, "Happy New Year."

The clock said 12:00. I responded, my cock now fully inside her ass, "Happy New Year to you too, my new slut."

She turned her head and said, "I'm your slut now, am I?"

I moved my cock slowly out and back in as I replied, "Yes, my ass slut, my MILF toy and my accomplice in the seduction of my mom."

"Ooooooooooh," she moaned as I began to slowly move in and out of her ass. "You want to be a mother fucker too do you?"

"I'm already a sister fucker," I quipped back.

"Touché," she laughed as I continued slow strokes inside her amazingly tight ass.

"So you will help?" I asked.

"Of course, the thought of your mom eating pussy is hot, but the thought of her eating Sandra while you pound her back door is fucking delicious," she answered.

"Fuck you're hot," I grunted.

"Enough chit-chat stud, now fuck my ass," she demanded.

Deciding to make sure she understood who was in charge, I ordered, "Actually my slut, fuck yourself on my cock."

"You bad boy," she purred, obeying my order and beginning to back her ass onto my cock.

I thought the sex with Sandra, Beth and Della was amazing, but that had not prepared me for the pleasure Vivian was currently giving me. Her ass was like a milking device, bringing such tightness that it didn't compare to anything I had experienced this past week. Even though I had come twice in just over an hour and a half, my balls were bubbling in only a few minutes.

"Shit, Vivian, I don't know what you are doing with your ass but I am not going to last long," I moaned.

"Fill my ass with your cum, baby," she moaned back, slamming her ass even harder back on me.

"Fuck," I grunted, a few strokes later as I shot my load deep in my MILF slut's bowels.

"Yeeeeees," she screamed, her orgasm apparently triggered by having her ass filled with cum.

A couple minutes transpired as each of us allowed our orgasms to cascade through us.

Finally, I pulled out and crashed on the bed beside her. She rolled onto her side too and smiled, "Well, Sandra didn't lie, you really have a nice cock."

"You have a pretty amazing ass," I countered.

"So I should probably be getting back to my party," she smiled.

"With my cum leaking out of your ass," I pointed out.

"I suppose so," she answered, her smile so naughty I instantly wanted to fuck her again.

"Next time your husband can watch," I quipped, confident in my power over her already.

"He will like that," Vivian replied, leaning in for a kiss.

A minute later, her cell rang. Getting up, she walked to the dresser and sighed, "It's Tyson." She didn't answer it, but said, "Well, I guess our little rendezvous is over for now."

"I still have one more hole to fill yet," I replied.

She seemed surprised by my answer. She looked at the clock and down to my still very hard cock.

"You are really ready for a forth load so soon?"

"I'm young and virile," I shrugged, walking to her.

"Can we save this for another day?" she asked, as I cupped her breast in my hand.

"Is that what you want?" I asked.

"Damn you," she smiled, "Meatloaf said two out of three ain't bad, but of course three out of three is even better."

I lifted her up, put her on the dresser, and spread her legs as she purred, "Oh my."

"Time for some sweet American pie," I quipped, lowering myself between her legs and diving into her cunt.

"This is not the quickie I had in mind," she moaned, as my tongue began exploring her wetness.

"I am in no hurry, my pet," I responded, enjoying causing her a bit of anxiety.

"So I see," she whimpered, my tongue having the anticipated impact.

I really did take my time, exploring every millimetre of her pussy with my tongue. Her breathing after a few minutes of slow tease began to increase so I went to her clit and nibbled on it while sliding a finger inside her wetness.

"Oh yes, baby, finger-fuck my cunt," she begged, as I pumped one, then two fingers inside her cunt.

"Come for me my slut," I demanded, wanting to taste her cum leaking out of her and into my mouth.

"Oh God, oh God, Oh Goooooooooooood," she screamed, a moment later as she obeyed my command and her juices flooded out of her and onto my lips, tongue and mouth.

I lapped and lapped for another minute or two, her orgasm still trembling through her, before I pulled my fingers out and put them to her mouth. She didn't hesitate as she sucked her own juices while I positioned my cock at her pussy.

As she sucked my fingers like they were a cock, I pushed forward into her volcanic warmth. "HMMMMMM," she moaned, although I was unsure if it was from her own juices or my cock penetrating her making her moan.

The phone rang again, but she ignored it as I continue slow, deep strokes.

I don't know how long I slowly fucked her enjoying another long held in fantasy becoming a reality until she whimpered, "Get on the bed baby, I want to ride that big cock of yours."

I lifted her off the dresser, and impressing even myself, carried her to the bed, my cock never completely leaving her warmth.

On the bed, she pushed me onto my back, straddled me and devoured my cock with her pussy. She milked my cock with an ability that only comes with experience. Time again stood still until she moaned, "Come in my cunt, baby," bouncing up and down taking all of my cock deep inside her.

"I'm close," I groaned, knowing I was close to an explosion.

"Yes, baby, fill Mommy with your cum," she moaned, adding, "just like you will be doing to your mother soon."

"Fuck," I moaned, a few strokes later as another orgasm shuttered through me as she milked my cum inside her cunt, the idea of my Mom filling my head.

Getting off me, Mrs. Raske said, "Well, that was fun."

"Indeed," I smirked, watching her stand up.

"I really need to get back to my party," she said.

I looked at the clock, it was 12:45. "I imagine you do."

Getting dressed, she said, "Any time you are in town, sexy."

"You have a task to finish between now and then," I reminded her.

"Don't worry, the seduction is already well under way. By the time you return your mom will be an experienced cunt-muncher," she promised.

"How do you know?" I asked, not believing it possible.

"Trust me, your mother is not as innocent as she seems," she winked heading out of the room.

I laid back on the bed my head spinning with what is easily the best Christmas holiday ever. Unfortunately, once I had a taste of what I had been missing all these years, I was addicted. I had Sandra and Beth and Della and now Mrs. Raske my long time fantasy MILF...but I still had one more mountain to climb...my mother (two if you included Allison).

THE END