

# MOM'S MOTIVATION: LESBIAN SEDUCTION

***silkstockingslover***

*Mom takes daughter's virginity with strap-on.*

Incest/Taboo

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## **Mom's Motivation: Lesbian Seduction**

**Summary:** Mom takes daughter's virginity with strap-on.

**Note 1:** This is dedicated to Larry, who requested the story.

**Note 2:** This is part eight in the **MOM'S MOTIVATION** series.

In Part 1, **Mom's Motivation**, Stephanie uses her sexual prowess to motivate the younger of her two grown sons into finally getting a job.

In Part 2, **Mom's Motivation: A 2nd Son**, after a few fun and exciting encounters with her younger son, she invites him over for another all-nighter (while her high school senior daughter is away at a sleepover), and they're caught in the act by her elder son, which leads to a very hot threesome. (Which only happens once Andrew, the elder son, convinces his Mom that he too can and will get a job.)

In Part 3: **Mom's Motivation: Anal Mommy**, the next day the boys double penetrate their Mommy.

In Part 4: **Mom's Motivation: Daughter's BF**, Stephanie, upon discovering her daughter's fear of losing her boyfriend Joel, decides to take matters into her own hands (for 'matters' read Joel's cock), and into her mouth and pussy... willing to do anything to protect her daughter.

In Part 5, **Mom's Motivation, Daughter's Prom**, Stephanie drains Joel before Haley's prom, ends up making sure he has a good prom when Haley doesn't follow through, and gets caught sucking his cock in the car by his roommates.

In Part 6, **Mom's Motivation: Dorm Blackmail**, Joel's two roommates don't *quite* mention blackmail when they tell Joel they want to meet Stephanie, but not wishing to take any chances (and also happy to get laid), she goes over late the next morning and takes all three of them on for a few hours, including a hot interlude while she's plugged completely airtight.

In Part 7, **Mom's Motivation: Hot Masturbation**, Stephanie teaches her daughter the pleasures of masturbation and the joys of watching porn.

And now...

## **Mom's Motivation: Lesbian Seduction**

Stephanie arrived home at 2am and found her daughter in her (Stephanie's) bed, fast asleep. The laptop was closed, and her sex toy was lying on the bed... not where she'd left it.

The mother smiled.

She'd already helped both of her sons improve their lives through having lots of sex with them (after requiring them to get steady jobs).

She'd also improved Joel's sexual skills (after insisting upon his pledge to be faithful to her daughter... except for having all the sex he wanted with Stephanie), which would eventually become a valuable gift for her daughter.

And she'd very recently (just several hours ago) taught her virginal daughter how to masturbate and had pointed out some of the attractions of pornography.

So as crazy as it seemed, and as objectionable as most people would consider her actions, Stephanie had created imaginative ways to remain close to her children, and to bond with them in ways that were emotional, powerful and hopefully forever.

She slipped out of her work clothes (she worked at Hooters, so they were pretty sexy), but remained in her pantyhose, then slid under the blanket and sheets and wrapped an arm around her daughter.

Haley woke up somewhat, saying vaguely, "Mom?"

"I see you enjoyed my toy and my porn," the Mom whispered, as she pulled her mostly naked daughter close.

"I just felt so...." Haley began and stopped... since even after their frank conversation earlier in the day, she wasn't sure what was okay to say.

"It's okay, honey," Stephanie said. "We all have needs, and there are no limits to what you can tell me or ask me."

"It's just so embarrassing," the daughter said, even though she felt so warm and safe in her Mom's arms.

"It's natural, honey," the Mom said, giving her daughter a squeeze (believe it or not, just a motherly one). "Now, just go back to sleep if you want to."

"Okay," Haley said, completely spent from her discovery of the pleasure of sex toys... and the orgasms they'd given her.

"Love you, honey," Stephanie said.

"Love you too, Mom," Haley said, drifting back to slumber within her Mom's safe cocoon.

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The next day, Stephanie woke up to an empty bed. As she looked at the clock, she was surprised to see it was after eleven... Haley would have gone to school hours ago.

The mother got out of bed, had some breakfast and a long shower.

She was sitting at the kitchen counter watching The View on her laptop, while also scrolling through Facebook, when her daughter's arriving home startled her. It was barely afternoon, and she didn't normally come home for lunch.

"What have you done to me?" Haley asked immediately after coming through the front door, sounding agitated, and with her cheeks flushed.

"What do you mean?" Stephanie asked, standing up with concern.

"I can't focus on anything at school," Haley said, exasperated.

"Why, honey?"

"Because I'm so... I'm so... I'm so *horny*," Haley blurted out.

"Oh honey," Stephanie said with a slight soft laugh as she came around the counter and gave her daughter a hug.

"I'm serious," Haley said. "All I can think about is needing to come again."

"That's what happens when you wait so long," Stephanie said. "The dam broke."

"Well, now I need to get myself off... again... so I can focus," Haley said.

"Let me help you," Stephanie said, the idea of fucking her popping into her head, and perhaps even dining on her sweet, virginal daughter.

"Now that you've taught me how, I think I can do it myself," Haley said, heading upstairs to her Mom's bedroom... feeling so frustrated that she couldn't control herself enough to stop sinning... couldn't resist the temptation. As she'd headed to school that morning recalling the previous day's crazy conversation, then masturbating with her hands being controlled by her mother, watching porn, mostly lesbian porn, and coming on one of her mother's toys, she'd made a vow to herself not to let that kind of pleasure control her. But that vow had lasted less than four hours. At school she couldn't focus on the lectures, had daydreamed about sex during a video in history class, and had caught herself numerous times staring at Valerie's nylon-clad legs in her too-short-for-school plaid skirt.

The mother pondered for a couple of minutes about what to do. Then, deciding to do what she'd done for her other two children, she walked into her bedroom just as her daughter was getting out of her jeans, and saw she was wearing pantyhose underneath... which made her smile fondly.

"Mom, please," Haley said. "May I have some privacy? I know this is your room, but..."

"Honey," Stephanie interrupted gently, "it's my job as your mother to help you come to an understanding of your body." She slyly admired her daughter's body, which except for her small tits, was a younger replica of her own.

"Huh? What about equality between genders? Did you do that for Andrew and Alex? Teach them how to jack off?" she asked sarcastically, as she stood in front of her mother in only pantyhose, panties and a t-shirt.

"Actually, I did," the Mom acknowledged.

"You did?"

"Yes, with no father figure in the family, I had to," Stephanie said, not willing to go into detail about just how much she'd helped... at least not yet.

"And how did you do that?" she asked.

"Just guided them to an understanding," she answered vaguely.

"Well, you guided me very thoroughly yesterday," Haley said. "So today I need to guide myself."

"Okay, okay," Stephanie said, not wanting to push it. "I'll leave you to self-explore, but if you want to talk some more about your sexuality, or how to get ready for Joel, I'm here to help."

"What do you mean get ready for Joel?" Haley asked, suddenly concerned.

"Well, now that you've discovered the pleasure your body can experience, it's only a matter of time before you'll become curious to know how to receive that pleasure from another person. And if you're anything like me, which I believe you are, you'll come to love the thrill of giving pleasure to others."

"I'm not ready yet," the girl said, even though all morning she'd wondered what getting fucked would feel like... and oddly, what it would be like to eat a pussy.

"I'm not saying you are," Stephanie said. "I'm just saying that I'm here when you're ready to start considering it. There's no rush."

"Ummm..." Haley said doubtfully, then decided just to admit what was foremost in her mind. "But what if there is a rush?" she asked.

"What do you mean?"

"All I thought about today was sex," Haley blurted out.

"That's natural for someone your age," Stephanie said, walking towards her confused daughter.

"Natural for a guy, maybe," Haley said, knowing that *was* all guys thought about... knowing she was often checked out by her male classmates, and had also often seen how men drooled over her mother.

"That's a misconception, dear," Stephanie said, taking her daughter's hands in hers.

"You're saying guys *aren't* always thinking about sex?" Haley asked with a smirk.

"Oh no, that's true enough," Stephanie agreed with a laugh. "But so are girls."

"Really?" Haley asked.

"Certainly," Stephanie agreed.

"So do *you* think about sex all of the time?"

"Well, not *all* the time, but your mother has needs, and I need to satisfy them quite often," the Mom admitted with a smile.

"Gross!" Haley said.

"What?" Stephanie asked. "You don't think that more than a few women want to enjoy the pleasure you experienced last night?"

"I never thought about it," Haley admitted, recalling how good last night had felt... amazing... life changing.

"You know something? I walked in on your grandma fucking herself with a cucumber when I was your age," Stephanie said, recalling the shocking moment.

"No way!" Haley gasped.

"Your grandma was always a very sexual women," Stephanie added. "Actually, she still is."

"Things I never need to know," Haley said.

"Although she prefers women now," the Mom continued, which was true, and a sly opening to where she wanted to steer this conversation. She couldn't help it... she wanted to eat her daughter's pussy, to have her daughter eat hers, and to be the first person to fuck her... with one of her strap-ons.

"Mom!" Haley gasped, shaking her head at her Mom's shocking revelations.

"What?" the Mom asked, enjoying tainting her daughter's innocent view of the world... about her grandmother and, of course, about herself... her daughter's own mother. "Have you never considered being with a woman? You seemed pretty intrigued by those porn clips yesterday."

"Mom!" Haley said exasperated, stunned by her Mom's revelations about her grandma, and now her hints about she herself maybe being a lesbian.

"Sit down on the bed, honey," Stephanie said. "Let's have a real talk."

"Mom, I'm half naked," Haley said.

"Fine," Stephanie said, pulling her dress over her head and tossing it aside... now wearing only a bra that didn't really hide her huge breasts, and thigh high nylons... no panties... as usual... for quick access by her sons or her daughter's boyfriend. "Now we're *both* half naked. Better?"

"Mom!" Haley gasped again, as her Mom then gently pushed her down onto the bed while she stared at the unique nylons.

"Look, we're both adults," Stephanie said. "And I want what's best for you."

"I don't even *know* what's best for me," the daughter said with a heavy sigh. Her sexuality had suddenly been awakened, thus making her even more confused, not less.

Stephanie placed her hand on her daughter's leg and stroked it slowly, enjoying the feel of the sheer nylon and saying, "Honey, let Mommy help."

"How?"

"Well, it's a little unorthodox."

"Weirder than teaching me how to masturbate?" Haley asked, still shocked at what had transpired yesterday... even while her pussy tingled.

"Actually yes, even weirder, if you prefer that word," Stephanie agreed.

"I can't even imagine."

"I'll be right back," Stephanie said, squeezing her daughter's leg and kissing her cheek.

"Where are you going?" Haley asked, as her Mom stood up.

"Just into my closet for a moment," the Mom said.

"Why?"

"You'll see," Stephanie said. "Why don't you lie down and relax?"

"I'm not relaxed at all right now," Haley said... still quite horny... horny enough that the revelation about her grandma being a lesbian hadn't extinguished the fire inside her.

"Mommy will help with that," Stephanie called out, as she pulled her eight-inch strap-on... the smallest one she owned... out of its packaging.

"I can't imagine how," Haley said, surprised to still be horny, even after what should have been the fire extinguishing conversation with her mother.

The pretty mother slid the harness up her firm legs and said, "Just close your eyes and relax, honey."

"Your just saying that makes me feel anxious," Haley said. And she didn't close her eyes.

"Wasn't I a help yesterday?" Stephanie asked, as she tightened the harness around her waist.

"Yes," Haley said after a considerable pause. "Although it was weird."

"Well, this is going to be weird too," the Mom said striding out of her closet... her strap-on cock leading the way.

"Mom!" Haley gasped for the who could count how many time.

"What?" Stephanie asked, her hands on her hips as she posed.

"What do you plan to do with *thaaaat*?" Haley asked, as she stared at the dick suddenly planted between her mother's legs and certain she could guess *exactly* what her mother planned to do with it... since two of the videos she'd watched last night had girls wearing them. Which they'd used to fuck other girls.

"Depends," the Mom said walking to the bed.

"Depends on what?" Haley asked, as she felt a little wetness emerging between her legs.

"Well, I thought first I'd teach you how to suck a cock," Stephanie said.

"Gross," Haley said.

"It isn't gross at all," Stephanie said brightly, now standing at the edge of the bed... looking down at her daughter, who was lying down... staring up at the strap-on. "Sucking a cock is an important part of being a woman."

"Really?"

"Yes," Stephanie said. "Now don't get all prudish or judgemental on me."

"Mom, I am *not* a prude," Haley said, having hated that word when she'd been called one in the past.

"Sorry, poor choice of words," Stephanie said, knowing her daughter's insecurity full well. "My point is that sex is about intimacy, about pleasing your partner, and about expanding your own curiosity about exploring."

"I don't know," Haley said. "However, I *do* want to be good for Joel when the time comes, and I don't want to disappoint him."

"Honey, you most certainly won't disappoint him," Stephanie said softly, "not a chance! But it will help if you're ready. And I mean *really* ready."

"How?"

"Come here and sit on the edge of the bed," Stephanie instructed. She was still standing.

"Okay," Haley said, and after a momentary hesitation, she did, right in front of her mother. "Now what?"

"I want you just to look at my cock," Stephanie said.

"Okay."

"And admire it for a little while."

"Okay."

"What are you thinking?" Stephanie asked about twenty seconds later.

"I'm not sure."

"Do you feel like sucking it?"

"A little," Haley admitted, something about staring at a cock from so close was drawing her in... it was making her mouth water and her pussy dampen.

"Do you feel like having this cock in your pussy?"

"Mom!" Haley objected, feeling her cheeks burning.

"There are no right or wrong answers. Just tell me what you're feeling, honey."

After another pause, Haley admitted, "Yes... yes I do. I want to feel that penis in my pussy."

"You're allowed to use that word in a classroom or a doctor's office, but never in a bedroom. It's much sexier if you call it a dick or a cock," Stephanie corrected.

"Fine. I'd like that dick in my pussy," Haley said, as she reached up and wrapped her hand around it.

"Show me," the Mom encouraged.

"How?" Haley asked, as she slowly stroked it.

"Worship my cock," Stephanie ordered. "Start by just rolling your tongue around my cock head. Men like their cock stroked and sucked before they fuck someone."

"This is weird," Haley said, as she stroked the cock.

"Just trust Mommy," Stephanie said, this being a far more delicate seduction than Alex or Andrew's.

Haley stroked the cock slowly... becoming entranced by it... wondering what a real cock might feel like in her hand... might look like right before her eyes like this. "Okay," she agreed, and she leaned forward, extended her tongue, and swirled it around the cock head.

"Good girl," Stephanie encouraged.

Haley was all flushed... and yet excited... her pussy tingling. This wasn't bad at all!

"Focus on the cock head," the Mom instructed.

"Is this all I do?" Haley asked, wanting to take the cock into her mouth.

"No, honey," she said. "But at first getting him excited and hard is part of the fun."

"I want to suck it," Haley said, after swirling her tongue around a few more times.

"Then talk to me. Explain what you want to do for me," Stephanie pushed, doing her best to coax Haley into becoming desperately hungry for this cock.

"I want to suck your cock," Haley answered, feeling excited to be using dirty words, and as she wrapped her lips around the cock, she found herself wishing it was real... wishing it was Joel's.

"Take your time," Stephanie said. "Get used to having someone's cock in your mouth."

Haley listened and obeyed. She was surprised by how natural it felt to have this cock in her mouth... even though it wasn't a real one. It stretched her mouth somewhat. Her initial instinct was to bob. So... she bobbed on it.

"That's it, nice and slow," the Mom encouraged. "Keep worshipping my cock."

"Mmmmmm," Haley moaned involuntarily, the act of sucking her Mom's strap-on cock really turning her on. The act was sexually stimulating, and yet it felt oddly innocent, too. It wasn't dirty... or immoral... but simply an act of love.

"You're a natural little cock sucker, honey," Stephanie encouraged, as she watched her daughter bobbing slowly on her cock... in awe at how quickly this was all transpiring.

After a minute or two, Haley taking a little more with every few bobs, she was soon taking six inches between her lips with natural ease.

"By now you'd be swallowing Joel's cum, honey," Stephanie said, pulling the cock out of her mouth.

"I would?" Haley asked. That prospect would have been disgusting a day ago, yet now it was something she felt kind of curious about.

"Well, unless he pulled out and gave your pretty face a facial," Stephanie joked... although it wasn't really a joke.

"Gross," Haley objected to the idea.

"All guys want to come on a girl's face."

"All of them?"

"Yeah, it's part of the male DNA," Stephanie said.

"So, you've allowed men to come on your face?" Haley asked, still stroking the cock without even realizing she was doing it.

"Would you judge me harshly for it if I said yes?"

"No."

"I've been happy about that happening many times," Stephanie admitted. "Actually, I really like it."

"You do?"

"Yeah, the act is a little humiliating, but frankly, I'm submissive in the bedroom, and so I love to do just about anything I can to please my man," Stephanie explained

"That's hard to imagine."

"Yeah? Because I seem to be a strong-willed woman who doesn't really need a man at all?" the Mom asked.

"Yeah," she agreed.

"Actually, women like me... and like you, for that matter... are usually the most submissive ones."

"How so?"

"Well, in public, we're constantly living a life of righteousness and standing up for women and ourselves, so behind the scenes we just want to let go... to take a break from making all the decisions," Stephanie explained.

"Really?"

"Yeah, don't you feel like you just need to let go sometimes? To hand over all your control?"

"That's why I came home at lunchtime in such a state, and then rushed upstairs as soon as I could," Haley admitted with a soft smile.

"Right," the Mom acknowledged, as she gently pushed her daughter onto her back. "So let me help you with that."

"Mom, what are you doing?" Haley asked, as she felt her Mom pulling her legs to the end of the bed. This time she wasn't objecting, just asking.

"I'm helping my darling daughter discover some more of the pleasures of sex," Stephanie answered, as she parted her daughter's legs and went between them.

"How are you going to do that?" Haley asked, her eyes big, and glancing nervously down at the big penis... sorry, big *dick*... between her Mom's legs.

"Close your eyes," the Mom ordered, as she ripped a hole in the crotch of her daughter's pantyhose.

"Mom!" Haley gasped, both at what her mother had just done, but also because she'd just ruined a very expensive pair of hosiery.

"They're mine anyway," Stephanie smiled, examining a very wet spot on her daughter's panties. "I can see you're already very wet."

"Mom, we mustn't do this," Hailey said, embarrassed to have her mother noticing her wet spot, and then she pushed that feeling away, since her mother was being so frank and honest... even though she couldn't *believe* this was happening... her pussy betraying her with its lustful burning...

"Close your eyes," Stephane repeated. "Mommy knows exactly what you need."

"But you're my *Mom!*" Hailey pointed out.

"And your Mommy always knows what's best for you," Stephanie spun the thought, as she contemplated sliding her dick into her daughter's pussy, as well as dining on it... which was clearly very stimulated already.

She slid up her daughter's body to kiss her, and she tapped her clit through the panties, which were inconveniently trapped inside the pantyhose, while applying pressure to the pussy with the cock, making her daughter moan, "Ooooooooooh."

"Let Mommy show you the true pleasures of your body," Stephanie added, next stroking her cock up and down between her daughter's pussy lips... knowing this teasing would be the breaking point for her innocent daughter, who by now was very horny.

"Mom," Haley moaned, intense rushes of pleasure coursing through her... and she desperately wanted to feel the cock harnessed onto her mother inside her pussy... any thoughts of this being sinful fading quickly away.

"Yes, honey?" the Mom asked, continuing to stimulate extreme cuntal wetness, and to push her daughter to the brink.

"Mom," Haley repeated, the teasing driving her wild... and yes, she knew this was wrong, knew she shouldn't let any of this happen, but her mind was no longer in control of... anything at all.

"Say it," Stephanie said, wanting her daughter to agree to what was coming next. "Tell me what you want to happen."

"Mom..." Haley said again, trying to force out the taboo words, and yet unable to say them.

"What do you want Mommy to do for you?" Stephani asked, as she again tapped her daughter's swollen clit that was outlined against her panties... this time three times.

"Fuuuuck!!!" Haley screamed, as the taps on her clit made her legs twitch and her entire body quake.

"You want Mommy to fuck you?" Stephanie asked. "Go ahead and tell me."

Yes, Mommy," Haley said looking into her mother's eyes with undeniable lust. "Please fuck me."

"Yes, my dearest," the Mom agreed with a loving but also lustful smile, not waiting another second, and she tugged the panties aside and slid her eight-inch cock all the way inside her daughter's very wet, very greedy pussy.

"Oh my God!" Haley screamed, as she felt the cock slide inside her.

"Do you like Mommy fucking you?" Stephanie asked, as she slowly slid her cock in and out.

"Oh God, Mom," the daughter moaned, in awe at how much more intense the pleasure felt than just pleasing her on the outside. "It feels SOOOO good!"

"Mommy knows just how to make you feel good," Stephanie said, as she began thrusting her hips faster.

"Oh, yes Mom, fuck me just like this," Haley moaned, the pleasure so intense that any wrongness she may have felt simply melted away... this wasn't sinful... it was heavenly!

"You're so beautiful," Stephanie said, as she watched her daughter getting fucked. Her cheeks so red. Her moans so authentic. Her body so fit and tight.

"Oh Mom," Haley moaned, loving the compliment while her orgasm rose.

"This body was *made* for fucking," Stephanie added, as she slammed into her daughter.

"Fuuuuuck!" Haley screamed, as the cock plumbed never before reached depths inside her.

"Yes, Mommy is going to show you *all* the pleasures of your body," Stephanie said, as she really began fucking her daughter hard.

"Yes Mommy, really give it to me," Haley gasped, completely captivated by the pleasures her mother was giving her.

"You like Mommy fucking your pussy?" Stephanie growled fiercely.

"Yes, Mommy... don't stop... harder... fuck me harder, Mommy," Haley begged, her orgasm imminent.

Stephanie grabbed her daughter's ankles, pulled them together above her head, and really drilled her. "Yes honey, come for me, baby girl, come on Mommy's dick, come from getting fucked by Mommy."

"Oh yes, Mommy, oh fuck, oh fuck, oh fuuuuuuck!" Haley screamed, and she arched her back and then collapsed back onto the bed as the orgasm hit her, and as her Mom *still* kept slamming into her pussy!

"That's it," Stephanie said, as she took in the lovely sight of her daughter experiencing such an intense orgasm.

"Oooooooh," Haley moaned, as she felt all the energy being usurped from her body while she discovered how an orgasm from getting fucked was way more intense than one from her own hands or some toy.

Stephanie, wishing to push this kinky relationship even further and not wanting it to end, pulled out of her daughter, spread her legs wide, and dove between them to lick the pussy cum so generously flowing out of her.

"Mooooommm," Haley moaned and gasped simultaneously, as she felt the tongue licking her pussy... but she was so spent from the orgasm as well as still enjoying its aftershocks, she was helpless to do anything about it.

"Just let Mommy taste you," Stephanie purred, as she licked and savored her daughter's sweet pussy juice.

"But this is so wrong," Haley protested verbally, although her tone wasn't at all convincing, and her body did absolutely nothing to support the protest.

"Does it *feel* wrong?" the Mom asked, as she parted her daughter's excessively wet pussy lips and probed the hole with her tongue.

"Nooooooooo," Haley admitted, since in truth it felt fucking amazing.

"You taste so good, honey," Stephanie said, not having dined on a sweet pussy in quite a while... and it being her daughter's was an additional sexual rush, with her own pussy getting quite wet.

"Oh Mom," Haley gasped, amazed to feel a second orgasm rising even though the first one hadn't finished running its course.

"Yes, honey?" Stephanie asked, before swirling her tongue in her daughter's hole again.

"It feels so good," Haley moaned, as her Mom next glided her tongue up to her sensitive clit.

"I know, honey," the Mom said. "Mommy knows exactly how to bring you pleasure."

"Does this mean you're a lesbian?" Haley asked, surprised just as much by this being her own Mom licking her, as she was by how marvelous it felt.

"No, honey, I love cocks, especially big ones," Stephanie said, as she slid two fingers inside her daughter's pussy. "But I also love pussy. I told you that yesterday."

"I guess I forgot," Haley said, not thinking very straight.

"It's okay," the Mom said, "just let Mommy make you feel good."

"You already have," Haley said, her body having perpetually either feeling incredible pleasure or yearning for more of it ever since last night.

"Oh honey," Stephanie said, gently wiggling her tongue up and down over her daughter's clit while slowly fingering her.

"Oh Mom," Haley moaned, as she suddenly felt pleasure both inside and outside her pussy... doubling the intensity... increasing the acceleration of the second orgasm rising inside her.

"You want Mommy to finger bang you, baby girl?" the mother asked, as she slowly slid two fingers in and out, while she also flicked her clit and licked her pussy.

"Yes please, Mommy," Haley responded, now horny as hell, the pleasure her mother was giving her consuming her very being, "Finger bang me."

"I want you to come all over my face very soon, baby girl," Stephanie said, as she increased the speed of her fingers... pumping away like a cock... while her sucking lips and wriggling tongue never left her daughter's delicious pussy.

"Oh Mommy, don't stop," Haley moaned, not caring anymore that this was incest, not caring that this was supposed to be a sin... if it was sinful, then why did it feel so good?

"I won't stop until you give Mommy a pussy facial," Stephanie promised, as she found her daughter's g-spot and tapped away on it.

"Mother fucker!" Haley screamed, as intensity struck her within an instant, and her second orgasm ripped through her like an all-consuming tornado!

Stephanie smiled upon hearing this apt term that she'd heard so often in the recent past... and she tapped her daughter's g-spot a couple more times, before pulling her fingers out and opening her mouth wide to capture as much of the sweet flood of pussy cum as she could.

"Oh Mom," Haley said weakly. Her body felt like it was surrounded by the fabled Fireworks of Euphoria.

"This is how I've been longing to worship you," Stephanie said, as she lapped up her daughter's cum.

"Well, you *are* on your knees," Haley observed with a half-smile.

"And you just baptized me," Stephanie joked, "only by sprinkling, but almost by immersion," as she stood up and looked down at her red-faced pretty girl.

"Did I come that much?" Haley asked, her Mom's face sopping wet, and even her hair a little damp.

"Yep, you're a squirter," Stephanie said, licking her wet lips.

"That was so intense," Haley said, still feeling the aftershocks of multiple orgasms.

"The g-spot orgasm is one of our ultimate pleasures," Stephanie said, as she removed the strap-on harness.

"I can't stop trembling," Haley said, feeling kind of disappointed that this wild sexual encounter was at an end.

"Hungry?" Stephanie asked.

"Yeah," Haley nodded. "I'm feeling a little dehydrated too."

"Let me help you with both of those," Stephanie said, kneeling on the bed and straddling her daughter's face.

"Mom, I don't think I can do this," Haley said, her Mom's pussy hovering over her.

"I think you'll discover you quite like it, honey," Stephanie said, as she lowered her pussy to just a couple inches above her pretty daughter's face.

"But I'm not a lesbian," Haley pointed out, as her mother's sweet scent began to envelope her.

"I never said you were," the Mom said. "Now be a good girl and lick your Mommy. Fucking your sweet pussy and thus taking your virginity, and then eating your pussy got me very horny."

"That's right! You *did* take my virginity," Haley said mindlessly, suddenly realizing it was true. She'd given her cherry to her mother!

"Yes, honey. And Mommy plans to get you completely ready for Joel's cock," Stephanie promised. She then reached down, gently tugged her daughter's head up and added, "Now lick Mommy."

Her face suddenly plastered against her Mom's pussy, the tangy scent drawing her in, the submissive need to please consuming her, she did as she was told. She extended her tongue and licked.

"Good girl," Stephanie moaned, as she felt her daughter's tentative tongue parting her wet pussy lips... for the very first time.

Haley didn't respond with words, just action. The taste was subtlety sweet, and she wanted more... and as she licked, she felt her own pussy continue to tingle... she felt a need to get her Mom off... she felt a need to obey her.

"Such a natural," Stephanie moaned, enjoying the slow licking.

"I can't believe I'm doing this," Haley said, thinking that eating her Mom couldn't *possibly* help her with Joel... and *about* Joel... she'd just cheated on him, and she was *still* cheating!

"Just do what comes naturally," the Mom advised... resisting her desire to actively ride her daughter's face.

Haley did... yet she was meanwhile processing the realization that she'd lost her virginity... which she'd been saving for Joel... for the man she loved. Yet... yet... she'd undeniably enjoyed everything her mother had done to her, and she was enjoying doing what she was doing right now... just like in the clips she'd watched last night... since she was eating pussy... and this being her Mom's pussy just adding to the surreal exoticness of her actions.

But finally the 18-year-old managed to push all those thoughts out of her head... and she just focused on getting her Mom off... the soft moans turning her on, and encouraging her.

"Oh God," Stephanie moaned. "You're getting Mommy all wet, baby girl."

"Then come on me, Mommy," Haley heard herself saying, wanting to taste her mother's cum.

"Oh yes, honey, I can *certainly* do that. Do you want Mommy to come *all over* your pretty face?" Stephanie asked, as she began slowly grinding on her daughter.

"Yes, Mommy. I want to taste your cum, just like you did mine," Haley said, in a lustful daze where her carnal desires consumed her, as she extended her tongue the best she could. "Do you think you can come lots, like I did?"

"Yes baby, I'm sure I can, since you're such a good cunt licker," Stephanie moaned, as she held her daughter's head up against her pussy and began really grinding.

"Give it to me, Mommy," Haley said, the word 'Mommy' making this kinky incestuous act feel even kinkier... more taboo... wrong-er, which somehow made it feel righter.

"Oh, yes honey, lick me, lick Mommy, oh yes," Stephanie moaned, her orgasm imminent.

Haley just kept licking... while her face got wetter....

"Oh yes, oh yes, yeeeeeeeees!" Stephanie screamed as her orgasm hit, and her pussy juice gushed out of her, and yes... *all over* her daughter's face.

Haley drank down as much of the copious pussy juice as she could... the taste stronger and even more tantalizing than the wetness prior to her Mom's orgasm.

The mother leaned forward, bracing her hands against her daughter's pantyhose to allow her cum to leak out and coat her daughter's face.

Haley leaned up and licked her Mom's pussy, trying to get every drop of the surprisingly amazing taste, which she couldn't get enough of.

As Stephanie rolled off her daughter a minute later... she looked at her daughter... her face shiny with her pussy juices... and said, "Well, that was amazing."

"I can't believe we just did that," Haley said, not wanting this surreal afternoon to end, and yet knowing it had to.

"I know," Stephanie said, bending down and kissing her daughter. "You really were amazing."

"Thanks," Haley said. "I want to be amazing for Joel."

"You will be," the Mom said.

"How do you know?"

"Well, you've always been willing to do whatever it takes to excel at everything," Stephanie said.

"I guess," Haley said, more confused than ever... not only because she'd just committed incest with her Mom... had lost her virginity to her Mom... had eaten her Mom's pussy... but before last night, she'd not even once questioned her sexuality... but now... now... now she was feeling exceedingly confused.

"What's wrong?" Stephanie asked, her hand resting gently on her daughter's firm belly.

"It's just that..." Haley said and paused. "...I want to be good for Joel. I mean to be really good. The best ever."

"Then honey," the Mom said, her hand moving slowly downward towards a certain location. "If you want to, we can keep practicing."

"I'm not sure most of this will help," Haley said with a soft laugh, as she felt her Mom's hand arriving back on her pussy.

"I have a few unorthodox ideas," Stephanie said, as she pondered how to find a way to get her two sons to join her and her daughter. Or perhaps just a threesome with Joel for starters. She wasn't sure... it would take some thought.

"Like what?" Haley moaned, her Mom's fingers tracing her pussy lips... her wet, *wet* pussy lips.

"Oh, that's for another day," Stephanie said. But she was still horny, so she decided to do something she hadn't done since she was young... tribbing.

"I can't believe we did this," Haley said.

"Define 'this'," the Mom said as she began readjusting her body.

"Having sex with my Mom," Haley said, still shocked it had happened, and that she was hoping it would happen again.

"Well..." Stephanie smiled, before she asked, "...would you like to come one more time?"

"Oh Mom, I'm not sure that's even possible," Haley said, as her Mom moved her legs to the middle of the bed.

"Only one way to find out," Stephanie said, as she placed her legs between her daughter's.

Haley glanced at the clock, and her eyes went wide. "Gosh! I'm late for class!"

"I'll write you a note citing a family emergency," the Mom offered, as she wriggled her body to place her pussy against her daughter's.

"I haven't missed a class all year," Haley said, unsure of what her Mom was doing until she felt her Mom's pussy touching hers.

"Hold onto my leg," Stephanie said, ignoring her daughter's scholastic concerns.

"Okay," Haley moaned, as her Mom's pussy started rubbing against hers.

Stephanie grasped her daughter's leg and said, as she tugged her daughter's panties hard to keep her pussy completely free, "Now slowly move your ass up and down."

"Okay," Haley said, as she felt her Mom doing the same and rubbing against her pussy.

As Haley started moving her body, her worries about school faded, as the pleasure once again began increasing.

"This is weird," Haley said with a soft moan.

"It's called tribbing," Stephanie said. "It takes a little while to get into a smooth rhythm."

"It feels good, though," Haley admitted, as her pussy was stimulated in yet another new way.

"Yes honey," Stephanie moaned, as both mother and daughter ground on each other's pussies... their moans increasing as the pleasure did.

It was two, perhaps three minutes later, while both women were now moving in smooth unison, with both women having orgasms rising expediently, that Haley moaned, pleasure compounding pleasure, "Oh yes, Mom."

Stephanie was sweating, tribbing a great workout, as she ordered with a moan of her own, "Keep grinding, baby girl."

Their moans echoed through the bedroom... Haley knowing her orgasm was close... the sensation of her pussy rubbing against her mother's such an erotic thrill as she moaned, loving this word, "Oh Mommy."

The two women lost in the throes of passion, the intimacy of tribbing and the imminent orgasms rising in both women, they didn't hear the two men walk into the bedroom... but they both did stop dead in their rhythmic tracks when they heard the words that came in unison from two male voices, "What the fuck?"

**Coming next: Orgy**