

"MOMMY-SLUT": A BATTLE OF WILLS

silkstockingslover

A mom becomes her son's slut after catching him with a girl.

Incest/Taboo

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"Mommy-Slut": A Battle of Wills

Summary: A mom becomes her son's slut after catching him with a girl.

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

Note 2: This is a **NUDE DAY 2017 Contest Story** so please vote.

Note 3: Thanks to Tex Beethoven, Robert, Dave and Wayne for editing this story.

"Mommy-Slut": A Battle of Wills

PROLOGUE

THE SON: JEREMY

Do you know what's hard?

When the hottest woman you've ever met lives in your own house.

When the most beautiful woman in the world is your own mother.

When your biggest turn on is what she wears every single day... nylons. I'd always assumed they were pantyhose until I checked out her dresser drawer one day and learned all her pairs were either thigh highs or stockings.

When, even though you're dating the hottest cheerleader in the high school, 99 percent of your jerk-off fantasies are visions of what you want to do to your own mother.

Do you know what else is hard?

My cock... all the time... when my mother is home... when she's walking around in her stocking-clad feet, invariably with those gorgeous painted toenails showing through the silky fabric... while she's sitting on the sofa in a short skirt, legs crossed, half her thighs showing, chatting with me exchanging *bon mots* while she's flashing her exotic green eyes... when our conversations pause so she can draw her perfectly manicured fingertips through her flaming red hair... when she's bending over to put dishes in the dishwasher and accidentally showcases her trim, perfect ass... when she's relaxing on the couch with that silky, thin, powder-blue housecoat draped sensuously over her firm, generous tits with their firm, half-inch nipples poking through, looking so appetizing that I wished I could nurse on them like I'd done eighteen years ago....

So, every night I ended up jerking off in my room, watching online porn with my laptop and headphones, imagining the sights and sounds of whatever woman I was watching suck cock or get fucked was my naked mother offering all of herself, and I the lucky participant.

My mother, by the way, is a strong-willed, determined, no-nonsense woman who's worked hard for almost two decades... ever since I was born and the deadbeat father I've never met had moved to another state when she was four months pregnant. The only saving grace in that entire humiliating relationship had been that she'd finally managed to stand up to him and say goodbye... just before discovering she was pregnant. Not that he would have cared, except as another notch on his well-used gun.

My mother was...is... amazing. She had help from my grandmother, her mother, during those tough years of going to college while raising a child. She had taken seven years to earn her bachelor's and a law degree, and by now had been one of the District Attorneys for the city for the past eight years. She is very successful.

My mother, having initially given me a quality set of genes, had subsequently nurtured and encouraged me over the years, and I had responded by becoming strong-willed, capable and determined too. I was a starting receiver for the football team and a starting point guard for the basketball team. I worked hard and expected my teammates to work hard.

I was also very confident... another gift I'd inherited from my mother. I had a confidence that included a fair amount of swagger.

A confidence that also kept my sex life pretty busy. My girlfriend Casey was super-hot, but she was more a pillow princess. Sure we fucked, but she was rather boring in the bedroom and wouldn't suck my cock. Her wealthy family had pampered her all her life, and every situation, including in bed, was all about her.

Thankfully in addition to my girlfriend, who I was obligated to date because as a prominent jock everyone thought I deserved her beauty and wealth, I also had a few girls and women on the side.

I had Eleanor, a nerd who was my Chemistry partner, who was a shockingly great cock sucker and often met me in the school newspaper room that almost no one knew existed to suck me and swallow my load. I hadn't fucked her yet, but planned to take her cherry very soon.

I had Alexandra, a college student, who I had fucked a couple of times, although that was more about 'Wow-I'm-banging-a-sorority-sister' than anything else. She is super-hot too, but the lightbulb inside is rather dim and in truth I like a smart woman... one of the reasons I enjoy Eleanor, as she is sweet, smart and secretly slutty.... or at least she will be when I'm done with her. I'd dump Casey and date Eleanor if I thought it wouldn't completely blow up the hierarchy of high school. Actually as I think about it, that would actually be a pretty good idea. Plus, Eleanor gives a blow job like no one else I've ever had blow me... and I imagine with experience, since she is still a virgin, she could become a great fuck too.

Lastly, I have Mrs. Anderson, our chubby, but voluptuous and sexy, neighbour from across the street, whom I could pop over and fuck any of her three holes anytime I wanted. What makes it hotter is she is married and the thrill of getting caught was exhilarating. I'd fucked her in her garage while her husband was in the house, I'd had her give me a blow job in her bathroom while her husband was in the bedroom, I'd come on her face in her car and made her rub it all over her face before entering her house. I'd ass fucked her just minutes before her husband came home, depositing a load deep in her ass, then making her put her panties on and allowing my seed to soak them as she walked out to her living room and sat down, pretending to have been reading as her husband walked in the front door and appropriately, I snuck out the back door.

Anyway, wanting to dump a load before I went out to the movies to be seen with Casey, I texted Eleanor to come over to my house. She came over once or twice a week while Mom was at work (Mom never got home before six) to suck my cock and get the load she craved. She literally loved cum... both on her face and on her surprisingly big tits, as well as swallowing it.

So I was sitting on the couch in the basement, playing Call of Duty with a few online friends, with a topless Eleanor sucking my cock when it happened.

THE MOM: KIERA

I had a major migraine and decided to come home early. My next appearance in court was in a few days, and I could do any research I needed to do at home if and when this migraine decided to leave me in peace.

I also needed to get away from working with Kate, a new intern, who dressed more like she was a streetwalker than a professional. Her skirts were too short, her blouses too tight, and they always had one more button undone than appropriate.

Today she had called me 'old' which at 38 I hardly was... but her condescending tone really pissed me off... as she'd done ever since she started her internship a month ago.

I was surprised to see a car I didn't recognize in our driveway, so I couldn't pull into the garage. This annoyed me; I hate parking on the street.

So I headed into the house and called, "Jeremy." Not surprisingly, he didn't answer, likely downstairs playing video games at twice the necessary volume.

I slipped out of my heels, my feet sore after a day in five inch heels. I usually wore practical two inchers, but was trying to compete with Kate's outrageous outfits by upping my heels... even though it was ridiculous to try and compete as I already was one of three key District Attorneys and she was an unpaid intern. Oddly, I was never insecure when dealing with a man, but Kate, who reminded me of the bitches who'd mocked me in high school when I'd gotten pregnant, somehow sabotaged my self-esteem. And although my migraine was subsiding, I was now suffering from aching feet. God, I needed a foot massage.

I wiggled my toes before I headed down to the basement which Jeremy had claimed as his own... minus the laundry room which he NEVER went into, nor did he have a clue how to work either machine. Thankfully, I hired a maid once a week to clean the house and do the laundry.

I walked down the stairs and heard gunshots from whatever game he was playing, and then his voice, "That's it, slut, take all of my cock in your mouth."

I stopped in my tracks.

That car outside definitely wasn't Casey's... his girlfriend's.

And she'd been here a couple days ago, so I assumed they were still a couple.

I was also annoyed because I hate the term 'slut' and the way men use it to dominate and control women.... I fought this kind of bullshit at work all the time and Kate had recently set the firm back a decade or more with her slutty outfits.

I continued down the stairs and walked in from behind my son who was playing a video game while getting his dick sucked... I could see only part of the head of a brunette coming in and out of view.

I was furious. Not only at his treatment of this girl I couldn't quite see, but also at him having sex in my house. I assumed he masturbated in bed... I did that myself... but bringing a girl down here so he could use her and call her dirty names was unacceptable!

He groaned, "Oh yeah, do you want this load all over your face and those big titties, or in that eager mouth of yours?"

I heard a girl's voice reply, "I want to swallow your load."

"Well then keep sucking, my hungry cum bucket," my son said, as he stood up, grabbed her head and began bucking his ass.

My son was fucking her face... although all I could see was his naked, athletic ass bucking back and forth totally out of her control.

I was shocked by his horrible treatment of this mystery girl I couldn't yet see.

Yet, my own body betrayed me as a sudden gush soaked my panties as I instantly became a high school senior again, being dominated by my ex who'd knocked me up and blithely moved on to other fertile fields.

My identity was instantly transformed into a much younger, insecure me. A girl who had been seduced, impregnated and left by a college boy. One who had been willing to do anything for him. I would go to his dorm room after school and suck his dick and then go home for supper, he calling the load he usually made me swallow an 'appetizer'. He called me his secret high school slut, he called me his cum bucket... and although each term was degrading, they each somehow turned me on when I was serving him, but mortified me once I was driving home. I hated the power he had over me, yet every time he called me I hurried over to fall back on my knees and the cycle continued.

Of course, he knew the grip he had over me... I thought he loved me, I knew I loved him... of course I was naïve.

He continually pushed me further. Like the time he came all over my face and then made me go see who it was when someone knocked. I plead for him to not make me do it, but he said if I loved him I would obey. So I did it, mortified when his friend Howard saw my face dripping with cum and joked, "I hope I'm not interrupting anything."

Then my ex-asshole responded, "My cum-canvas was just leaving."

I remember scurrying to a bathroom to wash off my face, and sobbing helplessly the entire drive home, barely able to see the road through my tears.

Yet, I loved him and I thought he loved me. So I'd gone back that very same night so he could fuck me for the first time.

Eventually he convinced me to give up my ass... God it had hurt.... and he sure didn't use any lube, but just muscled it in dry, calling me his three hole cum bucket.

The cycle of being his three hole cum bucket happened for a few more weeks until he finally pushed it too far.

He had me suck off not one, but two of his buddies one night while they played some video game, and that was the final straw... I knew I had to leave him... unfortunately, two weeks later I learned I was pregnant.

From the single occasion when he'd convinced me he shouldn't have to wear a condom if I really loved him.

Of course, this treatment pushed me to become the woman I have become. Determined, no nonsense, a bit of a ball breaker... a woman who now fucks men over... by crushing them in court.

1. CAUGHT IN THE ACT

Jeremy's mother Kiera was brought back out of her horrifying, yet frustratingly stimulating, memories of a past she'd thought she had long ago pushed out of her subconscious, by her son groaning, "God, I love face fucking you. No one would believe the smartest girl in the school is a cum guzzling cum bucket."

Kiera was fuming... she had raised him to be a gentleman, not to treat women with such disrespect. And 'cum guzzling cum bucket' was precisely what her now-nameless ex-asshole had called her nineteen years ago. Deciding to stop this right now, she stalked around the couch and was shocked to see it was Eleanor, who had been over here a couple times in the past to work on some science project, easily the sweetest young lady she had ever met, in pigtails, having her mouth roughly used and violated as her son's thick (holy shit it was thick), cock was sliding in and out as Eleanor used the left hand that was hiding underneath her plaid skirt to rub herself.

The mother interrupted the action with a loud and firm, "What is going on here?"

Eleanor pulled back, instantly petrified, allowing the big cock she loved sucking to escape her mouth before she got her yummy reward, and quickly began searching for her sweater to cover up.

Jeremy was startled too, but noticed his mom looking down at his hard, throbbing, cock. He was so very close to coming, a fact that he cannily knew was obvious even to his angry mother.

For a long, timeless moment Kiera didn't realize she was doing it, and it was likely only a few seconds at most, but she stared at her son's cock... it was huge... incredibly thick, pulsing with imminence, and also about eight inches in length.

Jeremy's mother's attention was thankfully startled away from her son's impressive cock when Eleanor stammered, "I-I-I'm so sorry, Mrs. Watson," clearly near tears.

"It's Ms. Watson," Kiera corrected automatically but firmly, hating being called Mrs.; she then turned her rapt gaze away from her son's cock to present a frosty glare to the young girl, who seemed about to totally fall apart.

"Sorry," Eleanor answered, her head down, avoiding the eye contact that would intensify her shame.

Jeremy knew he was expected to cover up, but chose not to, motivated to push his luck after noticing his mother's non-maternal attention on his cock... his mother always his biggest jerk off fantasy.

Kiera gazed down on Eleanor, who was sheepishly hiding her chest behind her sweater, and felt bad for her, pretty sure that her son had somehow manipulated her... seeing a little, actually a lot, of herself in Eleanor. She said gently, "Eleanor, please go home."

"Yes, Ms. Watson," Eleanor nodded sheepishly, before scurrying out, still clutching her sweater.

Kiera turned to her son who was still standing there, still with his hard cock totally visible and pointing ahead, still not covering himself up. "Jeremy, put on some pants."

Jeremy reached down to pull the sweats around his ankles up as his mother took one last lingering look at her son's cock. It had been way too long since she'd gotten laid. It had been almost twenty years since she'd been with a man, or rather a college boy/asshole. It had only been a few weeks since she'd enjoyed a strap-on, however. She did have a few women she played with (no, not including the slutty intern who she had fantasized about turning into her bimbo cunt licking submissive). It had been only a couple of days since her most recent orgasm from a tongue, but the lack of penetration had left her unsatisfied. She had quit men completely after her ex had outed her to his buddies before they had learned she was pregnant, he'd gone over the top with sharing and she had walked. During college she had had a few 'affairs of convenience' with other female students and even a couple of teachers, with no particular emotional attachments. This streamlined approach to sex had helped provide her with time to study during her seven years in college and law school, before she began dabbling in some more serious sexual relationships, only with females. But this afternoon the idea of a real cock was suddenly very intriguing.

She remained entranced by her son's massive cock until it reluctantly disappeared in his sweats, although she could still see its rampant shape since he hadn't put on any underwear.

Kiera took control of her runaway emotions and asked sternly, "What was that about?"

"Just getting some relief," Jeremy answered, trying to act nonchalant and not at all mortified to be caught in the act.

The mother fumed, "Don't act so complacent. Your behaviour was atrocious, and you were doing it in our home."

"I'm eighteen," he replied. "You had sex *before* you were eighteen."

"That was a different time," Kiera responded, her anger fading as she realized his point was tough to refute.

"Yeah that's true; these days oral sex is much *more* common, not less," he said, imagining his mother sucking his cock, before attempting a joke and trying to ease the tension, "Plus, she can't get pregnant that way."

"I don't like your casual attitude towards sex," the mother responded, and then added as she pointed out her own error over eighteen years ago, "You of all people should know the consequences of casual sex."

"Are you calling me a consequence?" Jeremy objected, knowing she didn't mean it like that, but trying to guilt his mother and turn the focus away from himself in this awkward situation.

Instantly, Kiera felt bad, as that hadn't been her intention. She quickly apologized, "Jeremy, I didn't mean that at all. I'm blessed to have such a good son and I can't imagine life without you. But with

that said, I would have preferred to have had you a few years later in life."

"I'm sorry," Jeremy said, feeling guilty himself for making his mom feel bad. "I know you don't see me as a mistake."

"Your father on the other hand..." Kiera joked, trying to lighten the mood.

"I love you, Mom," Jeremy said, knowing his mom had done so much for him and that his father had done nothing at all.

"Come here," Kiera said, pulling him into a hug... where she felt his cock, still hard, flinch three times against her thigh, which triggered another uncontrollable gush in her surprisingly soiled panties.

Jeremy, of course, couldn't resist flinching his cock against his mother's thigh... slyly throwing it out there that she turned him on.

The mother noticed and chose to ignore it, finished the hug and said, "That all said, dear Jeremy, you need to be disciplined for your treatment of women."

"Really?" Jeremy asked, surprised.

Then an idea popped into Kiera's head. She would teach her son a lesson and regain control at the same time. She pushed away her own sexual hunger and brief mental weakness and said, "I'll be back in a couple of minutes."

"Uh sure," Jeremy nodded, glancing down at his mother's sexy feet again... an invisible magnet pulling his eyes to them.

Kiera noticed, confirming her suspicion that her son had a foot fetish. It was then that Kiera decided she could use her son's horniness and fetish to her own advantage. Deciding to save this advantage until later, she headed upstairs to get what she needed for his punishment.

Meanwhile Jeremy wondered what kind of punishment his mother had in store for him.

2. ROLE REVERSAL

Jeremy watched his mother walk away, checking out both her tight ass and the back of her nylon legs, noticing she was even wearing a new style that had a seam down the back... making his rock hard member flinch yet again.

His Mom had interrupted them when his balls were boiling and he was literally seconds away from a very impressive cum deposit... he hadn't shot a load yet today... which was way behind schedule for him.

The last few minutes had progressed from 'Oh fuck I'm dead,' to 'Turn the tables and play the guilt card' to 'wow, Mom is checking out my dick' to the still far-reaching, but not completely out of the realm of possibility, 'Could I fuck my own mother?'"

All this suddenly seemed infinitely possible; Jeremy was very confident his mother was impressed by his dick... enough so that she had definitely not only checked it out a few times, but it had seemed to distract her from her disciplinary tirade.

Meanwhile, Kiera had removed her skirt and donned a pair of dress slacks, and was fastening her strap-on harness outside her clothing... which was awkward and a little tight... Usually, of course,

she was naked when she put her cock on. Yet, she sure couldn't walk in on her son naked... what she was planning to do was already questionable and possibly illegal... but she knew she had to teach her son a lesson about treating women with respect without encouraging him to objectify her.

Jeremy sat back down and decided fuck it, let's take the risk. She had already seen him getting head, and had already stared at his seven and three-quarter inch cock, so walking in on him jerking off shouldn't shock her, and it might even help move her thoughts in the right direction.

Of course in his fantasy, she would see his hard cock, become overcome with lust, drop to her knees, eagerly devour his pole and become his Mommy-slut... which was, of course, his greatest fantasy... one he role-played inside his head every time he fucked his MILF slut.

Jeremy easily could have come in the brief amount of time he was alone, but his tactics dick-tated that he just slowly stroke his cock to keep it at full mast so his mom would walk in on him stroking his member when it was at its most impressive.

Determined but oddly excited, Kiera walked back downstairs ready to teach her son a lesson about respect. She arrived in the basement and was again surprised by her son's actions; he was jerking himself off even though he knew she was coming right back, and again her annoyance at her son's arrogant behaviour was betrayed by the gush of wetness that leaked out of her fevered box.

God, she needed her secret submissive college girl from across the street to come over and get her off, she might even have to have her sneak over and meet her in her garage once she was done teaching her son a lesson. She'd been using the girl almost daily since Kate had showed up, dominating the college coed to remind herself she was the one in charge not only at work, but also in sexual encounters.

Jeremy could sense his mother had arrived behind him as he deliberately groaned, really taking a risk, "That's it, Mom. Suck my cock. "

Kiera's eyes went wide. Had she just heard correctly? She was shocked by her son's words and knew she really needed to do something now. She pulled herself up drill sergeant straight, strutted over to him and ordered, "Knees."

As Sgt. Mom appeared in front of him with her baton leading the way, it was Jeremy's turn to be shocked. His hand still on his cock, he stammered, "Y-y-you have a strap-on?"

Kiera took a nice long look at her son's big dick first before she took charge of herself, deciding not to explain why she owned not one, not two, but three strap-on erections, and simply repeated her order, "Knees, son."

"What? Why?" Jeremy asked, shocked both at the sight of the strap-on over his mom's slacks, and at the unmotherly order. Even though he couldn't help but glance down at his mom's nylon-clad painted toes.

"You need to understand what it feels like to be the one on your knees, the one with a cock in your mouth, the one being treated like a slut," Kiera explained, noticing that even when she was wearing a strap-on her son couldn't help but check out her feet. How had she not noticed this before today?

"Mom, that's ridiculous," he responded, not moving.

"Do I have to spank you?" Kiera questioned, having used spanking as her main form of discipline until he was sixteen and it had started to seem a bit weird... although not as weird as what she was

about to do.

Jeremy countered, "I'm an adult, Mom."

"You live in my house, you eat my food and you will obey my rules," Kiera firmly explained... quoting verbatim what she had always said whenever Jeremy was disobedient.

"Mom, I'm eighteen," Jeremy repeated, still stunned and a little annoyed that his mother was treating him like a child.

Kiera sighed, "Yes, I know you're eighteen, I gave birth to you and I was there. It really hurt, but I forgive you." She then added, her tone meaning business, "Now do as you're told, Jeremy Walker Watson."

Although Jeremy was stunned and angry, he obeyed in stages, knowing that the tone his mother was using was one that brooked no argument but perhaps a faint hope of... he let go of his cock, stood straight up to look his mother defiantly in the eyes and then, after a brief silent staring contest which he lost... oh, well... he dropped to his knees... now staring directly at the strap-on. He was surprised that the look he received from the inflexible black cock was as intimidating as the glare he had just received from his mother.

"Now suck my cock," Kiera ordered, surprised by the excitement she felt at dominating her son. She had never dominated a man before, although she had gotten lots of practice wielding her strap-ons to dominate and fuck any number of her straight to lesbian submissive pets over the years. Although she had sometimes entertained the idea of pegging a few misogynist assholes at work and a couple of sexist judges. As mentioned already, she hadn't been with a man since her pregnancy, swearing off them completely... deciding instead to satisfy her sexual needs with women. In college she had used a few sorority sluts as well as a couple of professors on rare occasion, and since passing the bar she'd accelerated her pace, having had secretaries, a couple of fellow lawyers, all of whom she'd opposed in the courtroom sometimes winning, sometimes losing, but always ended up topping, and a couple of neighbours including, on occasion, the eager Mrs. Anderson and new this year, her college slut daughter Tiffany, who was insatiable.

Jeremy stared at the cock.

Jeremy glanced down at his mom's stocking-clad feet

Kiera, deciding to intensify the clear authority she was asserting over her son rebuked him, "Stop staring at Mommy's feet. Be a good boy and I'll let you massage them when I'm through disciplining you."

Jeremy's eyes went big again. The idea that he'd be allowed to touch her nylon feet, to even massage her nylon feet, was one of his ultimate fantasies, right beneath making her his slut. So if sucking an arrogant plastic cock was what it took, so be it.

He lifted his head back up, looked at the plastic dick for a second still not believing his mother was making him do this, opened his mouth and leaned forward.

Kiera smiled, her son obeying, the brief hierarchy challenge over.

Jeremy, who had always defied his mother on occasion, but had always ended up giving in and becoming as meek as a fawn, obeyed his mother as he wrapped his lips around the cock and bobbed awkwardly in and out.

"That's it, get it nice and wet my pet," Kiera said, eliminating 'for your tight cunt' from the line she normally used when she had one of her submissive pets sucking her strap-on.

Jeremy continued to be shocked. First that he was sucking his mother's strap-on. Secondly that his mother was addressing him like he was a pet slut. Third, and perhaps the worst, his cock, which was still out in the open air, was flinching up and down.

For a minute, Kiera let her son bob on her cock, although he was only taking maybe two inches in his mouth, before she ordered, "Come on, you can take more than that in that eager mouth of yours." She refrained from swearing, as she usually would have said, 'Come on you slut, you can take more of my pecker in that cock sucking mouth of yours.'

Jeremy was surprised at how difficult it was to suck cock. He knew he was only taking only a couple of inches in his mouth and already it felt full... he had a whole new respect for the ability of Eleanor and others to take all of his almost eight inches into their mouths. This cock was only six, and he wasn't even taking half of it in.

"Faster, slut," Kiera demanded, once her son finally got half of the six inches in his mouth. She wasn't going to f-bomb or go on a litany of verbal abuse like she often did with her pets... especially during their early training.

Jeremy couldn't believe his mother had just called him a slut. He also couldn't believe that although the name pissed him off, his cock again flinched. Bypassing his brain, his body obeyed.

Kiera was amused at her son's obedience and decided to wrap this up as she grabbed his head and thrust all six inches into his mouth.

Jeremy gagged on the cock as the entire shaft invaded his throat and filled his mouth.

Kiera pulled out and said, "Not easy, is it?"

Jeremy complained through his coughs, "Why did you do that?"

"To show you what it feels like to be the receiver instead of the giver," she answered, looking down and seeing that not only was his cock still rock hard, but it was twitching... which was interesting.

"That was fucking sick," Jeremy cursed, wiping the slobber off his mouth.

"What did you just say?" Kiera returned, instantly enraged.

"I'm sorry," Jeremy apologized, seeing his mother's sudden and compete wrath at his words... something he had only seen a few times and which always ended with a spanking.

"Bend over, cocksucker," the furious mother growled.

"Mom, I'm sorry," he pleaded, very afraid of her and totally intimidated.

"Now!" The mother snarled, not remotely in a bargaining mood, and with surprising strength, pulling her son off the floor, spinning him around and bending him over the couch.

"But I'm eighteen," he reminded her.

"...and still my son and still needing discipline," she countered, slapping his bare ass with resounding force!

Pain "Yeouch!!" and shame coursed through Jeremy... humiliated at being spanked by his mother. Sure, he had spanked a couple of his sluts when fucking them... but that was different.

"Henceforward you will treat women with respect," Kiera ordered, delivering a second mighty spank.

"Nnnh! Yes, mother," Jeremy agreed, with a wince.

"Good," Kiera nodded, giving him a third spank, a bit softer than the others. She then added, "Now put your penis away and come upstairs to help with dinner."

"Yes, Mom," Jeremy nodded, his ass burning... his cheeks red with shame... his cock confusingly still hard... and in spite of it all, still desperately wanting to massage her feet.

Kiera left her son looking like a red-assed baboon and returned to her bedroom where she took the strap-on off, but kept her professional garb on, only removing her slacks and stepping back into her skirt... she was going to relish the foot massage she needed and wanted her calves accessible. Later this evening she may have to get hold of Tiffany Anderson for the release of a face riding orgasm.

Jeremy pulled his sweats up and cursed, "What the fuck was that?" His mother gone, he couldn't believe what had just happened. Plus, he still hadn't come. He considered finally finishing by himself what had been started by Eleanor what seemed like hours ago, but instead he hurried upstairs to help with dinner.

3. THE CONFESSIONAL

Kiera came back downstairs to the kitchen and deciding to move on and not keep the awkwardness going, she smiled and asked, "Shall we order pizza?"

"Um sure," Jeremy agreed, unable to keep from glancing down to see she was still in nylons and her skirt was back.

"Good," Mom nodded, grabbing the phone and ordering their usual, noticing her son pretty much staring at her feet nonstop. She turned and began walking towards the living room inviting, "Now come and give your Mom a nice foot massage."

Jeremy's marathon erection which had just started to consider going into slumber was again wide awake... again hungrily poking against his sweats.

Kiera noticed the abrupt motion beneath his pants and smiled, thinking she could use this to her advantage both for discipline and for foot massages. She headed to the couch and sat down.

Jeremy followed his mother as the strange day just got weirder and weirder... this latest twist one that excited him greatly.

Jeremy wasn't sure whether to kneel in front of his beautiful mother or sit on the couch beside her.

Kiera noticed both her son's very erect cock tenting his sweats, and his indecision about what to do next. She patted the couch beside her and said, "Come sit." Usually when she said that it was to a feminine pet who was soon going to drop to her knees or all fours.

Jeremy sat beside her and watched as his mother spun around and placed her crossed feet directly on his crotch... her right ankle resting slightly on his cock. God, was he getting blue balls at this point.

As his mother turned on 'Wheel of Fortune' Jeremy put his hands on his mother's sheer-clad foot. His cock flinched on contact, his dream coming true.

Kiera felt her son's cock moving and thought if he wasn't her son she may have been about to have hetero sex for the first time in almost two decades. The visual her brain had recorded downstairs of her son's big hard cock was ingrained in her head. She relaxed and enjoyed the foot massage... enjoying being pampered by her son, and feeling very sexy because of his arousal. So long as she didn't let him know, why shouldn't she feel sexy around her son?

Jeremy massaged the sole of his mom's left foot before moving on and doing each toe individually, which the mother greatly enjoyed, something she had never had done before, as Kiera finally asked, "So have you and Casey broken up?"

"No," Jeremy answered, not sure what else to say about it without looking like an asshole. All the while enjoying the lovely nylon-encased foot in his hands.

"Does she know about your secret rendezvous with Eleanor?" Kiera probed, annoyed at her son's cheating.

"No," Jeremy again answered just one word.

"Does Casey not suck cock?" Kiera asked bluntly, enjoying talking a little dirty with her adult son.

"Not well," he answered.

"And Eleanor does?" the mother asked, enjoying the sensations of her son's hands on her feet.

"Um, yeah," he nodded, bewildered she was asking these frank questions.

"I see," Kiera nodded, "And what, may I ask, makes Eleanor better than Casey?"

"This is so weird," Jeremy pointed out.

"As you mentioned, you're eighteen," Kiera shrugged. "Talk to me."

"Okay, you asked for it. She swallows, she takes facials, she loves sucking me, and she really puts her heart into it," Jeremy answered, deciding if his mother was asking, why not tell her... maybe, just maybe, it would entice her into sucking or fucking him herself. The mixed messages were confusing him. On the one hand, she seemed to be tempting him... still in nylons, her leg still resting on his cock... there was no way she could be oblivious to that; on the other hand, she had recently punished him rather humiliatingly by making him suck her strap-on and then spanking him without holding much back.

"You like coming on a girl's face?" the mother questioned.

"Honestly?" he asked.

"No, lie to me," Kiera responded sarcastically.

"Yeah, I actually do."

"Why?"

"I don't know," Jeremy said, even though he knew exactly why... he liked the dominating aspect of it... as he moved his hand and massaged his mom's calf... just a sly upwards movement.

"Yes you do," Kiera said, knowing exactly why he did it. "Don't lie to your mother."

"You just told me I should," he joked.

"Brat!" the Mom accused, enjoying his hands on the back of her calf.

"I try," he shrugged.

"You like the power, don't you?" Kiera got to the point.

"What?" Jeremy asked, staring between his mother's legs, wondering what colour her panties were.

"The facial," Kiera explained, noticing her son looking up her skirt.

"What about it?" he questioned, having a hard time focusing... so distracted by the nylons and the dimly seen upper reaches of her legs.

"Are you even listening to me?" Kiera asked, knowing exactly why he wasn't listening.

"Sorry, yes," Jeremy nodded, trying to focus on his mother's words. Sometimes eyeballs are so difficult to control!

"You like giving Eleanor a facial because it shows you have power over her, doesn't it?" Kiera asked.

"Yeah," Jeremy agreed. "Actually, you're right."

"You think you're superior to girls?" Kiera asked.

Jeremy decided to be blunt, "I've learned that some women like to be treated like sluts. And most of the time they're the ones you wouldn't expect... like Eleanor."

"Casey isn't a slut?"

"She likes to have sex, but...." Jeremy paused.

Kiera asked the inquiring question, "If it wasn't for the social hierarchy of high school, who would you date: Eleanor or Casey?"

"Eleanor," Jeremy admitted, "in a heartbeat."

"Other foot," Kiera ordered, deliberately moving the sole of her other foot directly onto her son's very hard cock.

Jeremy obeyed, happy to massage these nylon clad feet all night long. As she shifted to swap feet he got a far better glimpse between his mother's legs... and gasped... she wasn't wearing panties... and he'd just gotten a brief glimpse of his mother's completely shaved pussy.

"What?" Kiera asked, even though she knew from his gasp he had seen her hairless twat.

"Um, nothing," Jeremy answered.

"So why not date Eleanor?"

"I've considered it."

"The cheerleader and the jock never get married, you know," Kiera pointed out.

"I know," he nodded. "It's just... the thought of being subjected to all those people asking why is exhausting."

"Man up," Kiera ordered. "Don't worry about what others think. Do what you want to do."

Jeremy thought to himself. 'At the moment I want to fuck the living shit out of my mother.' He nodded and agreed, "Yeah."

"Well, I have to admit, Eleanor sure seemed to know her way around sucking a cock," Kiera assessed bluntly.

"Mom!" Jeremy gasped.

"What? I saw her take your entire dick in her mouth," Kiera continued. "Even though you're pretty well hung. Clearly you don't get *that* from your father."

"Mom!" Jeremy repeated, this time flattered.

"What? I haven't seen a real penis in almost two decades, but I do know a big one when I see it," Kiera really enjoying teasing her son. If he hadn't been her son, she would probably fuck him right here and now... her pussy was quite wet.

"You haven't had sex since before I was born?" Jeremy asked, knowing he would be more than willing to help her with that.

"I didn't say that," Kiera replied with a playful smile.

There was a long pause as Jeremy processed his mother's words.

Finally he offered, "You're a lesbian?"

"Bingo! It's 2017," Kiera said with a smile, before adding, "I can be whatever I want to be."

Jeremy was disappointed. In one sentence she had crushed his fantasy of fucking his mother... a dream that had seemed to be becoming a possibility was suddenly swept off the table.

Kiera added, wanting to make sure her son knew she also liked cock, mischievously wanting to keep his obvious Mommy fantasy alive, "I prefer to play both sides."

"You're bisexual?" Jeremy asked, praying that was what she meant.

"I guess," she shrugged.

"Either you are or you're not," Jeremy said, wanting to know more.

"Are you asking Mommy if she eats pussy?" Kiera summarized bluntly.

"No, I wasn't," Jeremy laughed. "But I am now."

"Mommy prefers to do the fucking," she said, "and that's why I have a strap-on."

Jeremy had somehow forgotten that... the dots suddenly connected.

"So you're just like me," he said. "You like to fuck girls."

"I also like to be munched," Kiera added. "I hope you return the favour when you're with a girl."

Jeremy rarely had. Maybe twice. Casey both times. Eleanor just sucked him and Mrs. Anderson was his three-hole booty call.

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4. TEMPTING THE INCEST GODS

When he didn't respond, she scolded him, "You face fuck Eleanor and you don't even munch her twat?"

"She never asked!" Jeremy objected, feeling defensive.

"She has to ask?" Kiera said exasperated... seeing the same selfish, inconsiderate attitude as her ex. "This needs to change."

Maybe it was her frustration.

Maybe it was her horniness.

Maybe it was so she could regain the power that rat bastard had taken from her all those years ago.

Maybe it was the image of her son's big cock that hadn't been able to leave her head... the vision of his big cock sliding in and out of Eleanor's mouth engrained in her mind.

But she was suddenly overcome by such an impulse fueled somewhat by anger that she forgot he was her son... that this was incest.

She stood up, pushed his shoulders down on the couch, lifted her skirt up to her waist, straddled her son's face and announced, "Time to teach you that a real man can give as much as he gets."

Jeremy's eyes went wide! In a tiny handful of seconds he had gone from sitting comfortably, massaging his mom's sexy nylon-clad feet and desperately trying to get glimpses of her pussy, to lying flat on his back staring up at his mother's definitely wet, hairless pussy that was now an inch above his nose.

Before he could respond, his mother grabbed his head and pulled it up into her wetness ordering, "Start slow, get the pussy nice and wet... just like you want a girl to start slow and get your cock nice and hard first."

Jeremy couldn't believe this was happening, but he wasn't about to object! He obeyed, extending his tongue and licking between his Mom's pussy lips.

"Good boy," Kiera moaned, knowing he wouldn't be as good as any of her pets... women understood a pussy from the inside out and knew how to hit all the trigger points.

Jeremy had found Casey's pussy taste to be slightly fishy and bland, but his mother's, well, her taste was different... tangy and sweet... addicting. He wondered how Eleanor would taste. He began licking faster, suddenly unable to get enough of the sweet taste.

"Slow down," the mother ordered, pulling her son away from her wet box and looking directly down at him, "this isn't a race. I'm not a feeding trough for swine, but a holy shrine for supplicants. A pussy is to be worshipped, is that understood?"

"Yes, Mom," Jeremy nodded, bewildered to find himself in a daze of insatiable lust for the taste of pussy.

She let go of his head and watched as he returned to licking. She watched her son, finally realising what she was doing was wrong... yet it felt so right. Then she reminded herself that this wasn't about her own sexual pleasure, but teaching her son the proper way to treat a woman. This was Feminism.

"That's it, nice and slow," the mother moaned a moment later, enjoying his tongue... the past hour plus of both giving and receiving shocking experiences having had a major impact on the moisture content of her fevered box.

Jeremy licked up and down, as if his tongue were a paint brush, still in awe that he was truly eating his mother's pussy... and if he played his cards right her beautiful lips would soon be wrapped around his cock... or maybe she would even fuck him. God, this had turned out to be one wild, fucked up day!

"Now trace the entire circumference of my pussy lips with your tongue, ever so lightly," she instructed. "You want to tease your girl, to drive her mad with desire."

Jeremy thought to himself 'my big cock usually does that all by itself', but obeyed, lightly grazing his mother's pussy lips with his tongue.

Kiera closed her eyes and allowed the pleasure to build, the tease to continue... but a moment later her cell phone rang.

That startled her out of her daze of lust and she took it as an omen that what she was doing was wicked, so she roughly pushed her son away and went to grab her phone. It was her mother.

Jeremy sat there suddenly pussiless, dazed, confused, horny and hungry.

As Kiera spoke with her mother, guilt suddenly rushing through her, she asked herself, 'What have I just done? How far would I have gone?'

Frustrated, Jeremy walked to his mother and lifted up her skirt... confident he could continue where he left off.

Kiera pushed him away, covering up the phone with her hand and saying, "That was wrong of us. Now go!"

Annoyed and suddenly pissed off, Jeremy sulked away. He'd thought high school girls were teases, but his mother had not only cock blocked him earlier, but she had now teased him into a frenzy and left him high and dry and hard.

Horny, and not really wanting to deal with Casey's impetuous demands, he called her and cancelled their date... saying he had to help his mom with something. He then texted Mrs. Anderson and ordered her into the garage for a good hard fucking.

Mrs. Anderson texted back that her husband was out bowling, Tiffany was spending the night at school and she had the house to herself. He walked past his mom and said, "I'm going out," in a tone that clearly communicated how badly he was pissed off.

Kiera noticed the tone, but waved him off again, needing time to think about her recent actions... and the potential consequences.

She hung up with her mother a minute later, telling her she had to go deal with something... which wasn't a lie, her pussy was on fire.

She called Tiffany, her college pet (usually she texted her, but she was desperate and knew her son was going out for the night with Casey) and ordered her to her house ASAP.

Tiffany answered and said she could be over in half an hour, she could leave the campus immediately.

Kiera demanded she make it twenty. She needed to fuck someone... soon and hard. She needed to have her pussy munched... badly. She needed to regain control.

5. JEREMY & KIERA REGAIN CONTROL

Jeremy drove a block away to make it look like he was leaving, in case his mother was watching outside, before walking back to Mrs. Anderson's house. The door was unlocked, and she was in the living room, dressed as he always expected... slutty in nylons.

He was happy to have such complete compliance and obedience after the mixed messages and surreal confusion of the last couple of hours.

He walked briskly over to her and she immediately got off her couch and dropped to her knees like the obedient slut she was. "Hungry?" he asked, as usual skipping any small talk.

"Starving," she answered, quickly pulling his shorts down, happy to see he'd gone commando and was already hard.

The MILF took him in her mouth and began bobbing hungrily, loving the massive thick dick, longer and also thicker than her husband's. She couldn't explain it, but she loved this cock... would do anything for it. The first time she'd felt guilty for days after... promised herself she wouldn't do it again... yet when he texted her she eagerly met him in her garage and took a facial while her husband was inside watching television. Somehow doing it when her husband was home and oblivious enhanced the excitement

"That's it, slut, I got two loads for you tonight," he said, knowing his first load was going to be a quick release.

Sherry was happy to hear that. Although she loved sucking his cock and getting his creamy load either down her throat or all over her face, she really loved when his big cock slammed into her cunt and, to her surprise, also her ass (she'd been an anal virgin before Jeremy... now she liked it as much in her ass as in her cunt... originally giving up her ass very reluctantly when he said he wouldn't feed her his cock again until she did).

And in a couple of minutes (well, more like 100 seconds if anyone was actually timing), Jeremy grabbed her head and furiously face fucked her, imagining it was his mother he was using so roughly. In seconds he deposited a load down the MILF's throat.

Sherry loved the rough face fucking... loved being used as a slut... something her husband just didn't understand... even after all the hints and even some blunt declarations.

Once his load was done, he decided he wanted to taste her, something he'd never done before, so he ordered, "Lie back on the couch and spread those legs."

Sherry quickly obeyed, looking forward to having his monster dick in her... so she was surprised... pleasantly... when Jeremy dropped to his knees and moved his face between her legs... something else her husband didn't do, considering it unsanitary (of course he didn't think *her* doing oral sex on *him* was unsanitary).

Jeremy licked the slightly hairy pussy, her scent strong and her taste okay... although nowhere near as tantalizing as his mother's.

"Oh yes," Sherry moaned, loving the feeling of a tongue on her cunt... it being years since one had touched her down below. "Please don't stop."

Jeremy took only a moment to realize the power he had in this position. He controlled her orgasm... just like his girls did when they were on their knees... this was an interesting revelation. He licked and licked for a couple of minutes until he heard her moans increasing and he reached for her fat clit and sucked it between his lips.

"Oh yes, fuck!" Sherry screamed, the intensity accelerating instantly at the intense pleasure as she came hard.

Jeremy felt a gush of wetness splatter his face as he made her come. He lapped up the juices, noticing the full flood when she came was stronger in taste. He lapped it up for a minute or so before he sat up and ordered, his cock hard again, "Bend over, slut."

"I'm not sure I can," Sherry joked, her entire body weak from the intensity of the orgasm. Of course though, she could and she did... looking forward to the young, hard dick fucking her in whatever hole he wanted. At the moment she was hoping for a good hard ass pounding and offered as much, "Are you going to rectify me?"

"Of course," Jeremy nodded, moving behind her fat ass, moving his hand to her cunt and using the wetness to lubricate the asshole, "I'm going to really correct that shit hole."

"Oh yes, stud, use me as your dirty fuck toy," Sherry moaned, feeling his fingers on her once forbidden butt hole.

"You love being an ass slut, don't you?" Jeremy purred, sliding his tool into her well fucked back door... the hole he liked using the most when doing this slut.

"Oh yes, I love being your three-hole fuck toy," she responded, as her asshole was filled with the teen's big dick. At one time she would have felt such guilt for cheating and shame for being an ass slut. Now she accepted that her greatest pleasure came when she had an ass full of dick.

Meanwhile, Kiera's cunt was still burning when the doorbell rang. She opened it and invited the college sexpot in. God, she was hot. No one would think such a beauty would be a submissive

lesbian slut at her beck and call. She ordered, "Upstairs, now."

"You look amazing, Mistress," Tiffany said, completely obsessed with the dominant MILF. She couldn't explain it, she was completely in control of her life and in control of the boys she fucked... but Mistress Kiera had discovered and awakened a side of her she didn't know existed... one that turned her brain into a mindless pleasure pit of obedience... one which felt so good and so natural.

"As do you, my pet," Kiera nodded, approving that she was in a plaid skirt, crisp translucent white blouse over a transparent bra, beige thigh highs and her hair in a ponytail.

"I always keep a couple of pleasing outfits in the car in case you call me," Tiffany explained, following the MILF to her bedroom. Since she'd been scolded a few weeks ago for arriving in shorts and a t-shirt and not presenting herself in a pleasing way for her Mistress, she was now always prepared 24/7 to obey and to impress. This came in handy when she got calls while out and even the one time she was texted at 2:00 am, when she quickly slipped out of her pajamas and into a sexy outfit and dashed across the street without delay.

As soon as Kiera was in her bedroom, she sat on the edge of her bed, spread her legs and ordered, "Between my legs, now."

Tiffany responded, as she obeyed, loving to be on her knees and worshipping this real life goddess, "Yes, Mistress."

Kiera's cunt was overheated from the surreal day, and as soon as the eager, quick learning coed began lapping up her wetness, the long built up pleasure began to culminate inside her quickly.

Tiffany noticed her Mistress was wetter than usual, and was curious to know what had stimulated it. Yet, she didn't really care... she only cared about getting as much of the sweet nectar she had become addicted to as she could. Oddly, she had since gone down on three more girls: two fellow coeds and another MILF (one she'd met from craigslist), and all tasted fine, but none had the addicting taste and scent of her Mistress.

Kiera moaned, "Mistress is really horny today, my pet."

"I can tell," Tiffany responded. "You're already soaking wet."

"Get me off and then I'm going to give you a good hard fucking," Kiera promised... needing to feel in complete control again... not frantically lusting after her son's cock like some sort of incest bimbo.

"Of course, Mistress," Tiffany responded, excited to get her Mistress off and doubly excited to get fucked. Sometimes she got fucked, once she'd gotten fisted, but more times than not it was a lick and leave experience.

Kiera closed her eyes and enjoyed the eager coed's tongue working its magic. The crazy day had her orgasm rising quickly, and in only a couple of minutes she was giving her pet the treat she craved most...torrents of her pussy juice.

Tiffany eagerly lapped up the sweet nectar she craved 24/7.

Meanwhile, Jeremy was furiously pounding the MILF's fat ass... imagining it was his mother he was ass fucking and dominating.

"You like getting ass fucked, Mommy?" he asked, deciding to create his own twisted role-play.

This was new, the MILF thought to herself, but moaned, loving role-playing, "Oh yes, son, fuck Mommy's tight sphincter with that big prick."

And that was all it took as Jeremy grunted and spewed his load deep in her ass... briefly forgetting this wasn't really his mom, "Take it all, Mommy."

Once he was done, he ordered, "That load stays in there all night."

"Of course," the MILF nodded.

As Jeremy got dressed, Kiera was getting ready to fuck her college slut.

6. CAUGHT IN THE ACT 2

"Get it nice and wet for that cunt of yours," Kiera ordered, standing naked in front of the pretty coed.

"Yes, Mistress," Tiffany obeyed, taking the plastic cock in her mouth.

After a minute of watching the coed suck her cock, a sight she always loved, she ordered, "That's good. Bend over the bed."

"Yes, Mistress," Tiffany responded, quickly getting into position.

Kiera moved behind the eager coed, flipped up her skirt and in one quick thrust, filled her completely.

"Yesssss!!" Tiffany moaned, loving the feeling of being fucked by her Mistress... even though the plastic cock didn't pulse or spurt like a real cock.

"Oh yeah, tell me how bad you want it," Kiera ordered, not fucking her, but just resting against her ass cheeks with the cock buried deep inside her... the same cock she'd used to face fuck her son earlier.

"Oh Mistress, I want it so bad. You're so much better than any of the college boys," Tiffany replied, which was true. They lasted a couple of minutes and then shrank down to spineless worms, and she'd ended up pleasuring herself to reach orgasm. But Mistress would fuck her until she came, often multiple times, while using her like a cheap slut... awakening a submissive side of herself she showed only to Mistress.

Kiera loved the power of dominating a younger girl, reveling in the knowledge that she was a much better fuck than any guy, since she understood the needs of submissive women and also knew how to get them off... with a mixture of psychological and physical pleasure. So she slowly began fucking her pet, wondering what it would feel like to fuck her son... something she hadn't considered before today, but a thought that now intrigued her.

Why hadn't she fucked any men for all these years? Not letting them fuck her, but actually pegging them.

That would be the ultimate role reversal... the ultimate power trip.

Instantly she pondered a few assholes whose assholes she would like to dominate.

A wicked smile crossed her lips at the idea of fucking her boss....

Kiera slowly fucked her coed slut, feeling her usual confidence return after her brief reverie. Feeling present again, and pushing the recurring idea of her son's big dick out of her head, she began fucking Tiffany faster.

"Oh yes, fuck me, Mistress," Tiffany moaned, loving when her Mistress really fucked her hard and deep.

Jeremy was walking up the stairs, planning to have a shower, when he heard some shocking words in his mother's voice, "Want it in the ass, slut?"

This was new, but Tiffany was willing to do anything to please her Mistress. She answered, "Whatever you say Mistress, but I've never had anything there before."

Jeremy gasped. His mother was with a girl. And the girl was a pet!

"I'll be gentle," Kiera purred, before adding, "at least at first."

Jeremy quietly moved to the open door, curious who the girl was as well as eager to see his mother naked... and fucking someone.

"Okay," Tiffany said, nervously, as the cock slipped out of her pussy.

"I'll start with a smaller cock, too," Kiera reassured her, as she removed the harness and headed to her box of sex toys.

"I appreciate that, Mistress," Tiffany said, not sure how her virgin ass could have possibly taken the thick dick that had just been pounding her.

Jeremy pulled out his phone, thrilled it still was at eighty percent, knowing this was too good an opportunity not to take advantage of. He didn't have blackmail in his head, just a video he could watch over and over... I mean the idea of witnessing lesbian sex was incredibly hot for any guy... but lesbian *anal* sex with your *mother* as one of the participants was a dream come (or was it cum?) true.

He didn't peek around the corner right away, showing incredible restraint, wanting to wait until they were fully in the heat of the moment... more likely not to notice him. That said, he had the video already recording so he was capturing their voices and the sounds of their bodies slapping together.

"Have you ever been ass fucked, slut?" Kiera asked, as she donned the slimmer strap-on she used for ass fucking... one she hoped to use on some guy soon too... unable to get the idea out of her head.

"No, Mistress," Tiffany admitted. "Just a finger once."

"Well, once you get used to welcoming something into your back door you'll learn to love it; all my pets do," Kiera explained, as she finished putting the strap-on on.

'All her pets?' Jeremy thought to himself. Man, he didn't know his mother at all.

Tiffany did know, and she hated that she wasn't her only pet, thus she tried to always be available and always extra eager. She responded, "You always know what is best for me, Mistress."

"Yes, I do," Kiera agreed, reaching for a bottle of anal lube.

Tiffany was nervous... but excited. Everything she had ever done to or had done to her by Mistress Kiera had created intense pleasure and satisfaction... even getting fisted... but this was a whole new level of trust and submission.

Kiera moved to the bed, loving seeing her pets on all fours and patiently waiting to be used... to be fucked.

Tiffany felt a shiver go up her spine as Kiera's hands caressed her ass cheeks.

"Relax your muscles, my pet," Kiera instructed, "and don't worry. I always have your best interests at heart."

"Yes, Mistress," Tiffany nodded, as she felt warm liquid being poured between her ass cheeks and then a finger rubbing slickness around her virgin rosebud.

"I'm going to get your asshole nice and ready, my pet," Kiera said, slathering the lube around the anal entrance and all over her strap-on cock.

"Okay," Tiffany nodded, simultaneous trepidation and excitement coursing through her. The idea of getting ass fucked didn't turn her on, yet the idea of giving herself mind, body, soul, and ass to Mistress was always arousing.

Kiera considered sliding a finger inside, but she didn't enjoy doing that, so she positioned her thin, but long cock, eight inches, at the inviting asshole. She asked, "Ready to be sodomized?"

"As ready as I'll ever be," Tiffany responded, thinking this sure wasn't written in her day planner when she woke up this morning and began studying for her chemistry test.

"Breathe," Kiera instructed, knowing the first sensations her pet were about to feel wouldn't be pleasant.

Jeremy couldn't wait any longer, the conversation too tempting, as he peeked inside to see his mother, from an angle that was mostly behind, naked except for thigh high stockings, and her right breast in view. Although the girl was blonde, he couldn't see her face well enough to recognize her.

"Okay," Tiffany agreed, taking a deep breath as she felt the cock push against her anal entrance. At first there was no pain, although she realized that was because the cock's first attempt at insertion was being foiled by her tight hole.

Then after a brief pause, she felt her asshole unnaturally opened and slowly penetrated. Tiffany winced at the pain that came, grabbing the pillow in front of her and squeezing it.

Kiera always loved taking an anal virgin's ass... she also loved watching the cock slowly disappearing in the forbidden hole for the first time. She went so slow, allowing the pet to get accustomed to having something foreign going into her 'out only' hole.

"Oh God," Tiffany whimpered through gritted teeth, the pain more intense than she'd expected... and yet there was an odd feeling of pleasure brimming just below the surface. She tried to concentrate on that.

Jeremy couldn't believe he was watching his mother taking a girl's anal virginity... he kept filming, wanting to have this forever on video.

"The pain is temporary," Kiera reassured. "You should already be feeling a slight pleasure trying to overcome the pain.

"I do," Tiffany admitted, impressed how Mistress Kiera always seemed to know exactly what she was feeling, what she was doing.

"Just keep breathing regularly and the pain will morph into pleasure," Kiera soothed, as she had six inches inside her pet.

"Yes, Mistress," Tiffany nodded, as the cock just kept going deeper and deeper inside her. She kept expecting to hear the words 'all in', but they weren't coming.

"Almost all in, my sexy little slut," Kiera purred, knowing from long experience that words of encouragement helped in these situations.

"Okay," Tiffany said, the pain not going away as promised... the pleasure just lingering there under the surface but not taking control like she had envisioned.

Jeremy wished he could have seen the cock sliding into the ass, wished he could have seen how big the cock was, but the side view did show quite a lot and, the good news, had his mother looking mostly the opposite way from where he was watching and filming.

And as the last inch disappeared in the tight white butt, Kiera finally announced, "All in."

"So full," Tiffany said, thankful she had taken it all... a sudden rush of adrenaline rejoicing at her success.

"Now just get used to having eight inches in that tight asshole of yours," Kiera continued, gently caressing her pet's lower back.

"Okay," Tiffany agreed, the pain still there, but no longer increasing in intensity.

Jeremy was impressed with his mother's calm dominance... something he also usually had... smirking to himself, 'like mother, like son'.

After thirty seconds or so, Kiera began to gently fuck her pet's ass, whispering, "As I slowly fuck this virgin ass you should begin to feel the pleasure rise as your back door gets used to being filled, to being fucked. Soon your anal nerve endings will discover the pleasure it is feeling and that will course through your entire body until you are wanting more. Soon you'll yearn to be ass fucked harder and faster."

"I hope so," Tiffany said, not able to believe the promise at the moment, the pain still burning, although it was indeed getting less intense as the cock pulled out and pushed back in.

"Trust me, slut, have I ever steered you wrong?" Kiera asked.

"No, Mistress," Tiffany responded, that indeed being true.

"If you hate this, I'll never make you do it again after today," Kiera reassured, before adding, "although that has never yet happened."

"It is beginning to get better," Tiffany said a few slow strokes later, the dawn of pleasure slowly beginning to usurp the pain.

"I know," Kiera responded, "your body is getting used to the taboo feeling. Soon you will be consumed with pleasure and lust and be begging me to ream that asshole as hard as I can."

Jeremy couldn't believe the nasty language coming out of his mother, as if she was the lesbian anal equivalent of Dr. Ruth... but hot and with visuals.

And as the cock kept fucking her, Tiffany actually did begin wanting it faster. She moaned, "Harder, please."

"You want me to fuck your ass harder, my college slut?" Kiera questioned, always loving to hear her pets declare their obedience, their lust, and their ultimate desires.

'College slut', Jeremy thought to himself. He then looked closer and almost gasped out loud. Was that the hot blonde who he saw jogging by sometimes? Was that Tiffany Anderson, his own MILF's daughter? If so, no way! She was a blonde bombshell he'd had his eye on for like, forever! His already hard cock flinched in his pants.

"Yes, Mistress, I want you to fuck my ass, take it, use it, make me your three-hole, cunt licking fuck slut bimbo slave," Tiffany rambled on, calling herself names and pleasing her Mistress both ultimate turn-ons. Yet, if a guy called her any of them she would rip his nuts off and feed them to him.

Kiera didn't say anything else, she just obliged... beginning to fuck her pet faster... turning another anal virgin into an eager three-hole fuck slut... all the while she pondering what it would be like to ass fuck a guy.

Tiffany couldn't believe how quickly the pleasure consumed her, the pain completely gone... like how her body adapted quickly from the cold tension of winter to the exuberant joy of spring.

Jeremy had never witnessed anything as hot as this. His mother ass fucking a hot college bombshell... and he was filming it all!

Kiera listened to the increasing moans, knowing her pet had shifted from timid to wild in the few minutes it takes to train an anal pet slut. She then began slamming into her pet, fucking her as hard as she could, again imagining it was one of those male chauvinistic lawyers or judges... so many to choose from. "You love it in the ass, don't you?"

"Oh God... yes, Mistress," Tiffany responded, loving the utter submission of having a cock in her ass... giving herself completely to her Mistress....

Jeremy kept filming, resisting the temptation to jerk himself off so he wouldn't make a shaky film.

Tiffany could feel the pleasure beginning to consume her... wondering if she could come from getting ass fucked.

"I want you to come like the dirty ass slut you are," Kiera demanded a couple minutes later... knowing some girls could come from just getting their ass fucked... although some couldn't.

"Oh yes, please ream my shit hole," Tiffany demanded, so close to coming.

Kiera demanded, reaming her as deep as she could, "Now, slut. Come like a dirty ass bimbo fuck whore."

Jeremy loved hearing Tiffany's moans, and the nasty talk pouring out of his conservative mother... or so he'd thought before today... Christ, when he'd been fifteen she was still washing out his mouth with soap for any language stronger than 'heck'.

"Oh yes...God...yes... fuck... shit... yes... yes... yes!" Tiffany babbled until her orgasm ripped through her.

Jeremy got the entire anal sodomy on tape, and on a whim decided to let his mother know she'd been found out. He slipped his phone, still recording, in his pocket and gasped loudly, "Mother!"

Kiera froze, her cock buried deep in her coed pet's well-fucked ass.

Tiffany's eyes went wide, but she was still coming so hard, and her Mistress's hands were so strong on her hips that she couldn't move as she processed the obvious... Jeremy, a boy she had only met in passing, had just walked in on her being sodomized.

Kiera took a breath, composing herself quickly, turned around, her shiny cock slipping out of her slut's gaping asshole and pointing directly towards her son, glared at him and ordered, "Go to your room!"

Jeremy took in his mother's naked body from the full frontal position. He leered at Tiffany who was desperately trying to cover up. He then said, with an amused chuckle, "Apparently, like son, like mother."

"Out!" Kiera demanded, not even trying to cover up her tits in front of her son... even as she tried to remain calm, as she processed the reality that now she too had been caught in the act... and a much more deviant act than her son's. She wondered how long he'd been watching.

Jeremy casually strolled out, went directly to his room and sent the clip to the cloud for safekeeping.

Tiffany, now regaining her social sensitivities, stammered, "O-O-Oh my God!"

Kiera closed her door and said, "Don't worry about him, I'll deal with it. Nobody will ever know what he saw."

Tiffany got dressed, while Kiera calmed her down like a good Mistress is supposed to do... comforting her and stressing that her son wouldn't out them.

Kiera walked Tiffany out and sent her home with a reassuring kiss, before finally having time to process what had just happened.

7. JEREMY TAKES CONTROL

Why wasn't Jeremy at the movies with Casey?

How long had he been watching?

Why was his face so smug when she jerked around and saw him?

What the fuck should she do about it?

In a robe, her thigh highs still on underneath but nothing else, she decided to confront him directly, as she stormed to his room and barged in unannounced.

Jeremy was, of course, sitting on his bed, watching his newest prize video on his phone, slowly stroking his cock.

"Really?" Kiera asked, her gaze going directly to her son's big, hard cock. "Don't you ever put that thing away?"

"Watching you ass fuck your slut got me horny," Jeremy said, pushing the envelope with the new knowledge he now had about his mother... and the evidence.

"Jeremy!" Kiera said, shocked by her son's smug demeanor and attitude... and his big, hard cock.

"What? Ass fucking is what I witnessed," he shrugged, still stroking his cock... seeing his mother unable to keep her eyes off it. "I didn't do anything much, but you sure did!"

"Why are you even home?" the rattled mother asked.

"I cancelled my date," Jeremy shrugged.

"Put that thing away," Kiera ordered, needing it out of sight and hopefully out of mind.

Jeremy decided to take the risk, "Come put it away for me."

"Excuse me?" Kiera asked.

"Come over here and tuck your son's wee-wee in," he said with a childish smile.

"Really?" she asked.

"Maybe you can read me a bedtime story too," he said, thinking maybe he would have her read one of his favourite Literotica stories to him.

"What happened today stays between us," Kiera said.

"Of course," he nodded, before adding, "although it seems a little hypocritical to scold and punish me for treating Eleanor like a slut and yet you do the same thing to Tiffany and who knows how many other pets."

"That's different," Kiera said, even though she knew her argument was weak.

"Okay," Jeremy queried, "how?"

"I'm an adult," the mother pointed out, her son's cock still out and about... seeming to be saluting her.

"So am I," he said, before adding, "and you were treating Tiffany like a bigger slut than I did Eleanor."

"I, um," Kiera said, rattled.

"I can't believe you ass fucked a college student," Jeremy continued. "Who grew up right across the street." He was also amused that he had just fucked Tiffany's mom in the ass while his mom was fucking Tiffany in the ass. A threesome with mom and daughter was already playing in his head.

"Jeremy, enough," Kiera said, sensing this was spiraling way out of hand.

Jeremy didn't listen though, as he continued, sensing he had the upper hand and was gaining as he went, "I mean you were really giving it to her and I have to say it was incredibly hot."

"Enough!" Kiera demanded, even as she watched her son continue to stroke his big, hard cock.

"Still horny, mother?" Jeremy asked, pressing play on his phone and turning the volume on full blast, before getting off the bed and walking towards her.

"What are you doing?" Kiera asked, feeling like a hypnotized rabbit as all her attention was riveted on that big hard cock that was stalking across the room towards her. She shook her head trying to clear her thoughts, and succeeded just in time to realise that the sex sounds on his phone were Tiffany and herself.

"What am I doing? I'm having you finish what you interrupted earlier," he said, he and his erect cock now standing triumphantly in front of her.

"Excuse me?" she asked, as she realized her arrogant son had filmed them.

"You interrupted my blow job earlier, and now *you* can give me one," he said, putting his hands on his mother's shoulders... taking the biggest risk of his life.

"Jeremy, how dare you," Kiera said, both at his attempt to control her and for filming her. She tried to assert herself by slapping his hands off her shoulders.

Jeremy replaced his hands firmly on her shoulders, knowing it was now or never, and intoned relentlessly, "Mother, I wasn't asking. Do as you're told or that video I filmed of you and your slut goes online."

"You're blackmailing your own mother?" she asked, even though it was obvious.

"I would be if I were coercing you into something you didn't want, but Mommy, we both know you want my cock," he said, pushing down on her shoulders.

Kiera felt her legs weaken, suddenly unable to hold herself up, as her body lowered and her lips were suddenly an inch away from her son's cock... in the exact same position Eleanor had been earlier today.

"This is wrong," Kiera said weakly, as she stared at the cock... her mouth watering.

"And yet you've got to have it, don't you, Mommy?" he asked confidently, grabbing his cock and tracing his mother's lips with it.

Kiera was overwhelmed.

For years she had been in charge of every sexual encounter she'd been part of.

Yet suddenly, she felt like she was eighteen again. Under the control of a dominant man... unable to resist the order... enslaved to the lust inside.

She knew it was wrong.

This was her *son's* cock.

She knew she should resist.

This was her son's *big* cock.

She knew she should take control and be the mother.

This was her son's big, *hard* cock.

She knew this was incest and illegal.

This was her son's big, hard, *juicy* cock... the big *beautiful* cock she hadn't been able to get out of her head since she'd seen it in Eleanor's mouth earlier today.

Yet, somehow the taboo against incest... like the taboo against sodomising a female virgin... turned her on completely.

So instead of resisting a moment longer, she instinctively opened her mouth, wanting that cock between her lips.

Jeremy couldn't believe this was happening... a million fantasies suddenly were all coming to fruition at once. Usually he would make the girl on her knees beg... but he wanted the act to begin... the incest to begin, and to begin *now*... he slid his cock inside her open mouth and groaned as she immediately wrapped her lips around it. He was happy he'd washed his cock off since it had last been in Tiffany's mother's asshole.

Kiera couldn't explain it... it felt so right. It had been almost two decades since she'd had a real cock in her mouth and yet it felt so, so right. She began bobbing on her son's cock.

"Oh yeah, that's it," he groaned, as he watched his mother bobbing... his beautiful mother.

She hadn't heard a man moan in almost two decades. It felt good... his moan sending the slightest of vibrations through his cock and then to her lips.

She sucked her son's cock slowly... she wasn't one to suck cock... not even strap-on's... no, she was the one who convinced someone else to suck... or lick... or get fucked. So she had to get used to having a thick cock stretching her lips... the hard interior encased in such supple skin feeling a little strange as well.

Jeremy was struggling between his desire to order his mother to be his slut, like he did most girls, and enjoying the reality of what was happening. So he decided to be conservative, but verbal, "Oh yes, Mom, your lips feel so good wrapped around my cock."

Hearing the word 'Mom' should have guilted her back to reality, yet it didn't. No, somehow this reminder that she was participating with her son in the taboo act of incest made this hotter... made her want her son's cock even more... so feeling her old submissiveness coming back full force, she became the pet, like she always made her sluts be, as she took her son's cock out of her mouth and asked, "Do you like how Mommy sucks you, son?" she loved using the word 'Mommy' which just seemed somehow naughtier, and she loved saying the simple word 'son' directly to the rampant manhood filling her mouth.

Jeremy felt a warmth course through him... his mother was getting turned on by the incest as much as he was.... She was also revealing that she was secretly submissive behind her tough exterior. He groaned, as he looked down at her on her knees, looking up at him with the same lust he saw in

most of his girls, and said, "Yes, Mommy, your son loves having your sexy lips wrapped around his cock." He then decided to push her further, to test his limits, so he grabbed her head and slid his cock all the way into her mouth adding, "Now deep throat me, Mommy."

Kiera was surprised by the sudden aggressiveness, although in retrospect she shouldn't have been... first she had already caught him being dominant to Eleanor, and second he was his father's son. And third, she *loved* this!!

She focused on getting used to a mouthful of cock as she breathed through her nose, still processing having a cock in her mouth... especially her son's wonderful cock in her mouth.

Jeremy paused and smiled wickedly while his mother remained on her knees with his entire cock buried in her mouth... his boiling balls resting on her chin.

After a few seconds, he began slowly fucking her mouth, wondering the obvious thought... would she also let him fuck her?

As Kiera enjoyed the cock sliding in and out of her mouth, she wondered what her son was thinking. Would he try to fuck her? Would she let him? God, she was horny. God, she wanted this dick in her cunt. But sucking cock was one thing, letting her son fuck her was another... or was it? Sex was sex, and she had already opened the incest door wide open.

"Fuck, your mouth is amazing, Mommy," he said, loving using the word 'Mommy'. This wasn't role-playing with his MILF across the street, this was the real thing!

Kiera couldn't believe that after all these years she had come full circle... again on her knees in front of a man... again allowing him to use her... again feeling utterly helpless to resist... again her cunt on fire... again knowing she was helpless to resist whatever he decided to make her do... and yet, she couldn't wait to see what her son made her do next... knowing that although she knew it was wrong... morally and legally wrong, she would obey whatever he told her. At this point in her arousal whatever he decided to do to her next wasn't anything to worry about, it was something she was eager to discover! So since a mouthful of cock was limiting her communication skills, she moaned her response.

The vibrations on his cock felt amazing and he decided to go for broke. "Get on all fours, Mommy."

There it was... he wanted to fuck her. Of *course* he wanted to fuck her. And she *wanted* to be fucked. But thinking about it and doing it were two different things. Could she really allow her son to fuck her? As she pondered this, his cock slipped out of her mouth.

Jeremy pulled his mother up, knowing it was now or never, and guided her to the bed.

Kiera was in a daze of lust and confusion... and lust was leading her by the short and curlies she no longer had. She crawled onto the bed and onto all fours as instructed. She held her breath in anticipation.

Jeremy kept expecting the bubble to burst at any moment, but it didn't. So he crawled onto the bed, moved behind his beautiful mother and without hesitation slid his cock deep inside her wet pussy.

"Ohhhhhh," Kiera moaned, a long exhalation of satisfaction as she seemed to be watching from the ceiling in slow motion, her son sliding inside her. But the sensations she felt inside her were even

more vivid than transcendent sight. And after years of tongues and toys getting her off, feeling a real, pulsing, cock inside her was exhilarating.

"So hot," Jeremy groaned, in paradise at the greatest fantasy of his life suddenly actually happening. He... was... fucking... his... own... MOTHER!!!

"Oh, God!" Kiera whimpered, as the cock filled her completely... pleasure consuming her entire being.

Jeremy began slowly fucking his mother, still feeling like he was living in the most authentic dream. He considered pinching himself, but didn't in case it was all just a very real-feeling dream.

Kiera just remained on all fours enjoying the pleasure of a real cock... it was rare she let a pet fuck her with a strap-on or dildo, so getting fucked itself was rare enough... but with a real cock it was a whole new level of intensity.

After a couple of minutes of slow fucking... soft moaning... Kiera demanded, wanting to feel her son's cock slamming into her, "Fuck me hard, my big cocked boy."

"You want to be my slut?" Jeremy asked, recognizing that begging, being very familiar with moans like these... knowing she would do almost anything to get rammed by his big dick.

Kiera knew what Jeremy was doing... establishing his dominance... creating the hierarchy of submissive and dominant... she had done that dozens of times with her many pets over the years and this was very familiar terrain, just from a different perspective. She knew that this was the key moment... it was time to respond like a submissive slut and become *his* submissive slut. Although, of course, the fact that she already had her son's cock in her pussy implied she was already his slut... but up to this point she could argue it was a consensual equal fucking... unless she now allowed herself to be demeaned, and then the hierarchy would be established and she would be at the bottom... like she'd been all those years ago... a position she'd sworn to herself she would never find herself in again. She hated the weak Kiera; she hated the dependent Kiera; she hated the needy Kiera... yet... at the moment all that mattered was getting fucked.

"Answer me, Mommy," Jeremy demanded, knowing he needed to push relentlessly, seeing her questioning herself, but knowing she was nearing the brink of complete submission. "Do you want to be my Mommy-slut or not?"

The decision was already almost made in her head, but the final straw that broke the Mommy's back was the term 'Mommy-slut'. It was just so hot... so fucking taboo... she was all in.... "Yes, baby, fuck your Mommy-slut. Pound her with that big hard cock. I want it so bad!"

Jeremy beamed with pride... he had turned the most prized possession, a woman he'd always put on a pedestal, a woman he'd always compared every other woman to, turned her into his slut. He was a legend and was about to possess nirvana. He began slamming into her, feeling all powerful.

Kiera moaned loudly, "Oh yes, fuck Mommy with that massive fucking dick." Her orgasm building quickly, it seeming like an eternity since her last orgasm (when in reality it was just a little over half an hour at the tongue of her slutty coed).

After a couple dozen, hard, deep, deliberate strokes, Jeremy clarified, "You understand, Mommy-slut, this isn't a one-time thing."

At the moment, during this horny, near apocalyptic bliss, Kiera would agree to almost anything... perhaps absolutely anything. She had given control to her son and was completely at the mercy of him and his huge dick. She answered, "Yes, son, Mommy will be your live-in cum bucket."

"That mouth of yours will be my alarm clock," he said, continuing to fuck her at full speed.

"Yes, baby," Kiera moaned loudly, her orgasm close and the nasty tasks he was expecting from her only enhancing the burning fire about to consume her.

"And this pussy will be my welcome home," he added.

"Anything, son, just keep fucking meeeee," the mother agreed, consequences be damned. If every fuck felt this good, she would be riding this cock every chance she got.

And then he pushed her to climactic bliss as he sucked on his finger, slid it in her ass and declared. "And this hole is mine too."

The double penetration and the thought of being a three-hole Mommy-slut for her son made the fire ignite into a million flames as she screamed, "Yes, you filthy Mother-fucker!"

Jeremy slid his cock and his finger into her holes simultaneously as his mother came....

Kiera couldn't remember being fucked this good, used this good, coming this good... the pleasure consumed her body, mind and soul as she tried not to collapse forward as her son kept plunging into her two holes.

Not surprisingly, Jeremy didn't last much longer as the incest act, his mother's nasty mouth, her intense scream, her trembling body and her warm inferno was about to push him over the edge... he had no idea if she was fixed ('fixed' being an appropriate word, she now being his pet), he assumed she was fertile, so although he wanted to come inside her, he chose not to. Instead, after another dozen strokes, he pulled his cock and finger out, flipped her onto her back in one swift move, straddled her chest and began stroking his cock.

Kiera smiled wickedly, "Are you going to come all over Mommy's face?"

"Oh yeah," he grunted, his nuts ready to explode.

"Do it! Come all over Mommy's face," she said, opening her mouth to give him a nice big target.

"Oh fuck, take my cum," Jeremy ordered, as his load shot out of his cannon and onto the most beautiful target he had ever practised on.

Kiera closed her eyes just in time as the first big glob hit her right eyelid. She felt the warm cum hit her nose and open mouth too... recalling the facials from all those years ago.

Once his last shot hit his mom's open mouth, he repositioned himself and slid his cock back between her pretty lips.

Kiera closed her lips around her son's cock and milked every last drop of the creamy cum... a taste she suddenly craved, wishing she would have received the full load down her throat... although she did feel sexy and slutty with a massive load all over her face.

Jeremy enjoyed the slow, gentle blow job for another minute or two before feeling his leg beginning to cramp so he got off.

Kiera lay there in the afterglow of perfection... trying to keep the worries of 'what now' from creeping in. The deed done, the orgasm achieved... it was only a matter of time before guilt began to replace the pleasure that was lingering long after the original fire.

Jeremy stretched his leg as he looked down at his beautiful mother coated in his cum. 'Fuck, this really did happen,' he thought to himself.

Jeremy grabbed his phone and took a picture of his mom's cum coated face... a forever snapshot of the most amazing moment of his life.

Kiera finally sat up, opened her non cum coated eye, and asked, suddenly curious, "Why were you home so early anyway?"

"You had me so horny after the massage and your nylon feet on my crotch I cancelled my date and snuck over to Mrs. Anderson to fuck her ass. I mean I was worried you were giving me blue balls after cock blocking me with Eleanor and then teasing the shit out of me."

"What?" the mother questioned.

"Yeah, she's a really nasty slut," Jeremy said.

"She's married," Kiera pointed out the obvious.

"And you're my mother," he shrugged. "My cock is hard to resist."

"So is my cunt," she replied with a smirk, before adding, "She's *my* really nasty slut too."

Jeremy's jaw dropped in astonishment before they both grinned at each other. Jeremy would scold the MILF three-hole slut for not revealing this during any of their many fuck sessions!

And although she knew that tomorrow there would be so many questions... tonight she was going to keep on enjoying the sin... she smiled, moved off the bed, dropped to the floor and began stroking his cock, "How many loads do you have left in here?"

"Only one way to find out," he answered.

"And there's only one hole Little J hasn't explored yet," Kiera added, taking her son's cock back in her mouth.

"It's definitely Big J," he corrected, Kiera mentally agreeing as she began again bobbing on her son's cock.

THE END!!!