

CRAZY 301

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 301 Follod Into Bed With My Sister: EP5

"S-Stop, it's fine. Just shut up," Anna said, her voice urgent.

Wait, what? I thought, picking up on what she'd said. If it was a guy? Does she mean that she and Anna...

"Wait, what do you mean by that?" I asked.

"It's nothing! Let's not talk about it, please?" Anna begged.

"Was she waiting for you that night?" I insisted.

"Uh, yeah. Sorry if that's personal," Melissa said, looking at Anna. "Oh, fuck. I fucked up again, didn't I?"

She looked even more ridden with guilt, grimacing to herself and refusing to meet my eyes.

That wasn't quite what I was most concerned about though.

"But I didn't. I mean, we did make out first. Quite a lot actually. And she should have noticed it was me," I said, looking over at my sister. Her face was scarlet red. "Who did you think it was?"

"I-It... I just..." she stammered.

Melissa watched her with the same unbelieving expression as me. Did this mean what I thought it meant?

"Oh my god!" Melissa exclaimed. "I knew it!"

I looked over at her; naked, bound and triumphant on the bed.

"You're hot for your brother, aren't you?" Melissa said, smiling wryly. "I always knew it. That's why you won't let me fuck him, isn't it? Not because you wanted me for yourself."

"That's not-"

"Is that true?" I asked, interrupting her.

Anna looked at me. There was real fear in her eyes, and her hands quivered. I knew the answer before she said it.

"Yes... I... guessed it was you," she admitted with obvious reluctance. "Please don't be mad at me. I

just... didn't want you to stop."

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"Y-Yes... I... guessed it was you," she admitted with obvious reluctance. "Please don't be mad at me. I just... didn't want you to stop."

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Chapter 302 Follod Into Bed With My Sister: EP6

I slowed down, fucking her with long, deep thrusts instead. Pacing myself. Her moans were building again, getting closer to another orgasm. If possible I wanted us to come together. It was difficult to hold back, however, and I soon felt myself losing control.

"Should I, uh, pull out?" I asked, panting.

"Aah, no, don't!" she exclaimed, bending her legs around me.

She moaned louder, pushing back against me as best she could. The walls of her pussy clamped down hard on me, milking my cock as I was brought over the edge.

I came, grunting and shooting streams of hot cum into her. Covering my younger sister's insides in my sperm, filling her up.

"Oh, fuck," I grunted.

She squeaked with joy as I came and held me bottomed out inside her with her legs, locking me in place until it passed.

I pulled out of her, ready to collapse. The look on my sister's face, however, got me to reconsider. She was obviously close to coming herself.

I leoned in and started kissing and sucking on her hard nipples while substituting my cock for two fingers.

"Come for your brother," I said between sucking. "I want to see my beautiful little sister come one more time."

I put my head right over hers, looking deeply into her eyes while I stimulated her clit with my thumb.

"Ah, oooh, ooooh," she moaned, her mouth half open and her expression filled with desire.

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"Ah, aaah, aaaah," she moaned, her mouth half open and her expression filled with desire.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 303 Follod Into Bed With My Sister: EP7

"Oooh, oh, mmm... That feels so nice," Anna complimented, holding her friend's head up between her legs. Melissa let out a sexy, muffled moan at the praise.

After some time I got her free and they stopped, letting Melissa relax and massage her wrists. Anna and me took up positions on either side of her. We all lay together for a while, warm bodies up against each other.

"So, is this going to be a regular thing?" I asked.

"Not if you're thinking of tying me up again," Melissa muttered. "Shouldn't Anna be punished worse than me, anyway?"

"Oh, I can think of a few ways for her to make up for it," I said. "Don't worry."

Anna sighed dramatically. "Oh, well. Looks like I've got no choice. Don't go easy on me, okay?" she said, winking at me.

"But really, this was great. I'd love to repeat this, if you guys are up for it," I said, hoping for confirmation, even though I was pretty certain of their answers from their earlier attitudes.

"This was pretty fun, I suppose. And I guess you guys would just go on without me if I said no, right?"

Melissa asked. Anna and I shared a look that confirmed her suspicion.

"It's settled then," I said.

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CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 304 Christmas With Mother & Son: EP1

Mother and son spend Christmas alone.

Like always, I appreciate any comments and feedback. Even if you don't have anything in particular to say, positive comments and feedback are a great motivators to keep writing, and I'd like to thank all the people who sent me such in the past. Happy reading.

The white snowflakes whirled against the darkness, caught in my headlights, and rushed up against the windshield of my car. I was perhaps driving a bit faster than I should have, considering the weather, but I was anxious to get home. The winter holidays were finally here. I had been looking forward to it, what with all the assignments and studying in college. It would feel good to get away from it all and spend some time with my mother, as well as my relatives.

Mom had been living alone since I moved out, so I made sure stay over on the weekends as often as I could. I still considered it my home. We lived in a suburb to a larger city, so it would have been an easy commute, but at 21 I still felt the need to have my own place. Luckily, my car, an old Nissa Altima, allowed me the option to visit often and still maintain a social life. The trip only took me about 40 minutes or so.

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CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 305 Christmas With Mother & Son: EP2

I woke up before Mom the day after. It was Christmas Eve. It wasn't snowing anymore but it was still overcast and thick layers of snow covered the ground. It must have snowed all night. I made myself

some breakfast, most of which I ate while standing.

Mom had done a good job decorating the house. It looked like it always did on Christmas, decorated tastefully with mostly red, white and greens. A few decorative Santa Clauses and reindeers occupied their usual positions. It reminded me of all the previous Christmases in that house, all the way back to when my dad had still been alive.

I was still eating my sandwich from a plate, inspecting the pine tree when Mom walked in, wearing her bathrobe.

"Morning," she mumbled.

"Good morning," I replied.

Mom yawned and shambled over to the kitchen, sitting down on one of the stools in front of the free standing kitchen counter. I walked over and poured her some orange juice.

"Thanks honey," Mom said, smiling at me.

"So... What's the plan today? Everyone is coming over later right?" I asked.

"Well, I have to prepare some of the food," she said and looked outside, "and I think someone needs to plow the driveway. We'll need space for one more car on the side of the road as well."

"I can do that. I'll plow the shit out of that snow," I answered, jokingly. Mom giggled at me.

"I'm so lucky I've got such a strong man here to help me," Mom retorted with an overly dramatic sigh.

"And don't you forget it," I said, winking at her.

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CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 306 Christmas With Mother & Son: EP3

The phone interrupted me before I could think of a quip to throw back at her.

"Yes?" Mom answered in the other room.

"Hi. Oh. But... oh, okay. Yeah..." I heard her respond. It seemed to be bad news, so I got up from the couch and walked back to the other room.

"You've already talked to them? Yes, I understand. No it's fine, really. Nick is here, yes. Okay." She handed the phone to me.

"Hello?" I answered.

"Hi Nick," aunt Jen greeted. "I was just talking with your mother. It seems there is a storm coming in and our flight has been canceled. I don't think we're going to make it there for Christmas."

"Oh..."

"I've called the others and they're in a similar situation, the roads are just too unsafe with the storm coming in." I looked outside and saw that, indeed, the weather had gotten worse since I was out there.

"It's good that you are there though. I hope it's okay if you and your mother celebrate Christmas by yourselves," she said, sounding apologetic.

"That's fine Jen," I answered. "There's nothing you can do about it. Better to be safe than sorry, right? We'll be fine."

"Thanks for understanding. You take care of your mother now, okay? And merry Christmas."

"Merry Christmas," I responded and hung up. "Well, looks like we're alone for Christmas..."

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"That's fine Jen," I answered. "There's nothing you can do about it. Better to be safe than sorry, right? We'll be fine."

"Thanks for understanding. You take care of your mother now, okay? And merry Christmas."

"Merry Christmas," I responded and hung up. "Well, looks like we're alone for Christmas..."

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CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 307 Christmas With Mother & Son: EP4

She went back to setting and decorating the table, bending forward in the process and pulling the material up around her ass. The fabric clung tightly to her bottom the whole time, showing off the perfect shape of it. Those exercises she did certainly payed off.

Fuck me, I thought. That's ridiculously hot...

She'd put a red table cloth over the table, then placed white plates and napkins, silver candlesticks and various other decorations on it. The table looked like it was set for a fancy date, with only the two of us attending.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

"I'll get it. Could you check on the turkey, Nick?" she asked.

Mom walked out into the hall and opened the door. Whoever it was sure didn't bring about any cries of happiness from Mom.

"Yes? And what do you want?" I heard her ask.

"Listen, Victoria," Margret's voice said. "I know we don't get along very well-"

"Yeah? And who's fault is that?" Mom interrupted. I suddenly felt the need to step in, before a fight broke out.

"Listen, I know I've been a bit-"

"A bit of a bitch," Mom supplied.

"A bit unfair to you," Margret finished, sounding agitated. "But it's Christmas, and I want to make amends. We are neighbors after all. So I've come with a peace offering, for you and your family."

Mom scoffed. "Sure you did. Hardly anyone is here anyway, because of the storm."

"Oh, that's... too bad... I'm sorry." She actually sounded like she meant that.

"It's just me and Mom," I added as I reached the door.

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"A bit of a bitch," Mom supplied.

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"Oh, that's... too bad... I'm sorry." She actually sounded like she meant that.

"It's just me and Mom," I added as I reached the door.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 308 Christmas With Mother & Son: EP5

"Not as many as you might think," I said, returning her smile as she jerked me off. "Uhg... You look so fucking hot right now, Mom," I blurted out.

"Thank you, Son," she said, smiling even broader. "That makes me happier than I think you realize to hear."

My mind was muddy with arousal, but I still realized there was some significance to those words. There was also the way she kept calling me "Son", like she wanted to remind me, or perhaps herself, of our relation to each other.

Mom only needed to slide her hands up and down my shaft for a few more strokes before I could feel myself getting close to coming.

"M-mom," I tried to warn her. But it was too late and I came with a groan, squirting semen right at her face.

I opened my eyes to find drops of white, translucent fluid running down her face and dripping down on the floor.

"Fuck! I'm so sorry, Mom. I shou-" To my surprise, Mom interrupted my apology with an amused chuckle.

"There's no need to apologize. Mmm... you made a real mess though, didn't you, Son?" she purred. I had been right. This really was turning her on.

"Please don't think this is weird," she said, scooping up some of the cum that was running down her face with her fingers and then, to my great surprise, putting it in her mouth. "Mmm... you taste wonderful as well..." she said, moaning softly as she tasted my seed.

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Chapter 309 Christmas With Mother & Son: EP6

I paid extra attention to her clit, licking over it in broad strokes and running my tongue in approximate circles around it. She was breathing fast, pushing me against her even harder and tilting her head back with the pleasure of it all.

Finally she came. She groaned loudly and released a wave of juices over my already wet mouth and cheeks. I lapped up her womanly nectar happily while she shivered in pleasure, my fingers still inside her wet, trembling passage.

When her orgasmic noises ceased she relaxed, letting go of my head and slumping forward. I pulled back from between her legs as she sat down on her knees, letting some of the dress fall down to cover her up again. She looked exhausted, but thoroughly pleased.

"That was... amazing, darling," she panted. She leaned forward and wrapped her arms around me, pushing me down on my back.

"Mommy loves you so much..." she whispered before she kissed me forcibly, her tongue exploring my mouth with enthusiasm. I responded, and for a long time our tongues wrestled in the wetness of our shared saliva and the leftover fluids from her pussy.

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We lay on the floor, catching our breath after the intensity of both the cunnilingus and our first real, passionate kiss.

Mom stood up first, pulling her dress into place and putting strands back into place in her messy hair. She still looked a bit disheveled, in a very sexy way.

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She still looked a bit disheveled, in a very sexy way.

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Chapter 310 Christmas With Mother & Son: EP7

She paused to kiss me on the cheek.

"From now on, I am yours whenever you want."

"In that case, would you mind sucking something of mine before we get started with the Christmas dinner?" I asked, grinning. "I am still under the effects of that cookie."

"My pleasure," Mom answered, giggling and giving me one last kiss on the cheek before she crawled down to take my still hard dick in her mouth.

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I woke the next morning with the sober version of a hangover. My throat was dry and my muscles ached in odd places, including my jaw. Still, a smile spread on my lips as I remembered the events of yesterday. Mom had helped me through the effects of the laced cookie like she promised but we hadn't stopped there, allowing me the opportunity to prove that I didn't really need it. She had commented on my "youthful virility" more than once after.

She lay next to me, looking beautiful in the morning light. The bed was a mess, as were some other areas of the house. It had been a very eventful day.

I got up, drank some water and brushed my teeth. Mom woke up as I came back and sat down in the bed next to her.

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