

God of Milfs 101

Chapter 101: It's Stuck Inside

"Kafi, are you sure you can handle my weight with just both your hands? Mommy feels sorry that she's leaning on you like this and making you hold all my weight." She said with a worried look on her face, as I was currently supporting half her body weight since she was leaning on me so much and was worried my hands were aching because of that.

"It's fine, mom. If I could grope your ass like this while watching you push out all the juices you secreted inside, I wouldn't even mind holding up a mountain on my back." I said, which made her face flush, and I pinched my hand that was holding her in embarrassment.

"But I am curious..." I said while continuing to slowly tilt her body to empty out the rest of the fuel in her tank. "What does it feel like to have something drip out of your butt?"

"I mean, it's normal for everyone to know how it feels to use the toilet, which is basically the same as what you're doing." She glared at me for bringing up the toilet again. "But how does it feel to have some foreign liquid inside you that normally doesn't belong there in such high quantity, and what exactly does it feel like when it exits your anus?"

"Why would I explain something as embarrassing as that, Kafi?!" She looked at me with an absurd look on her face, as if she were asking me if I thought she was dumb enough to answer such a vulgar question.

"Because if you don't, I'll shove my fingers right back into your gaping asshole, and maybe even more than that if I can, and make you squirt all over your ass if you don't..." I casually threatened her, which made her simmer down in fright at what I might do and made her obediently answer my question with a frustrated look on her face because she was constantly giving way to her son when she was supposed to be the adult here.

"I don't exactly know....When the liquid is inside my b-butt it feels cold and sloppy inside, as if someone had injected a bottle full of cold water up my bum and let it slosh around inside." She said as she unconsciously wiggled her butt, which actually made the white fluids inside splatter and flow inside like waves.

"But once it starts leaking out, the outside of my butt feels so hot and stuffy, like the temperature of the room increased by a few degrees, and the l-liquid that's dripping down me feels like hot oil that burns my butt's opening every time it flows down."

"I see..." I nodded my head at the explanation she was reluctant to give, while giving her ass the last tilt it needed to pour everything inside out. "Then, after experiencing both sides, can you say whether you liked the feeling or not?"

"Of course I don't like it." My mother immediately replied without any hesitation. "With how it feels freezing cold and blazing hot down there at the same time, like there's a party going down in my butt, there's no way I would like such a weird feeling...Well, maybe a pervert like you would actually like this feeling, Kafi, so who knows?"

She left a snarky remark at me and snickered like a kid who thought that they had roasted someone with the lamest joke ever, which seemed like something she would definitely do quite often as a kid.

"Well, maybe I would enjoy that sensation..." I admitted while stroking my chin, which made my mother's eyes open wide at my confession. "But sadly, I have no way to find out, since only certain perverts out there who can cum from both their ass and pussy can experience that feeling."

My mother's face flushed when she saw me staring at her, and she bit her lip in indignation, wondering if there was ever a day where she would get one over her son.

"And that's about it..." I said as I tilted my mother's ass one last time, to the point her anus was almost inclined to the floor below, and poured out the remaining fluids inside of her, which slowly dripped its way out.

"I've emptied your ass of its ejaculate as much as I can, and I don't think I can pour out any more of your soup no matter how much I lift you up and shake you up and down, mom."

"Does that mean it's finally over, Kafi?!" She said with an enthusiastic look on her face as she stared at the towel that was completely covered in her white cream, elated, thinking that this embarrassing extraction process was finally over.

"It is over-...Is what I want to say..." Her face sank when she heard my contradictory words that I was dragging out, knowing that it wasn't over like she thought. "But unfortunately, there's still a little more left inside of you that won't come, no matter how much I tilt your ass or shake it around like a salt shaker to make it come out."

"What?!...Why is that?! I-Is it stuck inside?!" My mother exclaimed in dread when she thought of spending the rest of her life with her anal cum inside her ass.

"...It is stuck inside your ass, but it's not the way you think it is." I said as I pulled up my mother's fat ass towards me, and brought my face, which was so much smaller than the entirety of her booty, towards her anus, and looked inside it with one eye as if I were trying to find a treasure hidden inside.

My mother got scared thinking that I was going to do something devious to her asshole and tried to pull away from me, which was all for naught since I had an iron grip on her juicy cheeks.

Slap!~

"Haaah!~~"

She tried to shimmy her way out of my hold, seeing that a simple tug of her ass wasn't working out, fearing that I would suddenly stick my tongue in like I told her earlier since that's how it looked from her perspective right now.

But this all stopped, and her butt suddenly froze like it had lost all its energy when I gave one of her cheeks a firm slap, which made her squeal out in pain and ecstasy, judging by how sensual her voice was.

Chapter 102: Inspection With A Spoon

When she turned back to look at me while covering her mouth with her hand so that she didn't make any more noise, I simply looked at her with a solemn look on her face while putting my finger on my lips and said in a low tone,

"Daddy is inspecting the insides of your ass, Abi, to see how I can get the remnant anal juices you secreted out of your butt, so be a good girl and keep your ass still while keeping your mouth shut so that Daddy here can think of a way to help you out."

"...Y-Yes, Daddy...Abi will listen to what you say like the good girl she is." My mother obediently nodded her head, like she actually got reprimanded by her actual father, and even went as far as to push her ass up towards my face so that I could get a better look at her insides.

I could even see some transparent liquid flow down her buttcheeks from her hidden garden, which showed how turned on she was when I treated her as my daughter, and judging by how meek and submissive she was when I called her by her name, it seems like my mother had gotten a knack for

this father-daughter roleplay and seems like she wanted to continue it so that she could have fun with this make-believe Daddy of hers.

But before I could do any of that, I first needed to see how I could get the remaining secretion that was stuck on the walls of her anal cavity out of my mother's butt.

There was only a small amount of it remaining inside, and the reason it didn't flow out like the rest was because of how thick and mucousy it was, which made it stick to her inner linings near her anal opening and made it hard to get out just by tilting her ass.

Honestly, I could've just left that leftover secretion in her anus as it is, as it would only give her pink inner walls a cloudy white blemish, which would cause her no harm, and it would just be cleaned away the next time she uses the toilet.

But when I saw the white liquid hanging on her walls, which were all a even salmon pink with grey veins that you could barely see, it triggered my OCD and made me want to completely clear her insides up without leaving a single drop of her ejaculate behind.

But at the same time, I didn't want to stain my hands in her fluids since I was going to eat dinner and wanted to be as quick and efficient as possible to remove whatever was inside her, which made me wonder exactly what I should do.

But it didn't take long for me to realise the solution to my problem of scooping the leftover cum into her ass when I saw the silver spoon on the dining table.

Earlier, I had jokingly thought of scooping out her anal nectar with a spoon like it was soup. But it seems like my thoughts are going to turn into reality, since I see no other better way than to use a spoon to scoop and scrape off her walls and clean the insides of her buttocks.

"D-Daddy?...W-Why are you picking up that spoon from the table?" My mother's voice trembled when she saw me take a small spoon and bring it near her asshole, like I was checking if it could fit inside.

"Don't worry, Abi..." I stroked her butt to ease her down and kept my father persona since she was much more obedient when I called her by her name. "Daddy is simply going to give your insides an inspection with my spoon to see if everything is alright inside you, so you don't have to worry too much as it will be over in a jiffy."

"Y-You're going to check on me with that s-spoon?..." She gulped, knowing that the spoon was about to go inside of her butt, and didn't have the courage to say anything to me about who she was currently seeing as her father, who looked so tall and domineering in her eyes right now, and chose to accept her fate.

But at the same time, she was still scared of the silver weapon in my hand, so she said to sweeten the deal,

"O-Okay, Daddy. Do what you want...But can you please make sure that the spoon doesn't stay in there too long, b-because I don't want anything other than my Daddy's fat cock inside of me~."

My mother normally wouldn't have said such a crude sentence and probably only said it to convince me to get it over with quicker. But it did its job of rousing my protective instincts and made me want to finish the scooping process as quickly as possible, when I actually wanted to take my time earlier.

"I see...Then if it was your father's dick that was in your ass..." I said as I used one hand to spread her anus and the other to gently push the spoon into her cavity. "How long would you want it to stay inside of you?"

"As long as it possibly can, Daddy..." She whimpered as she could feel the cold spoon graze the rims of her anus and completely enter her cave inside. "Because it's Daddy's cock that's entering me and nothing else~."

"What would you do if Daddy's cock was too fat for your tiny asshole?..." I continued to talk to her in a low voice so that I could take her mind off of what was happening to her behind, while the spoon hung in the middle of her cavity without touching anything. "What would you do if your father's dick was so big that it would probably tear your anus when it goes inside because of how meaty it is?"

"What would you do then, Abi?" I decided to start off with the ceiling of her anal cavity, where I could see specks of her white fluids. "Would you not let my dick inside you anymore, afraid that I would mess up your insides?"

"But that's exactly what I want, Daddy!~ Hmm!~" She bit her pink lips and whimpered, when she felt the cold surface of the spoon's edge drag along the top of her anal tunnel like it was scratching something on her insides. "I-I want Daddy's big fat cock to stir me up inside and make Abi's ass into

a complete mess that can't be saved...Hnnn!~...That's exactly what Abi wants from Daddy!~...Hyaa!~"

Chapter 103: Kiss On Her Peach

"Then what are we going to do about the size difference between the head of my cock, which could barley fit in your mouth, and this tiny little asshole that you have, Abi?" I said as I pulled the rims of her smooth and slightly moist anus down so that I could clearly see the sides of her tunnel while already holding a bit of her fluids on the spoon that I scraped from the top.

"As much as you want me to destroy your insides without leaving anything the way it was before, I still care about my adorable little daughter and don't want to tear your asshole up just so I can get inside of you."

"It's fine, Daddy, because Abi has a solution to that problem~...Hnnn!~" She said with an intoxicated look in her eyes, like how she was in that dreamy state earlier, while feeling the sides of her insides getting meticulously scraped by the cold spoon in my hands.

"What solution is that, Abi?" I pressed the spoon into her walls, which were so wet that the spoon always slipped on contact, and dragged it over the places that were white instead of the usual pink, which filled up the already half-full spoon that was holding her anal cum. "Quickly tell me, since Daddy is ready to do anything if he can ram his cock into your tight hole."

"Y-You don't really have to do anything, Daddy~....Hmm!~...You just have to place the tip of your cock onto the entrance of my anus, and I'm pretty sure that my hole will spread open just for you!~" She groaned out while feeling the rims of her anus getting tugged and a cold metal spoon scraping out her anal walls and inner lining, as if it were trying to remove a stain.

"Why is that, Abi? Why would your anus open up at the touch of your father's cock?" I said, while focusing on the insides of her anus so that I wouldn't accidentally hurt her by putting too much force on her sensitive inner lining.

And I didn't know if it was because my vision was going foggy after looking into her tiny hole for so long, but I could almost see a dull steam wafting out from her anal cavity, almost as if it were made from the steam produced when the ice cold spoon touched her simmering hot walls.

And because of how close I was to her hole, I could also smell her insides, which didn't smell like the way I thought it would and gave off a salty smell like I was drinking seaweed soup or miso broth, which was quite intriguing.

"I don't know, Daddy...Hnnn!~...I-It's just that whenever I think of your penis going inside of me, I can just feel my anus twitch as if it's calling for your dick." My mother said in her dreamy state, where she threw all her restrictions aside and completely focused on her primal instincts that were currently telling her to take her son's dick inside of her.

"...So I think that if you put your dick near my butt, my hole would instinctively open up for you since I can feel my body craving your rod so much~."

"I see, Abi...So you want Daddy's cock to give your anus a kiss?" I said while scooping out the last remnants of her milky white anal cum on the bottom of her cavity, while continuing to talk to her so that she didn't break free from her current state.

"Yes, Daddy!~~ Whether it's with the head of your penis or with your lips, I want you to kiss Abi's anus all over!~~" She looked back with a loving gaze in her eyes and spoke in an intoxicated manner, as if she were looking at the love of her life, who she wanted to live the rest of her life with and rock in bed all night.

"I don't think Daddy can kiss your anus all over, since we still have to eat our dinner right now..." I said as I finally pulled out the spoon that was full of her viscous anal juice and made sure that I didn't spill it back inside. "But I can give you one kiss on your hole for being such a good girl during this whole session and making Daddy's job so much easier."

"So, spread your anus for Daddy Abi, so that he can give you a big fat kiss on your tender little flower that you've hidden inside your buxom buttocks..."

My mother's eyes lit up when she heard what I wanted to do, and she immediately pushed out her ass towards my face while arching her back out so that I could properly look at her purple anus that was currently twitching like it had a pulse at the mention of a kiss on it.

She then grabbed onto her cheeks and spread them wide so that I could give her anus a kiss without her meaty cheeks interrupting me, and she even wiggled her ass at me while looking back at me with a coquettish smile on her face, like she was trying to entice me into giving her anus the wettest kiss I could.

I didn't want to make my mother, who did such a good job at following my words this whole time while a spoon made its way around her insides, so I quickly obliged to her request and gave her purple anus the kiss it deserved.

Chu!~

Just so that she wasn't satisfied with the kiss, I made sure to submerge my entire face into her soft but warm asscheeks that felt like two waterbags on my face, which brought forth with it a coco-hazelnut smell that felt rousing to my nose. And wrapped my lips around the entirety of the rims of her anus, which felt like a ring of soft rubber, and gave her a kiss.

The kiss also wasn't a simple one either, as I sucked on her hole like I was trying to pull her anus into my mouth, which made my mother moan out in delight.

"Hyaaa!!~"

Chapter 104: A Little Hairy?

Even as I pulled my mouth away from her anus after giving her the kiss she wanted, I stuck my tongue into her gaping anus as an extra reward, which made her hole, which was wide open this whole while, close instantly like it was trying to catch my tongue that entered.

Slurp!~

"Haugh!~"

But my tongue was faster than her purple anus, which was closed shut right now like a flower that decided to return to its bud, and I managed to bring my face out of her ass with an intact tongue that tasted somewhat bitter and sweet at the tip.

Squelch!~ Squelch!~

And it seems that my double attack on her anus was way too much for her senses, as I could audibly hear my mother squirting from her pussy and see her discharging a few splashes of fluid from her front.

But even though it was so obvious that she was cumming and making the ground and her legs dripping wet once again, my mother didn't seem to notice and was looking up at me with an adoring look on her face, as if she were looking at her fated lover in this life and the sole pillar she relied on.

She was still squatting like before, with her ass stuck out towards me, but she was currently lying back on me, who was squatting behind her, and let me support her entire weight while looking up at me with a loving gaze in her eyes.

"Did Abi do well, Daddy?~ Did she do just like you said?~" She asked in a dreamy tone, like she wanted to be praised by me, while ignoring the fact that she was still dripping down there and a small puddle of fluids was starting to gather on the floor once again.

"Of course you did, sweetheart. You did just like I asked and didn't shake your butt the entire time, even though it would've been ticklish for you." I said with a gentle smile on my face while looking at her face, which was just below mine, and gave her a small peck on the forehead.

Chu~

A bright smile appeared on her face once she received my kiss, and she snuggled back into my embrace as if she found my body's warmth to be quite cosy. But I didn't want to sleep just yet and wanted to eat my long-awaited dinner, so I said,

"Look at you, Abi. You're still drenched under your waist...Quickly get up, so Daddy can give you a quick wipedown and we can start our dinner."

I really meant it when I said that I would be quick, since there was a very high chance that my mother would cum once again while we're eating dinner and I didn't want to thoroughly wipe her legs, which would only get wet again, so I decided a casual wipe would be enough.

My mother nodded her head like the obedient little girl she was, who always followed what I said when I acted as her father, got up from the squatting position on the floor, and stood in front of me while she was half naked beneath her waist.

I also got up and sat back on my seat and saw my mother standing before me with an avid but shy look on her face, as if she were waiting to be wiped off by me, and found that she was still covering her pussy with her sweater, like she was embarrassed to show her hidden place to her father.

I didn't really mind and picked up another handcloth on the table and bent forward to wipe my mother's legs. I started from her plump thighs, which were the wettest since they were right next to where she came from, and then made it down to her feet, which made her giggle whenever I wiped around her toes.

My mother also didn't have any complaints or disputes with me when she was acting as my daughter, as if she didn't have any reservations when it came to her father, unlike how she normally acted so reserved in front of me when she normally treated me as her son.

I guess when she sees me as her father figure, she doesn't hold back her feelings and is open and honest with me since I was the one responsible for her and her whims, like every parent is to their child.

But when she treats me normally as her son, she gains the responsibility and dignity as a parent and tries to put on airs as if she were the more mature one in the picture to keep her face as my mother, which was an interesting change in her attitude according to the situation.

"Now, turn around, Abi. Let me wipe your back too now that your front side is done...And could you stop shaking your ass in front of me, since it's quite distracting?" I said with a wry smile on my face when I saw her wiggle her juicy ass around after turning her back to me, as if she were trying to blatantly seduce her father.

She puffed her cheeks out and pouted as if she were calling me a buzzkill who didn't like to have fun, and stood still so that I could wipe her down.

My mother even stuck out her ass as if she were telling me to specially treat that part of her properly, but I ignored it since I had already wiped her ass down and started cleaning the cum off her legs, none of which had dried up because of how viscous and thick her discharge was.

"Now, for your special place, Abi..." I grabbed her ass and turned her around so that she faced me and saw that she was still covering her pussy with a flushed look on her face and was standing in a demure manner, like she was a girl that was going to lose her virginity. "Can you show it to Daddy, so that I can wipe you down there too?"

"D-Do you promise not to laugh, Daddy?" She asked in a timid tone, as if she were in a very vulnerable state right now, and clutched the sweater she was holding onto tightly. "Do you promise that you'll not laugh at Abi's secret place?"

"Why would I laugh at my dear little daughter, Abi? I would be crazy to do something like that." I wrapped my hands around her waist and pulled her closer to me so that my face was right next to her pudgy stomach, and I looked up at her shy face that was beyond her towering breasts.

"And why would you especially think that I would laugh at your hidden garden, which probably looks as enchanting as your anus?...Is there something special about your secret place that I don't know about, like how your ass can cum on it just like your pussy can?"

"N-No, there's nothing like that, Daddy..." She refuted as she looked down at me, kissing her warm stomach through her clothes, which made her whimper out in glee.

"...It's just that it's a bit h-hairy down there, and I don't know if you would like that." She revealed the truth as her cheeks flushed to the extreme and she looked away from my eyes, too scared to look at me just in case I judged her for what she said.

Hairy? She's hairy down there?...Just how much of a bush does she have hidden there, which is making her hesitate this much to show me her pussy?

Well, whatever it is...I'll find out after checking it out myself.

Chapter 105: I Promise I Won't Laugh

"Let me tell you something, Abi..." I pulled her closer into my embrace, while she still put her hand over her secret place to cover it. "A wise man who had once explored the whole world in a flying house, told that the wilderness must always be explored..."

"Wilderness?...You mean..." Her cheeks turned warm when she realised what I was talking about, and so did her butt, where I was holding her. "B-But Daddy, that place isn't that hairy for you to call it the wilderness...I-It's just a little thick around the top, which I don't know if you'll like or not."

"Well, whatever it is, thick or thin, permed or straight, I'll love it no matter what since it's yours, Abi." I said while groping her asscheeks and submerging my face in her soft abdomen, which felt like a hot water cushion.

"And I don't think there is any man out there who's going to refuse pussy that's served up to them on a plate just because it's a little hairy and doesn't dare to eat it in its natural state...If there is someone like that, then he should just loan out his dick to someone else, since it's pretty useless in his hands."

"Eew, Daddy!~~ That's so dirty~" She said in an exaggerated tone, like a little girl who had heard her first dirty joke. "What would you do if you found my place revolting after saying all that?...W-Would you give your private part to someone else so that they can keep it for themselves?"

"I would." I answered the dirty joke made by my mother after being influenced by me, like how a child would imitate their parents. "But they wouldn't be able to carry the weight of my equipment, so they'd probably give it right back to me."

"Daddy, you perverted narcissist!~" She pulled one hand out of her crotch and coquettishly hit the top of my head, and then looked at me like she had finally gained the courage to show the place she was covering this whole while and said timidly,

"O-Okay, fine...Since Daddy insists so much on seeing where Abi pees from, I'll show it to you. But first, you have to let go of me, or else you won't be able to see anything even if you stop covering it."

I reluctantly took my hands off her plump cheeks that I was caressing with the tip of my fingers and gave her stomach one final kiss, which made my mother hit me on the head once again since she seemed quite sensitive there.

I then sat back on my chair and waited for my mother; who was holding her sweater like she was going to pull it up, to unveil her pussy that I'd been waiting to see all this while.

The bottom of her maroon sweater, which was covering her pussy, was also a darker colour than the rest of the cloth, which showed that her cum that was leaking out had drenched the cloth, and my mother also seemed to have found out at the same time as me and blushed at the embarrassing sight.

She then looked at me with her limpid eyes, while clutching her thighs together and said,

"You don't really have to say anything nice about that place, Daddy, but I hope you don't say anything mean since I'm really sensitive to how it looks."

I didn't say anything and gave a simple nod, which was more than enough for my mother to understand that I wouldn't say anything unnecessary.

Seeing that I agreed to her request, she gave a sigh of relief, and then, while gritting her teeth in trepidation and closing her eyes so that she didn't see my reaction, she quickly pulled up her maroon sweater she had been holding down for this whole while, and revealed her pussy underneath.

Swish~

A gust of wind hit my face, which brought along with it the sweet scent of my mother's sweat, and when I blinked and saw the place on her wide waist that had been hidden this whole time, I saw my mother's pussy for the first time.

"Phft!~"

I know I promised my mother that I wouldn't laugh at the sight of her pussy when she revealed it to me, but I couldn't help but let out a chuckle when I saw it for myself and had to bite my lips so hard that I could feel them bleeding from the inside so that I could stop myself from laughing out loud.

I mean, you honestly couldn't blame me for wanting to laugh, as what my mother described her pussy as was nothing like the actual thing in front of me.

She had told me that her pussy was quite hairy and made me think that there was a literal jungle down that I had to traverse through. But her actual cunt, which looked both pure and erotic at the same time with how smooth and plump her lower lips were, was actually half bald with not a single hair on the sides.

And the only place I could see a little bit of hair was on the top of her vagina, where there was a small fluff of brown hair that was a bit darker than the hair on her head.

Other than that small patch of hair that was on top of her lower lips, the rest of her pussy was completely naked, as if she had shaved her pussy with the most sharpest blade, and looked as smooth as a baby's butt.

The most funny part of it was the fact that even the small bundle of brown hair near her clitoris didn't look like the usual thick and wrinkled hair a mature woman would possess in her nether region and actually looked soft and silky like an animal's fur.

I don't know whether my mom used the best shampoo to wash her hair down there or if all the women in this world have something similar to a horse's mane on their crotch, but it was the most lustrous and smooth pubic hair I had ever seen, as if it were acting as a fluffy crown for her pussy.

Her vagina itself was another spectacular sight that evoked the beast inside of me, having full plump lips that looked like they were made out of fatty blubber and a single purple clitoris that poked out from between her brown labias and looked like a button that I could twist and play with.

I couldn't see her pink insides since her lips were so plump and fat that they completely covered her insides, including the holes she came from. And her entire pussy was sopping wet in her cum, which made it quite obvious that she had been squirting like a broken faucet for a while.

After having a good look at her glorious pussy which looked like it had never been touched at all and was in pristine condition, waiting for me to open it up and have a taste, I looked up at my mother, hoping that she didn't see me laugh at her.

But it seems like my wish didn't come true, as she was currently clenching her fists in anger while looking at me with limpid eyes that made her look like she was going to cry any second.

Chapter 106: Let Daddy Shave It For You

"Wait, Abi...Don't misunderstand, I wasn't laughing because-"

Thud~ Thud~

I put out my hand to clear up the misunderstanding before she thought I was laughing at her insecurity. But before I could, I felt the top of my head getting pummeled by a pair of soft fists and saw my mother hitting me while tearing up from her eyes.

"How could you, Daddy?! How could you?!" She wailed as she threw her fists on me, which I could barely feel and honestly felt like a pleasant massage on my head. "How could you laugh when you promised me that you wouldn't earlier?!"

"Do you know just how conscious I was of being so hairy down there and never showed it to anyone so that they didn't think it was weird?!" She told me her concerns, which actually made me want to laugh once more, which took me so much effort to control.

"And here you are smirking at it the moment I show it to you, when I thought that if there was anyone in the world who wouldn't judge me for it, it would be you!"

"Bad, Daddy! Bad! Abi is never going to talk to you again, even if you apologise for breaking my trust!" She folded her hands and harumphed, and scolded me like a puppy that did something bad.

"Fine. If you don't want to talk to me, then I'll not talk with you either." I said out of her expectation, and got up like I was going to eat my dinner somewhere else.

"No, Daddy!~...This is where you're supposed to apologise to me and say some nice things about me to make me forgive you for what you did! You're not supposed to walk off just like that!~" My mother said in an exasperated tone, not expecting me to act this way, and pushed me back into my seat so that I didn't run away.

"But I thought that you said that you didn't want to talk to me anymore?" I sat back on my chair and watched my mother's fleshy flaps push into one another like colliding waves when she moved around.

"I just said that on a whim, Daddy~ There's no way I can resist talking to you, since that's basically the same as torturing myself." She said as she stroked my thighs to soothe me down, when I was the one who was supposed to be consoling her.

"But that's still really mean of you, Daddy, to actually laugh at me when I told you not to." She brought back her previous tantrum while making sure that I didn't run away again. "I was really hurt by that, you know."

"Of course I understand, Abi; I know that I should've never laughed in that situation." I held her hands while looking into her eyes, while her bare pussy that was soaking wet was right in front of me. "But you really can't blame me for laughing when you made such a big joke, that would cause an entire crowd to go on their knees for laughing too hard."

"What joke? I don't remember saying any joke?" My mother narrowed her eyes and intertwined her fingers into mine, showing that she wasn't really angry with me.

"You don't?" I scoffed. "Then what was it when you told me that you were quite hairy down there? If that's not a joke, I don't know what is."

"Eh?...T-Then do you mean that I'm not actually as hairy as I think I am?" She said in a surprised manner, as if she had thought that she had quite the bush down there her whole life.

"B-But don't men usually never like it when a woman is well developed in that region?"

"Who said that absurd statement?" I said with my eyes raised and wondered which bastard it was that was sending wrong information to my innocent and ever so ignorant mother.

"Some friends of mine who are already married told me that their husbands hated it when they had anything down there and even had fights in their household because of that." She broke character without realising it, which I casually ignored.

"Well, like I said before, Abi, those husbands probably leased their dicks to someone else since they aren't even considered men if they're too scared to put their tongues through the wheat fields and pull out a few roots along the way." I said with clear disdain in my eyes and wondered if I should pay my mother's friends a 'visit' to cheer them up.

"Then, does that mean that you really don't mind the b-bush I have down there, Daddy?" She asked timidly while pulling up her sweater up so that I could have a clear look at her wet pussy and judge if I really liked it or not.

"First of all, Abi, even if you had an overgrown forest down there, I really wouldn't have minded it and would actually have fun exploring your dense overbush to see what's inside of it." I said as I ran my fingers through her small patch of hair, which actually felt as soft as a bunny's fur and made me want to rub my entire face against it.

My mother saw me wriggling my hands through her pubic hair and felt the sensation of having the fatty layer below stroked, but she didn't do anything to stop me and just watched as I played around with her bush with a flustered look on her face.

"And second of all, and most importantly, whatever you have on top of your vagina can barely be called a bush and is only the bare minimum to be called pubic hair." I lightly tugged on her soft hair after twisting my fingers around it, which made my mother whimper and clench her fists tightly.

"In fact, with the way your bush is so neat and tidy with how every strand falls upwards and how it's all gathered in one single patch that makes it look like an inverted heart, I wouldn't even dare to call it pubic hair and would prefer to call it art with how graceful and elegant it looks."

My mother's ears turned red at the weird compliment, and she looked down to see the sparse amount of hair on her and looked like she was wondering if it was as impressive as I told her.

"Did you trim yourself down there by yourself, Abi?" I asked as I rolled her hair on my fingers and made her naturally straight hair into a perm.

"Y-Yes, Daddy, I usually use a shaver to trim myself down there every once in a while." I could feel her body's temperature increase, as she divulged her private routine.

"Well, next time you feel like your undergrowth needs a little shortening, make sure you call Daddy, since it isn't safe for girls like you to be using sharp tools against such a sensitive area." I advised, which made my mother look at me with doubt, knowing that I had other intentions in mind. "I'll give you a shave that you will never forget..."

My mother seemed intrigued by my proposition but then looked down and saw that she didn't really need a trim at the moment, which made me postpone my shaving session with my mother to another day.

Chapter 107: Are You Sure You Wiped It Properly?

"Well, leaving trimming you aside for another day...Let me give your pussy a quick swipe so that you don't feel so cold down there." I picked up a tissue from the dining table.

"A quick swipe? Are you not going to clean it properly, Daddy?" My mother shamelessly asked while she saw me stroking her labias, which felt so smooth and soft to touch, like they were made of cotton that had been soaked in hot oil.

Once again, she didn't mind what I was doing because she was treating me like her father and even arched her back out to push her pussy towards me as if it were her duty as my daughter to let me inspect her pussy for her, which made me wonder how many perverted desires she had hidden under her innocent and ditzy persona.

"No, Abi, a little wipe would be enough for your pussy." I gently pinched her labia, which brought a whole lot of fatty meat in between my fingers, as if I were checking if any water would seep out with how bouncy each lip was. "Anymore, then that would be a waste since you're probably going to wet yourself again when we eat."

"Hmm!~...W-What? There's no way I-I'm going to do such a shameless thing while we're eating...Haugh~" She whimpered out as if I were wrongly accusing her, while I squeezed both her lips into one another so they made a straight line in between.

"Really?...You really think that this little pussy of yours isn't going to leak out some fluids while you eat dinner when you've been leaking like a rusty pipe this whole night?" I rubbed off the already existing cum on the sides of her vagina to show her what I was talking about.

I then pulled her closer to me so that her pussy was right in front of my face and said, while groping her asscheeks,

"And don't forget that your father isn't going to keep his hands to himself when we're eating and is probably going to keep one hand to feed himself while the other roams around your buxom figure."

"C-Can't you just focus on eating, instead of on me, Daddy?...Hmm!~" She said while covering her mouth to hold back her moans, as she felt my hot breath run down her pussy.

"Why would you think I would do that, Abi?" I put a finger on both her lower lips and spread them apart to reveal her pink insides, which looked so succulent and fresh. "When I have such a tasty-looking dish before me, do you think that I would ignore it and not have a taste?"

"Like, what would you do if you saw your father's cock right in front of you?...Would you just ignore it just because I said so?"

I brought my nose close to her fleshy insides, which looked so bright and pink compared to her coffee brown skin, and gave her tiny hole, that's whole purpose was to take my dick inside it and at the same time to give birth to my child, a whiff to know what she smells like.

And to my surprise, her insides actually smelled sweet like caramel, which I was not expecting at all, and it made me want to drive my tongue into her small hole that looked like it could barely fit a pencil and see if she tasted the same way she smelled.

"Hyaaa!~...N-No, Daddy...I-I'd probably shove it into my mouth to give it a taste, just like how you look so greedy to taste Abi's pussy right now~" She said, while she saw me rubbing my cheeks against her sopping wet pussy, as if I were trying to check if her little vagina had a heart that was beating on its own.

"Well, I am dying to taste your pussy right now, Abi." I said as I pulled my face from her pussy, and spread her pussy with one hand while the other brought the tissue towards her cunt. "But more than that, I'm dying to taste the meal you prepared, so let me eat that first just in case I get addicted to the taste of your pussy and entirely forget to eat dinner."

I still needed to complete the request, so I couldn't get too distracted with the dish before me.

"Hmm!~...N-Now, I'm starting to regret making dinner for you, Daddy....Hnnn~...If I h-hadn't I'm sure you would be thinking of your daughter's pussy instead of some meal I made in a hurry~...Hyaa!~" She moaned out as she held my head for support when she felt the thin tissue paper run through the slit on her pussy and soak in all the cum she had secreted.

"Oh you naughty girl~ I can't believe you want your father to eat you out that much..." I gave a smile as I looked up at my mother's flushed face, while I spread her lower lips wide enough so that I could wipe every corner pussy, and ran the already wet tissue all over her pink insides.

I tried to clean her up as much as I could, but because of how horny and heated up my mother was, she constantly secreted more liquids from her pussy, which only allowed me to wipe the outer part of her vagina, and anything that was inside was still as wet and moist as before.

Seeing that her pussy was the same as an endless river that never stopped flowing, I stopped trying to wipe off her rosy insides and threw the balled-up tissue paper that was currently drenched in her cum onto the handcloth below.

"That's about it, Abi. You can sit down for dinner now." I wiped my hands with another tissue, pushed my chair back towards the dining table, and looked at the food that was specifically made for me with a starving stomach.

"Really, Daddy?~ Are you sure that there's nothing else to wipe down here?~" She spread her pussy herself with both hands and pushed it towards me, as if she were suggesting to me to play with it a bit more with a reluctant look on her face that was as red as a tomato.

I looked at her pussy and then the food that I had already started plating onto my plate and casually said,

"Yes, Abi. You don't need any more wiping down there anymore, so stop spreading your pussy before it turns loose and sit down for dinner." She immediately let go of her lower flaps when she heard they might go droopy when you pull them too much, which made her vagina go back to how it was originally with her two plump lips covering the entirety of her insides.

"Hmph! Daddy, you grouch!" She said with a harumph, like she didn't like that I wasn't indulging in my daughter's desires.

And as if she were protesting against my unwillingness, she turned her fat ass towards me, which jiggled with every movement she made, and planted it right onto my lap. She didn't just gently sit on my lap; and quite literally jumped on and made a splash, which actually made the chair creak at her massive ass's impact force.

"How do you like that, Daddy?" She turned towards me with a haughty look on her face, while she made herself comfortable by sitting right across my lap. "Now, you have to feed me as well since I'm on your lap and you won't be able to enjoy your dinner so much."

Chapter 108: Growth Spurt

"Feeding you while you sat on my lap was always my intention in the first place." I said as I grabbed her by the waist and pulled her closer to me so that her ass was right on top of my crotch and the sides of her bulging chest were pressed against mine. "And why would you even think that I won't enjoy my meal when I've got such a soft and warm body to hug while I eat my dinner?"

I wrapped my hands around her so that I could feel her body's warmth and smushed my face into her overwhelming breasts, which felt like giant airbags.

"But really, though..." I said as I moved my face around her breasts and breathed in its aroma, which smelled like coco milk for some reason, as if her breast milk had spilled out into her caramel skin and combined to make that sweet smell. "Just how big are your breasts, Abi...I'm pretty sure that kids your age don't even have a fraction of what these fatty mounds possess."

I pulled my hands up from her waist and started feeling up her underboobs, which was where most of the volume of her breasts rested on. That part of her sweater was also particularly moist compared to the rest, because that's where most of the sweat from her breasts had accumulated, which left my hands covered in her body fluids even though I wanted to keep them clean for dinner.

I guess that no matter how much I try to keep myself dry when it comes to playing with my mother, her sultry body of hers would always find a way to cover me in her pheromones, no matter what I tried to do.

"Even your mother was quite normal-sized when she was your age and only hit her growth spurt when she started going to college.

But look at you having these gigantic knockers that have no place on this tiny body of yours...It's like you're trying to show off to the whole world how big your jugs are and make yourself a public attraction wherever you go." I wriggled my finger under her breasts and squeezed her gently, like I was trying to measure how much each breast weighed in my hand.

I then looked up at her panting figure, who was moving around in my arms with limpid eyes while feeling her chest groped by her son, and asked,

"Just how did your breasts get so big, Abi...Did you play with them every day so that they could get fatter and fatter as the days went by?"

"Hnnn!~...N-No, Daddy. It's not like that~" My mother held my hand that was groping her and shimmied her butt into my lap in ecstasy. "T-They just started growing up on their own when I started highschool...Once they started, t-they just didn't stop and kept on growing until I had to buy new brassieres every year...Shhh!~..."

"I see..." I said as I felt her purple bra through her clothes, which should also be recently bought according to her words. "But along with your breasts that have been growing with you for your whole life, I also feel something else growing on your tits right now, Abi."

"Hnn!~...W-What's that, Daddy?" She bit her lips with watery eyes and looked below to see what I was talking about. "I-I don't see anything growing on me."

"Well, you really can't see it since it's covered by your clothes, but if I take your hand and put your finger right here..." I held her hands and placed them on her breasts, and then brought the tip of her fingers to the outermost point of her boobs that were hanging below like fruit. "I think you should understand what I'm talking about."

She pushed her fingers into her breasts, which sank like quick sand, and would probably go down even further if her bra wasn't blocking the way, like she was trying to see what was growing on her chest. But judging by the way her face turned even more redder after feeling up her breasts, I guessed that she didn't need to go any further down to understand what I was talking about.

"Do you feel that, Abi? Do you feel the tip that's protruding out of your breasts and is growing harder as we speak?" I pushed her hands into her breasts even further, so that she could thoroughly feel the cherry-like object on her breasts that actually pushed back when you pushed on it. "If you can feel it, can you tell me what that is, Abi, since Daddy here can't really recall what it's called?"

"Don't be silly, Daddy~ It's so obvious that you already know what that is, since you're the one who made it grow so much when it was so soft before~" She said coquettishly while giving me a flirtatious look with her eyes, as she felt up the object on her chest that was trying its best to break free from her clothes.

"But since you're acting all so ignorant so that I say it with my own mouth, let me tell you that this is Abi's nipple that turned so hard after you played with my breasts and tortured Abi's ass earlier."

"And if you still don't understand what it is that's poking out of my breasts, then Abi can just remove my clothes to show it to you, Daddy." She said as she held the hems of her sweater like she was going to remove it for me.

"And if you treat me just right, Daddy, and make me feel special all night, I might even give you a chance to have a bite of my nipples since you just seem to love to taste every part of your daughter's body, especially the most embarrassing parts so much~"

Pull~

My mother pulled her sweater up to her abdomen, revealing her delicate belly button that plunged inward like a sinkhole and her tummy, which had a few fleshy flaps that stacked on top of one another because of the way she sat.

Tug~

But before she could pull her clothes any more upwards and reveal her humongous breasts to me, which would surely push and collide onto my chest if they were released, I quickly pulled her sweater down and said,

"I'll definitely have a bite of your tiny nipples, Abi, and leave them cold and completely covered in my saliva..."

I then scooped a spoonful of beef stew and brought it towards my mother's mouth.

"...But before that, have a taste of this stew you made and tell me what it tastes like. I'm pretty sure you're hungry after this long night, so I'll let you have the first bite."

My mother didn't understand why I was denying her advances when I was a pervert who craved after my mother's body more than anything in the world. But since she got to have her son spoon-feed her, which was something she always dreamed of happening, she let go of her sweater and accepted my offering of food with a satisfied look on her face.

I also heaved a sigh of relief seeing that she was happily relishing the taste of the stew she made, like she was currently the happiest girl in the world right now who had everything she had ever wanted since I didn't know if I would be able to control myself if her knockers came out and into the open.

Who knows if I would just start slurping on her breasts all night long and completely forget about the request given, which would lead me to turning into fertiliser for the fields like the God Ivanova said?

Chapter 109: Honest Truth

"I think it's alright." My mother tasted the stew I fed her as I pulled the silver spoon out of her pink lips. "But I only feel that way because I was the one who made the stew."

"The real question is if you like it, Daddy, since I made it specially for you in the first place." She looked at me with an avid look in her eyes, expecting me to give her a rating of her cooking. "And don't even try to lie to me about the taste and tell me the truth, so that I can make meals that are more suited to your taste in the future."

"Make meals that are suitable for me?..." I said while feeling the moist area under her breasts that felt like her breast milk had leaked from her tips, which were probably a light shade of purple just like her anus and had accumulated underneath her chest.

"Then I would suggest you add some of your sweat instead of normal table salt to enhance the flavour of the meal...Any dish you make would become a 10/10 meal, even if it's a piece of tar, if I knew that it had a part of you in it."

"Ahh!~ That's so gross, Daddy!~...Wanting your daughter's musty sweat in your meals~ Just how much of a pervert are you?~" She said in a raised voice while pinching my hand that was groping her chest for having such thoughts.

Well, I was given the title 'Incarnate of Lust' by the Gods, so I guess it just makes sense that I have such perverted thoughts and desires, which are actually not even the tip of the iceberg compared to the actual depraved thoughts I have about the things I want to do with my mother.

"Then, if that's what you really want, Daddy, does that mean if I gave you a bowl of water and added some of my sweat to it, you'd still drink it and treat it as your meal?" She asked timidly while looking at me right in the eyes, as if she were testing how much of a degenerate I actually was.

"I wouldn't just treat it as a meal but would think that it was soup made by the Gods if you added your sweat, Abi, which I would happily drink any day of the week for the rest of my life." I shamelessly said, which made my mother cover her chest in embarrassment, scared that I would suddenly plunge my face into her chest to have a taste of her salty skin.

While my mother was guarding against my sudden attack, I scooped up a little bit of everything from the plate and took a bite to see how my mother's cooking was. My mother also patiently waited for my response while fiddling with her fingers, like she was nervous about what I would say about her cooking, which she had probably honed all her life.

"Wow, Abi...I did not expect the food you made to taste like this..." I murmured while carefully tasting the stew and potato gratin she made, so that I didn't miss out on any hidden flavours.

"Why? Does it taste bad, Daddy?" She said with an anxious look on her face, thinking that I didn't like her food and looked a little dejected that it wasn't to my taste.

"No, no, it's the opposite." I said while waving my hands to clear up the misunderstanding, which made my mother's eyes brighten up once again.

"The food you made tastes wonderful and is exactly how I like my dishes made, full of spices and herbs...Especially with how you managed to infuse the beef and vegetables in the stew with a sweet but savoury flavour and how creamy and crispy the potato gratin is. It feels like a party in my mouth with how flavorful it is."

I was actually telling her the honest truth about her food.

Even though her cooking wasn't the best in the world and there were so many people out there who could cook better food, including me, there was something homey and comforting about the food she made that made me feel warm and cosy inside.

And I also felt that no matter how good a restaurant is, I would get tired of from eating there if I ate there for a long period of time. But if it were the dishes my mother served me, then I believed there wouldn't be a day where I would feel that the food she cooked was bland and tasteless in my mouth and would relish every time I took a bite.

"Phew~...And here I thought you hated the dishes I made because of your initial reaction, which was so vague." My mother held her chest and heaved a sigh of relief with a glint of joy in her eyes, seeing that her son liked the food she made.

She then looked up at me with a slightly dissatisfied look on her face, as if she were mad for making her misunderstand, and said, "Why couldn't you have just said that from the start, Daddy, instead of giving me such a mixed reaction that I had no way of figuring out?...I almost got a heart attack thinking that you didn't like it."

I could lie here and tell her a completely different reason. But for some reason, lying to the woman before me, who was my mother in this world, felt a little weird and wrong, so I decided to say the truth no matter how she reacts to it.

"Well, the thing is, I actually thought your food was going to taste really bad since you have quite the clumsy personality and seem like someone who would mix up bleach for milk and rat poison for chocolate..." My mother glared at me for my rude but honest words, which made me look away with a nervous chuckle.

"A-And I was going to say that your food was good no matter how horrible it actually tasted, which I had pre-determined in my mind...But surprisingly, you managed to actually cook up a really good meal, Abi, so Daddy is proud of you for doing such a good job and is glad he didn't have to lie to his own daughter."

After praising my mother, I even gave her some headpats so that she didn't feel irritated with my assumption of her, hoping that it would soothe her down even a little bit. But no matter how much I rubbed her head until her hair got messy, she didn't stop staring at me like I was a criminal while giving me a sarcastic smile, which made me feel guilty all over.

"Surprisingly huh...So, it was a surprise to you that I could make an edible meal and not poison you to death." Her eyes turned into sharp daggers that shot at me, and her lips curled into a smile that was both mischievous and vengeful at the same time.

"A-Abi, what do you think you're doing right now?" I said in shock when I felt my mother push her ass onto my lap and move it around like she was making circles with her butt.

"Abi? Is that how you address your mother, Kafi?" My mother said in a sarcastic tone and totally changed back her persona, like she was too angry to continue to play our little roleplay.

I guess she was fine with me humiliating her and shoving my fingers up her ass. But thinking she was too clumsy to cook and probably made horrible food was crossing the line for her, which seemed very mother-like and something she would do.

"And don't worry about what I'm doing now, Kafi, as this is what you used to do back when you were a child and threw tantrums because you didn't want to eat your meals." My mother said as she pushed her weight into my lap and moved her ass around, which made her soft and fatty ass mush into my rather sturdy thighs and create some heat through all that intense friction that was going on.

"You would always jump on Mommy's lap like a monkey and bounce around everywhere, until my legs turned soar and started to ache...You wouldn't even stop when I told you to, and would only continue to jump on my lap with bigger strides."

That little shit...I thought his current self was already one son of a gun, but it turns out that his younger self was just as bratty and annoying as his future self.

"And now, after all these years, it's your turn to experience everything I felt back then, Kafi." My mother said as if this was what I deserved and jumped right on to my crotch, bringing her fat ass along with her. "This is what you get for thinking that my food would be bad, when you've been eating the same dishes for years now and not saying a word!"

The one who was eating the food you made wasn't even me! It was the other bastard! I'm simply an innocent bystander who accidentally judged someone by their looks and said something dumb!

But it's not like I can say that, so I just sat still and let my mother pounce on my lap with an elated look on her face, as if she were really enjoying getting back at me for all those years, losing any semblance of a mature adult.

Bounce!~ Bounce!~

"How is it, Kafi? How does it feel to be jumped on like this by your mother? It doesn't feel good, does it?" She said as she shimmied her ass into my lap, as if she were trying to drill her way in between my legs.

Chapter 110: What's That Hard Thing I'm Sitting On?

Shake!~ Shake!~

"I-I think you should stop, mom. What you're doing right now isn't good for me or you..." I gritted my teeth and tried to make her stop pushing her bare bottom onto my crotch below, since there was an obvious problem arising that I didn't know if my mother would like or not.

Grind~ Grind~

"Stop what, Kafi? You mean this~....Should I stop doing this?~" My mother was having way too much fun annoying me and did the exact opposite of what I said, by grinding her asscheeks against

my thighs to the point where it felt like I could feel her smooth skin drag against my naked thighs. And she even started to hug me so that she could put more force and pressure on my lap.

Bounce~ Bounce~

"Well, it sucks to be you, because I'm not stopping no matter what you say, just like how you did in the past." She said even though she didn't really care about what had happened when I was a child, and was only doing so because she thought it was fun to play around with me. "You have to go through whatever I did without any complaints, no matter how uncomfortable it is for you for making me mad."

My mother looked like she had no intentions of stopping her rocking rampage and even looked to be enjoying my face, which was slowly getting more and more distorted every time I could feel her juicy ass spill out from the sides of my thighs because of how fat they were. And not mention her overwhelming breasts that collided into me due to her violent movements that were making the chair shake.

"No, mom, the issue isn't that what you're doing is uncomfortable..." I said from the depths of my throat, like I was holding something back within me, while my mother grinded her half-naked body all over me with a delighted expression on her face.

"The problem is that it's feeling a little too comfortable, which is making my body react in a certain way that's not really favourable for you."

"Huh? What does that even mean, Kafi?" My mother asked with a perplexed look on her face, while scrunching her eyebrows like she was thinking that I was simply saying random stuff to throw her off. "Why are you twisting your words and talking in puzzles?...Can't you just be more direct and tell me what you're talking about-...Hyaa!~...W-What was that?!"

Poke~

Out of nowhere, my mother's blue eyes went wide, and she let out a loud shriek as if she felt a snake go past her leg, and she tightly held onto my arm and pulled her ass off my lap, like it was suddenly uncomfortable for her to sit on me.

"That feeling just now...A-As if something hard just poked my butt. What in the world was that, Kafi?" My mother asked me with a suspicious and nervous look on her face while she looked around to see if there were any ghosts with a stick around that were poking her butt.

"Don't ask me. My hands are both up here..."

I shook my head and said ignorantly like I had no idea what she was talking about so that she could find out on her own what she's dealing with, since it seemed quite intriguing to witness my simple-minded mother's reaction to that part of me that was growing as we spoke.

"No, no, Kafi. There's no way it could've been your hands." She shook her head and immediately denied it, like she was sure it wasn't me sneakily groping her ass. "What I felt was much more harder and actually a bit longer, as if I could suddenly feel a metal rod under my ass, so it definitely can't be your hands."

"Then why don't you sit back on my lap and see if that feeling is still there, mom? Maybe that rod-like thing is still underneath and hasn't gone anywhere." I said with a knowing smile on my face, seeing that my mother was pulling herself up from my lap as if she were still a little frightened by that sudden feeling she felt.

My mother nodded her head at my suggestion and let go of my hand to seat herself back on my lap. But the moment she did, her eyes lit up again, and her ass shivered as if something had poked her butt once again.

"Y-You're right, Kafi...That pipe-like thing is still there, and I can actually feel it protruding out of your lap." My mother said with furrowed eyebrows as she moved her ass around to see what it was by examining it with her buttocks. "It feels like whatever it was is coming out from right in between your legs, and is quite long and sturdy, as if you're hiding a metal pipe in your pants."

"...No, judging by its size and shape, it should be much bigger than that and is more like a sturdy baseball bat.

Yeah, that should be right, there's no way a tiny pipe can compare to whatever's inside your pants." My mother changed her assumption after finding out that it was larger than she initially thought, after gripping the object between her buttocks and checking exactly how hard it was, by the way the hard object didn't budge no matter how she squeezed her cheeks.

"Even after you said all that, mom, do you still not know what the object in my pants is?" I said with a wry smile on my face, wondering if my mother was just really innocent or if she was just acting that way.

"I really don't know, Kafi." She answered ignorantly while pushing her bouncy ass onto the stiff object below, which made her juicy meat warp its shape to that of the rod below like it was a mold. "Do you know what it is?"

"Well, I may or may not know...But I think it's better if you find out by yourself, mom, by slipping your hands under your legs and checking to see what it really is." I said as I brought her hands towards my lap and waited to see her find out what it was that was actually poking her from behind.

"What could it actually be, Kafi, that you're hyping it up so much and want me to find it myself?" She said as she lifted her buttocks and plunged her hands underneath to see for herself what it was.

"It's probably just the TV remote that you probably left in your pocket or your phone that you just can't seem to live without and use all the time...Why are you making out to be something so mysterious?"

My mother rolled her eyes at the way I was acting, like it was childish in her eyes, and started feeling up the object underneath by wrapping her fingers around it and giving it a squeeze.

Squeeze~ Grope~

But all of a sudden, a surprised expression appeared on her face, as if she didn't expect the rod-like object in her hand to feel the way it was, and she looked like she couldn't seem to recall what it actually was and was struggling to figure it out.

"What's wrong, mom?" My lips curled into a grin while I felt a certain part of my body getting intimately massaged by my mother without her acknowledgement and getting warmed up by her soft hands.

"It doesn't feel like a remote or phone, does it?...It feels like something that you've never felt before right, with how stiff and hard it is, like it's waiting to burst out of my pants and go up into your fat ass?...Just what could it possibly be?"