

God of Milfs: The Gods Request Me To Make a Milf Harem #Chapter 71 -80

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71 Am I A Pervert, Daddy?

But that look of adorable contempt didn't last for long, as all of a sudden she jolted up with an electrified look on her face like someone had poked her ass with a needle, and a look of dismay appeared in her blue eyes. She immediately turned back to look at her son, who was crouching down with a wide smile on his face, like he had accomplished something great, and asked

"Daddy, what was that?! What was that feeling I felt now that made my legs shiver for a second?!" She asked in a frantic tone, as the feeling she felt now, which was similar to a group of small ants parading around her skin, was too unfamiliar to her, and she was afraid that something went wrong while her son had his finger up her bum.

"Calm down, Abi...Nothing alarming happened." Her son patted her ass, trying to calm his mother, who looked to be in a frenzy. "I just pushed the entirety of my finger into your ass, so it may feel a little weird for you. But you shouldn't freak out too much, since everyone goes through this reaction when they first get fingered in the butt."

"R-Really?...Then, why didn't I feel this electrifying feeling when you first entered me, Daddy? I didn't feel anything like this back then." When she first felt her son's finger enter her, it just felt a little weird, like a little snake exploring the inside of her butt and it didn't bother her too much since she knew it was just her son. But now whenever her son moved her finger in her, even a little bit, her body couldn't help but shiver at his touch, and she struggled to stand still since it felt so tantalising, like the inside of her anus became the most sensitive part of her body.

It honestly felt so stimulating that it felt like every single sensitive nerve in her body was concentrated in the inside of her anus, and with even the slightest movement, it would trigger a rousing reaction that would send chills down her spine and make her pull her head back while her eyes rolled over. Even now she was struggling to keep standing and wanted to arch over in defeat, and she wouldn't even mind if her son pulled his cock out and shoved it in her since she wouldn't have any strength to stop him.

She had previously thought that anything involving her butt would only excite a man since it involved something taboo about her and wouldn't affect his female counterpart,

but she didn't expect she, herself, to be aroused to the point that her love juices were leaking and were starting to flow down her legs and drip onto her ankles. And she was sure that with just a little more time, her son would notice a thick puddle on the ground made of her viscous body fluids.

"That's because I hadn't touched your inner walls back then and was waiting for my entire finger to fit into you to have a go at it." She listened to what he said while clamping her legs even further, so that he didn't notice the mess she made of herself. "And now that my finger is deep enough inside you that I can only see the single knuckle below, I took the opportunity to see what you felt like inside...And as a result, you're reacting to it the same way your mother first did."

"The same way M-Mommy did?...Then does that mean...Hmm!~...that all women react this way?" She was afraid of being a freak who got turned on by having her ass fingered and wanted to know if everyone else was the same as her. "Well, even though women don't have a prostate, they are just as sensitive as men down there since their anal cavity is right next to the inside of their vaginal wall, which is also very sensitive to any stimuli." He explained the anatomy of a human body while stroking her insides, which felt soft and squishy to touch. "...But judging by how you're reacting to even the slightest touch, I would have to say that you're just like your mother and have a very sensitive ass that gets more stimulated than normal."

"Eh?! Really?!...Isn't that really bad, Daddy? Doesn't that make me a pervert who likes to get her butt teased more than normal?!" She panicked at the thought of being an abhorrent degenerate, and more than the fear of being one, she was afraid that her son would look down on her for being such a depraved fiend.

But to her surprise, her son was feeling the exact opposite and was more than excited that his mother was abnormal, as he said

"Really bad? What are you on about, Abi?" He looked at her in an absurd manner. "That's like the best thing ever!"

"To have a girl like you who not only has a thick and fat ass, but also a sensitive anus...That's simply something that every man dreams of but never gets since both of them are usually not easily attainable, especially both of them at the same time." Because he became so agitated that his mother had thought that he looked down on her because of her sensitive butt, his finger moved around violently in her anus, stroking and carressing her wet fleshy walls, which in turn almost made his mother stumble down on to the ground because of how good it felt to have her anal walls fingered.

"I-Is that really true, Daddy?...Hmm!~...D-Do you really not find me weird at all, and actually, like that, I'm such a vulgar girl who...Hyaa!...w-who likes to have her anus stroked and teased?" Even though her body was going through overwhelming pleasure as if every single pore in her lower half was being electrified with a numbing sensation,

she still asked the question that she really wanted an answer to, since it was her son's opinion that mattered to her more than anyone else's.

If her son said he didn't like something about her, then she wouldn't even accept it, even if the whole world said that specific thing of hers was beautiful and told her that her son didn't know any better. And if her son said that he adored something about her that even the gods despised, she would still hold that part of herself dear to her since it was something her precious son, whom she had brought up all these years, liked about her and wouldn't care about anyone else's opinion whatsoever. The most important thing in her world was her son, so naturally, it was his opinion that mattered the most.

72 Something Only You Can Do

Luckily, just like how she adored her son with all her heart, her son also loved her mother back as much as she loved him and wouldn't dare say anything hurtful about her. He was also quite the pervert, who seemed to find every inch of her body attractive, so it wasn't a surprise when he said

"Of course, Abi! I love you just the way you are!" He enthusiastically proposed to his mother with bright eyes while having a finger up her bum, which made her blush profusely. "And even if you were into something that I wasn't fond of or did something that I didn't like, I still would love you the same way as there's no way any man would let go of such a beautiful girl like you who could even make the stars pale in picture, just because of some dumb reason."

Her body, which was already sweltering hot, warmed up even more after hearing how much her son treasured her, and now not only could she hear her heart beating furiously in her chest, she could also feel her pussy pulsing like it had a heart of its own because of how turned on she was. It was like her nether region was begging and craving to receive her son's love and was spewing out juices to get ready for her son's cock. It went to the extent that she was having small doses of ejaculations every few seconds from how hard her pussy was palpitating for her son's dick, and there were now droplets of her love juice all over the floor and door.

Her son just had to look over and see what was in front of her, to see the mess she had made. But luckily for her, he was too busy rubbing the insides of her anus, like he was trying to find which part of it was the wettest, and didn't focus on what was in front of her at all. Her ass was also quite huge, which blocked him from seeing anything in front.

But sooner or later they had to move from that spot, and she didn't know what to say when her son found out at that point and was dreading the moment. "I especially wouldn't think that you're abnormal just because you like to have your ass teased, as you can do certain things that other women can't do." Her son interrupted her thoughts on how to hide the wet splatter she had made on the door and floor with an intriguing statement. "What is it, Daddy? What is it that I can do that other women can't?" She immediately asked, as after getting into a taboo relationship with her son, she got very

competitive when other women were mentioned in front of her, since she wanted to outperform them in any way.

"Well, it's something that your mother does as well. But if I were to push my finger down into your butt, like this..." He pushed his finger deep into her asshole, curled it until it touched the lower wall of her anus, and pushed his finger into the layer of sensitive flesh.

"...And moved my finger around like I'm trying to tickle your insides, like this..." He moved his finger back and forth vigorously, like he was trying to scratch an itch in her butt, which made her ass clench up because how sensitive that part of her was.

"...Then, you should be moving just like how your mother does when I do this."

"Haaah!~~" His statement was finished off with a loud moan from his mother, who couldn't help but scream out in ecstasy when she felt his fingers trying to dig into the smooth layer of flesh she hid in her butt.

His finger moved like it was trying to dig out some treasure hidden underneath her membrane layer, but all that it could scoop out were heaps of mucous-like fluids that were accumulating in her anal cavity. He was rubbing and scrubbing the bottom portion of her forbidden passageway, so no matter how much he pushed aside the fluids that were being secreted in her butt, they always gathered back at the spot where he was vigorously rubbing her.

Squelch~ Squelch~

Not only could she feel the juices that were secreted from her rectum being stirred around by her son's finger, but she could also faintly hear it through her body as if the viscous liquids were being thrashed around everywhere in her anus. This made her want to die of embarrassment, and the only reason she didn't pull his finger out already was because she was sure that her son couldn't hear the sound of her anus squirming, or else she would run away long ago. But even though she knew that he couldn't hear the shameful and lewd sounds her body was making, she knew that when her son pulled his finger out, it would be covered in her anal fluids that had collected in her lower canal. She didn't know what he would do when he saw his finger covered in a syrupy liquid, but if worse comes to worse and her son tries to have a taste of his finger like before, she steadied herself to jump on his finger the moment it slips out and shove it into her mouth, and suck it off completely to hide the shameful sight from him. She knew it was revolting to suck off something that was just in her butt and covered in her bodily fluids secreted by her anus, but if it was to save the measly image she had left with her son and prevent him from doing something disgraceful, she wouldn't hesitate to do it.

And she had already licked off her sweat secreted by her butt before, so she wasn't too disgusted at doing what she must to save her name, and she was also slightly interested in knowing how she tasted on the inside, not knowing that she was slowly

turning into a depraved pervert every second she spent with her son, when she was such a wholesome and innocent woman before. Your gift is the motivation for my creation. Give me more motivation!

AGodAmongMen

73 Drop It Down

"W-Wait, Daddy, you said that you would make my butt move in a certain way when you rubbed me down there...Did I move the way you thought I would, or did it not work out at all?" She looked back and asked, realising her son was trying to do something with her ass, which she had totally forgotten since she was overwhelmed by the tingling sensation that had made her knees go weak.

"You didn't notice the way your butt moved when I touched you down there, Abi?" He asked his mother with his eyebrow raised, like he didn't understand how she didn't see such a big movement.

"N-No, I was a bit distracted..." She couldn't say that she was thinking about the fluids on his finger, and looked away with a flushed look on her face.

"Well, you don't have to worry, as I can simply do it again...Or, more like, make you do what you just did." He said, and started to rub her lower anal wall the same way he did before, with quick finger movements.

Squelch~ Squelch~

Even though she could hear and feel her slimy fluids moving inside of her and was going through overwhelming pangs of pleasure that swept through her entire body; from the tip of her fingers that were clawing at her ass to her toes that were curled up and scratching the floor, she distracted herself from those temptations for a second and looked back to see what her son was talking about.

Swish~

It didn't take a long time for her to realise that the movement he was referring to was the mysterious way her entire ass just moved downwards a few inches, like it suddenly weighed a pound heavier and was pulled down due to the forces of gravity. It wasn't just her meat on her ass that dropped down, like how it dropped when her son removed the underwear that was holding it up. But her entire ass, including her waist, went downward, like she was trying to throw it down at a party.

She knew that her ass shook and jiggled around when her son fingered her anus, due to the strong stimulation she received from having her inner walls caressed. But those were only small movements that made the flesh hanging off her ass squirm like it was made of jelly, compared to the way she unintentionally moved her ass downwards when

her son rubbed the bottom part of her anal cavity, which she didn't know how he was doing.

"How was it, Abi? Did you see the way your fat ass threw it down and brought all the meat it had with it?" Her son looked over and asked, looking ready to rub her insides again if she told him that she didn't see it properly.

"I did...But how did you do that, Daddy? How did you make my butt move on its own without my knowledge or control?" She asked the question on her mind as to how he knew her ass would move that way when he rubbed her in that specific spot.

"There's nothing much to it." He said nonchalantly, like what he did was nothing much. "Since your insides are quite sensitive, your body tends to pull away from any stimuli that it receives on reflex; like how you would jerk your hand away when you accidentally touch a flame or how you would try to escape when you get tickled."

"So, when I rub your bottom inner lining like this..." He vigorously scratched her bottom like he was trying to peel off a scab. "...You should react like this."

Swish~

Her ass that was hanging over her son's head; who was sitting crouched down, moved downwards and was now near his jaw.

"And when I rub your walls above like this..." He pushed his finger upwards, where his fingernail was touching and stroking the upper part of her cavity that was dripping down her juices. "...you should move your ass upwards...See, just like what you did now."

Swish~

Her son felt a gust of wind on his face that brought a sour but sweet odour into his nostrils like ripe apples, as her ass suddenly moved up like they were possessed by a spirit to which she had absolutely no control over, and her butt had just moved to his touch like it was programmed to move that way when she was touched a certain way. "I could also push my finger to your right, and your ass should move to the left."

Swish~

Her ass did as he said and suddenly moved to the left when he played with her insides on the right.

"And it should move to the left when I poke your insides on the right." Swish~

He pushed his finger into her inner lining on the right and twirled his finger around, which made her butt sway to the left, bringing along all that fat that jiggled with it. "I can basically move your ass anyway I want as long as I touch the appropriate spot inside

you, similar to how a joystick would work, which basically means that I have complete control of your ass, Abi, with just a flick of my hand." He said, and swirled his finger around her inside, which made her ass also move in a circular motion like she was trying to do a dance step.

Sway~

He then did the same thing and carressed her in the opposite direction, while he pushed aside the anal fluids in the way and made his mother circle her fat ass in the opposite direction, like she was a puppet under his command. "Stop it, Daddy! It's embarrassing to shake my butt like this!...It looks like I'm giving you a lapdance!" She cried out and let go of her asscheeks, that she was holding only this whole time because of all that violent movement from her butt that resembled that of a stripper. She thought that her son would pull his hand out of her ass and stop this vulgar puppetry of his. But it seemed like he was enjoying making his mother shake her ass around a little too much, as he didn't even care whether his hand got stuck in her butt and continued to keep it in between her cheeks, while his finger played with her insides and made her shake her booty around.

"Come on, Abi...I thought you wanted to see what you could do that other women couldn't do, no matter how they dreamed of it...Why are you suddenly complaining now, after I've shown your special ability?" He gave a carefree smile, even though his hand was lodged in her ass and wouldn't come out no matter how much he tried to pull it out.

But it wasn't like he was complaining and was actually enjoying the sensation of his entire hand being submerged in her mother's fat ass cheeks, which hung on her behind.

"I thought it was something else that seemed more decent...Not something as vulgar as making me shake my butt while your hand is still inside of me!" She exclaimed, while her son pushed his finger down on her innards, which sent her flying ass down like she was trying to smack her own son's face with her ass.

Whoosh~

"What even is so good at being able to control my ass, Daddy?" She complained about her abnormal sensitivity, which was the cause of all this. "I literally see no way this can benefit the both of us and is completely useless in nature."

"I don't know about you, but the way I can control your booty with just a flick of my finger is pretty useful for me as it allows me to do a lot of activities that I wouldn't normally be able to do." He said with certain intentions in mind. "...Like how I can make you shake your butt up and down like you're twerking in front of me, by pushing my finger up and down inside you."

"Twerking? What's that?" She hadn't heard that word before, but she knew it was something bad since it came out of her perverted son's mouth.

"It's basically what you're going to do now." He said like he was going to show her an example without any needless explanation.

"Huh? How would I do that twerking thing, when I don't even know what it means. It simply doesn't make any-...W-Wait!...D-Daddy! Why is my butt shaking like that?!...Are you the one doing this?!" She shouted in fright when her words were interrupted by her bouncing ass, which was moving up and down and bouncing all over the place without her control.

Bounce~ Bounce~

Not only did her fat ass flap around all over, it also brought all its meat with it, which sloshed all over the place from the violent movements caused by her butt.

She had no control over her ass whatsoever, and her buxom behind just rose up and down repeatedly in front of her son's face, almost going fast enough that it could generate a breeze that could push back her son's neatly parted hair.

And the way her ass moved so vigorously made all the fat that stuck on her butt jiggle like it was made of sweet pudding, which almost produced the sound of her ass cheeks clapping onto one another because of the way she was twerking her bare ass in her living room, while her son watched a few inches away with wide eyes, like he was watching the greatest performance this world has ever seen.

Clap~ Slap~ Clap~

Her cheeks should have actually been clapping onto one another and should've produced the sound of slabs of meat smacking into each other, but because her son's hand was still jammed up her ass, they simply hit onto his wrist and barely made any sound.

But this ultimately worked in her son's favour, as even though he couldn't hear the heavenly choir of his mother's clapping cheeks, he could still enjoy the feeling of her mounds of brown fat slapping onto his wrist every time they went down, which he was enjoying with a satisfied look on his face as if he were receiving a special massage focused on his hand.

If just a little drizzle of oil was added in between her cheeks, then her son was sure that this butt massage he was receiving from his mother could cure any type of sore pain in his hands and make anyone feel like they were reborn into this world because of how pleasant and comfortable it felt.

"D-Daddy! I-I know that you're the one who's making me shake my butt like this!...Hmm!~....So, don't you dare say it's not you when I can feel your finger poking my insides and rubbing it all over the-....Hnnn!~...t-the place." She bit her lips in anger,

seeing that her son was playing around with her, while at the same time feeling his finger stir the insides of her rectum.

"Why are you so flustered, Abi? Weren't you the one who wanted to know what twerking was?" He chuckled at her pitiful state, where she had no control over her body and looked like she was dancing for pennies in front of her son.

"I only said I want to know what it is, Daddy! I never said I wanted you to show me what it was using me as an example!" She looked back and exclaimed at her son, who looked like he wasn't picking up anything she was saying because he was too busy playing with her butt, like it was a new toy she had bought and was excited to play with.

"You know what...The way you're shouting at me now reminds me of the fights me and your mother have every once in a while." He gave a reminiscent look, like he was imagining the fights he had with his imaginary wife.

"You and Mommy fight?" She asked like a child who was ignorant of her parents affairs, since she was curious as to where he was going with this and why he brought up this irrelevant topic.

"Of course we do, Abi." Her son stated. "Just because we don't show it to you doesn't mean that we don't fight...In fact, all couples have fights every once in a while, which is actually healthy for their relationship, so don't get sad thinking me and your mom fight all the time."

"...Especially since your father here has a sure fire way of calming your mother down, if an argument of ours ever goes off the rails and needs some special attention to pacify both sides...And I can assure you that this method of mine works every time, since at the end of the day, your mother would always be sleeping naked on my chest with a satisfied expression on her face, like the fight had never even happened." He suddenly mentioned a method that could stop an argument, which perked her interest since she herself was an adult in a relationship where she and her partner fight every once in a while over silly issues, and she wanted to know if she could use this mysterious method that her son was talking about to deal with future arguments.

"Hmm~...H-How do you do that, Daddy? How do you deal with mommy when she's angry?" She said as she controlled her whimpers that were leaking, as even though her son had stopped making her shake her ass, he continued to gently carress the insides of her fleshy rectum, which was probably bright red now with how much he was rubbing it.

She was expecting her son to say some loving way of soothing his partner, like showering her with several compliments about her beauty or giving her a foot massage to calm her down. But her son didn't seem to have the same wholesome mindset as her and was more depraved than normal, as he said something she didn't expect at all but at the same time believed was something her son would say.

"Well, there are several ways in which I can satiate your mother's anger...But I believe that slipping my finger into your mother's butt would be the best way, since that's where she loves it the most." He casually mentioned, like sticking a finger up their partners anus was how every couple resolves their arguments.

"S-Slipping your finger up Mommy's butt...Are you sure that you're not mistaking it for slipping Mommy a love letter that you made for her?" She asked, trying to give her son a chance to change what he said, as what he had just proposed to soothe a lady was absolutely preposterous and didn't make any sense at all.

But it seemed like her son was dead set on pushing his finger up someone's ass, as he said

"No, I mean what I said...It's only after I have a finger or two up your mother's butt does she usually calm down."

"How does that work out, Daddy?...That doesn't make any sense at all." She turned back and asked with an absurd look on her face. "And would Mommy even let you near her when both of you are fighting, let alone let you slide your finger into her panties?... Wouldn't your huge plan be stopped at the very first step?"

"That's where you're wrong, Abi." Her son smiled. "You may see her as a sweet and innocent woman, since she shows that image in front of you to portray a good example of an upright lady.

But boy, do you not know how much of a slut that very lady is behind the sheets...Even if we were having the most fierce fight in our relationship, she'd still spread her legs for me if she ever saw my cock out in front of her because of how hungry she is."

She wanted to disagree at first, as she didn't believe such a sultry woman existed, but then remembered how she was currently acting in front of her son and how she was swept in his flow this whole time when she was supposed to act as his mother, and hung her head in shame.

"W-Wait!...Is the method you were talking about, just having se-...I mean intercourse with her?" She realised what he was implying and said with a flushed look on her face, struggling to say the word 'sex' like a shy little girl who knew nothing about the adult world.

"Banging your mom and leaving her satisfied is one way of appeasing her anger." He agreed that pleasurable intercourse was a good way to mend an argument, which made her wonder if he would ever do such a thing if they were to ever argue with one another.

"But there are times when I want to mix it up a bit and play around with your mother for getting me all worked up, so I use the method I'm talking about."

"The method where y-you shove your finger up her ass, Daddy?..L-Like what you're doing to me now?" She turned back and looked at her buxom brown ass, which had a pale white hand sticking out of it.

"Yes, exactly like what we're doing now." He wriggled his finger inside of her, which she could feel his every stroke from within. "But I don't just stop there with my finger up her bum, and do this..."

He moved his finger from side to side and pushed it into her anal walls, which made her shake her ass from side to side. Before, he made her move her ass up and down, which made it seem like she was twerking for him, but now, with the current way he was stroking her insides, she moved her ass left and right and made it look like she was scrubbing something with her butt.

"And while I make your mother do that, I shove my face in like this." He suddenly said, while she shook her ass like her life depended on it.

She didn't understand at first what he meant by shoving his head in, but it didn't take long for her to realise when she felt something warm up against her butt.

Smother~

When she turned around to check what this obstacle was that was blocking her butt, she found her son's face buried in between her asscheeks, while she shook her butt from side to side without any control over herself.

Smush~ Smush~

She was shocked at the sight of her son's face peeking out from her butt and couldn't help but feel ticklish every time her flawless skin brushed against his hair, but she could do nothing about what was going on since she wasn't in control and could only accept the fate of smushing her fat ass, which was dripping in sweat, against her son's face.

Or at least that's what she thought until she realised that she still had control over her legs and that she could just move away from her son, who was having the time of his life being smothered by two bags of soft flesh.

But the problem was that moving from her place would also reveal the puddle of love fluids she made in the front and show how much of a pervert she was to her son.

But by this point, her son should've already realised that she was as perverted as him, and she didn't really mind if he found out the mess she made as long as she could escape from her current position, which she couldn't handle because it was so shameful.

Making up her mind to escape, she took a step forward, hoping to remove her ass from her son's face, which was currently covered in her meat sweats.

But unfortunately for her, her son seemed to have already predicted that she would try to move away and immediately curled his finger into a hook and latched his finger into the inner edge of her anus, like a fishing hook caught onto the mouth of a fish.

And then, with one swift motion, he pulled his hand back, which also pulled her anus, which was hooked by his finger, back with it.

Swish~

The inside of her anus was just as sensitive as the insides of her fleshy rectum, so the moment her inner lining felt something pulling it, it didn't fight the force and went along with it so that it didn't get stimulated any further.

And as a result, she automatically stepped right back to where she was with a little tug of his finger, and couldn't move anywhere else since his finger was hooked onto her insides and acted like an unbreakable lock.

"Like mother, like daughter. You're trying to escape just like your mother does when I do this."

"Who wouldn't, when you're doing something as embarrassing as pushing your face into my butt!" She exclaimed with her cheeks flushed and smacked her son's forehead back so that he didn't put it up her ass again. "And what does this even have to do with calming Mommy down?!"

The only thing it would do is make her feel embarrassed and want to dig a hole and climb into it because of how disgraceful it is, Daddy!"

"Exactly!" He said. "Once she feels my face rubbing into her asscheeks, she will feel embarrassed and would have no time to care about why we were arguing in the first place, and will be more focused on what's happening to her butt."

He looked like he had tested out this method several times and could guarantee that it would work out on anyone with a sensitive butt like hers.

"...Is there really no other way to make her think of something else other than stuffing your face up her ass, Daddy?" She looked back at her son with a suspicious gaze in her eyes.

"There is...But it's more fun to make her shake her ass on my face, so I prefer to do it this way." He shamelessly said.

"Then, what if Mommy is really angry?...What if the argument is so intense that she wouldn't easily forget, no matter how much you embarrass her?" She asked her son, who still had his finger up her bum and wondered if any wrinkles had formed on the tip of his finger after keeping it in such a moist for so long.

"Then let's test it out, Abi...Imagine something that makes you really angry.

Something that makes you want to look up at the heavens and flip off everything that exists because you're so mad about your predicament." Her son suddenly said with a smile on his face, like he was prepared to take anything on and already had something in store that would immediately satiate her anger, like throwing water on a raging fire.

Angry? Something that makes her angry?

No matter how much she thought about it, she couldn't really think of anything that made her furious or mad since her entire life had been smooth sailing with minimal amount of problems and issues.

Even her relationship, which she thought was going to be troublesome at first, went without a hitch, so she didn't have anything or anyone to be mad at, which made her feel blessed to have such a wonderful life.

But if she were to say something that she wasn't satisfied with, it was probably her relationship with her son, which took a drastic turn today. If it were in the past, she wouldn't have minded it and would've just hoped he would be more friendly towards his family.

But with how they were now, she wished that he wasn't a part of her family, since that familial connection was a massive hindrance to their relationship due to the morals of society.

But at the same time, she didn't want to lose her son and his feelings for him as her mother, since he was the boy she had raised since he was a baby. And at the same time, she didn't want to abandon her already existing relationship since she also loved her partner as much as she loved her son, and she was sure that her partner loved their son as much as her too.

So, in the end, she was caught in a dilemma of what to be angry at, since all the situations she thought of had positives and negatives.

And after giving it a thought, she decided not to overthink it and decided to be angry about the fact that her partner was being delayed by his work, from moving to this new town they had moved to, and directed her anger towards whoever was holding back her partner from coming back home.

about the puddle of love juice she made in front of her, so when he mentioned that he was going to make her squirt right in front of him, she immediately threw her head back in a frantic manner and shouted,

"No, Daddy! I don't want to do this anymore! Stop right now or else I'll really get angry and-"

She wanted to say that she would actually get angry about what he was going to do and punish him as his mother when they stop this roleplay of theirs.

But before she could finish her sentence she suddenly felt her son pushing his fingers down towards the lower part of her rectum, which made her jolt up in fright as a tingle ran up her spine and made her shiver when her son touched that very place he hadn't laid his hands on this whole while.

Shiver~

"Hyaa!~ No, Daddy~ No!~..."

She didn't know why but when she felt his finger pressing into that soft area that was right next to her vaginal cavity, it gave her an entirely different feeling from before and it was almost as if the previous feelings of ecstasy were multiplied by multiples times, which made her feel like several jolts of electricity were running through her veins and leaving her body through her millions of pores.

"Hnnn~ Noo, please!~"

She finally understood why her son had told her to prepare herself and put her hands on the door, as without the door she would've already tumbled over because of how weak she felt from his touch.

"It feels weird down there, Daddy!~ It feels weird!~"

Stroke~ Stroke~ Stroke~

And just as was biting her lips from moaning out and thought that she could get through this sensation she was feeling inside her, which made her entire body increase in temperature to the point that some of her sweat could evaporate, she suddenly felt her son's finger which was deep inside of her move vigorously and stroke that specific spot, like he was trying to dig through her skin and into her flesh so that he could enter her vagina on the other side.

"No! Don't rub me there, Daddy!~ Anywhere but that place, please!~"

Rub~ Stroke~ Rub~

If she wasn't already overwhelmed with the feeling of heat and pleasure she was feeling in her loins, another layer of pure carnal craving was added when her son started to violently stroke her insides which was made easy because of how slippery her insides were due to the mucous like secretions in her anus.

Slush~ Slush~

Now not only was she feeling that tingling sensation, as if thousands of small needles were poking her insides while millions of tiny ants were running around her anal cavity, she also felt her pussy pulsating from the inside like it had a heart of it's own.

And with every pulse or beat that came from her pussy that was currently flushed and looked red as her lips, splutters of her love juice splashed out from her pussy which splattered all over the floor and door, while the rest dripped down her leg and added to the already existing puddle of fluids.

"Stop it, Daddy! It feels so wet and hot down there!~"

Splatter~ Splatter~

The worst part of all of this was that the feeling she was feeling in her nether region right now; which made her eyes roll back in glee and unable to speak because of how dry her throat was, wasn't just coming by randomly and she could actually feel the intense vibration in her pussy start to accumulate and build, almost as if it was going to go in a bang at the end.

And even though it has never happened to her before and she only knew it from stories she had heard from other women and certain smut movies, she knew that 'big bang' that was building up in her right now which was making her pussy hotter and hotter by the second, to the point that she could fry an egg on top of her lower lips right now, was called an orgasm where a women reached the peak of pleasure and released those feelings of gratification out into the open.

And the way she releases those pent up emotions of hers, was what she was going to see with her own eyes, if her son didn't stop stroking her insides like a madman.

Stroke~ Stroke~ Stroke~

Slush~ Slush~ Slush~

"P-Please stop, Daddy! I can feel something coming!~ Something coming deep within me!~"

She wanted to stop him at all costs, but it was too late as all of a sudden, with one final flick from his finger that sent tremors throughout her entire body, hers legs started to

shake violently and she could feel something something coming out from deep within her pussy.

"Haaaah!~~ I'm coming, Daddy!~~ I'm coming!~~~"

Squirt!~ Squirt!~ Squirt!~

Sounds of liquids splattering onto the tiled ground was heard, as her love juices sprayed out from her pussy like a broken faucet and didn't stop coming out no matter how drenched the ground was.

The already existing puddle of love juice only increased in size as heaps of viscous bodily fluids, flowed down her legs and joined the fluids that were already starting to condense into a much thick liquid.

The door in front also wasn't left alone, as it was completely showered in her nectar that she had been hiding in her secret garden and was currently dripping down the wall, marking its path with a wet outline.

She herself was shaking and throbbing in her boots, with her ass arched out like she was having a stroke and was heaving in heaps of hair with flushed expression on her face. Her hair was all over the face from all that vigorous body movement and her blue eyes were staring at the ground in utter shock, not realising how much of a mess she had just made in front of her son.

She couldn't think of anything else other than the throbbing sensation of something being released out of her body, which made her mind go blank, and she was still shivering while feeling the aftereffects that were making her wet pussy throb.

Thud~ Splash~

She couldn't hold on anymore as her legs went weak from the overwhelming sensation she felt right now, and she dropped onto the floor that was covered in her fluids. She fell right into the middle of the puddle she created and splashed some of her fluids onto her son's pants upon impact with the pool of her sweet honey.

Her feet, legs, butt, and everything that touched the wet puddle below were covered in her bodily fluids, which actually made her a little comfortable because of how warm the nectar below was.

But she didn't seem to mind that her lower half was drenched in its entirety; with her cotton leggings soaking up the fluids like a mop, and she just sat there in a daze, completely ignoring the fact that the perpetrator of this whole mess was standing right behind her and was looking down at her as if he were seeing an amusing sight.

Her son didn't seem to find it appalling that his mother was sitting with her legs spread apart on the dirty floor, which was covered in her bodily fluids that she had sprayed out from her throbbing pussy.

He also didn't seem to mind the fact that his own mother's lower half was entirely drenched in the discharge she produced out of forbidden pleasure and looked like he was enjoying the sight of the ruined flower in front of him, like she was a piece of art.

In fact, the way his eyes grew darker and darker as he gazed at his mother in front of him, told that he wouldn't even mind if her mother was bathed in her own nectar and looked like he would use his own tongue to wipe every nook and cranny of her body clean, which showed his depraved and perverted nature that would rival that of even the God of Lust's.

And as much as he admired the sight of his mother squatting down in a M-shape while she was half naked and covered in her viscous fluids, he wanted to fully see the face of the woman, who was still feeling pangs of pleasure from the inside of her anus and pussy, and see how different it was from the lovable and cheerful woman she was before, who had a heart as pure as gold.

But just as he bent down and held out his hand to tilt his mother's face up, he heard two loud and monstrous sounds that came from the sky, almost like it was the end of the world, that stopped him still in tracks because of how shattering the sound was.

CRASH!~ RUMBLE!~

It was like a million bolts of thunder decided to go off at the same time, and hammered the world he was in without any mercy. The second sound was just as powerful and felt like a gigantic asteroid the size of Earth crashed into another planet and left it in smithereens.

But the most surprising aspect of the calamitous sound was that it went away as quick as it came, and there were no further explosions or aftereffects after that initial thundering noise, which made him pull away his hands that were covering his ears that were still slightly ringing and made him wonder if he tore an eardrum or two.

Before covering his ears in a split second, he went to cover his mother's first, afraid that she might get hurt from the devastating noise that sounded like stars colliding. But he quickly found out that his mother couldn't hear the noise he had just heard, as she didn't react at all to the explosion, which made him wonder if what he heard was just an illusion.

And before he could come to a conclusion about what he had just heard, his face, which was relatively calm this whole; even when he heard that ear piercing explosion in his ears, suddenly twisted to that of an absurd look, like he had received some sort of information that was preposterous to think about.

Ding~

[Request Completed: You have earned the God of Flames Ophelia's appreciation and satisfaction]

[The God of Darkness Sephora loves the mess you have made in the Heavenly Axis]

[The God of Health Fiona admires you for throwing the Heavens into disarray when you are just a mortal]

[The God of Love Amora is surprised you were able to forcefully complete a trial to godhood that has never been done before since the beginning of time]

[The God of Destiny Uriel finds it funny that you were able to work up the God of Vanity, and make the God of Flames try to break the Transcendental barrier to try and attain you]

[The Goddess of Harvest Ivanova doesn't care about the two Gods who tried to break through the mortal world and applauds the performance you've shown]

Huh?... I completed the request? How did that happen when I never actually fed my mother her dinner or made her give up on the bet?

And what was that sound now that almost blew up my eardrums? Are they testing nuclear weapons next to a residential area in this world?

And what the hell do you mean when you say that I made a mess of the Heavenly Axis when I've never stepped a foot in it? And why in the world are two Gods trying to enter this world when it's simply a world made for my trial?

And finally, isn't the God of Vanity my mother? As in my last name in this world, Vanitas, which comes from the word Vanity?

What is she suddenly getting worked up for, when I'm supposed to be the one pissed at her for abandoning me?

Goddammit!...Just what the hell is going on?!?!]

'Come on, Gods! Answer my questions! Don't act shy now after watching me finger blast this lovely lady and commenting on it like it was some kind of live show. I want some answers!' I looked down at the erotic sight of my mother being covered in her bodily fluids and then looked up at the roof to get some of my questions answered.

[You really aren't scared of us, are you?...Especially when we're all gods that can obliterate your very existence, and cease your reincarnation cycle with a single thought.]

A ethereal voice that sounded calm and peaceful; like a steady woman who had established her place in the higher ranks of society, resonated in my mind. Even though the voice sounded very monotonic and slightly bored, as if the person speaking had already seen everything there is to life and beyond it, there was still some emotion to the voice compared to the previous messages I received.

'You can definitely wipe me out with a flick of your finger; I'm not disagreeing with that...But it's not like you're going to do that, or do you have the power to do it, right?' I looked up with a sarcastic smile on my face, like I absolutely feared nothing, even though my legs were slightly shaking from speaking directly to such a high level of existence.

[As a mere mortal, what gave you the confidence to predict what almighty beings like us may or may not do?...It's not like you're the God of Prophecy who can predict the future and tell when and where you will die.] The monotonic voice rang again, without any fluctuations in her voice.

'Well, it's not like I'm completely confident in what I'm saying, and there is still a small chance I might be obliterated after angering you with my words. But I think that my reasoning is enough to back up my words and speak to you without holding back.' I said confidently, even though there was a slight chance I might not exist the next second.

[Oh, please do tell your reasoning that gives you the courage to challenge God.] She said, with a slight interest in her tone.

'Well, it's nothing that impressive, and these are just two points that came to mind. But I think that even though you and the others around you are gods that probably rule over multiple universes and a variety of worlds, you don't actually have the power to harm me intentionally when I'm going through the trial of Godhood.' I said, not knowing if I was right or wrong.

'I understand that you gods have an infinite amount of power that lets you create and destroy life at will, but that's only feasible when it comes to anything in the mortal realm...And anything beyond that; that is the Heavenly Axis you were talking about and probably where everyone is watching this trial from right now—is not completely under your jurisdiction and belongs to an even higher power of existence...Or not even a being or existence at all, and just the Will of the Heavens or the Essence of the Universe.'

'And so, by basic reasoning, it only makes sense that a trial that selects the ascension of new gods wouldn't be in the control of other gods themselves and would be orchestrated by a higher power...Yes, I will agree that some of the processes of the trial will be run by gods like you, but the overall selection process is still run by the higher power, so there's no way you or anyone else can harm me without the trial being over, similar to how employees may help in selecting candidates for a company but it's still the higher-ups that make the final decision.' I stated my first point of reasoning and waited for a reply.

[Yes, I will agree that we Gods don't have the ability to directly harm you when you are going through the trial since it's beyond our power to do so.] She said, which made me heave a sigh of relief seeing that I wasn't going to be breathing my last breath anytime soon.

[But aren't you afraid that we might manipulate the trial to your disadvantage and give you requests that are impossible to fulfil, which will indirectly lead to your existence?]

'You can and any of the gods watching possibly will do such a thing in the future if they have some unknown grudge towards me.' I admitted that her query was correct and struck back with a statement of my own.

'But I also believe that, just like how you can be punished in a company for committing malpractice and distorting information and results to your advantage, you gods will also be punished severely if you are caught doing something you shouldn't be doing...And it won't be such a simple punishment and will be much more horrifying that it would even make gods like yourselves shiver in their boots, because it involves a heavy topic like godhood.'

I wanted to say that would piss their pants in fright, but thought it would be too vulgar to say to a lady and would be pushing the boundaries since the one I was speaking to was a god with an unpredictable temperament.

[What you said is valid, and even though I want to say that I'm impressed, it just makes sense that you're more sensible and courageous compared to the average human being when you are the son of Lady Vanitas.] She indirectly complimented me and revealed a massive revelation that I've been wanting to know my whole life.

'So, the God of Vanity, that is this Lady Vanitas you speak off, is really my mother?' I asked with a slightly expectant look in my eyes, knowing that I was going to receive the answer I've been searching for so long.

[I thought you already knew that Lady Vanitas was your mother. Why are you asking this again?] She confirmed the truth that I've been wanting to know all this while, which made me feel like a certain burden was lifted from my life.

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'No, I pretty much knew that she was my mother from the name that was given to me in this world, but I just wanted to hear your confirmation so that I could move onto my next point of reasoning.' I shook myself a bit to remove the feeling of chills I got in my body after learning of my mother.

[Your second reason involves Lady Vanitas?...] She said, and looked to be thinking for a second. She then seemed to have realised something and said in a tone like she was

chuckling in the Heavenly Axis, [Don't tell me that you think that we won't harm me just because your mother is here to protect you?]

'Am I wrong to assume that?' I asked with my brows raised, as I didn't expect her to say such a thing as if my mother didn't care about what happened to me at all.

[As sad as it may be for you as her son, I'm regretful to inform you that what you thought is indeed incorrect.] She said as if she were telling me her condolences. [I cannot say too much since there are certain things that make it impossible for me to inform a mortal like you.

But to satisfy your curiosity as to how your mother views you, I'll just say that she doesn't hate you, love you, or have any special feelings towards you...She simply views your existence with indifference in her eyes and honestly doesn't care if you live or perish.]

She revealed a massive bomb about my actual mother's attitude towards me, which even made her voice, which was calm this whole while, simmer down a bit like she was pitying me for having such a mother.

[What do you feel after I told you that your own mother doesn't care if you live or die and wouldn't even do anything if we tried to harm your life?] She asked with slight interest in her voice. [Do you hate her for being such a horrible mother, that abandoned her only son in the mortal world while she resided above? Or do you feel sad that she wasn't what you expected her to be?]

'Neither of those two.' I said without giving it much thought since I already knew what I was feeling at the moment and wasn't afraid to admit it, even though my mother is probably watching me right now. 'Just like how she doesn't care about my existence, I also don't care about her or whatever she is like.'

'I will admit that if it were in the past where I was longing for a mother figure in my life, I would've been deeply affected by your words and would be doubting my very own reason to exist, when even my own mother, who birthed me, doesn't care if I live or die.' I admitted my true feelings without a hint of hypocrisy.

'But after years of long nights where I didn't sleep so that I didn't miss her visage; thinking that she might visit me in the night, I've grown to not care about her as much as in the past and only think about her as the woman who gave birth to me and haven't really considered her as my mother in a long time.'

'So if you were to ask me what I was feeling right now, I would say that I'm just like my mother and am indifferent to the situation, and honestly don't really care if she cares for me or not, since I feel the same way about her.' I ended my words with a heavy sigh and steady eyes that looked straight up, not fearing my mother's gaze, which was probably looking down on me.

[Hmm...That's suprising. You're actually saying the truth.] She said like she could read my thoughts, which made me reaffirm that I really shouldn't underestimate the gods. [I want to say that it's expected of you to not even be a bit fazed at the revelation that your own mother doesn't care for your existence, since you're the child of Lady Vanitas herself.

But I really don't think you would like that, would you?]

'Like I said before, I don't really care about anything involving her since she's completely irrelevant in my eyes.' I replied to her sarcastic comment with indifference in my eyes.

I then looked up at the roof like I could see the God currently speaking to me herself, and with a grin on my face, I said

'And if I'm being honest, I'm much more interested in talking about you, then this Lady Vanitas, you speak off so much...With a voice as lovely and graceful as yours, I'm pretty sure you'd be more pleasing to talk to then that mother of mine.'

[Hehe...It's the first time that someone has ever put Lady Vanitas below me, when she's considered to be the most beautiful and prideful God of them all...And it's also the first time that I've ever been complimented by a human...What an interesting and surprising day it is.] She chuckled and said in an amused manner, like she found it cute that a mere human was making moves on her.

[I didn't understand why everyone up here was obsessed with you at first, but after hearing the bravery in your voice to be able to talk to a God such as myself in such a way and the seeing the glimmer in your eyes that makes me feel like your looking at the most beautiful women to ever exist, I think I understand why everyone wants a piece of you.] She said like she had a sudden interest in me, just like the others, which I took as a massive compliment since I was actually seen fondly by a bunch of actual gods.

She also added, [...And also why Ophelia wanted to enter the mortal realm to snatch you up for herself, which was quite amusing to watch from up here.]

'The God of Flames, Ophelia, the one who gave the latest request wanted to snatch me up?' My face twisted slightly, as it wasn't everyday you have a God wanting to take you for herself. 'Why would she do such a thing? And can she even enter the mortal realm when the trial is in process?'