

## God of Milfs 181

### Chapter 181: I Can Do It On My Own

It was late in the night, and while everyone else in the neighbourhood was sleeping, a naked woman who had a buxom body with outrageous proportions and a ravishing face was sitting on top of a charming young man while he sat back on the bed with his pants pulled down and his shirt covered in some kind of transparent liquid.

One might think that they were a spicy couple that were having the night of their lives with how the man's cock was in between the woman's two plump lower lips and looked like they were ready to start fucking away and rock the bed with all their might with how vigourous and excited both of them looked in the well lit room, which allowed the man to see each and every nude curve on the body of the woman on top of him.

But only those who knew them would truly be shocked at the taboo sight before them, as they weren't simply any young man and a older lady who wanted to taste some young meat, but a mother-and-son couple who had spent their whole life as a family. But somehow they ended up in bed with one another's naked selves.

Even though there was so much love and passion in their eyes, which were actually equally stunning; one being as blue as the ocean and the other being darker than the night sky, it was clear that it was their first actual night together with the way the mother was trying to figure out how to move her hips around her son's cock while he himself waited patiently while he held her hands, waiting to see what his mother was going to do with an amused look on her face.

Even though her son was much younger than her and had spent less time in this world, he seemed much more experienced in matters of making love and was rather calm and patient, as he watched her mother try to figure out what she must do.

On the other hand, she acted like a completely inexperienced virgin and hesitated to move even a bit with how deep her son's cock was in her pussy, since even the slightest movement she made sent a tingling sensation throughout her whole body that she had never experienced before.

It couldn't be helped, as every time she shook her hips to get started so that her son didn't wait any longer, the tip of his dick, which was as thick as a bulb, would come into contact with the inner lining of her rather small womb, which had limited space, and as a result, she would sense an intense sensation of pleasure, like a metal rod hitting a large bell in a monastery, which would send vibrations throughout the entire temple.

The temple in this case was her lower body, which was already trembling after taking such a massive penis inside of it, and the vibrations were the violent ripples of ecstasy that rampaged around her body and made her pussy squirt over and over again, much to her son's dismay, since it was his abdomen that her love juice was landing on.

Squirt~ Squirt~

But she knew that she couldn't stall any longer since she was scared that her son would take control if she waited for too long, so while steeling her mind to resist the overwhelming amount of pleasure she was about to receive and biting her lips so that she didn't moan out in rapture at the cock that was about to smash around her insides, she started grinding her pussy back and forth on his cock while using his firm hands as a mental support.

Grind~ Grind~

"Aughh!~~"

She thought that she could hold back her moans by biting her lips, until her bite marks got embedded into her pink flesh. But her son's cock was a terrifying weapon that gave her no chance to hide her emotions, as the moment she felt the tip of his cock deeply caress her womb, she already felt weak in the legs.

But she wasn't someone who gave up so easily just because of how stuffed her insides felt at the moment, and she continued to grind her pussy on her son's cock back and forth while doing her best to hold back her moans.

Grind~ Squelch~ Grind~ Squelch~

If it wasn't already embarrassing enough that she was rubbing her fat ass on her son's crotch, which felt like two pieces of moist leather sliding across each other, her pussy also couldn't help but make obnoxious sounds like jelly being squished around because of how sopping wet she was.

Squelch!~ Squirt!~ Squelch!~

She was also trying her best to lower her voice while the room was dead silent, so she could clearly hear the sounds of her son's rod moving around inside her and knew that her son could do too, with the lecherous smile he had on his face as he stared at his mother's pussy leaking out fluids, as she pushed his cock in and out of her womb.

Thrust~ Grind~ Thrust~

But she didn't let any of that get to her and continued to rock her hips back and forth, pushing her son's cock into herself little by little and pulling it out again in a rather gentle manner.

She hadn't even truly started lifting her ass up and going down on his cock, as this simple action of grinding on her son's cock was taking everything out of her from collapsing into her son's embrace and moaning out in delight.

And all she could do was gently gyrate her hips until her son's phallus circled around the inside of her womb as she stared at her son with a flustered look on her face, not believing that she was having sex with her son, whom she had held in her hands as a baby not too long ago. story-source-  
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But even though she was fine with carefully rubbing both of her lower lips that were glazed in her love juice between the veiny shaft in between, her son wasn't as patient as her and seemed to want some more action.

"Come on, mom...How long are you going to move your hips on top of me like you're on a toy horse in a playground, and when are you actually going to thrust my cock into your pussy?" Her son complained as he held her hands, which sometimes collided with her large breasts that were swinging around every time she moved her hips.

"With the pace you're going, it feels like it's going to take an entire week for me to cum when my dick is actually throbbing to ravish you right now."

"Be quiet, Kafi!"

She shouted in a fluster when she was already struggling to handle the beast that was inside of her, which was currently expanding the size of her hole to the point that you could even fit a couple of tomatoes into her pussy now.

"I'm already doing my best to not moan out and make a slobbering mess of your shirt, and here you are asking me to go faster and deeper...Don't you feel the slightest pity for your mother, who's taking in this godforsaken cock of yours that just had to grow so big!"

#### Chapter 182: You Can Do Whatever You Want

"What? Who asked you not to moan, mom?" Her son asked with a flabbergasted look on her face. "Don't tell me it was one of your friends who spread misinformation to you again and told you that moaning wasn't allowed in bed?!"

"If it is, then I swear that I will drag her right into this bed and make her moan so hard that her husband, from the street over, hears her sweet whimpers!"

Her son seemed like he was genuinely pissed at her friends, who were always messing up his time with his mother, and looked like he was really going to pull her friend all the way here to show her the night of her life if it really was her.

"N-No, Kafi! It has nothing to do with them!" She pushed her son back since he was actually getting up from the bed in frustration. "...I-It's just that I thought it would be quite obscene of me to be moaning in bed with you, and is something I shouldn't be doing, as at the end of the day, I'm still your mother, who has to have some respect for herself."

"Huh? Why do you think that you can't moan out just because you're my mother?...Even the proud queens of the past who ruled empires would moan out in sheer ecstasy when they got railed by their own sons, so who said you can't?" Her son brought out a rather weird example, which she didn't know what to make of.

"Really?...The queens of the past had sex with their own children?" She asked, not knowing if her son was lying.

...But if he really wasn't, then she thought of reading some history books later on to know who these compatriots of hers were in the past, who had the same incestuous hobbies as her.

"Of course...Just go and see the family tree of some royal families, and you'll understand what true incest is, and you'll also understand that what we're doing right now is incomparable to how devious nobles were with their families back then." Her son said in slight disdain and wonder at how dirty family relations were in the past, which made her immediately make up her mind to order some books to rejuvenate her knowledge regarding this certain topic.

"...But leaving those vulgar kings and queens of the past aside, I hope you understand that there's nothing dirty about moaning and making a mess of yourself in bed no matter what your relationship with me is, as passionate sex itself is a dirty thing that people who are afraid to stain their bodies and minds can't have." Her son with a stern look on his face, so that his mother understood that there was nothing wrong with moaning out her son's name in bed.

"S-So, does that mean that you really won't think badly of me if I let out obscene sounds while I rock myself on your lap?" She asked timidly, to which her son shook his head.

"E-Even if my movements aren't graceful and have my breasts jumping around everywhere?... You really wouldn't care?" She asked as she stared at her breasts, which were sure to slobber all over the place, if she made any violent movements, to which her son shook her head again.

"...And lastly, even if I squirted all over your chest because of how good I feel with your cock inside of me, you really wouldn't think badly of your mother, Kafi?" She looked at the puddle she had created on her son's abdomen that was shining because of how wet it was, and then at her son, waiting for her answer.

"You could even squirt all over my face, and I would still happily lick it off while you rock your hips on my crotch, mom... So you really don't have to worry about what I'll think of you and do whatever you desire." Her son, with a grin on his face and tightened the grip on her hands like he was ready to swallow anything that came his way, which made her beautiful blue eyes twinkle in a fluster.

"I see... So, you really don't mind if I do move my hips like this, Kafi?"

Her mother spoke in a rather seductive tone as she started to lift her ass up and brought it down onto the base of his dick, as if she were finally starting to get into the mood.

"Y-Yes, mom... T-That's exactly what I want!"

Her son was caught off guard by his mother's sudden movements, where he could see the base of his penis come out of her vagina that gripped onto his dick so tightly and then disappear back again into her tunnel, which felt so good that he was struggling to speak.

"Oh~ So my son feels good from that as well~... Then what exactly would you feel if I went in even deeper?" As if she was amused by her son's reaction and wanted to see him flustered even more, she

lifted her ass all the way until half of his dick had come out and brought it down in one single motion, which made her juicy ass smack onto his lap.

Whoosh!~ Smack!~

"Oh yes!~" Her son exclaimed as he had felt his dick get enveloped by her pussy again, which felt so hot right now like there was an oven in her stomach. "Just like that, mom!~ Just keep going on, just like that!~"

"If you like it so much, Kafi, that I can literally feel your cock getting harder inside of me, then I guess I can continue to satisfy my beloved little baby's desire of getting fucked by his mother in such a vulgar manner~" She said with a provocative smile on her face and started to lift her ass up and drop it back down, just like her son wished for.

Smack!~ Smack!~ Smack!~

Her booty cheeks clapped down every time she landed on top of him, and because she didn't have enough strength to stop herself when his dick was already filling her up, the meat on her ass smacked onto his thighs with their own weight, which felt like a ton because of how fat they were.

But even though it hurt her son like a whip every time her buttcheek slapped onto his legs, he enjoyed every moment of it, as along with the stinging pain came the sensation of his penis getting submerged in a tiny cave that was made of flesh that refused to let go of his penis whenever it entered and pulled his skin along whenever it was pulled out.

Smack!~ Smack!~ Smack!~

He could also feel the entrance of her womb, which felt like a small donut or ring that was made of soft and wet tissue that he had to pierce with his dick to enter, which was something that he had never felt before and simply felt heavenly to the point where he was starting to arch his back out in delight. story source m v l e m p y r

Smack!~ Smack!~ Smack!~

"How do you like that, Kafi?~ Do you like how Mommy is riding your thick cock right now, like she's on top of a horse?~"

She said as she looked down with a grin on her flushed face as sweat dripped down her plump breasts that were bouncing all over the place with no one to support them and onto her son's chest below, which was heaving up and down because of the intense pleasure he was feeling down on his crotch at the moment.

Chapter 183: Who Said I'm Not Excited?

"I love it, mom!~ I fucking love it!~"

Her son exclaimed as he stared at her full breasts, which were making circles on her chest and looked like he wanted to grope them while getting fucked by his mother, but couldn't do so since his hands were occupied with supporting his mother.

"If I had known that raw dogging my own mother would feel so good, I would've simply woken you up last night and railed you right on the dining table!"

Smack!~ Smack!~ Smack!~

"What an unfilial and selfish son, wanting to wake up his sleeping mother, who's exhausted out of her mind, just to have sex with her..." She said with a teasing look in her pretty blue eyes and voluntarily squeezed the walls of her vagina to tighten her grip on her son's cock, wanting to punish him for what he said.

"Who knows...With how perverted you are, you might even sneak into my room one night and stuff your dirty dick into me while I sleep~"

"Oh, don't even act like you wouldn't enjoy that, mom, since I'm pretty sure you would have dreams of your son railing you in your sleep." Her son said and let go of her hands to slide his finger along the crevice of her wet pussy and showed her just how wet his finger was.

"I mean, just look at how drenched your pussy is, mom, while you jump on top of my cock...Even if you were to lie and say that you aren't enjoying yourself right now, your slippery cunt that's all puffy right now would say something else."

Smack!~ Smack!~ Smack!~

"Who said I'm not enjoying fucking my son, Kafi?~"

She bent down to place her hands on her chest since her support was gone, and to her son's surprise, she took his finger that was covered in her fluids into her mouth, slurped it all off until a single drop wasn't remaining, and gulped it down with a refreshed look on her face, like she just drank a glass of lemonade after a hot day.

"I'm enjoying it more than anything else in the world, and just like you said, my wet pussy that's getting pounded by thick meat slab can serve as evidence for that~"

Slurp~ Slurp~

"Woah~ I didn't expect you to get so excited, mom, to the extent that you're shamelessly riding my dick with your chest swinging across my face while at the same time licking your ejaculate with no care in the world..." Her son said in wonder at his mother, who had turned into a full-on succubus and was having incestuous intercourse with her son.

"How can I not get excited, Kafi, when I've got my adorable little son's erect cock right in front of me~" She caressed her son's cheeks, as if even though she was taking his cock all the way into her baby room, where it was poking the ceiling, she still only saw her baby boy in her eyes that she had taken care of her whole life.

"Just looking at how big and hard it is, almost as if it grew so much just so that it can stuff Mommy's pussy without leaving any space behind, turns me on so much that I'm flooding wet down there~"

"Oh, your flooding down there?...I can't really see since these stupidly large breasts of yours are in the way." He tried to push her breasts aside to see his mother's tiny cunt that was taking in a monster.

But because her breasts were so wide, he couldn't see through them no matter how much he pushed them, and he only saw a wall of brown fat in front of him with two purple tips at the end that were rock hard right now.

"If you can't see them from there, why don't I allow you to have a much closer look?..." She suddenly said and bent back to pull her son's cock out of her pussy.

Pop!~ Drip~



The sound of a slippery cork being blasted out of a wine bottle was heard when the bulbous tip of his dick was released from her pussy, because of how much suction force there was inside her tunnel. And a sliver of her viscous fluids dropped down onto the tip of his dick as she took his penis out, which was quite the sensual and thought-provoking sight.

Glisten~ Shine~

Her son's penis was also entirely glazed in her fluids and looked like a rod made out of glass because of how brightly it was glistening in the light.

She then stood up from the crouching position with all the effort she could muster because of how shaky her legs were and went forward to stand right on top of her son's face, allowing him to get a clear view of her sopping wet cunt right from below.

Spread~

"Do you see it, Kafi?~ Do you see how tight your mother's tight little pussy is right now?~" She said as she looked down on her son who was looking up at her nether regions in a marvel like he was watching a shooting star, while she herself spread her labias wide open to show her son just how drenched her insides were.

Spread~

Her son tried to see the insides of her small hole and observe his mother's pink inner linings that were gripping onto his dick, but to his dismay, he could only see a semi-transparent layer because her love juice had accumulated so much that it had made a bubble wall in the entrance of her vagina, showing that she truly wasn't joking when she said that she was wet.

"No, mom~ I think you should bring your crotch a little closer to my face, since I can't see anything from here~" He said as he stared at her pussy, while caressing her tender calves at the same time.

"Oh, so you want to have your mother's pussy right up onto your face, even though it's so dirty right now~" She gave a cheeky laugh and continued saying with a lecherous look on her face, "...Well your mother here also wants you to know just how much of a mess my pussy is and how pungent of an odour it's giving off right now, so here you go, Kafi~ My slobbering wet vagina right on top of your handsome face~"

Descend~

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She then started to crouch down to give her son exactly what he wanted and brought her cunt right next to his face, where he could see each pore of his mother's brown labia while she could feel his hot breath enter her hole, which sent fingers throughout her entire body.

"Fuck me, mom...I already knew that you were quite the squirter when you wet yourself yesterday, but I didn't think that your pussy could spurt out so much juice that I can literally see it flowing down onto your asscheeks..." Her son said in amazement as he saw the wet marshland below that was supposed to be a vagina, which was dripping out so much fluids that it was flowing back into her asscrack.

"You're leaking down here so much that I think that if you clench your pussy tight enough and send all the ejaculate you have inside you towards the opening, a steady stream of fluid would flow right into my mouth like drinking water out of a tap..."

"Why does that sound like you just said that, so that I would be tempted to tighten up my pussy so that you can have a drink of my juice just like you said, Kafi?~" She said with her lips curled up and rubbed her pussy so that she could evenly cover the entirety of her pussy in her juices and leave no dry space behind so that it would look much more appealing to her son.

Rub~ Rub~

"Because that's exactly what I want you to do, mom..." Her son said shamelessly as he stared at her blue eyes, which were trembling at how perverted and shameless her son's request was, wondering just what she did wrong in raising him to turn him into such a deviant who wanted to slurp down his own mother's bodily fluids.

"...I want you to crouch down as low as you can until your hips are close enough that I can take a bite out of your cunt, spread your lips so wide that I can see your gaping hole, and squeeze out whatever's inside right into my mouth."

"Would you do that for me, mom?~...Would you?~"

He said with a glowing look in his eyes, like he was simply asking his mother to buy him something from the convenience store, when it was actually something much more horrendous than that, which gave her goosebumps all over, but not in a bad way.

But in an exhilarating manner, as if she couldn't wait to see the exciting sight of her son gulping down her love juice right from her pussy which excited her to the extreme and made her splatter some of her love juice all over her son's devilish face...

Spurt~ Splurt~

Splash~ Splash~

Chapter 184: Why Should I Stop?

"Ahh!~~" She moaned out as droplets of her love juice splattered all over her son's face, dripping down his forehead, cheeks, and even his mouth.

"I asked you to pour your love juice into my mouth, mom, not spray it all over my face like this..." Her son said as he licked his lips to get a taste of his mother's essence.

"Ahnn~...S-Sorry, Kafi...I-I just couldn't help but let myself go a little bit when I heard what you wanted to do...Hnn!~" She said, still facing the aftereffects of the mini-orgasm she had, which came from holding back all this while to act dominant in front of her son, that ended up being useless in the end as her son managed to break that act of her's with just a few words of his.

"Well, whatever it is, since you've already sprayed my face with your fluids, then you might as well pour what's inside of you into my mouth, since I can already taste how sour your pussy juice tastes on my tongue..." He said as he got a hold of her butt and pulled her hips in closer so that her vagina was right above his mouth.

Spread~

He then dragged his hands around the bottom of her ass and brought it to her pussy, where he spread her lips wide enough that her hole could be seen gaping and stared at his mother above like he was waiting for something.

She, who was trying to control herself after seeing how close her son's mouth was to her vagina, knew exactly what her son wanted to do. And even though it was quite a shameful act, she did as he

said since she just couldn't seem to deny anything her son said when he looked at her so sternly and started to tighten her vaginal walls.

Drip~ Drip~ Drip~

"Hnnn!~" She couldn't help but whimper as she felt her hot bodily fluids flow out of her deep tunnel after she contracted her inner walls and towards her hole, which made her feel like she was peeing but with the wrong hole.

Flow~ Drip~ Flow~

Her son also didn't hesitate when he saw the stream of transparent fluids flow out of his mother's pussy and into his mouth, and opened his mouth wide to take all his mother's sweet fluids in with a look of relish on his face.

Gulp~ Gulp~

His mother tried to get into the act of becoming bossy and dominant once more since she found it fun to tease her son and see him flustered, even though it was so freaking hard to hold in her moans that were screaming out of her body.

But once she saw how her love juice gathered in her son's mouth like it was a puddle and how her perverted son was swallowing everything like it was nectar from the heavens, she almost fainted because of how embarrassed she was at the moment and knew that there was no way she could act like she did before after seeing such a lewd sight.

"I think I've had my share of your pussy juice for today, so you can go back to rocking your hips on my crotch, mom."

Her son said as he closed her lips and gave them a light slap, like he was telling them a job well done for providing him with a drink, and urged his mother to go back and start fucking him again since his dick was hard as a rock and looked to be trembling to taste some pussy right now after that refreshing drink that tasted so sour and salty, that his tongue was slightly burning because of the pure acidity and sweetness of her love juice.

"E-Eh? You want me to go back to taking in your cock, Kafi?" She said as she stared at her son's cock, which looked much more terrifying than before, now that she wasn't in her act anymore, and

hesitated to take such a massive thing into her once again after seeing just how loose her pussy felt after taking it in once. "Y-You don't need a break or anything?"

"What I need now is your cunt wrapped around my dick..." Her son said in an impatient manner after seeing his mother hesitate so much when she seemed fine with anything before.

And then, like he couldn't stand waiting for his mother to fuck him any longer and decided to do it himself, he pushed himself up onto the bed until her pussy was touching the tip of his cock and said while looking at her face that was panicking when she felt his bulbous tip enter her tiny hole, "...and if you're not going to help me out with that, then I'm going to do it myself."

"No Kafi, wait!~ Just wait for a second, for me to-...Ooof!~~" She let out a deep breath of air with her lips curled up in a circle and her eyes bulging wide, not expecting her son to move so quickly when she felt his hard dick enter her pussy again.

She thought she could stay in that position to calm herself down a bit and relax herself. But her son was ruthless in how he treated her pussy and didn't even stop, and pushed his cock straight into her womb again, which made her moan out so loud that her neighbour next door, Camila, could actually faintly hear her erotic voice.

"Auuuuuggghhhhh!!~~~"

It didn't stop there as her son continued to thrust his cock into her pussy until it reached all the way back into her baby room and back out, like her love juice rejuvenated his energy and acted as an aphrodisiac that made him want to ravage his mother's pussy.

"Ah!~ Ahh!~ Augh!~ Hmm!~...Ahhh!~"

His mother couldn't hold back anymore, like last time, and let obnoxious sounds out of her mouth while feeling her guts get stirred up by her son's massive rod.

Using the adrenaline that was flowing through her body at that time and wanting to see her son's flustered face, she acted calm and cool during their previous session.

But there was no way she could maintain that same stance when she felt the force her son was pumping her pussy, which was making her ass ripple in waves when his crotch slammed into her juicy ass.

Smack!~ Smack!~ Smack!~

"Aughh!~ Mnnn!~ Ahnnn!~...S-Slow down, Kafi!~...Mmm!~" She whimpered out as she bent down towards her son to use his chest as a support, as her breasts shook wildly at every thrust. "M-Mommy can't handle how fast y-you're going right now!~...Mmm!~...S-So could you please go a bit slower...Hmnn!~"

"Slower? Why should I go slower when you're enjoying getting your pussy smacked by me so much, mom?" He said as he grabbed her mother's asscheeks and used it to slam his crotch onto her nether regions, which sent trembles through her lower body.

"Ahhh!~ Ahnnn!~ Ahhhnnn!~"

"Wouldn't I be an unfilial son if I went slower and ruined your whole experience, which you seem to be enjoying so much?" He stared at her mother's pussy which was a slobbering mess right now with how it was being treated, and looked to be proud of what he had done, judging by the grin on his face.

"Hmm!~ Nnmm!~ Ahhh!~...B-But this is to intense, Kafi!...It feels like my pussy is on fire! ~...Ahnn!~" She moaned out, as she felt her son's hot rod poke her insides like it was trying to drag whatever was inside out.

"That's what I should be saying, mom. With the amount of boiling hot love juice you've squirted onto my crotch, it feels like you're trying to boil me alive..." He said as he saw her pussy oozing out her ejaculate, which felt like hot oil being poured down on his abdomen.

Chapter 185: Can I Finish Inside Of You?

"And you know what? I'm also tired of you soaking me, and think that I need to get into a much more safer position away from the waterfall you've got down below..." Her son suddenly said and to her surprise, she saw him getting up from the bed while she herself fell over with her back towards the bed that was already soaking wet in her fluids.

Fall~ Lie down~

He then spread her legs, which moved so easily because of how weak they were, until they formed an 'M' and positioned himself so that the tip of his cock was right on the hole of her dripping wet vagina, needing only a single thrust to penetrate her again.

"Kafi!~ Please wait at least now!~ Let Mommy take a breath and then we can do whatever you-...Augggh!~" She wanted to plead with him to have a break since her throat felt dry right now and her body itself felt like it was on fire, and needed some time to cool down.

But her son showed no mercy or remorse, even though he knew that the woman spreading her legs for him was his own mother, and he jammed his mighty cock right into her tiny hole.

Pierce!~

"Ahh!~"

The sudden impact of his cock made her throw back her head at the electrifying feeling of her son's massive log entering her, and she even arched her back at full speed, which her son quickly pushed down.

Creak!~ Creak!~ Creak!~

He then continued to bang her mother's pussy as the bed creaked at the violent movements from the two sweaty bodies colliding into one another while staring at her beautiful face, which was moaning out in sheer pleasure with limpid eyes.

"Ahhnn!~ Mnmm!~ Aughhh!~ Nnm!~"

He wanted to focus on fucking his mother until she wet the entire bed, but was distracted by the sight of her buxom breasts that were jiggling around everywhere.

Jiggle~ Bounce~ Jiggle~

To make them stop shaking around, he bent down, grabbed both of them in his hands, which was quite a difficult task because of how big and sweaty they were, and started sucking on her perky tips that felt like grapes in his mouth.

Suck!~ Suck!~

"Oh, just like that, Kafi!~ Suck Mommy's breasts just like that!~" She exclaimed as she felt her son's tongue roaming around the edge of her nipples, like he was trying to have a taste of each and every corner..

"So you're finally starting to come around without rejecting my advances like earlier, mom?" He said as he stopped sucking on one breast and went in for the other.

"Ahh!~...H-How could I not when you're sucking on my chest and fucking my pussy at the same time, Kafi!~...Hnnn!~" She said as she held her son's head and pushed it into her chest, like she was asking him to suck on her nipple even harder until she could actually feel the pain of her udders getting tugged on.

"I-It should be illegal for you to be doing two such erotic things at the s-same time!~....Hughhh!~"

"If satisfying your woman is considered illegal, then the authorities can drag me to jail any time they want." He said while pushing her fatty breasts upward, revealing her sweaty underboob that had accumulated a lot of her salty bodily fluids, and started licking it straight off her skin.

"No, Kafi!~ If you go to jail, then who's going to take care of your lonely mother!~...Hnnn!~" She exclaimed and hugged her son tight, like she was scared of losing him and didn't want to let him go no matter what.

"Taking care of you?... More like your asking who's going to satisfy this horny little pussy you've got that has been gushing like a broken faucet without me..." He said as he brought his hand towards her pussy that was getting railed and played with her clitoris, which grew bigger than it was before because of how excited she was.

"Ahhhh!~...W-Whether it's taking care of me in my times of need or fucking me in my times of horniness, they all come in the jurisdiction of your responsibility as my son!...Nhhh!~" She said as she felt her bean-sized clit get pinched the same way he was playing with her nipple and even get poked, like he was trying to ring a doorbell.

"S-So don't you dare run away from me, Kafi and fuck me like the good son you are!~...Aughh!~"

Spurt!~ Spurt!~



She squirted even more fluids onto the bed after getting her clit teased with, but she probably didn't even notice as she had been cumming so much that she didn't even try to hold back anymore and just let out whatever was inside of her pussy without a care in the world, even if it was her own pee.

"Ohh...Just how many 'good sons' out there, have sex with their mothers, mom?" He looked at her with a teasing smile on his face while his hips continued to work hard, making her fatty body jiggle all over with the creaking of the bed.

Kiss!~ Slurp!~ Kiss!~

"Hnnn!~...Only you, Kafi!~...Chu!~" She said as she held her son's head and brought him closer to give him a deep kiss, for being such a good son. "O-Only you are caring enough to take care of your mother in such a way and show her an experience that she'll never forget for the rest of her life!  
~...Ahhh!~"

"Then don't you think that such a caring and compassionate son needs a reward for taking care of all your 'needs', mom?" He said as she pulled his tongue out of her mother's small mouth, which tasted like mango because of the mango sorbet he made for her, and went to bite her delicate earlobes.

"What do you want, Kafi!~...Aughhh!~...What do you want for making your mother's pussy into a slobbering mess!~....Hnnn!~" She moaned out in pure rapture and felt something deep coming from within her that would allow her to reach Nirvana.

"I want to cum inside of you, mom...I want to blow my fat load inside of you and stain this tight little pussy of yours in my white fluids..." He said as he spread her pussy open with one hand so that his dick could reach even further into her womb and used the other hand to play with her breasts and suck on them while looking up at his mother with an innocent look in his eyes, like he was asking a simple favour.

"Can I do that, mom?...Can I mark your dirty cunt as mine by splattering my scent all over it?"

He asked it like it was a simple reward for being such a good son that satisfied his mother in bed.

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But only she knew the implications behind it that would completely change her life forever, because today wasn't exactly a safe day for her, and if her son were to actually cum inside of her raw pussy,

then there might be a baby in her belly in a month's time, which she didn't know what to feel about...

Chapter 186: Impregnate Me!~

"Hnn!~...B-But Kafi, today isn't exactly a safe day for Mommy, and there's a chance that something unexplainable might happen if you do that...Hmm!~" She said as she felt her son's cock throbbing in her tight pussy, telling her that he wasn't that far away from cumming and was probably holding back to hear her response.

"That's exactly why I want to cum inside of you, mom~" He said shamelessly with a teasing smile on his face and looked down to caress her belly, like he was imagining something inside of it. "To see my mother with a bulge in her belly that was created by me is what I wish for the most."

"...Well, there's already a small bulge that's moving inside of your stomach now, but that's not really what I'm talking about." He said as he placed her hand on her abdomen so that she could feel the rod that was ploughing her insides through her skin, which made her flush when she felt something poking her from the inside.

"But at the same time, this is what it might feel like for you to have a baby kick you from the inside, so it could be considered practice for what is to come."

"B-But Kafi, this is a baby we are talking about...Hnnn!~...It isn't something like a toy that we can ignore and throw away if we get bored of it....Ahnn!~" She said even while she felt her insides get messed up and her breasts get groped by her son's greedy hands, as no matter how much pleasure she was feeling, her adult mind simply couldn't ignore something as important as bearing a baby.

"Ahnn!~...And there will be so many problems and issues we'll face if we have a baby together because of our relationship and our age difference."

"Then we'll simply deal with all those problems that come at us together, mom." Her son said with a confident look in his eyes as he looked up at her worried face while sucking on her breasts. "We'll deal with them and make sure that they never come our way again when we have our next baby, as I don't have any intention of stopping at just one child and need at least a dozen."

She blushed at his bold statement and looked away in a bashful manner, but didn't say anything against bearing an entire football team for him, like she too wanted the same with her son and wanted to see a bunch of mini versions of her son roaming around in her backyard dearly.

"And remember what I said yesterday, mom..." He said as he stopped sucking her breasts and looked straight at her with a certain look in his eyes, as if he were looking down upon every form of life in this world, which sent a shiver through her body because of how imposing her son seemed at the moment.

"...The entire world you walk upon and the distant horizons you gaze upon all belong to me, so don't you worry about any problems happening because I'll just simply rewrite the history and morals of this world to accommodate an incestuous couple like us."

"...Or easier, then, that I'll just burn down everyone who opposes and make this world a better place for our children to live in, where no one would dare look down upon them as long as they don't want to breathe their last breath."

The dark and sinister gaze in her son's eyes didn't seem like something that a simple human could imitate and more like a fallen angel from the heavens who was sent to give judgement onto this evil world, which made her stare at her son in a daze as her primal instincts of having a strong partner were acting up at the moment like crazy and was making her fall for her son to the extent that she wouldn't even hesitate to give her life for him if he asked, as everything about her and her existence belonged to her, one and only son.

Tighten~ Tighten~

Her pussy also miraculously tightened to the extent that her son actually couldn't pull his dick out of her vagina and made the tip of his cock stuck in her womb, like her body didn't want to give any chance for such a perfect specimen of a human being to escape and wanted him to dump his semen to produce the most ideal children this world and her body could offer, which caught him off guard.

"...I-Impregnate me, Kafi!~ Impregnate M-Mommy's pussy right now!~...Mnmn!~" She suddenly exclaimed with love-struck look in her eyes, like the only thing she could think of at the moment was having her uterus full of her son's sperm, and she hugged him tight and wrapped her legs around him so that he couldn't pull out even if he wanted.

"Hmm!~ Pour all your precious cum into your mother's horny pussy that's craving for your thick milk and fill my t-tiny hole up until it starts overflowing!~...P-Please do that, Kafi!~ Do your mother a favour and impregnate her womb!~ Ahhh!~ "

"Really, mom? Even if you have to struggle with a bulging belly for nine months, mom?"

Her son said as he struggled to move his cock around her vaginal canal but still managed to make some movements that were enough for him to finish, which he could feel coming out because of how tight her pussy felt at the moment.

"I'll even bear your child in my belly for 9 years if I can see the sight of a smaller version of you sucking on one of my breasts, while you suck on the other, Kafi!~...Hnnn!~....So make sure you impregnate your beloved mother and also make me the mother of your children as well!~~"

"If you want to bear my children so much, then here you go, mom!~ Take all of my load into your womb and make sure to bear my child in that same place, and give birth to a healthy baby for me, mom!~"

Her son exclaimed with a wide grin on his face and an exhilarated look in his dark eyes at the sight of how much his mother craved to give birth to his spawn. And all that excitement gathered into his cock to give one final thrust that poked all the way through her womb, blowing his load right into her baby making room, where his child was supposed to be.

Splurt!~ Splurt!~ Splurt!~

"Aughhhhh!~...I-I'm cumming, Kafi!~...Ahnnn!~...I'm cumming from having your semen poured into my pussy, like the perverted mother I am!~....Haughhh!~"

She exclaimed as she felt her small womb get filled up by some hot viscous fluid, which felt so thick that it was pushing against her inner walls, and could feel it overwhelming into her narrow uterus where it was supposed to go because of the sheer volume of her son's fresh cum.

"Take it all in, mom!~ Take it all in and seal it right up so not even a drop leaks out!~" Her son said as he felt his knees wobble because of how intense of a load he blew because of how tight his mother's pussy was, but continued to push his cock in as much as he could to full every corner of her insides in his fluids.

"Auuuuuggghhhhh!!~~~"

She moaned out, feeling her vagina get flooded with her son's semen, while at the same time showering her son's lower body with her love juices that were squirting out nonstop.

"Ah!~ Ahh!~ Augh!~ Hmm!~...Ahhh!~"

Squirt!~ Squirt!~ Squirt!~

"Ahhh!~ Ahnnn!~ Ahhhnnn!~"

And with that, both of the naked bodies in the bed were covered in one another's bodily fluids; one had his mother's love juice splattered all over his chiselled abs, while the other had her pussy filled with her son's baby seed.

And just like that, their passionate scene of intercourse had ended, not because her son felt tired since his dick was still rock hard even after pulling it out of his mother's vagina, which was more white than brown, with how it was leaking out his thick, cloudy semen that was flowing down her ass and onto the bed. Experience stories on [m \\_v \\_lempy \\_r](#).

...But because his partner in action, his lovely mother, had left her son to himself once again to his dismay and fainted again just like yesterday; the only difference this time being that her pussy was only stuffed with his cock yesterday, and now there was something else added to the mix that made her belly feel warm and comfy, letting her show a satisfied smile on her beautiful face, which her son couldn't help but shake his head with a wry smile and admire the absolutely ravishing visage of his sleeping mother with her pussy full of his seed...

He didn't disturb her or wake her up and simply covered her up with a blanket, while he himself decided to read some books on the bookshelf that had caught his eye and also check out a certain framed picture on the table that would solve the mystery of this family he belonged to, which he wanted to know ever since he came to this new world...

Chapter 187: Two Mothers?...

It was late in the night, and I was reading a book I found in my mother's room while sitting on the chair of my mother's study that was decorated with some cute trinkets.

On the table, there was also a single framed photo of my mother, me, and the other lady that I saw in the other photos in the house called Olivia, who I had a vague idea about who she was and her relation to me.

And if she was who I thought she was, then let's just say that I hit the jackpot in joining this family, as I was about to strike gold twice...

Rustle~ Rustle~

And just as I had finished the folktale book that was rather childish, which seemed like something my mother would read, I heard some rustling to my side, and it seemed like my mother had woken up from her short nap, even though I wouldn't have minded if she slept all the way through, since she seemed exhausted after spending the whole day out.

Peak~

And just like I thought, my mother had woken up as I could see her sticking her head out of her sheets where I could only see her blue eyes, like she was a gerbil sticking its head out of its burrow to check out its environment, which looked rather cute.

She looked around the well-lit room like she was searching for something, and when she saw me sitting near the table, fully clothed, her cheeks turned red as she ducked her head back into the sheets, like she was too embarrassed to see me after our first night together.

Hide~

But once she saw me smiling at her like I found her shy behaviour to be quite cute, she stuck her head out once again so that she didn't get looked down on by her son for being so timid and looked at me in a calm and composed manner, even though her ears were still bright red and could still be seen through her rather dark skin.

She then lied back on her tall pillows, covered up her naked breasts with the sheets, harumphed and looked at me like she didn't really care about what had happened earlier and it wasn't really a big deal for her, and casually asked,

"How long was I asleep for, Kafi?"

"Enough time for me to read all these books you have on your bookshelf, so about two hours." I said as I put the book I was reading back on the bookshelf, which made my mother look at me with a peculiar gaze since there were actually three fully stacked bookshelves in her room and there was simply no way I could've read all those books in such a short amount of time.

She simply shook her head, like she thought I was joking about reading over a hundred thick books in one hour. She then asked so that she could distract me from talking about what happened earlier, since she was too embarrassed to bring up our intimate mother-son bonding session,

"Which books did you like, Kafi, if you actually did read any of them?"

"The books from those two shelves..." She pointed at the two bookshelves on the left with rather big books compared to the third one.

"...Or the books from that shelf." She pointed at the one remaining bookshelf, which mostly consisted of thin books.

"Why? What's the difference?" I asked as I sat back on the chair near the bed, looking at my mother's curvaceous figure that was still visible even though it was covered under a thin blanket.

"Difference?...Well those two shelves on the left belong to Olivia and consist of all the books she likes to read, or at least forces herself to read so that she can improve her general knowledge..."

She sat herself on the bed, seeing that it looked like I wasn't going to do anything naughty after she woke up and that we were only going to have a pleasant conversation, which she looked like she was looking forward to since it seemed really fun to be talking to her son when they were supposed to be sleeping, like she was at a sleepover.

"...And the one on the right is mine and has all the books I really like, which Olivia doesn't seem to get because of how emotional and soppy all those books are, which is a topic she doesn't do well with, as you already know."

"No wonder~" I nodded my head and said, like it all made sense now.

"I was wondering why the books on the left were all so complicated with difficult-to-understand stories that most people would consider boring and various books about history, politics, and geography...While the one on the right had stories about fantastical woodland creatures, wholesome fantasies, and dream-like situations, both of them being so diverse to one another that it didn't make sense that they were together."

"But when you say that they belong to two different people who have very different tastes, then it all makes sense." I said while staring at the bookshelf with rather complex books on it, thinking that this Olivia person might be some kind of intellectual or at least someone with a rather solemn personality compared to my mother, who was a child at heart.

"Wait...Why does that sound like you're indirectly calling me dumb?" My mother narrowed her eyes and stared at me.

"I never said you were dumb, mom." I poked her cute little nose, which made her let out a yelp. "I'm simply saying that your bright and cheerful personality shows through the books you read."

"Then does that mean you're saying that Olivia is the opposite of me and is quite dark and cold in nature?" My mother asked as she pulled the covers over her nose to protect herself if I tried to sneak attack her again, which made her look like a ninja.

"Well, since you're so close to her, you tell me...Is Olivia really serious and upright, as I said?" I bounced the question back to her since I had no idea what Olivia's personality was like.

"Of course not, Kafi!~ You obviously know that Olivia isn't such a person!~"

She exclaimed in a reluctant manner, like she didn't like that I was labelling Olivia as a cold person, which made it seem like several others also assumed the same thing, while my mother and I were the only people who knew what she was truly like and didn't like it when people thought of her as such a person.

"She may look a little scary with how she doesn't show any obvious emotion on her face that's as pale as yours or how she prefers to stay silent unless called upon...But we both know that's simply one side of her that makes her out to be some cool beauty, when she's actually just a lovely lady who finds it difficult to express her feelings and is often misunderstood by the others." She said in a caring manner, like she really wished well for Olivia and wanted the best for her since she loved her dearly.

My mother then turned her gaze to me with a feisty look on her face and exclaimed, saying,

"And why are you calling Olivia by her name, Kafi, when I'm the only person that's allowed to do that in this house!~"

My mother looked at me sternly as if she were lecturing me for going too far with my jokes and actually looked a little angry that I called Olivia by her name.

"No matter how both of you don't get along with one another because of your own problems, you still can't call your mother her name and have to address her as 'mom' as usual!~"



"And if you still plan on calling poor little Olivia by her name, Kafi, I'll really get angry and ban you from touching me for an entire month!~" She said with her cheeks puffed out and in a pouty manner, as if it were the same as grounding me.

And even though I had already guessed it before and had a vague idea of my relationship with this so-called Olivia, I was still shocked speechless when I learned that I didn't have a father in my family in this world, but another mother in his place...

Chapter 188: Aren't You Into Women?

"Come on, mom, I was simply joking when I called mom by her name~..." I said in order to console my mother and found it weird that I had to call another person 'mom', and wondered how I could differentiate them since I seem to call both of them the same thing.

"...And whatever problem I had with mom is in the past, with the old me...The new me wants a fresh start with everything and wants to rewrite everything I've done, including the issues I had with mom."

"It better be like that, Kafi, or else I'll really be mad since Olivia already blames herself for not being in your life too much since she's always so busy and feels horrible about it." My mother said strictly, which didn't really suit her cute face.

"And if she hears that you've suddenly started to call her 'Olivia' instead of 'mom, I just don't know just how bad she will feel and will surely blame herself for your behaviour."

Nod~ Nod~

I nodded my head like an obedient little boy at every word my mother said, which made her give a sigh of relief, seeing that I understood the seriousness of the matter.

"But that does really make me wonder..." I slowly said as I tapped the table next to me to ask the doubt on my mind.

"Wonder about what, Kafi?" My mother asked as she moved a little closer to me while holding her sheets up to her chest, seeing that I was thinking of some serious thoughts. "What do you want to ask?...Don't be shy and ask me anything since I'm your mother, who you can feel free to speak to."

"Well, it's nothing too serious, but I am confused as to why you are attracted to me, a man, when you're a lesbian?" I directly asked the question that had bugged me for a while now and irked me quite a bit, as I didn't really know how to feel that my mother was into women since it was something new to me.

"Is it simply because I'm too charming that you couldn't resist me even when you are into women?...Or is it something more spicy, like you were interested in me just because I was your son?"

"Or is it a boring answer like you are simply bisexual and go both ways?" I asked, not knowing what kind of answer I wanted in the end, and hoped for one that didn't disappoint me too much.

And just like I had asked for, I got a rather confused but positive response from my mother when she looked at me with a dumbfounded look on her face and asked,

"Lesbian?...Bisexual??...What do those terms even mean? Is it something you kids these days make up and call each other for fun?"

"Lesbian, as in a person who's only interested in women and a bisexual woman who likes both men and women...How do you not know these terms when you like women, mom?" I asked in a flabbergasted manner, as no matter how ignorant she was, she wouldn't forget about such terms that are important among the 'community' she belongs to.

"I may have heard those terms once or twice in my life, but I didn't really pay attention to them too much." My mother said in a thoughtful manner.

She then looked at me with a peculiar look in her eye, like she didn't know where I was spewing such nonsense from, and asked, as a matter of fact,

"But leaving all those confusing words aside for a moment, who in the world said that I liked women?"

"You don't?" I asked with the same look of confusion as her.

"Of course I don't, Kafi! Why do you even look so confused when you ask that, when you already know for a matter of fact that I don't have such interests!?" She said with a bright blush, suggesting how she could have done what she had done earlier in bed if she only liked women.

"I mean, accepting my feelings for you when you are my son was already such a big hurdle for me...But if I only liked girls, as you said, then there's no way I would've fallen for and probably would have to look out for a daughter who's as beautiful as you if I want to repeat such a complicated relationship." She said, implying an incestuous relationship with her daughter as well if she had one, which she immediately regretted saying because it made her look like a pervert who was out on the hunt for any incestuous relationship she could find.

"But wait, that doesn't make sense..." I said while holding my chin and tapping on the table. "If you're saying that you're not into women, then why are you in a relationship with mom, who's obviously a lady, and why are you living together?"

"...Not to mention adopting me into your life, when both of you don't seem to have any feelings for each other like any normal girl-girl couple would?...It just doesn't work out no matter how I think about it."

I said, which made my mother look at me with her eyes squinted and her pink lips parted open, like she was trying her best to process what I said but was struggling to do so since what I said was too preposterous for her to think about.

She then shook her head and gestured at me with her hand to stop talking, and looked at me with an exasperated look on her face and told,

"Kafi, I'm going to have to stop you right there, as I'm already confused with what you said now, and my head will actually explode if I hear another word from you since none of what you said is true and is something you made up."

"...But at the same time, I can't really blame you since Olivia and I never explained the workings of our family, thinking that there would be a day when you would ask us on your own...And it seems like that day has finally come, when you are mature enough to know more about your family and how we all came to be to become a family of three." My mother looked at me in an appreciative manner, like she was happy that I grew out of my edgy stage and seemed to care more about our family and the history behind it.

"I know you don't want to hear a long story about how me and Olivia met and how you came into the picture, so let me tell you the short version of it." My mother lied back on her pillow like she

was thinking of the distant past, and I also leaned forward to know just how this weird family worked.

"What started it all was when me and Olivia met in high school years ago.." My mother started her story with Olivia and how it all came to be.

"At first, when I heard about Olivia in high school, I thought that we would never interact too much because of our personalities and interests that vary too much...But through some coincidences and interactions with Olivia that changed my life forever, she turned out to be the person I loved the most and treasured more than anyone else in the world."

My mother gave a gentle smile, like she was thinking of some kind of fond memories of the past she had with Olivia.

"In the eyes of others, she was a cold and distant person that was hard to approach because of her dark and silent personality, and that's what I also thought at first...But after actually getting to know her, I found out that she was nothing like that and was simply someone who struggled to express her emotions and was the cutest, most adorable creature in the world that you just couldn't help but want to hug because of how cute she was and the way she did everything like a clutz~"

My mother said as she hugged the pillow and swung it around, like how a mighty wolf that she thought was terrifying at first actually turned out to be a cute little fluffy puppy that you couldn't help but want to carry around everywhere you go because of how lovable it was.

"That's why the stranger that I randomly met through some coincidences in school turned out to be someone I considered my best friend, closest companion, sister from another mother, and someone that I treated close and dear with all my heart~"

"So basically, your BFF, your best friend forever?" I asked, hearing about their interesting relationship that was actually quite wholesome to hear.

"No, more like my, BFFFFFFF, my best, best, best, best, best, best, best, best, best, best, best friend forever!~" My mother corrected with a bright look on her face and looked like she couldn't find enough words to explain how she adored Olivia.

"And just like how we stayed together all throughout high school, we also joined the same university and studied together while staying together in the dorm room, just like we pictured our

ideal university life..." My mother said, recalling the fun memories she had with my mother at university.

But then all of a sudden her face went gloomy, like she suddenly thought of a bad memory, and she said with a wry smile on her face,

"...But just when we thought that our lives were going perfectly while spending every moment together with one another's favourite person, we ran into an issue that I wouldn't say was an actual problem but more of a nuisance that we couldn't get rid of..."

Chapter 189: Absurd Proclamation

"What nuisance was that?" I asked, feeling a little pissed off at whatever was ruining my mother's happiness, and if it actually turned out to be someone, I planned on visiting them and ruining their happiness as well.

"Well, it's not hard to guess Kafi and is something that all girls go through after a certain age because of how our society is prejudiced against women and their independence." My mother gave a weary sigh, like she was tired of how the world worked against women in this world.

"But after we joined university, both me and Olivia constantly got targeted by the other boys in college who constantly pestered us, asking for a date or wanting to be our boyfriends...Some even went as far as to ask our hand in marriage and propose to us in public, which was always a nightmare to deal with."

My mother shook her head, like she didn't want to bring up those torturous memories.

"Wait, the nuisance you were talking about was a bunch of dudes asking you out?...Couldn't you have just said that you weren't interested and moved on? I mean, you don't exactly seem like the type of woman who would give in to that type of nonsense and would do your best to move past it."

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I said, not understanding why this was such a life-altering deal when it was something that all women went through in their lives, no matter how annoying it was.

"How could we do that in this patriarchal world, Kafi, that thinks that an adult woman should never be independent and alone and should always be partnered up with someone else and kept under

their control so that they would be subservient to them and lose their chance to show their true potential in this world?"

My mother said with a look of deep disdain in her eyes, just like how Camila looked when she mentioned the men of this world, unravelling the deep misogyny in this world.

"They think that a woman who's single and alone, who's much more focused on her dreams and goals, has a better chance of succeeding because of our natural talent, and think that the best way to combat that is pairing them with someone else who they had to be under the disguise of calling them their loving 'boyfriend' or 'husband' when there actually is a whole web of prejudice and misogyny behind it to tame the women of this world so that they didn't take over their position."

"And if the girl didn't comply with getting a partner at a young age, she would be peer pressured by her surroundings to get one and would be looked at differently as if they were trying to ostracize her, which would actually work in the end, as seen by the many girls marrying out of sheer pressure from society, since solitude was a scary thing that frightened those poor women into getting into a relationship that they never wanted..."

My mother said in a sad tone, feeling sorry for all the girls who gave up their dreams and passions only to start a relationship and family that they never desired where there was absolutely no love, which resembled how the world worked in the past on Earth where girls were married off against their will.

"...And of course, the guys in college who were looking for trophy girlfriends that they could show to their friends targeted both me and Olivia persistently, since we were quite the lookers when we were young." My mother shamelessly said while looking down at the men from the past, which I didn't doubt for a second because of how beautiful she was, that she could bring ruin to an entire nation with a single glance that could melt a billion hearts.

"We were fine with it at first and tried our best to ignore all the ragging and useless pestering and teasing wherever we went..." My mother said begrudgingly, looking like she wanted to punch every man that bothered in the face so bad.

"...But one day I just couldn't handle their annoying presence anymore and ended up shouting something that changed our lives forever, which was, 'Me and Olivia are already a couple and love each other so much, so stop bothering us already!' while pointing at Olivia, who spat out her coffee all over the table when she heard what I said."

My mother looked excited at the moment and seemed like she was reliving that epic day where she broke every single boy's heart by shouting out that statement and giving them a shock of their lifetime.

"I only said that out of a whim and anger so that I could make the crowd of boys around us shut up for a second, so that we could enjoy our lunch together in peace...But who would've thought that very absurd statement of mine that I thought of in the moment would start to spread around in the university to the extent that by the end of the week everyone on campus knew what happened in the cafeteria that day and thought that me and Olivia were actually dating..."

My mother shook her head like she had no idea how it spread so fast when she basically broadcasted her dating status to all the hundreds of people in the cafeteria who all knew about her since she was so popular.

"Me and Olivia thought that it was going to be a pain to dispel all those rumours and make everyone understand that I was simply joking around when I said that...But the thing was, the rumour didn't turn out to be a hindrance like we thought and actually helped us in so many ways and actually changed our lives for the better."

My mother gave a bright smile like she saw sunshine on a rainy day, thinking of how all those things she thought would be a hindrance coincidentally turned her life around for the better.

"In fact, without that rumour spreading, me and your mother would never have decided to spend our lives together as a couple of very close friends who could even be considered sisters, and it more importantly was the biggest factor that led us to meeting you as a baby in your cute little basket that fated day..." My mother said as she looked at me with a loving gaze, like she could still see the baby she picked up years ago, and stroked my cheek in a tender manner, which made me blush and feel all warm and cosy inside.

"Cough~ Cough...So you met baby me because of that rumour...How did that come out to be?"

I coughed to hide my embarrassment and asked with an avid look on my face to see how this story goes...

#### Chapter 190: A Cruel Society

"Well, to our surprise, after that rumour that me and Olivia were supposedly dating was spread around to everyone, the boys that used to pester us non-stop with their annoying words and proposals stopped approaching, and even started avoiding us like the plague for some reason." My mother continued on with her story.

"From that week onwards, the boys in our university simply kept their distance from us and never tried to interact with us again, other than stare at us and gossip in a low voice while looking at us with lowly looks in their eyes whenever we entered a room."

"After some asking around, both of us found out that the guys in our college started to treat us as 'impure' and 'disgraceful women' who didn't follow the usual traditions and went along a 'different' route compared to the norm." She said, which once again resembled the past age on Earth where open sexuality was not looked upon kindly and was often disdained like they were the scum of society.

"They treated us like we were filth that could not be touched since they thought we actually loved one another and didn't want to associate with us since they also didn't want to have a partner that preferred women, which actually worked out in our favour since they stopped bothering us for the first time since entering university."

"Even though we got nasty looks wherever we went on campus and always had some kind of disgusting gossip surrounding us, me and Olivia ignored all that and enjoyed our peaceful life where we weren't always pestered or peer pressured into getting into a relationship since society had already deemed us as a lost cause..." My mother rolled her eyes at the ones who spoke badly about her in the past, like she couldn't even give a rats shit about their opinion, showing that even though she may act childish, she was still a strong and proud woman at heart who wasn't afraid to stand up for what she believed in.

"And after that, we forgot about trying to convince everyone that the rumours were false since it was a blessing in disguise and just went along with it, even going as far as to go to some public places and acting as if we were actually couples to piss some people off, which was always so fun to do and see the vexed look on their faces."

"Of course Olivia wasn't a big fan of it and thought it was tedious, but I always dragged her along to have some fun and get back for what those same guys did in the past." My mother said with a mischievous look on her face, as I could already picture her acting all close and loving with Olivia, just to irritate some guys watching.

"This fake relationship was going all fine, and we were living our best lives...that is, until we left college, where it took a turn for the worst..." My mother's face, which had been bright until now, suddenly went dull, as did her voice, as she stared at the wall in a daze.



"We had thought that we could live our whole lives like this and live together with one another for the rest of our lives as a fake couple, so that we didn't have to face the same problems that all the women of this world faced everyday...But we actually didn't know how ignorant we were at that moment, as we came to know that peer pressure from university and from society as a whole were two different things."

"Let me guess...You thought that it would be the same as university, where boys simply gossiped about you and made crude remarks behind your back once you stepped into the working world.

But in actuality, it was much more harsh than you expected, to the extent that you were ostracised by everyone you interacted with, whether they were your colleagues, employees, partners, employers, or even the people at your local convenience store."

I said, figuring out the crux of the matter as to why this little plan of theirs wouldn't work for the long run and was probably also the main reason other women didn't do the same, even though it sounded so simple and easy to do.

"You were probably fine with it when only a bunch of unruly men, whom you despised, looked at you both in contempt...But once the whole world and everyone living in it started looking at you with the same gaze, you started to hesitate and wonder if this fake-relationship of yours was really worth getting outcasted by society."

"Wow, Kafi~ You're explaining what happened so perfectly, almost as if you saw us going through all that abuse yourself~" My mother said in amazement, not expecting me to have so much awareness about how the current world works.

But it wasn't really surprising that I knew of such things, as it was common back on Earth as well, where only the bravest souls would be able to pursue their passions that would make everyone look at them differently because they were different from the norm, while the rest simply put away their exotic interests into the back of their minds, fearing the backlash they would get from everyone else for following something that everyone thought was outlandish.

"It's just like you said, Kafi, and after a year of living together and working after we left university, we were honestly tired of all the silent abuse and underlying hatred we had to go through every day and had thoughts of breaking off our fake relationship to get some peace of mind, when we had made the relationship just because we wanted to be left alone in the first place." My mother smiled at how ironic her situation was back then.

"But at the same time we had gotten used to living with one another and having each other's back, so we didn't really want to separate and go our own ways, as we knew that was a bad end in its own way."

"Wait, does that mean you had no interest in getting a partner at all and were planning on spending your entire lives with one another, even though you were just best friends and nothing more than that?" I asked, as I simply couldn't believe they would be making such big decisions without thinking about topics like love and relationships, wondering if they actually did have feelings for one another that they didn't notice.