

God of Milfs: The Gods Request Me To Make a Milf Harem #Chapter 41: 50

Excited And Lost - Read God of Milfs: The Gods Request Me To Make a Milf Harem Chapter 41: Excited And Lost

Chapter 41: Excited And Lost

She didn't know exactly how she knew the difference, as from an outsider's point of view, his final kiss was actually quite wholesome compared with the rest of the kisses he gave on her body; especially the one on her breasts.

But after years of human interaction with others, and the wisdom she obtained about relationships and love as a mature adult, she just knew that her son didn't look at her simply as a mother, and looked like he wanted something else from her, from that one kiss.

All his actions before that seemed quite inappropriate to do to his own mother, like groping his mother's ass, removing her clothes, or kissing her all over her body, could all be interpreted as him being playful and teasing his own mother to get a funny reaction from her, and was completely harmless at the end of the day.

But the kiss she received now...Well, that, on the other hand, told her a lot of things that she needed to think about.

Like, how exactly she feels right now after finding out that her own son has certain feelings for her, and how they were going to go forward in their relationship.

Feelings wise, she could be said to be both very excited, and at the same time, very lost.

She was excited and beyond elated that not only was she having certain feelings for her son, but her son also had the same thoughts towards her, which made her feel that she wasn't alone and that someone was there by her side, in this incestuous relationship. And rather than thinking about when and why her son had such thoughts about her, she was more busy thinking about her future together with him, where they were open about their feelings and where that would possibly lead to.

As for the reason she felt lost, she just didn't know if the feelings they had for one another were right or wrong, and was worried that they were doing something that could potentially be sabotaging their future. Even though her motives were pure and just started out naturally because of the circumstances, she knew that she could not flaunt what she was feeling, as from a moral standpoint it was very wrong to have such

desires for a family member, and she didn't know what to think about this whole situation.

She was also confused about how they were going to maintain their mother-son relationship, when both of them had certain thoughts towards one another.

It would've been fine if it was only her who had such desires, as she would be able to control herself knowing that she had no chance to express them, and the other party would ultimately be impartial since no such thoughts would arise in him due to their relationship. But now that she confirmed that it wasn't single-sided, but went on both ends, she just knew that it was inevitable that their thoughts would collide at some point and they would have no choice but to come out with it, which she didn't know how it would affect their current relationship.

In the depths of her heart, she for one didn't mind being in a forbidden relationship with her son, as it would bring her great joy and pleasure to be with the one she adored; if she ignored the morality behind it. But at the same time, she didn't want to completely abandon their mother-son relationship, as she ultimately still cared about him more as a son, than a man, and wouldn't want to throw that relationship away no matter how much she fell for him.

Even if she decided to completely give in to him, be it her body and soul, she still believed that her heart would show motherly love for him no matter what happens, so she was really confused about what to do with their relationship as well.

And to clear up this confusion she had, what she needed was time.

She needed time, so that she could properly think everything through and come to a final decision about how she was going to deal with her feelings and their relationship overall. And she also needed to maintain their current status quo, while thinking of a solution, as going further in their taboo relationship would only confuse her even more.

That's why, when she reached the living room of their house while walking to the kitchen, she let go of her son's hand and bolted towards the main door. She just knew that if she went towards the kitchen, certain things would occur that would forever change their relationship, which was the last thing she wanted right now, so she decided to escape from her son's grasp and run away to slowly think everything out.

She knew that her son told her not to let go of his hand and only let her do so, since he trusted that she would follow him after going through everything she made him do, but she had no choice but to go against what he said, since their relationship was on the line.

Bang~

But God knows where she got the confidence to outrun her son, who was a hair's breath away from her. When she couldn't even run away from him even with a head start, as the moment she reached the door and pulled it open, she saw a pale hand come from behind her and slam the door shut.

Seeing that her son's hand was firmly placed on the door and she had no way to go through the door, she decided that she should at least get away from her son, and tried to run away in a direction that wasn't blocked by her son's hand against the door.

Bang~

But sadly, even that escape plan didn't work out, as her son slammed his other hand against the other side of the door and completely boxed her in against the door, not giving her a chance to escape.

Her back was currently against the main door, and to her left and right were her son's hands that looked so wide at the moment, and finally right in front of her was her son looking right down at her with her lips curled up. He was only a few inches in front of her and was currently looking at her like she was prey, while she herself looked like a frightened little rabbit that got caught doing something bad.



That's it for now folks. I've fully depleted my backlog once again. The next time the chapters start coming out will take longer then before, since I've taken a part time job that will take up my time.

...Well, then until we meet again.

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Chapter 42: Utter Disappointment

But even though she looked a little scared after being caught by her son, when she was trying to escape, she also couldn't help but feel a little excited as she was currently in a double wall slam, which she'd only seen in the dramas she'd watched on TV.

She always thought it was an overhyped concept and believed it wouldn't have much affect on any actual women, but now that she was experiencing it herself, she knew that she was very wrong in the past, as she could feel her breath gradually getting stuffy with how turned on she was right now. Especially when the person doing the double-handed wall slam was her own son, who had a glint of anger in his eyes as if he were displeased that his daughter broke her promise, which he was trying to hold back and conceal with a smile on his face, which she couldn't help but think was quite cute.

And looking at the way he was looking at her, she couldn't help but want to irritate her son once again and run away so that he could wall slam her like this once again, and look down at her with his handsome face and dark eyes, and make her understand how truly weak she was in front of him.

While she was having her own fantasies about how she wanted her son to corner her, her son gave her a sarcastic smile and said

"My daughter Abi has truly entered her rebellious phase, hasn't she? I told her to follow me to dinner after her father went along with her games, and look what she's done now...She's trying to escape from me right under my nose."

His voice became rather stern towards the end, as if he was really vexed that she didn't keep her promise. But this frustration in his voice only excited his mother even more, as she had never seen her son talk to her like that while pushing her against the wall and was really enjoying what she was experiencing right now.

"Oh wow..." The smile on his face grew wider as the look in his eyes became more intense, as if he were amused by what he was seeing. "Not only did my daughter disobey what I said and break her promise to me, right now, she's even smiling at me, like she's treating what I said like a joke...Are my words really that funny?"

Out of the excitement she was feeling because of the intimate situation, she accidentally let her emotions leak out as her lips curled up a little.

The real reason she was smiling was because she was currently worked up and excited, but to her son, her smile only looked like he was mocking her, which made it understandable as to why he looked so aggrieved.

"Now, I really am mad." Her son chuckled and shook his head. "I thought of simply telling you off and letting you go, since you're just a kid who likes to play around and a little girl doesn't know right from wrong...But now it seems like I need to teach you a lesson, or else you might treat everything I say as a joke in the future and not understand the consequences of your actions against your own father."

"I've been spoiling you ever since you were a child, since you're my precious little daughter, but it really seems like I need to act a bit more strict and make you understand that you can play with your father as much as you want. But there are times like this when you need to treat him with respect." He said like he was going to punish her, to teach her that her father's words weren't to be messed with, which only excited her further, as she couldn't help but have certain thoughts when the word 'punishment' came to play from her son.

"Now I wonder, what exactly should I do to teach my daughter a lesson?" He listed some punishments while looking at her as if he were asking if she was ready to face them all.

"Should I make you stand in the corner or ground you for the weekend, or should I stop your TV privileges for a month..."

He then gave his final suggestion while deeply looking into her eyes, like he knew what she truly wanted, and said

"...Or should I be a bit more harsh and give you a spanking on your tight bottom?"

The moment she heard her son say that he wanted to spank her bottom to punish her, her ass cheeks immediately clenched up like they were jolted by a bolt of current. And she could also feel a warm liquid leak out from her secret place, almost like her body was craving for her son to lay his hands on her ass and abuse it so much that she would never dare to go against his words again.

She also couldn't help but stare at her son's rugged hands, which always seemed so slender before, and imagine what it would feel like if they came down at her at full speed and slapped her lightly cooked meat.

That very thought of her flesh shaking at the vicious strike sent tingles down her spine, and made her ass jiggle on their own like they were afraid of getting mistreated and pummeled by someone else.

The craving she was feeling had caught up to her at that moment, and she was actually going to shamelessly tell her own son that she wanted the last punishment he mentioned, without even thinking about the fact that she was telling her own son to spank her behind. freeweb(n)ovel

But unfortunately, all her hopes were crushed when her son simply loosened up, and laughed it off like he was joking this whole time, and said

"Spank my daughter? How could I ever think of doing something as horrendous as that?...Just the thought of hurting my daughter would hurt me a hundred times more than it would hurt her. So, how could I do something as barbaric as spanking my little Abi?"

He acted like a father who loved his daughter too much and wouldn't dare give her an actual punishment, even if she did anything wrong.

At most, he looked like he would give her a light slap on her wrist and let her off no matter what she did, which really irritated and disappointed his mother, as she was looking forward to receiving her punishment, and she also didn't like the way he was dealing with these sorts of tantrums, as he might do the same in the future and not properly discipline his kids.

But what he was going to suggest next, instead of a simple spanking, was going to shock her to the extreme as it was simply something that only the most kinkiest couples

would do and should never be done between a mother and son, unless they want to go against the morals of society.

This chapter is updated by

Chapter 43: Pluck Her Flower

"But at the same time, I can't simply let you go like this, or else you won't ever learn your lesson." Her son seemed to have second thoughts about what he should do, which made his mother thrilled that she was going to get the punishment she deserved, for playing around with her father.

But her mood quickly sank again, as an exasperated look on her face appeared, like she couldn't believe he got her hopes up only to drown them when he said

"So, instead of a punishment for not listening to your father's words; while at the same time playing with me like a fiddle this whole while, I'll ask for compensation from you instead of a punishment."

Her son seemed satisfied with the idea he came up with, while his mother had a downcast look on her face, like she didn't get what she wanted for her birthday.

She wanted to pull his cheeks and make him repent for not doing his role as a father properly, but she couldn't since she had to stay in her given role and not break her character.

"And as compensation for what you did, your father here orders his daughter to compensate him with kisses for all the emotional damage she has caused him." He stated his compensation charges while looking like he suffered severe damage from his precious daughter lying to her.

Kisses? He wanted kisses from her? That wasn't something she expected him to ask, since he absolutely hated any intimate action with his mother in the past.

But, although it was an extremely surprising order from her son, who hated when his mother kissed him on the face in the past, she wasn't in the mood to be happy since she still held a small grudge against her son for not doing what he said earlier and didn't look too happy with what he asked for instead of the spanking she was supposed to get.

Chu~

But after she quickly gave her son a peck on the cheek after standing on her toes, her mood instantly improved from before, and she was so much more happier. She had thought that she would still feel sulky after giving her son the kiss he asked for, but instead, all those moody feelings were swept away, and her chest was filled with feelings of sweetness.

This wholesome feeling wasn't because she kissed him while looking at him as a man, but because of the gratifying and heartwarming moment she felt when her lips touched his cheek because she hadn't kissed her dear son in several years, and she couldn't help but feel emotional about it right now.

But while she was feeling giddy that she kissed her son after a long while, her son had a dissatisfied look on his face, like her kiss didn't match the mark he expected it to. She thought that he wasn't satisfied with one single kiss, just like she wasn't satisfied with his, and wanted more than one. And so, to satisfy his desire while also feeling gratified at the same time that she could kiss her son, she went closer to him to give him another kiss.

But just as her lips were about to land on his cheeks, he suddenly stopped her and asked

"What are you doing?"

"G-Giving you a kiss like you said, daddy?" She thought that she had misunderstood his intentions and was embarrassed that she went for another kiss without him even asking for it.

She then looked up at him and asked in a pitiful tone

"...Or is it that you don't want anymore kisses from Abi?"

"Oh no, I definitely want more kisses from my adorable little daughter." He traced her lips with his fingers, which made her blush. "But just not on the cheeks like you did earlier."

His sudden statement jolted her out of her timid state and made her look up in surprise. She seemed to know what he was trying to say but couldn't believe it was true, since it was an absolutely ridiculous thing to ask a mother to do to her son.

"W-What do you mean by that, Daddy?" "Are kisses on the cheek not enough?" She asked hesitantly, just to make sure she wasn't projecting her own fantasies onto her son again.

"Well, if it were before you lied to your father, I would've been satisfied with some pecks on the cheek and would honestly be elated to receive them from my lovely daughter." Her son seemed to have the same thoughts as her about intimate actions like kisses, which only gave her the go-ahead sign to give him more kisses in the future.

"But what I'm asking for you are not normal kisses a daughter would give to her father, but instead, compensatory kisses for not listening to what I said." Her son stated as he looked down at her with his lips curled up, while she slowly shrank her head down in a weak manner, already knowing what he was going to say next.

"And to compensate an adult like me, childish kisses on the cheek wouldn't be enough, and only adult-like kisses would do."

Her eyes trembled at what her son said, and even though she knew it was coming, she was still shocked at what her son was asking from his mother. But it all made sense in her head, as she already knew that her son saw her differently than before, and it was only normal for him to want to be intimate with someone he held such feelings for, even if she was his mother.

And as much as she wanted to reprimand her son for saying that he wanted to do something that only intimate lovers would do, she couldn't, as she too wished to do the same since she held the same feelings as him.

As a mother, she should've stopped him at this moment, but curiosity about how far her son was willing to cross the line of morality for her filled her head, so she couldn't help but continue their illicit conversation to satisfy her taboo-driven curiosity.

"Adult kisses?...H-How do I do that, daddy?" She bit her lips as she stared at her son's own, like she was wondering how they would feel against her own.

"It's simple, really." Her son seemed to have noticed her gaze and chuckled at her obvious intentions.

"Instead of you putting your lips against my cheeks, you just put them right against my lips and let them meet and have a pleasant conversation."

"B-But isn't that a kiss that only grownups are allowed to do?" She asked hesitantly, while thinking about what he meant by their lips having a conversation.

"You've already turned into a grownup the moment you decided to lie to me, Abi, since only grownups lie to one another...So, congratulations on becoming a grownup today." He decided to turn her daughter into a adult on a whim, just to get a chance to kiss her which made her roll her eyes.

And as if he saw her dissatisfaction, he also went closer to her ear and added

"Of course, if you don't agree with what I said, we can always kiss after I truly turn you into a woman, after I pick that little flower of yours that you've been keeping safe this whole time."

Her little flower twitched when she heard her son's startling words, as she stood frozen with her ears slowly turning red. And while her body was heating up like an oven, she heard her son chuckle as if it all made sense now and say

"...I mean, I might as well, since why should I let someone else pick a flower that's been planted and nurtured in my own garden...Shouldn't I be the one to taste the fruits of my own effort?"

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Chapter 44: How Does He Taste?

Drip~

Even though her son was only talking to himself, his shameless words about making her own daughter bloom made her secret garden leak a bit, and she could feel her already wet underwear becoming a little more colder than before.

And as if she didn't want to risk her underwear getting damper than it already was, she lightly pushed her son away and quickly said, with a flustered expression on her face

"L-Like Daddy said, I'm already a grownup now. S-So, we don't have to do those things you said to make me an adult."

"Really? Are you sure? I mean, don't all girls these days want to think of themselves as grownups and do all sorts of things to make others think that?"

Yes. Yes, they do. But they only wear makeup on their faces or wear mature clothes to make themselves seem more adult-like. They don't go around playing around with their fathers in bed, to have that grown-up effect on others.

"It's really fine! If Daddy says I'm a grown up, then I'm already a grown up." She quickly stated so that her son wouldn't drag her off to bed and do the unspeakable. "And it's just a kiss, isn't it? It should be nothing for a grownup like me to kiss Daddy on the lips."

Even though she didn't want to cross the boundaries of a mother and son, she was also afraid her son would be desatisfied if she rejected his need for compensation and asked for something worse in return, like plucking her flower, so she decided to go along with his request.

She also felt that it was only correct to do so since her son also went along with her order of kissing her all over her body, and she felt that it would be too shameless to decline his request, even though it was more inappropriate than hers.

There was also her hidden desire that came into the picture, where she wanted to know how her son's lips felt against hers, which she had never felt before, as she only used to kiss him on the cheeks or his forehead even when he was a child, since he hated any intimate actions in the past. She especially looked forward to knowing how it would feel in the moment since she was currently cornered against a wall and was in a perfect position for a forceful kiss, like the ones she saw in her dramas.

And to be fair, kissing her son on the lips wasn't something that was really horrible, since mothers kiss their children all the time; the only difference was that her son was already old enough to get a part-time job, and she herself was looking at him as a member of the opposite sex.

"Should I do it for you since it's your first time? Or, are you going to try it out yourself?" He acted as if she were really a young girl who was going to have her first kiss.

"I can do it myself! It's nothing for a grown-up for me!" She too acted like a proud little girl who didn't like her father looking down on her inexperience, even though her heart was actually beating really hard, like she was going to re-experience her first kiss.

"Fine. If you say you can do it yourself, then show Daddy what you got." He said, and closed his eyes, and waited for the kiss.

Seeing her son close his eyes made her even more nervous about what she was going to do, and she even had thoughts of backing out. She was fine with the spanking punishment, as at the end of the day, it wouldn't be a big deal as her son had already felt up her ass quite a lot. But kissing her son, on the other hand, was a first for her and made her quite scared about what might happen.

But in the end, her curiosity about how her son's lips would taste and the temptation that came from kissing her own son overcame her nervousness, and she resolutely decided to kiss her son.

She was about to tip-toe to reach her son's face, but she found that he was already thoughtfully leaning over to make it easier for her to kiss him. Her son's consideration, which made her feel like he was treating her like his love, made her blush, and she used that flustered moment to overcome her embarrassment and gave her son a kiss on the lips.

Chu~

Even though he was leaning towards her, she still had to stretch out her neck to kiss him, and the moment her lips touched his, a bolt of electricity went through her body. She couldn't feel anything on her lips and didn't know if her son's lips were cold or not, or whether they were moist or dry, and all she could think about was that right now, at this moment, she was kissing her own son...And not just on the cheek or nose like any mother would, but she was kissing her own son, who was almost an adult, in the most intimate manner, right on the lips.

She parted away from his slender lips after giving him a quick kiss because she was a little too agitated over what she was doing, but she couldn't help but go for another kiss at the next moment because she wanted to know how her son's lips felt like; completely losing any resemblance to a decent mother at that moment.

Chu~

This time, when they kissed once again, she could feel that his lips were quite soft, and it felt like she was kissing the fleshy part of a peeled orange. She didn't expect her son's lips to feel so tender, but she did have to admit that they matched his handsome appearance.

Even though he was rather strong and had a rather sturdy body that had no unnecessary fat; which she felt when she sat on him, he had soft lips that felt sensational to kiss.

She also couldn't help but wonder if his lips tasted as fruity as they felt, and she went in for a third kiss to find out.

Chu~

Even though she felt embarrassed that she was kissing her son once again, she was still satisfied with the results she got and found out that her son's lips didn't taste like fruit and were actually a bit salty. But it wasn't the type of saltines that would make your face sour and spit out what was in your mouth, but the savoury taste of salt that would make you want to go in for another lick to taste its flavour.

And to go in for another kiss to get another taste of his lips, which seemed so addictive to peck at, was what she was going to do, but she froze when she saw her son with his eyes open, looking down at her with an expression as if he were asking what she was doing right now.

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Chapter 45: An Adult Kiss

She was fine when her son closed his eyes and stood still like a statue, as she felt that there was nothing to be afraid of since he looked like a still mannequin. But the moment he opened his eyes and looked at her, she realised that she wanted to give her own son another kiss because of her immoral feelings and even give another one after that, which made her look down in shame at her actions that didn't resemble what a mother would do at all.

Her son, on the other hand, didn't seem to care about multiple kisses and even went as far as to lightly bite his lips like he was trying to taste his mother's lips, which made her blush and bite her own lips in return.

"Abi, I asked you to give me a proper adult kiss, didn't I?" He asked something she didn't expect and couldn't properly understand. "Why are you doing it so half-heartedly?"

"Eh? But, Daddy, I gave you a kiss on the lips like you asked for. What else am I supposed to do after that?" She asked hesitantly, not knowing what he meant by kissing him half-heartedly, when he felt the entirety of her lips on his several times.

"You tell me, Abi." Her son asked with a knowing look on his face. "What do adults do after their lips touch and kiss?"

What do adults do after they kiss? So, there's no problem with the way she kissed him, but with what she didn't do afterwards?

This made her let out a sigh of relief since she didn't want her son to think of her as a bad kisser; which was a weird thought to have as his mother, but she still didn't seem to understand what he meant by what happened afterwards.

But the moment she could taste her son's remnant aftertaste on her lips using her tongue, she immediately knew what he was talking about and couldn't believe her son asked her for such an absurd method of compensation. Just thinking about doing something like that with her son made her ears turn red in shame.

"B-But daddy, we can't do something like that...That's something that you can only do with someone you truly love." She knew that the chances of her fainting would be quite high if she attempted such an intimate gesture with her son, so she tried to find an excuse to avoid it without breaking her act.

"Oh, I was expecting you to say something wholesome, like you have to hug your partner after you kiss them, since you're still an innocent little kid. But judging by how you're looking away from me and sneakily stealing glances at my lips, it seems like you know what adults truly do after they kiss." He gave her a teasing smile and acted like he was surprised that a little girl like her knew about the method of giving a passionate kiss.

Seeing him treat her completely like an ignorant child and use his status as her father to tease her, even though she was his mother, who was older than him by two decades, slightly frustrated her and made her pout.

She didn't want to be the only one to be bullied due to her given role and wanted to make her son unable to speak in return, so she said

"It's only because I saw Daddy and Mommy doing it the other day that I learned about it."

She decided to bring up her make-believe mother into the picture, make it as if their daughter found them being intimate together, and turn it into an awkward situation for her son, which he wouldn't be able to handle due to the abrupt scenario and character development.

But sadly for her, her son seemed to have already mastered the art of roleplay and improv, and he had already adapted to the new setting.

"Oh...So you saw that, huh...I can't believe I made my daughter watch her father stick his tongue down her mother's throat. How embarrassing of me~." She thought her son would be flustered or speechless with his newly founded wife in the picture, and she thought that she would enjoy that sight. But to her surprise, her son immediately accepted the scenario and was scratching his head like he was embarrassed about being caught in the act.

He even went as far as to describe how deep he was going with her, which made her wonder if he could really go that far into her mouth with his tongue, which made her throat itch.

"I honestly don't mind that you saw me kissing your mother in such a way, since we're all family at the end of the day, and I'd be happy if we were all quite open to one another." He said as if he wouldn't even mind if his daughter watched as both her parents fucked each other like feral animals in front of her and would even be happy if his daughter joined in with them, which made her gulp, even though her mouth was dry from how hot her body was due to his vulgar statements.

"But your mother, on the other hand, wouldn't be able to handle the embarrassment of knowing that her daughter had seen her father tasting every crevice of her mouth, so I think it better if we don't tell her about what you saw and keep it a secret between us." He tried to keep this imaginary secret from his imaginary daughter to prevent her imaginary mother from dying out of shame, and she also nodded her head like she agreed to save her imaginary mother from the embarrassment she would face.

"...And since we're agreeing on not telling your mother, let me just tell you another important piece of information that your mother would kill me if I told you, which is that the reason you saw me that day was entirely because of your mother and had nothing to do with me." He suddenly put all the blame on his wife, which made her wonder why she was the reason as to why they got caught in the act.

Chapter 46: I Can Take You Both On

"Why do you say that, Daddy?" She couldn't help but ask.

"Like I said, it's a secret that only me and your mother know, but since you've already seen what happened and I don't want you to think that I bully your mother, I'll just say that it was your mother that initiated that kiss even when she knew that you were in the room next door." He said in a quiet voice, as if he were afraid of waking up his wife, who was sleeping upstairs, which only made the current situation more exciting for her.

"There's no way that's true! Why would mommy start to kiss you in such a fervent manner when she knew that I was near by and could possibly walk in on you two?" She

exclaimed in a low voice, like she too didn't want to awaken her make-believe mother, but at the same time, she couldn't help but refute her father, who was blaming her mother.

Even though she knew that this was all a made-up situation, she still didn't like that her son told her that his wife was doing something so inappropriate while her daughter was nearby. This was because she unconsciously put herself in the position of her son's wife since she saw him as a man and her ideal lover, and she was offended that her son was saying that she would behave inappropriately in front of the kids.

The ironic thing in this situation was that she had forgotten that she was doing something so much worse than what her son said and was actually having incestuous feelings for her son. But she had totally forgotten about that at the moment and only wanted justice for her son's wife, aka, herself.

"I know you find it hard to believe, since your mother is such a lovely woman, not to mention the best mother anyone can ask for." She nodded her head as if she considered the person her son was praising to be her. "But as beautiful and gracious as she is, she's also quite the naughty one, which she doesn't show outside, and often drags your father here to do activities that can't be mentioned in front of the kids."

She was enjoying the compliments she was receiving from her son, which she automatically directed towards herself. But glared at her son when he called his wife a sultry woman who sounded like someone who was horny all the time, but kept it under wraps and only vented it out on her husband until she was satisfied.

She didn't like the fact that her son was painting herself, which she projected, to be such a naughty woman who pulled her husband along with her for her steamy escapades without even thinking if their children saw and was about to refute him, saying that she would do no such thing, when her son continued saying with a guilty expression on his face

"...But Abi, no matter how naughty she is, to the point where she can't keep her hands off me and always wants my touch on her or inside her, you can't really blame her as it's all my fault." He acted as if the reason his wife acted that way was all his fault, and he felt awful about turning her into such a lewd woman.

"Why do you say that it's your fault that mommy is acting that way, Daddy?" She ignored his words about having his touch all over her body and asked why he felt he was the reason why her wife turned into such a woman.

"Well, as narcissistic as it may sound, your mother was actually quite a docile and innocent lady before I met her. She was extremely innocent to the world and had no inappropriate thoughts, like she was a blank sheet of white paper that had no stains." He talked about his wife's past, which actually sounded like how she was in the past, which made her even more convinced of her role as his wife. "But after meeting me and

"I-It's not like that daddy...Hmm!~" She struggled to keep in her moans, as her son played with her ass. "No matter how much I love you, there's no way I would go behind mommy's back and do something like that...I-I...Hnnn!~...I just wanted to bring out my best so that I don't lose to mommy!~"

Chapter 47: Let Our Tongues Have A Conversation

~Squelch

Her panties turned even more wet, and calling them completely drenched wouldn't even be an understatement, as she could feel the wetness of the fabric creep up to her butt area. And while she was clutching her thighs together to prevent her fluids from leaking down her legs after hearing how he wanted to ruin his daughter and make her unable to live without him, he looked at her like he was thinking about something and said

"...But at the same time, what you said is also quite valid and a kiss like that isn't something that you should do with your own father and should only be done with your future partner and one true love."

She thought that he was going to reject doing something inappropriate with his daughter by making some excuse like he did earlier; when he said he would slap her as punishment, and was about to give a sigh of regret. But she was surprised when he suddenly came up with an alternative that was even more shameless than a deep kiss, and said with his lips curled up

"But it's not like I have to give you a proper kiss to show you how your mother felt at that time, so why don't we skip the kissing part and simply do what comes after?"

"H-How would we do that?" She asked in an expectant manner about the kiss; that was not a kiss at the same time.

"It's quite simple, really...Instead of letting our lips have a conversation, we'll simply let our tongues do the talking." She trembled in excitement when she heard what her son said. "That way, you can save your intimate moment for the one you love in the future, and at the same time, you'll understand one of the reasons why your mother loves me so much...And don't worry about falling for your father after this, as I'm pretty sure we can buy a king-sized and squeeze you and your mother in there with me."

"That's not going to happen, Daddy!" She exclaimed at her son's lecherous statement as her cheeks turned red.

"Oh, how I wish it would." He brazenly admitted his desire to bed his daughter right in front of her and laughed it off shamelessly.

At this point, she would've found out that her son had certain desires towards her even if he hadn't kissed her earlier, as his words and his actions were getting more brazen by

the moment, to the point where he was openly admitting what he wanted to do with her. She also wasn't clear with her feelings, and she decided that for now she would go along with this lewd roleplay they were doing, as long as he didn't take the final step and try to do something that would forever change their relationship.

She needed time to come to a clear understanding of what she should do, and to make up that time and distract her son from his final goal, she decided she would do anything to satisfy his desires as long as he didn't drag her into bed, as that was something that simply couldn't be done with their relationship...Or at least for now.

"Now, I don't want to force you, Abi, since I care more about my daughter's feelings than some compensation for what you did." He said, which made her feel touched, that he wasn't letting his desires overtake his mother's feelings. "But if you really want to know what your mother felt back then, then stick out your tongue and let Daddy show you how I turned your mother into the woman she is today."

She knew that, as his mother, she should never accept what he said, but to give herself some time to think about her current situation and also because she was curious about this new type of kiss she had never heard of before, she decided to go ahead with what her son said and stuck out her moist pink tongue.

"Eh~"

"That's a good girl, Abi." Her son smiled when he saw his daughter do what he said, and she too felt excited that her son called her a good girl while she was stuck out her tongue like a female dog. "But instead of sticking your tongue out like you're waiting for me to do a test like I'm a doctor, it's better if you stick it out like you're trying to reach my lips with your tongue."

"Like this?" She tilted her neck upward and pushed out her tongue out, like she was trying to taste her son's lips, which was quite an embarrassing act for her and made her cheeks flush.

But this still wasn't enough for her son, as he told

"No, you need to stick it out a little bit more so that when I suck your tongue out next, I won't touch your lips."

"Eh?!" Her son's sudden statement shocked her to the extreme at how vulgar it sounded, and she was about to pull her tongue back into her mouth out of surprise at her tongue being sucked out by her son, which she didn't expect at all.

But unfortunately for her, her son was quicker than her tongue, as he immediately squeezed her cheeks in a gentle manner with one hand and caught her tongue with his other hand like he was catching a snake.

manner, which she didn't know how to feel about since no one had ever complimented her tongue before, but it still made her happy nonetheless since it was something nice her son said about her.

"Thank God it's hidden in your mouth, or else daddy would have to fight off all the perverts who'd try to catch a glimpse of your tongue when you eat, and there wouldn't ever be a peaceful meal." He joked, which made her look away in embarrassment while her tongue was still stuck out.

"Now that you've done your part, it's daddy's turn to take over." He said, holding her chin and tilted it up towards him.

And then, without any hesitation, as she looked up at her son with anticipation and avid fervour in her eyes, he moved forward and bit the tip of her tongue.

"Hnnm~"

He didn't bite her tongue with his teeth and make her bleed like an animal, but gave a gentle bite using only his lips, which still made her give out a whimper when she felt his cold lips on her tongue. And even though she could only feel an inch of her tongue in between his lips, she could still taste the saltiness of her son's lips, which made her salivate as if her own mouth were chapped up.

The sudden love bite of his and the fact that her son was suckling on the tip of her tongue, like a baby on a teet, overwhelmed her, and she unconsciously pulled back her tongue. But just like before, his hold on her tongue was too firm, as his lips latched onto her moist flesh and refused to let go no matter what.

And to make sure that the pink snake didn't go back into its burrow; he let go of her tongue for a second, only to move further down and bite down once again. Only this time her tongue was far enough in his mouth that she could feel his teeth against the tip of her tongue.

She continued to struggle to get out of his grasp, as having her son suck on her tongue wasn't something that she could immediately accept, but it had no use, as his lips latched down on to her flesh, and her tongue's efforts to escape only made her brush his gums with her tongue, which made him look at her, like he was asking what she was trying to do.

Seeing his calm face and deep eyes that hadn't rippled even once, unlike her, who was panicking, made her calm down and stop resisting. This only made his actions more aggressive, as instead of letting go and biting down once again, he actually sucked on her tongue and pulled her tongue into his mouth. He basically used the suction force of his mouth to create a vacuum and pulled her tongue deep in while her mouth was still open.

Slurp~

"Mmm~"

Like a thick and juicy noodle that's been sitting in a sweet broth for too long, he sucked on her tongue like it was a strand of noodle and then used his teeth to gently bite her tongue and hold it in place. Right now, most of her tongue was inside his mouth, and his lips were quite close to hers. If she just closed her mouth instead of keeping it open like her son had asked for, then both their tongues would definitely make contact, and they'd be full-blown French kissing one another.

Before, she thought it would be better if they didn't touch lips, as it would be a little less inappropriate in her mind, and she thought that she could brush it off, saying that it wasn't really an intimate kiss since their lips didn't touch. But only now did she understand that kissing without using lips was much more dirty and lewd, since whatever he was doing to her tongue was out and in the open, and she could literally see her tongue getting sucked on when she looked down below. And even though there was no one watching this scene, she herself was seeing it and feeling her tongue get nibbled on like taffy, which made her legs go weak and her entire face go red.

She wanted to close her mouth, unlike before, and just kiss him normally, even though he was her son, to avoid the shame she was feeling now. But whenever she tried to do so, her son would glare at her like he was telling her not to dare. And it didn't seem like he was doing so because he didn't want to take away his daughter's first intimate kiss, but because he was currently enjoying the frenzy and panic she had on her face and was using it as a side dish that made the taste of her tongue so much better.

Chapter 49: Tongue Torture

And to make matters even worse for her, he decided to take it a step up, and firmly bit onto her tongue like he was holding it prisoner, and then used his tongue to play with the tip of her's inside the cage of teeth in his mouth. It was like her tongue was a prisoner of war that was strapped down on a table, and his own tongue was the torture specialist who was in charge of extracting information from her.

And the way he was torturing her was by thoroughly harrassing her tongue, which couldn't escape, and abusing it inside his mouth until she even started whimpering to make him stop.

"Hnnnn!~"

"Mmm!~"

He used his tongue as a whip to thrash her tongue around, and slapped it from side to side while making sure that she could feel the roughness from both tongues colliding every time they touched. And then he pushed her tongue against his teeth like he was

provoking her and would suck on the tip of her tongue until it got red whenever she tried to push back, as if he were punishing her for retaliating.

And not only was the front of her tongue getting played with, he was also lightly gnawing her tongue that was caught in between his teeth like it was a piece of gum, which made her feel extremely ticklish. She even started to kick the ground with her feet, because she was struggling to fight the urge to laugh and was only able to calm down after he cupped both her cheeks in his palms and pulled her face closer in.

And of course her son's lips weren't idle as well, as they constantly enveloped the area of her tongue that was lying outside and dragged them back towards him, like they were trying to wring out the moisture in her tongue, which felt sensational, as if her tongue was getting a warm and firm massage.

"Haaa~..."

The front, middle, and back portions of her pink tongue were all getting attacked in a vehement manner, which sent tingling sensations throughout her entire body that she thought she could never feel with just having her tongue played. It felt so stimulating to have her tongue treated like a piece of cloth that was being torn up that her eyes started to roll up as she looked at her son's amused expression, and she even started to drool from her bottom lip since she was in a lot of ecstasy and forgot to swallow the saliva that had built up in her mouth.

Luckily, her son noticed this and quickly wiped it with his thumb, or else she would've made an embarrassing scene of drooling right on to her clothes while her son sucked off her tongue. Well, he was wringing out all the wetness her tongue had every time he squeezed her tongue with his lips and was turning her tongue drier by the second, while at the same time swallowing all the saliva that was on her tongue.

He didn't seem to mind that he was drinking his mother's fluids and looked to be happily pouring it down, as she could see his Adam's Apple moving up and down while he had a satisfied expression on his face, like he was chugging down a refreshing pint of cold beer.

Although she was beyond embarrassed and her body was steaming hot, to the point you could cook an egg if you were to break it on her smooth abdomen, she wasn't really thinking about the morality behind her son swallowing her saliva like it was a delicacy and was more worried about how it tasted and hoped that her son wasn't disgusted by what he was taking down. But judging by the look of satisfaction on his face, she felt a sense of relief that he didn't mind the taste of her bodily fluids and even looked like he was enjoying his mother's taste, which made her completely ignore the taboo situation she was in.

"Hnnn~..."

She was so lost in the current scenario that she even stopped trying to pull her tongue back out in fright and was trying to shove more of her pink flesh back into her son's mouth so that she could get a better experience and a better taste of her son's mouth. But her son, on the other hand, was rejecting her advances, as her tongue was already quite deep in, and if it went in any further, their lips would touch.

But his mother didn't seem to care, as she only seemed to want to give herself to him, and tried to push her tongue and continue to barrage his lips with violent movements and was swishing her tongue around like a snake that was caught and wanted to be free. Only this snake didn't want to escape the trap but actually wanted to fall deeper into it so that it could thoroughly experience its son's insides and bathe itself in its son's fluid.

"Hmm!~"

But her son had no intention of giving her way and actually lightly bit her tongue with his teeth, which made her feel a stinging sensation on her tongue that made her aware of how shameless she was acting right now and made her close her eyes since she didn't want to see her son looking down on her behaviour.

She also did this so that she didn't reveal the look of excitement in her eyes, as when she felt that sharp sensation as if someone poured salt water on an open cut when her son bit her, she couldn't help but feel aroused from that feeling, and she actually wanted her son to bite down harder on her tongue so that she could feel that rousing pain that made her bite her lips even after he stopped playing with her tongue.

Her son also seemed to have noticed her abnormal behaviour that was unbecoming of her status as a mother and didn't seem to want to bite her once again, in case she tried to pounce on her lips in a flurry. So he decided to wrap up this strange kissing session that was supposed to be his compensation for his daughter lying, but in the end, it turned out to be her who enjoyed the punishment the most, to the extent of her body shaking and feeling jittery all over.

Chapter 50: Enough Love For Both Of You

He didn't immediately let go of her tongue, and all of a sudden, without giving her any warning, he pushed his lips deep into her mouth all the way till his lips and hers were only a few millimeters from touching one another. He then wrapped his lips around the parts of her fatty pink meat that hadn't been touched, since they were still inside her mouth the whole time, and then slowly pulled his mouth out while firmly holding onto her tongue like he was trying to extract the flavour that was hidden deep in his daughter's mouth by for one last time. He also lightly bit down on her tongue and managed to tenderly scrape her outer flesh on the way out, and brought back her tongue's moist essence into his mouth.

His tongue also constantly collided and twirled with her tongue that was helpless in the battle; which looked like he was giving her multiple kisses using his tongue in return for not giving her an actual kiss, which her tongue graciously accepted, as by the point his mouth left hers, her tongue was hanging weakly on her lower lip like it was tired from all the wrestling and needed a break.

She too seemed exhausted from the intense sucking session on her tongue that she had never experienced before and was currently panting with her eyes open wide from shock about what just happened. She was leaning back against the door while she stared at her son, who was currently licking off the drool on his lips, like he was relishing the aftertaste.

"So, what do you think, Abi?" Her son wiped off the remnant saliva on her chin. "Do you understand why your mother can't keep her hands off me?"

"I-I this how you always treat mother?" She said while still panting and looked up at his tall figure that was overshadowing her.

"No, I normally like to keep it sweet and wholesome with a few pecks on the neck and lips. But your mother, on the other hand, likes it a bit rough and always wants me to give her more love than she can handle, since she likes that overwhelming feeling." He answered, which was also how she felt right now, as the kisses he gave before this warmed up her heart. But what he did with her now warmed up her loins and made her want to spread her legs wide for her son.

"I think that mommy is a lucky woman to have you as her partner." She spoke her true feelings, as she knew, as a woman herself, that there would be no girl that would be dissatisfied with the way he treated them, like her son did. "And honestly, even I'm getting a little jealous of mommy because she gets to have you all for herself."

"You have no reason to be jealous of your mother, Abi." He patted her head to soothe her with a smile, as if he didn't want the two most important women in his life to be fighting over him. "Daddy here has more than enough love to share between the both of you, so there's no need for you to fight your mother for me, as Daddy is always here for you."

"What if I said I wanted Daddy all for myself and wanted you to leave Mommy for me?" She asked an interesting question as she picked up a fight with a non-existent person to see who her son would choose, since she put herself in both positions at the moment and she wanted to see who would come out winning.

"Then I'd truly give you a punishment and spank your ass until it turns red for trying to break up the family, as there's no chance in hell that I'm giving up any of my most beloved women." He said as he pulled her cheeks like she was a naughty child.

"Then, what if mommy finds out about what we're doing and wants to make me leave since I'm stealing your love behind her back?" She asked while pouting like a little girl since her cheeks hurt now.

"I'd probably do the same, only that I'd have to slap her ass twice as much as I'd have to slap yours." He said while looking at his hand like he was ready to spank anyone who was misbehaving in the family, even though he was the worst of them all since he wanted to keep all the goods in the family all for himself. And he was willing to even use force and punishment to achieve his goals, which actually turned his mother on a bit because of how domineering he was.

She had never seen her son act so shamelessly and in such a forceful manner, which really excited her since she seemed to really like to be dominated. And this major behavior change was also why she just couldn't see him as her own son at all, and only as someone else entirely.

"Why do you have to slap mommy's butt twice as much as mine? Is it because you're going easy on me because I'm your adorable little daughter?" She said in a cheeky manner, like she was fighting for supremacy with her imaginary mother, whom her son treated the best between them.

"No, more like I've already slapped your mother's ass so many times that she's gotten a certain resistance to it now and has developed a thick skin back there that somehow converts all the pain from my slaps into raw pleasure." He said, as if her mother's ass had gotten thick enough from all those slaps throughout the years, that normal slaps only send tingles throughout her body and not an ounce of pain.

"I'd have to slap her ass twice as much as you for her to repent. Any less than that, and I'm pretty sure she'd only wet the bed from the pleasure she would receive from all those slaps and would even be begging for more." She wanted to say that even though she was his daughter, she too was probably just like her mother and needed more slaps, as she already knew that she would easily get on all fours just to receive another slap from her son. But didn't dare to do so.

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Sneak peak of what's to come:

"So that's why I thought that if we applied some paint to the inside of your butt, and you squatted down on some paper, we would be able to get a perfect print of your asshole." He said like he was trying to preserve the image of her anus in the most elegant way possible.