

God of Milfs: The Gods Request Me To Make a Milf Harem #Chapter 61 -70

Let It Dribble Down Like Syrup - Read God of Milfs: The Gods Request Me To Make a Milf Harem Chapter 61 Let It Dribble Down Like Syrup

Chapter 61 Let It Dribble Down Like Syrup

"Now, Abi, can you do me a favour and dribble your spit all over Daddy's finger by dropping it at the top and letting it slide down until my entire finger is covered in your sweet saliva?" Even though he looked like he was only suggesting it, he had already brought his hand with his middle finger up right on top of her breasts, like he was waiting for his finger to be lubricated. And all she had to do was bend down, open her lips, and let her saliva flow out. She would've hesitated at first, as she had never spat out anything before other than when she brushed her teeth, not to mention on anyone else. But because her mouth was already full of her fluids that were waiting to be emptied, she didn't think about it too much and decided to do what her son said while her ears slowly turned red.

She craned her neck forward until it was right on top of her breasts, where his hand also was, and lightly opened her closed lips that looked like pink rose petals. She wasn't used to slowly dripping anything out of her mouth, so she only parted her lips a little, but that was more than enough for her saliva to form a narrow stream from her lips down to her son's finger.

Drip~

The transparent fluid that flowed down from her mouth like fresh honey landed on top of his middle finger, and it made its way down his finger. But since she was scared that she would let out too much of her saliva, she quickly closed her lips and only submerged the top part of his finger in her drool.

"I think you're going to spit out a little more than that, to lube up my entire finger." Her son said, looking at her poor display of skills. He then lightly pinched her bottom lip, which made her part her lips open, and said, "Let me help you out with that."

And just like a tap that would start to leak water once it was twisted open, her bottom lip, which now acted as an opening and a channeling point, let out her saliva that had been accumulating all this time, right on top of his finger. She could do nothing since his hold on her soft lip was quite firm, and she could only watch in shame as her spit went down like a stream of syrup onto his finger.

And unlike before, the stream of sweet liquid didn't stop and flowed down his finger from all sides, and even started to flow down his palm. Drip~

Even though she didn't exactly know how her son felt at the moment, she could probably imagine that the sensation he was feeling right now was similar to having some warm oil that was slightly sticky slowly flow down your hand. And she could bet that her saliva was hotter than it actually looked because she knew that it had been sitting in her mouth for a while now, and with how hot her body was right now, it only made sense that her saliva would be boiling hot right now.

But no matter how hot her drool was, her son looked like he wouldn't care at all, even if it burned his skin, as right now he looked to be enjoying the sensation of his mother's saliva going down his finger with a pleasant smile on his face and was even playing with her saliva by rubbing his fingers together.

Whenever his two fingers touched one another and parted, threads of hot saliva would be formed, and after a second they would break, and she could feel the small droplets of spit on her neck, which felt scalding to touch. She didn't want her son to be rubbing his hands all over with her saliva like he was playing with some jelly or slime, but she couldn't do anything to oppose him as her lips were sealed by him.

And when she thought of her son's fingers that were holding her lip in place, she couldn't help but realise that those same fingers were poking around her asshole a second ago, which also meant that they were covered in her flesh ass sweat, which she developed a certain taste for as embarrassing as it was. She wanted to stick out her tongue a little and have a lick to taste that sour but addictive flavour again, but she was too scared that she would be seen doing such a perverted act, so she decided to have a taste once he let go of her lips.

But whether her son would even let go of her tender pink lips was in question, as even though his fingers were all drenched in her drool and were glistening after being covered in her spit, he still didn't let go of her lips and stop the stream of fluids from pouring down on his hand. He acted like someone who loved to submerge their pancakes in maple syrup for that sweetness overload, and he let her spit drip down to the point that her saliva was cascading beyond his palm and was flowing down his wrist.

And as much as she wanted to blame her son for wanting to drench his entire hand in her fluids, she also couldn't help but blame her own body for following his commands to the fullest and producing an unlimited amount of saliva, as no matter how much drool dripped down her mouth, she didn't feel dry at all, which was definitely not normal.

But thankfully, just as her saliva was starting to overflow and was about to drip down his lips onto her breasts below, he let go of her lips, which naturally stopped the flow of hot fluids. And the moment she regained her freedom, she flicked out her tongue and tasted her lips while her son admired his hand, which was shining under the light like it was covered in a blanket of stars.

Sour. Extra sour. Just like how it smelled, her inner sweat tasted really tart and made her lips pucker up like she was eating sour candy, that had a hint of fruity sweetness to it.

And while she was enjoying the treat that was on her lips, her son was enjoying his own, as he didn't seem to want to waste any saliva that might drip from his hand and was actually licking the saliva that went on his wrist.

Lick~ Lick~

He made quick work of the fluids that went beyond his palm as his tongue swept all over his hand that had any excess saliva on it, and he quickly slurped it all up and swallowed it whole.

And even though her son had already drank her saliva straight from her mouth before, she was still embarrassed at the humiliating sight and secretly licked her own lips that were covered in the essence of her anus to distract herself from the sight before her, and tried to find the best way to describe it's flavour so that she could tell him when he asks.

She honestly wanted to have a better taste of her anus juice, since the minute amount on her lips was too little for her to come to a definite conclusion about how it tasted. But she didn't know how to go forth with asking her son if she could lick his other hand so that she could get a better grasp of her body's flavour.

But luckily for her, her son has already thought of a way to allow her to have a proper tasting of her fluids, which was to directly scrape of the ass sweat from her buttocks and anus that have been brewing down there for a while and directly shove his sweat-drenched finger into her mouth like a popsicle, and let her suck his finger off and taste her essence all she wanted to, of which she was completely oblivious too at the moment.

Chapter 62 Side Dishes Along With Some Sweat

"How does it taste?" Her son asked, while finishing off the remaining saliva on his wrist. "W-What taste, Daddy?" She didn't believe her son saw her licking her lips since she was doing it sneakily, so she feigned innocence.

"Your sweat, that was on your lips." He said, revealing that he saw her licking her lips like they had a layer of caramel on them. "You're not going to tell me that you didn't just swipe your tongue over your lips when you were doing it so blatantly like a dog sticking out its tongue, right?"

It seemed like it was only in her head that she thought that she was sneaky, as in reality she was licking her lips with her tongue fully sticking out like a child trying to lick off the juice from her mouth, which embarrassed her to the fullest. Her son simply chuckled at

her hilarious behaviour and said, "Even though I'm sure that you tasted some of the sweat on your lips, I don't think it was enough for you to come to a proper understanding of how your ass tastes." He addressed her concerns without her even telling him, which made her wonder if there was anything that her son didn't know, since he always seems to be able to read her thoughts.

"So, Abi, let me gather some of your ass sweat on my hand and let you lick it off so you can get a thorough taste of its flavour." He said as he slipped his hand that was holding her lips into her pants again and slid it through her buttocks.

"How would you do that?" She was already used to her son sending his hand down her ass, so she wasn't too bothered like before, but she was curious to know how he could collect her sweat with his bare hands.

"Like this, Abi." He sent his hand deep into her ass, pushing away the two buns of meat that were trying to submerge his entire hand. She thought that he was going towards her anus area and was preparing to get her hole stroked again, since she didn't want him to see her jolting at her touch. But surprisingly, his hand didn't go there and went below that area.

His devious hands went past her anus and moved towards the area in between her most deepest place and most secret place, where she probably had the most sensitive skin in that body since it always felt so ticklish for her when really tight underwear touched that area. Since her son seemed to know her every weakness, she thought he was going to stick his hand down there and tickle her, which she was actually scared of since she wasn't sure if she wouldn't pee herself from laughing too hard because of how ticklish that place was. But unlike what she thought, her son simply cupped his hand like he was trying to collect some water in his hand and placed his concave hand on her perineum.

He only lightly placed his hand on that place, with his fingers near her pussy and his wrist being enveloped in her cheeks, but this shallow touch was more than enough to make her chuckle, which she quickly hid with her hand. Her son didn't seem bothered that his fingers were barely touching the lower part of her vagina like she was, and he simply focused on firmly pressing his hand against that area like his hand was a suction pad.

And then, while she was panicking that she could feel her son's touch on her lips below, he slowly started to pull up his hand the way he came from, while pressing his hand on her skin like he was dragging something he caught in her ass. And as he was pulling his hands out of her pants, he hooked them more and more, like he was trying to carry something that was in his palm, out into the open.

When he finally pulled out his hand, he held it while they were still cupped right in front of her. She looked into his palm to see what it was that he was holding this whole while, and when she did, she saw a small pool of transparent fluid in the middle of his palm.

She first freaked out, thinking that it was the fluids that were leaking out of her pussy that he was holding in his hands, but to her relief, it wasn't viscous at all and looked like water.

But this only made her wonder what this mysterious fluid was that he grabbed out of her ass.

"What's that liquid in your hand, Daddy?" She asked, while looking at the glistening puddle of liquid that would barely amount to two teaspoons.

"You're sweat, sweetheart." He answered, while shaking the liquid in his palm. "It's the sweat that's been accumulating in your bottom for a while now."

"What?! This is all my sweat?!" She exclaimed in shock, as she didn't know where this pool of sweat popped out from.

"Yep, I just scooped it out of the place below your butt...All the sweat that hadn't been soaked by your underwear, slid down to the bottom and started to accumulate in the form of droplets, like the moisture found on stalactites in caves. All I had to do was cup my hand and catch it all to get this much." He told her how he gathered this much of her fluids in one fluid motion, which made her wonder how she knew that her sweat would gather there. "It was a good thing that your underwear isn't too tight, or else it would have soaked up all this tantalising nectar that's been brewing in your ass for a while. And that area of yours has probably accumulated sweat from every part of your butt, including your anus, so you should be able to get a thorough taste of your butt after drinking it."

"I-I have to drink it?" She asked in disbelief, as thoughts of her sweat rolling down her anus and into that collection of dew swept through her head.

"Why? Do you not want to?" He asked. "If you really don't, I could just drink it myself?"

"No!" She immediately declined his suggestion, not just because it was embarrassing for her son to be drinking what came out of her ass, but also because she wanted to have a proper taste of that sour flavour she felt on her lips. "I'll drink my own sweat myself, so don't you dare take it from me, Daddy!" She acted as if she held ownership of the fluid in his hand because it came from her and she wouldn't give it to anyone else.

"Oh, I didn't know you were that enthusiastic to drink your own ass juice, Abi." He raised an eyebrow and looked at her in a funny manner, which made her blush. "Since you seem so eager to drink the sweat that's in my hand, open your mouth wide so that I can pour it in."

"You want me to drink it straight from your hand?" She wondered how her raw sweat would taste, fresh from the source.

"Why do you want some side dishes to go along with your sweat?" Her son asked, to which she quickly shook her head and pouted for making fun of her.

God of Milfs: The Gods Request Me To Make a Milf Harem #Chapter 63 Do All Peaches Taste This Good? - Read God of Milfs: The Gods Request Me To Make a Milf Harem Chapter 63 Do All Peaches Taste This Good?

Chapter 63 Do All Peaches Taste This Good?

She then followed what her son said and tilted her head up and opened her mouth wide, like she was trying to taste the falling rain. Only in this case, the rainwater she was about to drink was her own fluids that had been marinating in her butt for a while now and have been waiting for someone to slurp it all off.

"Stick your tongue out, Abi, just in case it drips out of your mouth...I don't want you to spill any of this liquid, since it's a precious commodity that most people would get on their knees and beg to get a single drop." She stuck out her pink tongue, while thinking why people would fight over something as disgusting as her sweat, which only made her already sultry brown face that was flushed all over even more erotic.

Her son then put his cupped hand over her mouth, and while she looked up at him with watery eyes like she was ready to receive his load, he tilted his hand like a beaker and poured the fluids into her mouth.

Pour~

He made sure to do it carefully, like what he held in his hand was liquid gold, and poured the sweat in a small stream, right into her mouth. The narrow flow of saliva fell down and hit her tongue, where some of it splashed onto the rest of her mouth, but most of it went straight into her cavity below. Not a drop of her fluids were wasted, and by the time he had emptied his hand out, she had a large spoon full of saliva in her mouth, which she didn't know what to do with.

She quickly pulled her tongue back in and thought of immediately swallowing it, as the thought of having her own dirty sweat in her mouth repulsed her. But at the same time, she was curious about its flavour and how much it differed from what she tasted on her lips, so she didn't immediately swallow it and took her time to savour it.

Her first immediate impression of it was that it was quite salty to taste, like seawater, and didn't have the usual sour taste she was looking for. But after ignoring the bitter saltiness that came upon first taste, she could taste the fruity sourness that she was looking for; like a fresh squeeze of some citric fruit added to her sweat.

She didn't like the salty flavour of her ass sweat at first and thought that it was ruining the flavour. But after tasting both the salty and sour components of her sweat together, she couldn't help but think that it resembled a fizzy drink; with the saltiness giving it that fizzy and bubbly sensation, and the innate sourness giving it a addictive flavour that would always make you go in for another sip.

She knew that her sweat was naturally salty like anyone else's, but she didn't know where that sour and tart taste with a mild sweetness came from. But it didn't take long for her to realise that she didn't really taste anything salty when she first licked her lips, and only something sour, which obviously meant that what her son was touching before was the source of the acidic flavour.

And the so-called source of vinegary goodness was also obvious to her, since it was her anus that was being fingered and played with before, which only meant that it was her anus's sweat that added the ripe flavour she liked so much.

She didn't know how to feel about it and worried if she would scoop up a handful of sweat from her bum ever so often, to have a taste after finding out it's unique flavour. Especially when she slobbered it down her mouth and diluted it with her saliva, which turned it more sweet like a cold glass of lemonade.

"How does it taste, Abi? Did it taste like it smells?" Her son asked, after seeing her gulp down her ass sweat.

"Not really. It tasted way more salty than I thought it would and had a certain sourness to it." Even though she wanted to describe the flavour of her sweat in detail and show off to her son about how unique of an experience it was, she was afraid that her son would get too curious and want to try it out himself, so she didn't make it out to be a big deal. "And Daddy, can you show me your hand for a second?" She asked, to which he held out his hand that had her sweat on it.

Once his hand was in front of her, she immediately grasped it and flipped it over so that his palm faced her. She then brought it closer to her mouth and started licking his palm out of nowhere. Lick~ Lick~

Her son was surprised at her sudden action and looked at her weirdly, but he didn't pull his hand back while she licked his palm.

Lick~ Lick~

Unlike how he was elegantly licking his wrist earlier, like a cat, she was licking her palm like a dog that just got a treat and was leaving her slobber all over his palm, while at the same time licking up her remnant sweat on his hand.

She didn't let go of any spot and thoroughly swept her pink tongue across the entirety of his hand, even including the webbing in between his fingers, like she didn't want to let a

single drop of her sweat to go to waste. She didn't even leave his fingers unattended as after she licked his palm clean, she puckered her lips like she was blowing a balloon and pushed his fingers into her mouth one by one.

Slurp~ Slurp~

She first shoved each finger in her mouth, closed her lips until not even a breath of air could escape, and pulled out his fingers like she was trying to suck off the grime on his fingers. If she sucked any harder, the probability of his flesh coming from the bones was way too high, as she currently looked like she was trying to slurp off the meat of some mouth watering chicken wings.

She started with his pinky and made her way around all his fingers until there wasn't a smear of her sweat on them, and only struggled to suck off his middle finger since it was too long and made her gag when it reached the back of her throat.

Slurp~ Guck~ Guck~

After slurping off his thumb, which was the last finger that needed to be sucked off, she let go of her son's hand, which was glistening after being entirely covered in her saliva. His other hand was already lathered in her spit and was shining whenever light hit it from a certain angle, and now both of his hands looked almost the same; with one of them looking more wet than the other.

"What was all that about, Abi? I don't remember asking you to lick my hands clean." He asked, as he admired his hands that were covered in his mother's fluids and was rubbing his fingers together as if he were comparing the viscosity of her sweat in both his hands.

"I-I just thought that it would be easier for your hands to slip inside my butt if I lubed up both your hands, so I licked your other hand a bit to help you out." She couldn't say that she actually did it so that he didn't lick the remnants of sweat on his hand when she wasn't looking, and told a simple lie. The other reason she licked his hand was even more embarrassing than the first, which was that she wanted to have a taste of her sweat right from her son's hands, and wanted to find out if it tasted better than before, which she obviously couldn't say aloud.

Chapter 64 Your Eyes Are Going To Pop Out

"Well, that's surprising." Her son remarked, as he made webs of saliva by rubbing his fingers together. "I thought for sure that you were against my fingers slipping into your ass at first, but now it seems like you're the one who wants it more than anyone else."

"Do you really want my finger up your ass that much, Abi, that you're willing to lick your father's hands clean like a dog?" He asked with a smirk on his face, while looking at his adorable daughter like a pervert.

She wanted to deny what he said and refuse all the allegations against her, but she didn't have the heart to do so since she actually really did want her son's finger up her butt. After having her asshole being played with this whole while, to the point that she could feel it throbbing even now, and after having a taste of her anus, she had enough of all the teasing and wanted her son's thick finger inside her to show her a whole new experience she had never felt before. So, in the end, she gave up the pride she had been holding for so long and looked up at her son with her light blue eyes, which stood out in contrast to her hazel skin, and asked in a pleading manner

"Yes, Daddy~...Abi is willing to lick anything if she can have Daddy's finger inside of her, so please do Abi a favour and stick it deep inside her, and show her how Mommy felt during all those long nights."

"Hehe...You look more and more like your mother with how you're begging for me to put something inside of you." He caressed her cheek, which made her purr like a cat getting stroked by its master. "Honestly, it's so similar that your face overlapped with hers for a second in my head."

"But at the end of the day, the question isn't if you look similar to your mother. But, whether you have the same ass as her." He looked at her beautiful face, which even the saints would adore, and asked, "So, tell me, Abi. Can you fight with your mother with the divine ass she possesses, or are you still a child that needs a little bit more growing up to do until you can complete with your beloved mother?"

"Don't ask me that, Daddy." She said with a teasing smile on her face while looking up at her son's handsome face that she had been seeing him ever since he was a baby. "That's for you to decide."

She then lightly pushed her son away from her and gave some space between them. Her son wasn't expecting to be pushed by her and took a step back with a surprised look on his face, as if he were wondering why she was rejecting his advances all of a sudden when things were going so well.

But when he looked back at where his mother was standing, he didn't see her ravishing face anymore and was greeted with a sight of her cascading brown hair that felt so silky to touch, on her back. And when he looked below those locks of hair that were beautifully braided in a loose and casual manner, he saw her mother's buxom ass sticking out from her blue pants; like they were ready to tear through the fabric that was binding them and explore the new world.

The only reason he saw her hair first, instead of her butt was because he wanted to read her face and try to understand why she pushed him away. But now that he laid his eyes on her fat ass that was protruding out from her body, he couldn't take his eyes off them and almost went into a daze with how fuckable they looked. His mother, who was currently putting both her hands against the front door she was pushed against this whole while and was bending over and arching her ass out like she was waiting to be

penetrated in the ass, looked over and saw how intently her son was staring at her ass and couldn't help but chuckle and feel proud that she could make a man as charming as her son look at her in such a way with this old body of hers.

"Careful, Daddy, if you look at your daughter's ass so deeply, I'm afraid your eyes are going to pop onto the ground." She cheekily said while arching out her obnoxious ass even more, so that her son could have a better look at the assets she possessed.

"Well, as long as my eyeballs roll over on the ground and stay planted on that thick ass of yours, I would have no complaints." He said, as his eyes stayed fixed on his mother's curves.

"In fact, I don't even mind plucking both my eyes this instant and shoving them up your anus, so that I can not only see how your butt looks like, but also see how it looks on the inside as well." Her son gave a strange remark, which, for some reason, actually turned her on. "I'm pretty sure that the sight inside is as glamorous as the outside as well."

"Daddy!~" She couldn't help but shout coquettishly at her son's weird comments, even though she was enjoying them. "Oh yeah, you're right." Her son corrected her. "I should probably only stuff a single eyeball in your butt. And use the other one to shove the other one up your pussy, or else it would be a pity to miss out on an equally beautiful sight."

"No, Daddy!~ That's so weird!~" Her face flushed at the thought of having her insides seen. "And what are you even going to do without your eyes? Don't you know that you would be blind?"

"Does it really matter whether I'm blind or not when I've already witnessed the most beautiful sight man could ever see?...I mean, after looking at a goddess like you, Abi, does the world have anything else that's worth looking at?" Her son being the smooth talker he was found another chance to praise her beauty, which she ever so excepted by wetting her pants even more after hearing his sweet words.

Chapter 65 Bare Bottom

"And, Abi~..." He emphasised her name as he took a step forward towards her butt and stroked her ass like he was petting a pony. "I'm not complaining, but why did you stick out your ass towards me like you're just waiting to be mounted on? Do you really think that your father here won't whip his dick out and stick it into this sweet ass of yours after tempting me so much?"

"That's not it, Daddy!" She exclaimed and pouted for making her out to be such a dirty girl who was trying to seduce her father. "I just thought it would be easier for you to stick your finger in if I pushed out my butt like this...Or, is it that you think it would be better if I were in my previous position?"

"Of course not!" He immediately retorted, while groping her ass like they were stress balls. "That's like saying that I want to see the back side of a world-renowned painting, rather than the front...Why would I suggest such a stupid thing?"

"And when my daughter is so thoughtful enough to stick her ass out for her Daddy, why should I say anything against it and not just enjoy it to the fullest?" He gave her buxom ass a glance and slid his hands into her pant's waist band and pulled her blue tights all the way down to her knees, completely exposing her bubbly brown butt that was simply asking for a violent spanking for being as fat as it was and taking up so much room.

"How do you like my ass, Daddy?~...Do you like it?~" She wiggled her butt, which made the meat on her ass jiggle like two bowls of pudding. "Like it?...Oh, you don't know how hard I'm trying not to tear off your underwear and see what lies beneath." He slipped his hand into her purple panties, leaving a trail of her saliva on her smooth but supple skin.

"Then, what are you waiting for, Daddy? Pull off my underwear already and see for yourself how your daughter has grown over the years." She said as she shoved her ass towards him, like she was begging for him to see her bare ass. Swipe~

Her son didn't even let her finish her sentence, as his hands had already dug into her underwear and were pulling them down to her knees as she spoke. And as he pulled her purple panties down, he could feel some resistance from her underwear, like there was something keeping her underwear from going down her legs, almost as if some kind of sticky lubricant was stuck onto the inside of her purple-laced panties.

"Hnnn!~~"

She too whimpered when her underwear was pulled down with a tinge of pain in her tone, which was due to her fluids on the inside of her underwear that were stuck to her skin. Her juices, which were released due to all the 'love' and 'care' she received from her son, had accumulated in her underwear and had drenched it entirely. And now some of those fluids had dried up on her skin and acted as wax that pulled the sensitive skin that lay beneath when her son pulled her underwear down.

But ultimately, it was only her bodily fluids and not actual hair wax, so after a quick jerk, her panties smoothly slid down her legs and left her brown ass completely bare.

Bounce~ Bounce~

The moment her butt left contact with her underwear that was supporting the weight she was carrying behind her, her ass cheeks immediately fell down because of the gravity pulling them and bounced back up and started to jiggle uncontrollably, like balloons filled to the rim with water. Her underwear was the only restriction binding her fat ass, and without it, all hell was let loose as the cooked meat she was carrying behind her came into view while bouncing around like a springy ball. It was only after a few solid seconds did her well-rounded ass, which needed several hands to cover in its entirety,

stopped shaking. But even though her ass was currently still and lifeless, like a pair of meat buns, her son was still staring at his mother's butt like an animal that hadn't eaten in weeks and looked like he was about to devour her without leaving any bones. Well, it couldn't be helped, as anyone would have such thoughts and even more, if they ever saw such a magnificent sight before them. "Goddamn Abi...You better start eating more healthy and do some exercise, or else I'm afraid that you're not going to find some pants that are going to fit the rolls of dough you're carrying behind you." Her son said in awe as he looked at her ass like it was God's gift onto this world and didn't dare touch it in case he defiled her divine ass with his filthy hands. "And I'm pretty sure that even if you find some clothes that you can fit into, they're just going to tear after a few days because they couldn't withstand the pressure your fat ass lets off."

Her son wasn't that far from the truth, as she had recently started to shop in the XXL section of stores; meant for plus-sized women since her assets were too big for normal clothes. But because her waist was quite slim compared to her ass, even those clothes didn't fit her perfectly, and she had to do her best to find clothes that fit her lascivious body. "But really, though, Abi." Her son said in an exasperated tone while carefully laying his finger on her bare skin, as if it would break at the slightest touch. "I thought that your mother already had the best ass the world had to offer and thought that I would never see anything else that would surprise me again. But it seems like nothing lasts forever, since your ass seems like it can genuinely compete with your mom's."

Chapter 66 Spread It Yourself

"It's so similar that I don't even think I would be able to tell a difference if both your asses were in front of me...That is, unless you both spread your ass wide and let me inspect the contents inside." He stuck his finger into the top of her crack and slowly slid them down her cheeks, like he was checking how deep her ass went. "If you spread your cheeks wide in front of me, I should be able to tell which one is the more experienced ass, as no matter how tight your mother's ass is, it should be looser than yours after the number of times I've been inside it."

"T-Then, should I spread my cheeks myself, Daddy, so that you can check it out? Or, are you going to do it yourself?" She asked, as she felt her son's finger wriggling in her ass and bit her pink lips to stop herself from moaning.

"I wanted to spread them myself at first, but since you're going out of your way to spread them yourselves, I'll let you have the honour of unveiling your asshole." He pushed his finger into her ass and felt the edge of her anus, which was twitching. "It should also allow me to have a better look at your anus, so please do your best to spread your cheeks, Abi. It may be hard because of how much meat you would have to hold back from closing in, but please do your best so that I can take my time with my daughter's asshole."

"Abi's ass isn't that fat, Daddy!~" She got angry when he talked about her ass like it weighed a ton of beef. "I can spread it without putting in any effort at all...Just look!"

She didn't even realise that she was basically telling her son to stare as she parted her butt to see the place where she poops from, and proceeded to place her hands on her ass. Each hand of hers was firmly planted onto the surface of each ass cheek, but it looked like she needed more than two hands to grab her ass since her butt was too big compared to her delicate hands. Not to mention the fact that it was slippery to touch because of how much she was sweating, which made it hard for her to firmly grab onto her soft skin.

But against all odds, she managed to grab onto enough meat on her ass; with her hands digging into her flesh to get a good grip, and she started to spread them so that her son could see her deepest place.

She thought her son was simply joking at first when he told her that her ass had some weight to it, but only when she tried to pull her cheeks apart did she realise that it wasn't as easy as she thought it was and actually took a decent amount of effort to keep her cheeks from touching.

"Come on, Abi. What's taking you so long to spread your ass? Don't tell me you're actually struggling to pull your ass's weight?" He sneered at the sight of his mother clawing at her ass to keep her bottom from closing in on itself.

"Of course not, Daddy!" She exclaimed with a flush on her face. "It's just that it's a little slippery, that's all!"

And to prove that she really wasn't struggling, she pushed her nails into her skin to the extent that they left marks and exhausted all her strength to spread her ass.

Spread~

Her efforts had finally given fruit, as after all that pulling and tugging, her cheeks that were so smooth and pulpy split into two and revealed what lay beneath to her son, who was looking at the inside of her ass like he was watching a hidden treasure chest that had just opened.

The first thing that her son noticed after she parted her ass was that her skin looked much more tender and succulent deep under compared to the rest of her butt, like it had been sheltered its whole life. And the colour of her skin was the same as the rest of her body, which meant that her brown skin wasn't tanned and was her natural colour.

But in that world of chocolatey goodness, there was a certain part of her butt between those light brown mountains that had its own unique colour. It was a light purple colour, like a grape that was just starting to ripen, and it was in the shape of a small donut. The small donut on her butt had several lines of wrinkles on its round rim that looked like they would give it some texture, and it looked like that certain area would start to leak wine upon touch, because of how delicate and juicy it looked.

But no matter how much it looked like a purple donut, it was still her anus that had been hidden in her ass this whole time, which could easily be distinguished by the way it was twitching around like it was sensitive to light and didn't like that someone had exposed it to the world. And not only was it twitching like it had a life of its own, it was also moving into her butt and then out in small movements, almost as if it were breathing, which amazed her son and made him stare at it in a hypnotic trance.

But even though her anus was showing all that movement like it had a heart of its own, it still hadn't opened up in the slightest and remained closed tight like a pickle jar that wouldn't budge no matter what. Her hole remained non-existent, as there was no opening or passageway at all, and it just looked like she had a small purple circle pushing out from the inside of her ass.

"So, what do you think, Daddy?" She asked while spreading her ass to the max so that her son could have a good look at her anus. "What does your daughter's most hidden place look like?"

67 A Flower's Fragrance

"Just what can I say, Abi?" Her son answered in wonder as he pulled his face closer to her butt to get a better look at her asshole. "That's like asking me what the universe's most hidden secret looks like...You simply can't describe it, since there are no words to explain how enticing it looks."

"Come on, Daddy~ Don't tease me like that, and just tell me what you think about...If you don't, I'm going to think that it's unpleasant to look at, and I'll never have the confidence to show it to you again." She indirectly mentioned letting her son play with her anus at another time, completely forgetting that they were mother and son.

"Well, if I had to say anything, then it would be that I first thought that it would be quite vulgar and dirty to look at, since it's your asshole after all...But after having a good look, it doesn't seem that way at all, and honestly, it looks innocent and graceful like a wilted flower in between two tall peaks." He stared at her hole and used his finger to stroke the outside of her anus, as if he were touching the petals of a flower. "And speaking of flowers, Abi, what do you think all flowers have in common?" He said, as he felt the wrinkles on her anus that felt like the fruity part of a tangerine.

"Hmm~...I don't know, Daddy~... Probably a colourful appearance." She said as she held back her moans that were leaking out from having her anus felt up by her son.

"Yes, they do have a colourful appearance, like how your anus is light purple in colour, like it's been bruised up a bit." He commented on his mother's hole's unique colour, which she had just found out since she had never seen her asshole before. "But even more than that, all flowers have a distinct smell that sets them apart from the rest."

"So, don't you ever wonder what the flower behind you smells like?" He asked a question that alarmed her to the fullest, even though she was in an aroused state, as she knew how perverted her son was and what he wanted to do next.

"No, Daddy! You can't smell Abi's butthole! That's way too embarrassing!~" She looked back and shouted at her son's shameless behaviour.

"Come on, Abi~" Her son compelled her. "It would be a shame to look at a beautiful flower and not take the chance to smell its fragrance."

"But my asshole isn't a flower that gives off a pleasant smell!" She didn't know how her son thought her anus looked like a flower and was astonished at his imagination. "And I've already explained how my butt smells to you, Daddy, so why do you want to sniff my butt again."

"You've only described the smell of your ass's sweat to me." He said as he brought his face into her walls of meat, with his nose being inches away from her anus. "We both still don't know how your ass smells raw...So, as your father and the only one who can stuff my face into your ass, I'll take this opportunity to find out for the both of us."

"What do you mean, both of us!?" She exclaimed at her son's shameless behaviour. "Don't you dare pull me into this, Daddy, when you're the perverted one who wants to smell his daughter's anus!"

"Well, when you have a daughter who has an ass as thick as yours, Abi, I don't think there are many fathers who wouldn't turn into perverts for their daughters." He said, with a lecherous smile on his face, as his nose dug deep into her narrow ravine while the rest of his face got submerged in her juicy ass.

Sniff~~~

And just like that, while his face was buried in her ass and while he could feel her warm ass cheeks on his cheeks, he took a deep whiff of her ass, like he was breathing in the fresh morning air after waking up. The way he pressed his face into her ass, which was spread wide, made it so that his nose was right in front of her anus, so instead of simply getting the fragrance of her butt up his nose, he particularly got the sweet aroma of her anus running through the olfactory sensors in his brain.

The smell that ran through his nose was just like what she had described as her sweat earlier. But this time it wasn't so mild and was quite concentrated, so much so that he could feel his nose twitch from how sour and sweet it smelled. It was like he opened up a bottle of the most concentrated apple cider and took a whiff, which was both intriguing and addictive to smell.

He wanted to go in deeper for another whiff of her ass; but this time with his nose right against her anus until it was squished up against the purple donut, which looked so

vulgar and subtle at the same time. But before he could, he was interrupted by his mother's shout, which was filled with embarrassment and a tinge of anger.

"Daddy! If you dare to stick your face into my face any longer and try to sniff my ass once again, I'll forget all our relations and let go of my hands holding my ass and flood you in between my butt until you learn your lesson." She threatened, since having her son stick his face up her ass and take in her fragrance was still too much for her to bear. She also didn't look like she was joking, as her hands that were holding her slabs of meat were slowly loosening, and it looked like her son would have his face stuck in between his mother's ass at any time now.

Normally, her son would've been elated about such a situation, as it was every man's dream to be waterboarded by a girl's butt. But because his mother had such an overwhelming large ass that looked like it would trap anyone that entered it, he decided he wouldn't take the risk of suffocating in her ass and pulled out with a defeated look on his face, like he had failed his ancestors.

Privilege chapters that are nine chapters ahead have been released...Check it out if you're interested.

68 A Ticklish Behind

"Threatening to kill your father by suffocating him with your ass...Is this how you treat your father, who's raised you all these years, Abi?" He asked in a begrudging manner, like he didn't expect his daughter to treat him in such a way.

"When did I threaten to kill you, Daddy? I just said that I would close my ass on your face and seal the entrance to the inside of my ass." She said, as she sighed in relief, that her plan worked.

"That's the same thing as killing me, Abi!" He exclaimed in grief. "I mean, who can actually survive after drowning in that ocean of meat you have on your ass?"

"Well, whatever it is, I only allowed you to put your finger up my bum. Not to smell it like you're at a wine tasting, so don't mix it up, Daddy." She said in a victorious tone, like she was proud that she got one over her son.

"Hmph! Just you wait! There will come a day where you'll beg me to stick my face up your ass just like your mother." He challenged her in a childish manner, which made her giggle because of how cute her son looked when he was angry.

"I'll be waiting, Daddy...But before that, you should quickly put your finger up my ass like you said you would, since my hands are getting really tired of spreading my ass this whole while." She felt her hands aching, since it took quite some effort to hold up those mountains of cooked meat she possessed.

"I would've stuck them in a long time ago if they weren't as tight as they are." He threw his thoughts of getting revenge at his mother and poked her anus with his finger to show that they weren't budging.

Poke~ Poke~

"Hmm!~...S-So, what, Daddy? Are you really going to quit just b-because your daughter's asshole is a little tight?" She teased him, even though she could feel her anus twitch at his every touch.

"Of course not!" He exclaimed while showing off his hand that was covered in her drool. "Why else do you think that I've lubed up my fingers in your saliva?...It was exactly for this moment!"

"Ahhh!~...Why are you moving your finger like that, Daddy?!...It tickles!~~" She shouted in fright when she felt her son gently scratching her anus, like he was trying to scratch a sticker off.

"It tickles?" He asked and gave a satisfied smile, like everything was going according to plan. "Then that just means you're as sensitive as your mother, which is perfect for what I'm trying to do."

"Hyaa!~...W-What's making me ticklish got to do with sticking your finger inside...Hnnn!~...W-Wouldn't it just make me tighten up my ass even more and make it more difficult for you, Daddy!...Haah~" She struggled to talk since her son was vigorously scratching her anus like it was some kind of scratch card, and was making her giggle and moan in ecstasy and glee. Her anus was particularly sensitive to any kind of touch, so when her son pressed into her delicate rims that were smooth to touch and traced his finger around her anus, she couldn't hold herself back and moaned out while wetting herself even more. Fortunately, her legs were closed and her son was right behind her, so he couldn't see that his own mother was dripping wet with her fluids starting to leak down her legs. But it was still embarrassing nonetheless to wet herself in her love juices because of her son, and she would prefer if he didn't see such a shameful sight. "Yes, for as long as I tickle your asshole, your muscles down there are going to stay contracted since that's how your sensitive body reacts to the stimuli." He acknowledged what she said as he observed her anus's small hole in the centre become even tighter. "But how long can your ass afford to stay tight as I continuously tickle you?...There has to be a point where you can't keep your muscles taut enough and loosen up a bit, right?"

"That's exactly when my lubed-up finger comes into play and goes right up your hole without any restrictions." He placed his other hand near her asshole, and while one hand tickled her anus, the other spread her anus even more wider to make a bigger gap when she finally opened up. "I'll take advantage of that small gap of time and stick it right in without any worry...I don't even have to worry about you resisting, since as long

as I can get the tip of my finger inside, I should be able to slip in the rest quite easily because of how slippery my finger is because of your saliva."

A smile appeared on her son's face, like he was proud of what he was about to do and was ready to slip his finger into his mother at any time.

"Hnnn!~...Daddy, how do you even know about all this s-stuff? It's not like they taught all these perverted acts in...Hmm~...i-in school, right?" She said, wanting to know how her son knew about all these bizarre techniques that she knew nothing about. Even if her son had a girlfriend in the past that he hid from her, she didn't think that they would be doing such dirty play at such a young age and wanted to know where he gained all this weird knowledge. "I didn't learn this from anyone, Abi...I taught myself everything by using your mother's body as my testing ground." He answered, while eyeing her anus, avidly waiting for when it opened up. "While your mother laid down on bed and moaned in delight at whatever I did to her ass when we were still dating, I sweated my ass off to find a way to open your mother's ass that was the tightest I had ever seen. So, don't you think that I gained all this knowledge so easily, as it only came to me after several days of effort and sacrifice."

He acted like everything he knew came from years of trials and errors, which only made her stare at her son suspiciously since she knew that his imaginary wife didn't exist at all and was only a figment of their roleplay.

Your gift is the motivation for my creation. Give me more motivation!

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[Me To Make a Milf Harem Chapter 69 Finally In](#)

Chapter 69 Finally In

She wanted to question him further to get a proper answer, as she really wanted to know how he knew all about this. And if he did have past partners in his life, she wanted to know more about them. She didn't know if it was because of her motherly nature to know about her precious son's relationship or because she was jealous that her son had such an intimate relationship with another woman other than her, but nonetheless, she wanted to know the answer to her question as she simply didn't understand why her son was so good at anything that involved turning her on. But before she could ask anything, she heard her son's head perk up and say, with excitement in his tone, like he had caught a prize-winning fish on his hook,

"It's opening, Abi! It's opening!"

Chill~

That thrilled voice she heard from her son was the last thing she heard before she could feel her anus that had been closed all this while opening up a little after overexerting itself. She wouldn't have normally noticed her anus opening up, as it wasn't common to do so, but because it was exposed to the cold air outside, she could feel a chill in the inside of her butt, where her forbidden hole had decided to reveal itself.

On instinct to the chilly sensation of the outside world, her asshole naturally started to close in on itself, like it had more than enough outside air and wanted to close shop for the day. But just as the fleshy outer ring was tightening up and contracting, it felt something jabbing it from the outside.

Poke~

Her anus tried to close itself even faster after understanding that something was trying to invade it from the outside world. But it was unfortunately too late, as the slender middle finger had already entered her asshole by an inch and was quickly making its way into the inside of her butt. The finger would've been stuck after sticking its tip in normally, but because it was lubed up in saliva, it easily slipped and was starting to penetrate her insides. Her first thought when she felt something long going up her ass was to kick whatever it was that was trying to invade her from behind and run away. But she quickly realised that it was her son who was deep inside her and calmed herself down, even though her body was screaming at her to escape since it never had anything enter it from behind before and was unfamiliar with the peculiar sensation.

15:03

She too didn't know what to think of the situation, as it felt like a fairly large worm had entered her ass and was wriggling around on the inside, while her anus did its best to push that foreign object out. But to her surprise, she didn't hate it as much, even though it felt weird to have something cold and long squirming around inside her body that was boiling hot. "Hyyaaa!~~"

Her entire body jolted awake when she felt something going up her ass, and a look of disbelief and astonishment appeared on her face when she realised that it was her son's finger. She trembled and shuddered from having her anus fingered by her son while biting her lips so that she didn't scream out and alert the neighbours.

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it felt weird to have something cold and long squirming around inside her body that was boiling hot. She had thought that no matter how much her son lubed up his finger, it would still hurt since her hole was really tight and her son's finger was quite long and sturdy. But surprisingly, other than the tinge of pain she felt when the son first entered her, like someone had just pinched the skin on her anus, she didn't feel any discomfort at all.

"H-How is Daddy? D-Did you fit it all in?" She asked, as she could feel her anus trying to close, only to be blocked by her son's thick finger.

"Fit it all in?" He chuckled. "My finger hasn't even gone in half way through."

"What?! It isn't even half way in!?" She exclaimed in shock, which made her anus tighten up on her son's finger. "T-Then does that mean you still have to push it a bit more in?"

"Why didn't you just shove it all the way in at first, Daddy?...Now, I have to slowly experience the feeling of you slowly creeping up my butt, while I stick my ass out for you." She cried out and complained, as she had thought that it would be a quick process, where his finger would enter her without her even feeling it too much, and didn't expect that she would have to go through and feel each and every single moment of it. "Well, I was going to shove it all at once at first...But as I was pushing my finger in deeper and deeper into you, your asshole started to open up and expand in front of my eyes, and it exposed its inner lining, which was such a pretty colour." He explained how her anus had revealed its inner membrane of fleshy skin around the finger that he pushed in. "And because I was so fascinated by the change in colour, I had to stop and admire it for a second, like a flower in a garden."

"Stop it, Daddy! I told you to stop comparing that place to a flower!" She exclaimed at her son's ridiculous behaviour, even though she was slightly pleased with the compliment. "And what colour difference are you even talking about? Is my butthole not a light shade of purple like you said?"

She couldn't help but think of her underwear, which was also purple in colour and wondered if they were the same colour.

"Well, the outside of your anus is a purplish-blue colour like a morning glory, with streaks of wrinkles on the sides of your rim that are in a darker shade." He described her anus in detail, which allowed her to picture the sight and made her ears turn warm and red. "But the inside of your anus, that is, the inner lining of your hole, is actually a bright blood pink that resembles a Camellia plant, which looks so eye catching that it made me stare at it in a daze for a second."

Chapter 70 Metamorphosis

"Huh?! How is that possible, Daddy?...How are you seeing what's inside of me, when your finger is lodged in and blocks you from seeing anything inside?!" She was frightened at the thought of her son seeing her fleshy insides, which for some reason seemed more embarrassing than lying naked in front of him without a fabric of cloth on her.

"When I say that I can see your insides, I only mean that I can see the part that's surrounding my finger, when I pull my finger out." He explained that he could only see the part that was exposed when her anus was pulled out a little bit, along with his finger, due to the intense suction force.

"I can even see more of your pink inner lining that looks so succulent and tender when I pull my finger to the side like this...See, Abi, whenever I pull it like this, your anus just reveals its insides to me." He hooked his finger on the inside of her asshole in a way that wouldn't hurt her and pulled his finger to the left, which pulled the outer rim of her anus along and revealed the juicy pink flesh on the other side.

"Hyaa!~...N-No, Daddy! Stop pulling my butt like that~!" She could feel her insides being pulled out from the inside and cried out in sheer embarrassment.

"Why? Does it hurt when I do this?" He hooked his finger onto the other side and pulled her soft anus to the right side with a teasing smile on his face, knowing that what he was doing didn't hurt her in any way and actually turned her on.

"N-No, Daddy! It's just really...Hmm~~...r-really embarrassing to have my insides seen like this."

"Oh, there's no need to be embarrassed about how your insides look, Abi." Her son said, and to prove his point, he pulled his finger out of her asshole a little bit, and told, "Just look at how beautiful your anus looks when I pull it out like this. It looks like a flower that was originally purple in colour, going through metamorphosis and turning into a pretty shade of pink from the inside...It honestly looks so ravishing that I would prefer to watch your ass bloom like this than actual flowers in a meadow."

When he pulled his finger out, her anus also latched onto it due to how tight it held onto his finger, and because of that, he pulled along her purple anus, which was now slightly protruding out of her butt. It looked much fuller now, like a donut that had been fattened up and turned more thicker, and the inner lining was also pulled out a little from the inside, which slowly revealed her pink flesh to her son's eyes.

With a bold purple on the outside and a naughty pink on the inside, her anus looked like a multi-coloured flower that would make anyone want to get a good look at its bewitching beauty and have a sniff to find out what such a pretty flower smelled like. "No, Daddy!~~ Don't pull on it like that! What if it pops out of my butt?!~" She was afraid

her anus would be left protruding out of her butt if her son kept tugging on it, like he was doing now.

"If it does, I'll just plant your beautiful flower in the garden, Abi...It would be nice to wake up to such a beautiful sight every morning." Her son joked, while he pulled on her soft anus that completely enveloped his finger and wouldn't let go no matter what, like a trout that had bitten a sausage.

"But since it's your first time getting your ass fingered, I'll stop right here and not tease you too much." He stopped pulling on her anus, which looked like a round mouth that was trying to swallow his finger. "If not, I would've tried to see just how much I can make your butt bloom by pulling on it as much as I could....I'm pretty with how tight your asshole is holding onto my finger; I could make your flower turn more purple than pink in no time."

"My asshole would really be left hanging out if you did that~..." She got scared of the thought of having a bulging anus, and reminded herself that she should never let her son get carried away when he's playing with her butt since he was quite the deviant.

"Well, if it really does pop out, I'll just push all that fleshy goodness back in, like I'm doing now." After he stopped pulling his finger out, he pushed it back in, which also caused her anus to reverse bloom and turn back into the small purple flower with wrinkles around it like before.

He didn't just stop there and started to push his finger in even further, like he wanted to make sure that her pink inner lining stayed in her butt to reassure his mother that it wouldn't get out and escape. But the actual reason as to why he was pushing his finger in was so that he could completely penetrate her asshole with his finger, until only the stub of his finger remained in the outside world and the rest was inside his mother.

"How does it feel, Abi?" He asked, as he could feel his finger being enveloped in a hot but humid environment that felt so soft and juicy to touch. "How does it feel to have your anus slowly penetrated by your father?"

"I-Is it really necessary to mention that I'm being fingered by my own father, Daddy?" She bit her lips and said, while feeling his cold but slender finger work its way through her deepest ends. "Couldn't you have just left that part out?"

"I don't know. It just sounds more exciting, doesn't it...A daughter being fingered by her own father...That title would probably make everyone's imagination go wild." He said with a smirk on his face and arrogance in his eyes, like he was proud that only he could do such plays with his mother, and no one else could reach the levels of taboo they were reaching.

"Only a pervert like you, Daddy, would find something like that exciting~~." She harumphed and looked at her son with slight disdain in her eyes, even though she was

actually more excited than her son since they were doing father-daughter roleplay when they were actually mother and son, which made her soil her underwear in her love juices because of how taboo it was.