

God of Milfs: The Gods Request Me To Make a Milf Harem

"Fine, fine...But just make sure to clean me properly, since I don't want to be dripping on my bed while I'm sleeping and make another puddle I have to clean up." She said and spread her plump ass right in front of me without much hesitation, unlike before, when I had to coax her into showing me her anus.

She also spread it quite easily this time, like she had learned to open her butt without straining herself too much.

Her purple anus that looked so delicate with tiny wrinkles around it was also revealed to me while I sat on my chair admiring it, which made her turn around and glare at me; telling me not to stare too much and get to work.

"Oh wow, what a sight this is~" I said, in amazement at the beautiful scene before, that had changed from what I had seen earlier.

"What is it, Kafi? Is it bad?! Can it not be fixed?!" She asked, like she was asking me to fix up her broken car, that she had just crashed.

"No, it isn't bad.

It isn't bad at all...Rather your anus looks more beautiful than the last time I had seen it, with the addition of the ejaculate from the inside of your bum, that adds another layer of temptation to it." I said in a daze as I stared at her anus that was wetter than before, which made her purple skin seem even more alive and succulent, and the small steam of liquid that was flowing down her hole into the ravine below.

Actually, I wouldn't say that it was a stream of liquid since there wasn't that much of her ejaculate down there, and it was more like it was seeping out from her anus like how water seeps out from a damaged roof.

And even though her anus was shut tight where even air would struggle to flow through it, her fluids on the inside somehow managed to find the slightest cracks in her defence and managed to ooze their way out and down onto her thighs.

"Beautiful? How does a leaking butt look beautiful?" My mother didn't know if I was being sarcastic or not.

"I know you can't see it from the front, but just imagine a steep mountain front in the desert, and from the treacherous walls of that mountain, a small waterfall with minimal water is flowing down, sliding down the stone walls, and gathering into a shallow pool below...That's how your butt looks like right now." I described the scenery before me in a picturesque way, which made her look away in shame.

"And the best part about it is that even though it's barely changing, the amount of fluid leaking out is slowly increasing as time goes by since you've been spreading your cheeks open."

I looked at the stream that was slowly growing larger and would eventually become a river, which also made the insides of her cheeks moist and slippery.

"Then what are you waiting for, Kafi?! Quickly wipe Mommy down so we can get this over with!" She hurried me along when she found out that there was a chance of her making another puddle. "I can feel the insides of my butt shivering with how cold it is!"

"And here I thought I could gaze at the scenery for a little longer..." I brought the handcloth I had towards the insides of her butt when I felt her hostile gaze at me from the corner of her face and decided not to test her patience.

I first pressed into the insides of her bouncy cheeks of fat and wiped off the liquid on the walls that came to be when her asscheeks were pressed onto one another, which spread the fluid all over and made a mess inside.

I thought that a quick swipe would be enough to clean up the liquids on the curved cheeks, but her rectal lube was more viscous than I thought and required me to actually scrub the inside of her ass cheeks if I wanted to fully clean the stain.

"Ahhh!~...Kafi!~ Don't rub that area so hard; I'm sensitive down there!" She moaned out rather than feel any pain from my vigorous movements.

"Don't blame me, mom. Blame your ejaculate, that's as thick as jelly and sticky as mucous, for making me work so hard." I said as I focused on removing the discharge from her mushy flesh, which deformed inward at even the lightest application of pressure.

"None of this would've happened if you hadn't made me make a mess of myself." She argued back with a harumph, having no matureness she should've possessed as an adult.

"Complaining after spraying your fluids all over the floor from sheer pleasure and enjoying the entire process isn't fair, mom." I said as I held onto a chunk of her pulpy meat firmly before wiping it, since her thick cheeks would just submerge into her butt whenever I did it without any support.

"...W-Who said I enjoyed it?! I-I didn't enjoy it all!...You're simply making things up!" She said a preposterous lie with a straight look on her face, which made me wonder if only her body matured while her brain was left behind.

"The proof is in the pudding...Or in this situation, the evidence is literally leaking out of your ass." I said as I wiped off the transparent discharge that was flowing down her leg.

"Be quiet, Kafi! Y-You're not allowed to talk back to your mother in such a way!" She pulled out her authority as my mother to silence me, seeing that she couldn't verbally defeat me, to which I shook my head, thinking about my one-of-a kind clutz of a mother.

"And what's taking you so long, Kafi? Don't tell me you're stalling so that you can look at my ass?" She turned around and looked at me with an absolutely ravishing face that could bring down empires, monitoring me to see if I was doing a good job or slacking off to gaze at the view.

"I'm just about finished wiping the insides of your cheeks." I said as I wiped away the small specks of lube that were stuck in the hidden crevices on her ass. "Now I'm moving towards your anus, which I promise I will be careful with, since I don't want to hear you say that your asshole feels like it's, burning after wiping it clean."

"...Actually, using my tongue to lick your anus clean would be much more easier for me, and more comfortable for you, but-...Fine! Fine! I won't lick you down there, so put the spatula away before someone gets hurt!" I quickly said in a panic when I saw my mother pick up a utensil on the dining table and put away any plans of giving her anus a good sucking.

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My mother didn't put down the spatula like I told her to and held it in her hand while she spread her ass, almost as if she were warning me that she had a weapon and she wasn't afraid to use it if I did anything unnecessary.

For some reason, the sight of her with a kitchen knife actually frightened me when I normally wouldn't even budge with a knife to my neck, which made me realise that I was really getting used to treating the women before me as my actual mother, which I didn't know exactly how to feel about.

"Hyyaa!~...Kafi!~ I told you to be gentle with your mother. Why are you being so rough?!" She exclaimed when she felt the hand towel that I had wet with some water to make it more comfortable for her to push into the outer rim of her anus. "Are you doing it purposely to get back at Mommy for threatening you?"

If you are, then know that you're taking advantage of a vulnerable woman, and Mommy is disappointed in you for doing such a despicable thing."

"More like, I'm disappointed in you as your son for having such a sensitive anus that reacts to even the lightest touch." I said as I saw her purple anus twitch whenever I touched it. "I'm already treating it as delicately as I can, like it's a piece of art. If I touch it any more softer than that, it would probably take me at least another hour to clean you up."

"So if you don't want me to stare at the hidden flower you have in your butt for another hour, grit your teeth and bear with it until I'm finished."

"Fine! But make sure to finish it up as quickly as you can!" She said in a haughty manner, which made me roll my eyes and continue to polish her glistening anus carefully.

After running the cloth around the edge of her anus, I carefully rubbed the middle point of her butt where her tight hole was, and made sure that I didn't apply too much force and open up her hole, which would lead to her getting soaked again.

"Hmm!~~....Haugh!~~...Hnnn~~"

My mother also held back her moans as she felt the outer skin of her anus getting massaged by my fingers and shivered whenever I touched the middle of her hole. In fact, she actually started leaking a bit when her hole opened up because of the tingling sensation she felt when I applied too much pressure.

But like how one would close someone's lips by pinching them together, I used the tip of my fingers to push into the outer rim of her anus and pinched her soft skin as feebly as I could so that I could close the crack that was leaking.

"Hyaaa!~...Noo!~~"

My mother moaned in both ecstasy and slight pain that was converted to raw pleasure when she felt her bulging ring get pinched by her son. And even though it made my mother glare at me, thinking that I was teasing her, it still sealed her crack that was loosening up with every stroke of my finger.

After that, I wiped her anus as quickly as possible so that she didn't open up all of a sudden and flood my hands with her fluids. I didn't really mind getting my hands stained in her fluids and down and dirty in her butt, but I didn't really think it was the most appropriate when I had a dining table full of food right next to me and tried to keep my hands as clean as I could.

But no matter how hard I tried to wipe her anus without dirtying my hand, a bit of her fluids still managed to stick onto the tips of my fingers when she suddenly opened up every once in a while and wet my fingers.

I didn't want her anal fluids to stick to me like they did on my mother's butt, so I held up my hand and looked to grab a clean cloth to wipe my hand with. But my mother seemed to have taken it the wrong way when she saw me holding my hand up that was lightly covered in her discharge and shouted in a panic, with a pale look on her face,

"Kafi! Don't you dare lick it!...No matter how tempted you are, don't your dare lick something that's just oozed out of your mother's butt!"

And while I had a flabbergasted look on my face, wondering where such an assumption came from, my mother said something even more absurd that made my mouth open wide.

"If you want to know how the insides of Mommy taste, then I'll do it for you! So don't you dare do it on your own and have a taste of Mommy's juices yourself!"

I expected her to have a flushed look on her face when she said that absurd statement of hers, but to my surprise, she looked rather determined, as if she had already decided in her head that she would take charge herself; if I were to try and go in for a taste.

And even though I never had any intention of licking her anal juice since I wasn't in the mood for any oral-anal play with food beside me right now, I still didn't want to waste the opportunity that was laid before me by my mother and held out my hand towards her like I was asking her to lick my fingers off.

She looked so ready to suck off my hand so that she could protect her honour by sacrificing her dignity before. But now, when she saw my hand that had the tips of its fingers covered by a transparent fluid, she immediately froze and gulped like she was having second thoughts.

"What is it, mom? Do you not want to anymore?...If you're not going to taste it yourself, then I'll do the honours and find out how it tastes myself." I brought my hands closer to my mouth, which made her eyes tremble in fright.

"Don't!..." She stopped spreading her cheeks, turned around, and grabbed my hand that was approaching my mouth in desperation. "M-Mommy will taste it for you, so you don't have to do anything, Kafi. Just sit back and relax while Mommy does the tasting."

She had a look of unwillingness on her face, which made me grin since it was ever so fun to bully my adorable mother. But at the same time, there was a glint of expectation and anticipation in her eye, which threw me off my pace since it looked like there was a small part of her that was looking forward to the tasting.

...There's no way that it can be true, right?

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"Really?...I don't want to force you to do anything." I said with a grin on my face, while my mother was looking at my hand with hesitation in her eyes and also a bit of curiosity, which made me wonder if she was actually curious as to how her insides tasted.

"No, it's fine, Kafi. I'll have a taste myself." She said with a firm look in her eyes, regaining the confidence to do what she said.

"Well, if you're so desperate to know what your insides taste like, then go for it." I pushed my hand out towards her.

"I'm not desperate for such a dirty thing! I'm just doing it so that you don't!" She said, and glanced at my fingers one more time.

And then, after making up her mind and hyping herself up, she immediately plunged her mouth towards my hand and put my middle finger in her mouth.

Suck~

Only the tip of my finger, which was covered in her fluids, was under her lips, which felt so soft and succulent to touch like the fleshy part of a juicy mango, and she didn't look like she was going to go any further than that.

Slurp~

And like how one would suck off the meat off a tender chicken wing in one go, she sucked my finger as hard as she could so that she didn't leave any of her fluids behind. And pulled out her mouth, which felt so hot and wet to touch, like it was full of warm oil, and slurped off everything on my finger.

Not even a droplet or smear of her anal fluids were left on my finger, and it was all replaced by a layer of her sparkling saliva that I didn't mind at all eating my dinner with, since I believed it would only add a sweet taste to the dishes.

Suck~ Slurp~ Suck~ Slurp~

She didn't stop right there and quickly made her way to the other two fingers that had some of her fluids on them and did the same she did to the first finger by pushing my fingers deep into her mouth, chomping down on them with her pink lips, and pulling her mouth out, which also dragged all of her anal honey into her mouth.

She also did it in such a way that she held back her hair that was hanging in front of her while also bending down and looking at me right in the eyes with a graceful look on her face, which made the action of her sucking off my fingers way more elegant and erotic at the same time.

If she could already suck a slender finger so well and make me have devious thoughts about what her mouth could do, one could already imagine how it would feel to have your cock sucked off by her. Even though she looks so innocent and clumsy in the way she does things, I bet that my mother would give some mean head that would make me gasp for air as I shove your dick down her throat.

"Kafi, what's wrong? Why are you looking at Mommy in a daze like that?" My mother asked as she stood in front of me and looked to be swallowing whatever she sucked off my hand.

She didn't immediately swallow it like I thought she would and let the accumulated anal secretion stay in her mouth a bit, like she was trying to find out how it tasted and felt in her mouth.

Slush~ Slush~

She even swished her tongue around her mouth, like she was testing the intricacies of its aroma in her mouth, as if she were at a fine wine tasting.

Gulp~ Swallow~

After relishing its flavour for a few seconds and finding out how exactly it tasted, she tried to swallow it all down her throat in one gulp. But because her fluid was so viscous and thick, she had a hard time downing it and didn't look like she enjoyed the process.

"Nothing...I was just wondering what it tasted like." I said, as I saw her throat move up and down and swallow whatever was left in her mouth.

"Don't even ask, Kafi. It tastes so horrible, like I'm eating some kind of bitter and salty jelly." She explained the taste while sticking out her tongue, like she just drank pure bitter gourd juice. "My sweat tasted so much better than whatever this is, and can't even compare."

"Oh, so you have a preference now?" I said with a sly smile on my face, while she realised that she was unintentionally ranking her bodily fluids.

"N-No, I just said so that you have a reference since you're so keen on knowing what every part of me tastes like." She said in a fluster and quickly pulled her sweater down when she realised that she was exposing herself again, while I could still see her fat ass sticking out from the back.

"Well, that is true, but sadly, there is a part of you that I can't taste for now." I said while wiping off the saliva on my fingers. "One that I want to taste with all my heart, but will have to wait for the fated day for it to happen."

"What part is that?" She asked with a curious look on her face, wanting to know what it was that was driving her son crazy.

"Your milk..." I said as I stared at her overwhelming breasts, which were bulging out of her chest and were probably the reason she's suffering from back pain. "Your breastmilk that I won't be able to taste for now, which probably tastes like the sweetest nectar from the heavens...That's what I want to have a sip off."

Seeing my penetrating gaze on her chest and hearing my vulgar words about the sweet milk her chest could produce, instantly alerted her like a cat that had its tail stepped on, and she immediately covered her chest with one of her hands while the other pulled down

her sweater, and she stared at me with a flushed look on her face, wondering how her son could be so perverted.

"But my thirst for your breastmilk won't stay unquenched for too long, so I'm not too affected by it since it's simply a matter of waiting for it to come." I said some suspicious words, which made her look at me weirdly, like she didn't know what I was talking about.

But as slow as she was on picking up on my vulgar words, she still realised what I was trying to say, which made her face slowly turn red as a cherry, and I could almost see her steaming on the top of her head like a hot bun.

"W-What do you mean by that, Kafi?" She asked even though it was obvious she already knew what I was talking about. "What do you mean that it's simply a matter of waiting for you to be able to d-drink my breast milk?"

Since she didn't want to accept and acknowledge what I said, I also acted ignorant of my own words and threw my hands into the air and said,

"Who knows? I just said something on a whim, so don't take it too seriously."

She looked like she wanted to kick me in the shin for mocking her and looking so careless at the same time, but stopped herself, knowing that she was the one who started it, and looked away with a harumph.

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After glancing at her chest, which looked like it already had a gallon of fresh milk in it, and wondering when I could have a taste of them, I tossed the white hand cloth that was partly covered in her fluids on the ground right in front of me. My mother didn't seem to understand why I suddenly threw the cloth that was meant to wipe her down onto the ground and asked

"Why did you throw the cloth onto the ground, Kafi? It's going to get dirty now."

"It's fine. I can use a new one to wipe the rest of you." I picked up another cloth that was on the table and then looked at the one on the ground. "But for now, you can use the one on the ground to catch whatever it is you're going to let out from your butt, or else the floor will also get dirty."

"I'm going to let something out from my butt? What do you mean by that?" She asked with a confused look on her face and at the same time looked very cautious since she didn't seem to like the look on my face, as if I were waiting to watch a good show.

"What else other than the ejaculate you've accumulated in the insides of your butt..." I leaned forward with a grin on my face to get a good look at what was going to dribble on

top of the towel I just dropped. "Do you really think that I'm going to clean the stuff that's inside of you as well?"

"W-Wait, Kafi...There's still more of that liquid inside of me?" She said with a pale look on her face and dread in her eyes as she clenched up her asshole, like she could feel the fluids moving inside now that I mentioned it.

"Of course it's still in there. Do you really think that a simple wipedown is going to magically make the entire supply of your anal cum that's trapped in your butt disappear?" She looked like she was going to nod her head but stopped herself, knowing that I would make fun of her for it.

"And as much as I want to help you out by spreading your anus open and allowing you to let out all that's accumulated inside of you, into this cup right here..."

I picked up a glass cup on the table and looked at it as if I were imagining how it would look if it was full of her viscous fluids, which made her blush in shame.

"...I also don't want to get my hands too dirty since I still want to eat my dinner, as I know my hands will get covered in your liquids if I help you out...So, because of that, I'm going to have to have you do it for yourself."

"D-Do what, Kafi? What do I have to do to pull the stuff that's inside out of me?" She asked, while clutching her hands, hoping that there was a decent solution to her problem that wouldn't make her humiliate herself in front of her son again.

"Nothing much..." I said which made her relax herself and heave a sigh of relief, thinking that it was nothing too bad. "You just have to squat onto the ground right above the cloth I threw down, spread your cheeks wide so that your anus is open wide, and then push out everything from the inside of your butt onto the cloth below, which will collect it all."

I looked up at her trembling figure with her mouth open wide, in disbelief at what I was telling her to do.

"...It's as simple as that and is as easy as pooping."

"It's not as easy as pooping!" She suddenly exclaimed with a crazy look in her eyes, as if she wanted to cry and choke me out for saying such an absurd thing at the same time. "It is pooping!...It's basically pooping without the poop, which is replaced by something that's equally embarrassing!"

"How am I going to do something that's as shameful as that?!"

She cried out while a look of panic spread all over her face when she thought of pushing out her viscous fluids from her butt in front of her son.

"Well, you don't really have to do such a thing, and you can just wait until you have to go to the bathroom next to naturally push everything out." I gave her a suggestion, which made a light of hope appear in her teary eyes.

"But that would also mean you would have to wait for the next time you get an urge to go to the bathroom, which would also imply letting whatever is inside of you accumulate and sit there for a while."

Her eyes turned bleak again, as if she had lost all hope in her life when she heard the consequences of the alternative given.

"So at the end of the day, it's either you wait for it to naturally come out and let your liquids slush around you..." She looked at her abdomen like she could almost feel the hot fluid moving along the inside of her guts.

"...Or you get it all over with and push it all out right now and peacefully continue your dinner." She looked at the cloth right in front of her, like she was debating what she should do.

"So, what is it going to be, mom?" I asked, wanting to know what she was going to choose, with an avid look on my face. "Which one of these ways are you going to use to push out the liquids you have inside of you?"

Unsurprisingly, it didn't take long for her to decide because of her clean nature and aversion to anything dirty on her or even inside of her, like now.

"I think I'm most probably not going to wait for it to come out naturally, since I barely use the toilet every 2-3 days..." She revealed her irregular bowel with a shy look on her face, which proved that she had the perfect body for anything that involved anal.

"But why do I have to do such an embarrassing thing in front of you, Kafi?" She suddenly looked at me with a sharp look in her eyes, asking why I was involved in all this. "Can't I just go to the bathroom and do it there?"

"You could..." I dragged out my words as I stared at her beautiful face and then said, with any hesitation in my mind, "But what's the fun in that for me?"

I admitted that I wanted to see the shameful scene of my mother pushing out whatever was on her insides, which made her glare at me with a hateful look in her eyes for teasing her, and she looked like she wanted to cry out because of my ridiculous actions.

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"Kafi, you bully! Do you really like playing around with your mother that much?!" She cried out, seeing that I wasn't the least bit affected by making my own mother do such indecent things. "Do you really like seeing me embarrassed and ashamed all the time?"

"I do." I admitted shamelessly with a grin as I stared at her adorable face. "I definitely do, since I think that's when my mother looks the cutest."

"Hmph! Pervert!" She harumphed and looked away, even though she felt happy when she heard me call her cute, which was also another reason I just wanted to pull her into my arms and kiss her all over for being so loveable.

"But can't I just go to the bathroom and do what you told me instead of doing it in front of you?" She looked at me in the corner of her eyes. "What are you going to do if I just lock myself in there?"

"I'll just kick in the door and get in...A little broken door isn't worth mentioning when I get to see your ass leak out something that most women can't even produce, mom." Her eyes went wide at the extents to which her son would go to see his mother eject something from my body, and she couldn't help but shake her head at having such a perverted son.

"And it's not like you'll refuse your beloved son's request, right, mom...Or more like, do you really dare to go against anything I say, Abi?"

My mother's eyes trembled, and she got goosebumps all over her body when she heard me call her Abi like I was her father, and it looked like her first instinct was to say 'No, Daddy' which she fought hard to not say since she still had her pride as my mother.

"Fine Kafi, I'll do as you say since you're so adamant about embarrassing Mommy and also because fulfilling their sons desires is something any good mother would do." She said, as if making one's mother squat down naked and spread their cheeks was something every son asked their mother to do.

"But I'll be doing it while facing the other way, since I don't want you to be looking at my face and embarrassing parts while I do it. And make sure that you don't stare too much, since it's really embarrassing for Mommy to do this in front of you."

She gave me one last look, as if she were warning me not to look at her bare ass too much, and turned around to show me her naked ass that was basically protruding into my face because of how close she was in front of me.

And while I was admiring her mounds of meat that looked slightly cooked, she slowly started to bend her knees and push out her ass towards me so that she would squat onto the ground.

"Do you need any help, mom? I know it's not the most easy for you to do any strenuous exercise at your age, so why don't I help you a little?" I grabbed the lower part of her asscheeks that were slowly descending in front of me, like I was trying to reduce the weight of her fat ass.

Slap~

"Hmph! Bad Kafi!~" She looked back at me with a grumpy look on her face and slapped away my hands that were groping her warm ass. "How dare you assume that I can't do any basic exercise when I actually do yoga everyday...And Mommy isn't even 40 yet, so don't you dare call me old!"

She looked at me with a fiery look in her eyes, as if she were telling me that she would never let me touch her body again if I ever brought up her age again.

"You do yoga every day?" I ignored her attitude towards me, since I knew that she was all talk and no action and wouldn't dare disobey whatever I said, and asked about something else.

"I do!~ Isn't that something praiseworthy, Kafi? Something that seems commendable for someone my age to do?~" She asked, as she was hinting at me, to compliment her for keeping her body healthy.

"It really is, Mom. It really is praiseworthy." I said and patted her head, which was right near my knees since she had already squatted down, which she happily accepted while rubbing her head into my hand like a dog. "Now we can do all kinds of positions in bed without having to worry about you tearing a hamstring or breaking your back."

Bite~

Like a pet dog that had suddenly gone feral, my mother tried to bite my hand on top of her head, which I quickly pulled out, and she scowled at me for talking about taking her to bed.

I didn't let her hostile gaze get to me and pushed the chair I was sitting on a little back so that I could get a wide shot of the wonderful scenery of my mother squatting with her ass pushed out in front of me.

Her legs were spread apart so that she could maintain the optimal squat position, which told she didn't lie when she said she did yoga, and her smooth and plump thighs, which always touched one another because of how thick they were, were wide apart and looked like the wings of a butterfly.

And in the middle of that juicy goodness was her slender back that looked so delicate it would break at the lightest touch, which was covered in her messy hazel hair that was partly braided to her and so long that the ends of her hair were grazing her fat ass, and were probably making her feel ticklish down there.

Her ass, which was both chubby and elastic at the same time, was also protruding out of her back and looked like it was going to drop to the ground because of how heavy it was.

"I think we should pull this back a little." I pulled the towel that wasn't right under her ass a little back and took a whiff of her hair that smelled like coco butter while I was at it. "I don't want you to be making a puddle of your fluids once again."

"Hmph! That won't ever happen again!" She said, even though she was currently checking if the cloth was right next below her anus and looked to be worried that she would push out her fluids onto the cold floor.

"Can you push out everything inside of you yourself, or do you need me to tell you how to do something that's basically the same as pooping mom, which even a puppy could do without any instructions." I mocked her as I stared at her purple anus that revealed itself when her asscheeks naturally spread themselves when she squatted down.

It was only a small stain, but I could see that her anus was starting to leak again from the middle of her hole, which was glistening unlike the rest of her tender skin, and it seemed that unless she emptied the tank inside, she would have a leaky anus for the rest of the time she had a load inside of her.

"Of course, Kafi! Who doesn't know something as simple as pushing something out of their b-butt?!...In fact, I was the one who potty trained you, so don't get too arrogant with me when I was the one who taught you everything first!" She brought back the days where she potty trained my other version in this world, which made me look at her blankly for comparing herself to a literal baby.

"...B-But Mommy also doesn't want to make any mistakes since it's the first time I'm pushing something that isn't my poop out of my butt, so c-could you please help me so that I don't do anything wrong, Kafi?"

My face warped into absurdity even more seeing my mother ask her son's assistance for something that was similar to using the toilet, which she had been doing her whole life. And I honestly didn't know what to do about the figure in front of me, who was looking back at me with puppy dog eyes, so that I would help her out.

Chapter 96: A Little Assistance

"What do you mean you need help? I only said that I can give you assistance as a joke, since there's literally nothing I can do to help you." I said, while rubbing my forehead at the preposterous situation of my mother asking me to help her push something out of her crack.

"That is unless you want me to shove both my hands into your butt and spread your anus so wide that I can see everything inside, and pour whatever is inside of you out."

"What?! That's scary!" She exclaimed in fright when she thought about me fisting her asshole. "There's no way I want to do that! I don't want to be walking around with loose buttocks."

"Then you better release the liquids inside of you by yourself, mom, since I see no other way to help you out." I pushed myself back on the chair and folded my hands to see what she was going to do.

"But Kafi...E-Even if you say that Mommy is still a little scared to do what you said, what if something goes wrong and I do something embarrassing as spray whatever is inside all over the floor?" She shook her head at the thought of ejaculating her anal fluids like she came from her pussy and making a mess once again.

"Then I'll just use the mop and clean it up after dinner...You've probably changed my diaper so many times in the past without any objections, so it only makes sense that I clean up your anal cum right now now that I'm older." I said as if I were taking care of my mother, who had gone senile with old age and couldn't take care of herself; in this situation, it was much more lewd, which made my mother's ears turn bright red.

"But if you really want my help..." I gave in and decided to help her out a little, which made her eyes glow and look up at me like I was an angel sent to save her. "Then simply do what I say without asking questions, and this will all be over."

"Just do what you say?" My mother looked at me suspiciously, as if she were doubting my intentions. "Does that mean you'll make me do obscene things, like making me stick my b-butt out for you and shake it while you w-watch?"

"Of course not!" I glared at her angrily for thinking her own son would do such a thing, which made her roll her eyes since she knew what type of person I truly was. "And if you don't want to trust me that much, then you can just do it yourself without any advice from me since I'm not the one that needs help here."

"Fine, Kafi, fine! It was Mommy's mistake to doubt your intentions to help me out, so please forgive me for that and don't take it to mind!" She pleaded with me reluctantly, knowing that there was nothing wrong with having such doubts after everything I did.

"Hmph! Since you seem so desperate for my help, I'll help you out even though I don't really want to." I said which made her roll her eyes at me once again and decide in her mind to deny my ass-touching access to punish me for making fun of her.

"First, like how everyone goes to the toilet in the traditional way or behind the bushes, I need you to spread your legs as much as you can and push your butt down as low as you possibly could." I started my instructions while looking down on her inclined back and fat ass from above.

"B-But I've already spread my legs as much as I can already do...If I spread them any more, I'm sure that I'll tear a muscle or something." She whimpered as she looked at me watching her, and she looked to be telling the truth since her legs were already at a 150° angle from one another and just needed a little bit more to be spread flat.

"Then just imagine me suddenly unzipping my pants right now and coming straight for you with my cock in your hand...Imagine that situation in your head." I suddenly told her to think of something weird out of nowhere, which made her jerk her head behind and exclaim in panic,

"You're going to do what, Kafi?! Y-You're going to come at me with your c-cock?!"

"I only told you to imagine that...I'm not actually going to do it, that is, unless you keep on asking questions like this." I said while tapping my finger on the table impatiently, while she gave a sigh of relief that she wasn't going to get railed in her current position.

"I see. But what's the use in imagining something as dirty as that?" She said shyly, as her blue eyes drifted somewhere else, like she was imagining the scenario in her head.

"Just look at how wide your legs are spread right now." I said as she looked down at her legs, which were suddenly spread so wide that they could make a perfect line between one another, which made her eyes go wide in surprise.

"This is exactly why I told you to imagine that situation."

"How did you do that?" She looked back at me with surprise and amazement in her eyes, at making her spread her legs with just my words. "How did you make my legs move in such a way?"

"It's really nothing. I just made you think of a situation where you would unconsciously spread your legs wide." I stared at her anus that had been spread along with her legs, judging by how it was changing it's shape from a circle to that of an oval.

"...And spreading your legs so that you can take your son's dick inside of you was the first thing that came to my mind, so I made you imagine that situation."

"W-Why would you think that I would spread your legs just for you?" She asked with a blush on her face, not willing to accept that as the reason for her spreading her legs.

"That's because you're an incestuous mother who's in love with her son and is waiting for the moment he shoves his fat cock into you and fills you up with his fresh load of cum." I said, and saw her anus twitch like it was saying that it also didn't want to be empty and needed some filling.

My mom's face turned completely red at my explanation, and she looked like she wanted to say something back for her dignity. But when she felt her legs move and looked down to see her legs miraculously spread even more after hearing my words, she lost all the motivation she had to fight me and chose to silently move on.

"W-Whatever the reason is, it's really not that important, so let's quickly move on." She excused herself so that she didn't embarrass herself anymore.

"Now that you've spread your legs wide enough that even your asscheeks are split into two, mom..." I stared at her juicy asscheeks that were hanging from her bones, which completely revealed her tender anus to me.

"I need you to use your hands to spread your anus as well, since then only will the liquids on the inside flow out of you more easily...And doing this would also help you not to stain the insides of your butt, which I just cleaned up when you pushed everything out, since the stream would go right down to the cloth below and not touch anything else."

Chapter 97: Fit An Entire Fist

My mother bit her pink lips when she heard that she had to spread her anus in front of her son, and she looked really reluctant to do it. But seeing that there was no other way out, she chose to ignore the deep embarrassment she was feeling, which was warming up her body, and chose to do what I said.

"L-Like this, Kafi?...Is this enough?" I heard her timid voice come from below and saw both her hands grab onto the meat that was right next to her opening

and pull apart her asscheeks like she was trying to show me how meaty her ass was.

This also made her anus, which looked like a purple black hole that would consume anything that went near it, expand and elongate to the point that the centermost point of her anus, which was her hole's opening, spread apart into a small line.

Her outer rim also changed shape from the light purple oval ring it was before and now looked like a rectangle with four sides with the way she was using her thumbs and other fingers separately to spread apart her anus from all sides.

"Beautiful..." I suddenly said, which made her look at me with a glimmer of exhilaration in her eyes when she heard me compliment her. "Whether it's your anus that looks so succulent and fuckable right now or the technique you used to spread your anus apart, both of them are simply beautiful to see."

"Hmph! Something like this is nothing for your mother!" She harumphed with her head raised high and looked proud at what she had accomplished, not realising that I was talking about her asshole.

"But you still need to spread your anus a little bit more, mom, so that the liquids inside can flow out without any obstruction." I said after seeing that her anus was still closed up, no matter how spread out her rim was, and knew it needed to be opened up for a better flow.

"Even more than this?" She wondered if her asshole could even spread that much.

"Yes, a bit more than that, so your anus opens a little and exposes your insides to the world outside...Like for example, your hole should be wide enough so that you can even feel a breeze go into your cavity below and come out carrying the scent of your insides." I said while staring at the

opening of her anus, which opened up every few seconds when her anus twitched, which made her blush and wiggle her butt in shame.

"But is that even possible when you struggled so much to put your f-finger into Mommy's butthole, Kafi?" She asked as her nails dug into her flesh, like she was preparing to spread her anus open, just like I said. "Can my anus even spread that much?"

"Of course it can!" I said, as a matter of fact. "In fact the female human body is so amazing that I could probably even fit my entire hand into your butt with some effort."

My mother shivered at the thought of my fist up her asshole, which would mess up her insides, and frantically shook her head at ever doing such an extreme activity with her son.

"And back then, the only reason your anus was so tight and shut closed was because it was an intruder like me who was trying to pry it open." I explained, like her anus was a gate that could only be properly opened by the owner.

"If it were you that was trying to spread your own asshole, then I don't think you would face that problem since your butt would just think that you needed some extra help in the toilet after a heavy dinner last night."

"No!~ Kafi!~ Don't bring up pooping again, since this has nothing to do with it!~" She tried to distance her thoughts from going to the toilet so that she didn't feel too bad about what she was going to do, even though it was pretty much the same.

She then didn't let me speak a word, afraid that I would say something worse, and did what I said and started spreading her anus as much as she could.

She pushed her fingers into her skin as much as she could without hurting herself and turned her hands into claws before pulling apart her asscheeks

that kind of felt sticky to touch because they were covered in her fluid earlier, which actually helped her get a better grip on her skin.

Her deep ravine between her cheeks, which was a narrow and dark place with little to no space when she normally stood, now had so much empty area because of how the walls on both sides of the ravine moved, and it looked like it had turned into a massive canyon that could probably fit a decent-sized cantaloupe in between it.

The skin in between her butt also turned more tight, smooth, and defined, to the point that I could partially see her veins that were in her butt, which looked like tiny snakes were slithering around the inside of her brown skin.

Her anus also protruded out a little more because of how much she was sticking her ass out, and it looked much more prominent and well-endowed than before, which made me want to check if I could grab her entire rim in between my fingers and give it a pinch.

"H-How is it now, Kafi? Have I spread it wide enough now?" She asked as I stared at her anus in wonder, which was now almost double the radius it was before and looked like someone had steam-pressed her anus into her because of how expanded and tight it looked.

And the best part of it all was that in the middle of her anus, which was purple as a grape, I could see a pink layer, which was her inner skin membrane, which was now showing itself like a blooming flower, now that her asshole was starting to gape wide open.

But at the same time, her anus wasn't completely open because it closed and opened itself up according to the rhythm of her breathing, like a mouth that was breathing in and pushing out air from her butt, which made me wonder if I could feel a breath of air if I placed my hand right next to her hole that was moving in and out, occasionally revealing its insides to me.

"Yes, mom, you've done more than a wonderful job at spreading it open." I praised her for showing me her flower that continuously changed colours as her chest collapsed and expanded, and couldn't help but marvel at the sight.

"Now you just need to loosen up your asshole, which is basically the same as removing the cork of the bottle and let everything flow out from your insides and onto the cloth below."

She nodded her head nervously at my words, while I waited to see the stream of fluids that was going to ooze out of my mother's crack with an avid look on my face as if I were going to watch a good show while I ate dinner.

I even opened up the bottle of apple juice on the table and poured myself a glass, which made my mother pout at me for enjoying the show she was going to perform a little too much.

Chapter 98: Pink Wet Cave

"And please don't tell me that you also need my assistance with this, mom, as there aren't even words of advice that I can give you when it comes to loosening up your butthole, and it's all on you." I said, after seeing her look at me in the corner of her eyes, like she was thinking if she should ask for my help.

My mother bowed her head down in dejection when she heard me reject her advances and looked scared that she would somehow screw up without my help. It seems that my words were a great comfort to her and gave her the courage to do these vulgar things that she would never do alone.

"Just relax your body and think of a peaceful meadow, mom. Your muscles will surely relax in that moment, as if you're going to fall asleep, and so will your butt." I gave her some advice, even though I said I wouldn't, when I saw her still afraid that she would make a mess on the ground.

"And if you do spray whatever is inside of you all over the floor, just know that it wouldn't really matter." I decided to say a few more words when I saw the courage returning in her eyes with every sentence I spoke.

"If it was anyone else that saw the scene, they would for sure never forget the scene of you ejaculating from your butt and making a gooey puddle right next to the dining table where we eat."

My mother looked back with a confused look in her eyes while her mouth was agape, puzzled at why I was saying the worst-case scenario when I was supposed to be encouraging her. But the confusion on her face turned into that of a rosey flush when I said.

"...But unlike everyone else who would find such a scene as revolting and unacceptable, I would actually find the sight of my mother sitting in her pool of anal juices while it drips down her ass to be quite erotic and exciting...So don't worry about what's going to happen and do your best since your son is one hell of a pervert who finds everything you do to be exciting no matter how messy it is."

She rolled her eyes at my attempt to encourage her and looked like she was wondering where she found such a perverted son who loved to see his mother in her most disgraceful state.

But a smile also bloomed on her face for having such a son who wouldn't hate her no matter what she did, and she berated herself for feeling embarrassed in front of her son, who would love her even in her most vulnerable and shameful moment.

"Right, Kafi! I'll do just as you said!" She said, with a newfound enthusiasm and optimism in her eyes. But then timidly looked at me from the corner of her eyes and said in a hesitant manner, "...B-But could you also please help

Mommy out by holding me or placing your hand on my shoulder, since I think I would be a little less scared if I felt your warmth on me."

I didn't reject her request since I knew it was difficult for her to do something so embarrassing and vulgar, which she had never done before, especially when she was such an innocent and playful lady before.

And I did as she said by getting off my chair, squatting down right behind her, and placing both my hands on top of each of her buttocks like I was trying to grab the entirety of her cheeks in my palms, which was impossible because of how big her ass was.

"Is this fine, mom?" I said as my hands lightly groped her light brown skin so that she could feel the warmth of my palms radiate through her.

"I-It's not what I was expecting...But I guess this is fine, if not better than what I was asking for." She said, after realising that my hand on her wide ass gave her more comfort and solace than it would on the rest of her body since she was used to my hands being on her privates now, which gave her a greater sense of intimacy with me.

"Then slowly but carefully, just like how you would open the cork to a wine bottle that's full, loosen up the muscles around your anus and let whatever is in flow out..." I said in a low voice as I stared at the close-up shot of her purple anus, that's wrinkles had been stretched out from all the pulling, and looked to be breathing right with how it was opening and closing with her breath.

"It may feel weird when the liquid inside of you starts to flow out of your crack at first, and it might feel a little ticklish or cold when you can feel it drip down the rims of your anus, but make sure not to panic at that moment since that would only cause you to make a mess, and know that I'm by your side every step of the way."

I honestly felt like I was helping my mother give birth to a baby, rather than helping her push out the fluids she had inside of her because of how meticulous she was making it out to be, and I wondered if I had to do this every time she cums from her ass or when I myself dump a load into her butt.

My mother, on the other hand, simply gave me one last look as if she were looking at her good luck charm that gave her comfort, and then she looked at the cloth below, which was her target, with a slightly anxious look on her face, and finally looked forward and closed her eyes as if she wouldn't open them until this entire process was over.

And then, before my eyes, I saw her anus twitch simultaneously, like it was getting shocked by 1000 volts of current, and slowly start to open up and expand like a lotus bud that was starting to reveal its white petals.

But only in this case, there weren't any soft white petals revealing themselves, but the insides of her anus, which looked so wet and succulent, like they were absolutely drenched in her anal cum, and was a soft salmon pink colour all over.

The purple ring of her anus that was thick as a noodle expanded in size, and her fleshy insides that looked like chewing gum that had been melted also started to open like how you would imagine your throat to open up with each flap and muscle membrane moving at the same time, finally revealing the wet empty cavity inside.

I was sitting right behind her, and there was a light source right above my head, so I could perfectly see the insides of her anus that had opened up, which looked like a cave that was made of a tender pink skin lining and was covered in grey veins that I could barely make out on her damp walls.

The insides of her cave also weren't completely still, and I could see her wall move in and out like it had a life of its own, which looked like the insides of a sea monster's mouth, with her anus being the wide mouth of the creature.

I honestly thought that her anus would only open up a little where I could shimmy a finger in, but I didn't expect her asshole to actually open up so wide that it looked like it was gaping after taking in an entire pipe and probably could comfortably fit three of my fingers in without any restriction.

Chapter 99: Pouring A Cup Of Tea

It seems like her anus was only tight when an intruder like me tried to invade its privacy, and when my mom herself wants it to spread open, it does as she wants and spreads so wide that I could see everything inside her fleshy pink cave.

"W-What do you think, Kafi? I-Is it open wide enough?" She said as she looked back while keeping her cheeks spread, with a look of trepidation on her face, as if she were expecting something to go wrong.

"You don't even need to ask that question, mom...Your anus is open so wide that I can see all the way into your pink tunnel and can even barely see your rectum at the end." I said as I spread her cheeks even more to see if I could see even further into her anal cavity, while devious thoughts sprouted in my mind when I thought of all the things I could do with my mother's wonderful ass, which was begging to be explored by me.

"Ahhhh!~~" She let out a shrill scream out of shame that her son was observing her insides like he was checking a snake's burrow, and let go of her cheeks to cover her face so that I didn't see how red she was right now.

"No, Kafi!~ Don't stare at your mother's insides that much!~ Mommy will die of embarrassment if you keep looking at my private places like that!~" She exclaimed in a fluster and shook her ass so that I didn't have a clear view of her insides.

"Sorry, mom. That's like taking me to see the most beautiful garden in the world and telling me not to see how gorgeous every inch of it...So saying that, I'm going to take my time to see every crevice of pink folds and fleshy flaps inside of you because I don't know when I'll ever see a sight as sensual as this."

My mother buried her face into her hands even more after hearing what I said and frantically shook her head in her hands, like she didn't know how she was going to face her parents the next time she sees them because of all the vulgar things she was doing with her son.

"But if you quickly push out everything that's inside of you, then I don't think I'll be able to see your insides anymore." I suggested for her mental sake, since I could already see steam wafting out of her head and didn't want her to faint out of embarrassment.

"W-What?...Isn't the liquid inside already flowing out of my butt now that I've opened it up as much as I can?" She looked down at the towel below and, to her surprise, found that it was untouched and wasn't covered in her fluids like she was expecting.

"No, mom. Your anal ejaculation is still inside of you right now, and I can actually see all of it accumulated in a small pool at the bottom of your anal cavity." I said in a daze as I stared at the milky fluid, which wasn't transparent like I thought it was, at the bottom of her tunnel near her anus.

There was only a handful of her fluids that looked so viscous and sticky at the bottom of her anal canal, but when you looked at it from above through a

small hole that was her asshole and compared it to the tiny space it was in, it looked like the entire bottom half of her insides were covered in that fluid.

It almost made me want to take a spoon from the dining table and see if I could get a scoop of her milky soup, but I knew my mother would probably kick me in the face like a donkey if I tried that, so I held myself back.

"B-But Kafi, didn't you say that it would flow out once I opened my butt up? Why is it staying inside when I've spread myself as much as I can?" She asked in confusion and looked at me to quickly find a solution to the problem.

"Well, I did say that, but I forgot to include how fat your butt is in my calculation, which is causing your fluids to stall inside." I said with a wry smile on my face while looking at the foggy liquid that was stuck in a small pool at the bottom of her tunnel and didn't flow out because her anus was too high to reach.

If my mother had a flat ass with no flesh on it, the fluids inside would've easily flowed out since there's nothing blocking its way. But because my mother had a rather fat behind, her anus inclined upwards towards me rather than facing the floor, which acted as a dam that blocked the flow of her fluids, which was quite a comical sight to see.

"Huh? My butt's size is causing a problem? What does that even mean?" My mother was bamboozled at what I told her and was starting to worry that something was going to go wrong just like she thought it would, and because of that, she would have to carry her anal cum with her for the rest of her life.

"Calm down, calm down...It's nothing to worry about, mom." I said as I patted her ass to calm her down, which caused waves to spread because of how bouncy her ass cheeks were. "In fact, you don't even have to do anything, and I can take care of it on my end."

"Eh? Didn't you say that you couldn't do anything about this?" My mother said, surprised at my sudden change of mind.

"That's what I also thought, but with my hands planted on your cheeks like this, I realised that I'm actually the perfect solution to the current dilemma you're facing with your fat booty that's causing so many problems." I said which made my mother even more confused than she already was and made her look at me as if I were speaking in a language that she couldn't understand.

Before she could ask me to explain what I was talking about, I decided to directly show her so that she could see for herself what I was trying to do.

While my hands were firmly placed on her asscheeks and while she was unaware as to what I was trying to do; looking back at me with a clueless look on her gorgeous face, I held onto her cheeks until my fingers dug into her meat and pushed her ass down towards the ground.

Push~

My mother was caught off guard by my sudden action and looked to be struggling to keep her balance since she was squatting down, but because I had a firm hold on her butt, she didn't have to do much to stabilise herself and leaned back on my hands and used me as her support.

Overall, there wasn't much of a change from her squatting position with her ass sticking out towards me, but after putting some weight on her ass and pushing it downwards, her anus that was pointing upwards towards my face tilted down to face the ground.

And because her anus was inclined at a downward slope, the milky liquids that were stuck inside were free and started flowing from her cavity onto her anus, and finally into a stream of viscous liquid that glimmered in the light onto the towel below.

Drip~ Drip~ Flow~

I had basically turned her juicy butt, which was always inclined upwards because of how curvaceous it was, into a water jug or teapot that only lets the fluid inside it flow out when you tip it at a certain angle.

And after seeing me tilting and controlling her ass so that it poured out her milky-transparent fluids, my mother looked like she was contemplating over her life decisions with a dazed look in her eyes, as she never would've expected a day to come where her son would be pouring her anal juices from her ass by tilting her cheeks downwards like he was pouring a hot cup of tea.

Chapter 100: Succubus In A Human's Form

"See, mom. Didn't you ask me to help out? I'm doing just as you said....Aren't I a good son who obediently follows whatever his mother says?" I joked with a smile on my face as I watched the liquid that had accumulated in her butt slowly flow out of her anus and drip down onto the cloth below, like you would expect honey to flow out of a cup.

Only in this case was the honey a milky white colour, which I didn't really understand why it was like that since it looked transparent when it was seeping out her butt before, and it wasn't flowing out in a continuous stream and was actually slowly dripping down from the rims of her anus onto the cloth below.

I could actually just completely tilt her ass down and let everything flow out in one go, but I was afraid that it would stain her asscheeks, which I had already cleaned, or would probably splatter onto the ground below, so I slowly tilted her ass in my direction, making sure that there was a consistent drip ratio.

I also didn't want to quickly end this session of pouring out my mother's anal cum like it was oil from a lantern and decided to take my time with it since it was quite an amusing experience.

"Obediently follows my words, my ass, Kafi!" My mother suddenly cursed, which looked funny when it came from her adorable face since it looked like a child trying to imitate an adult. "I know you're only doing this because you find it amusing and entertaining to see your mother in such an embarrassing position."

"Is that so? If you don't want my assistance that much, then I can simply let go and let you pour out your insides on your own." I took my hands off her ass and was about to sit back in my seat.

But as quick as I took my hands off her, her hands immediately grabbed them and pushed them onto her ass, as if she were afraid that she would lose her balance with my hands stabilising her, which made me look at my mother, who was looking away from me with a wry smile.

"What's wrong, mom? Didn't you say that you didn't need my help since I was apparently taking advantage of the situation?" I said in a sarcastic tone while continuing to tilt her ass downward and let the liquid inside drip out.

"...N-No, Kafi, Mommy isn't accusing you of anything. I just got a little flustered and said a few harsh words, that's all, so you don't really have to take what I said to heart." She said meekly to cover for the words she said, as she didn't know what to do without my help and was scared something would go wrong without me by her side.

She even took her way of appeasing me even further by looking at me with a coquettish look in her eyes and said in a mellow voice, as if she were trying to seduce me,

"And Kafi, isn't it your responsibility as a son to help your dear mother out in her time of need without thinking about what she said before. Isn't that what a good son would do?~...Or is that my little Kafi isn't willing to help Mommy just because of something I said on a whim and is holding a temper tantrum against his pityful mother?~"

Her eyes twinkled with temptation, and it was obvious that she was trying to convince me using her motherly allure. But fortunately for her, I was a sucker for the way she was both asking her son for help and at the same time looking like she was tempting me into getting in bed with her, so I decided to ignore what she said and continue to help her out, throwing my dignity away for the moment.

Seeing that her seduction worked, my mother gave a proud smile as if she were saying that she still hadn't lost her charm over the years, and she even started to provoke me with her haughty eyes that were looking down on me in triumph.

"Hyaa!~"

I gave her butt a tight squeeze, which made her yell out in fright, so that she understood that no matter how many times I excused her for what she did, she was still dancing in my palms, which made her puff out her cheeks and pout like a child for having such an unreasonable son.

But at the same time, there was a hint of unrestrained adoration in her eyes, like she loved the way I dominated over, and looked like she wouldn't mind if I put her in a cage and locked her there so that I could gaze at her beauty for the rest of her life.

I was afraid I would pounce on her if I continued to look at the way she was tempting me with her enticing blue eyes that shined like sapphires, so I quickly looked at her brown butt below, which was equally tempting, and slowly

lowered her ass down so that the milky liquid inside dripped its way out her crack.

Drip~ Drip~

Her anal ejaculation flowed out of her crack like it was a small hidden cave on a mountainside that seeped out water from an underground source and was quite the bewitching sight to see, especially when I could see the pink cave inside that looked so soft and tender that it would tear at the lightest touch through her anus.

And I could appreciate the foggy fluid that was more viscous and sticky than the discharge she released from her pussy even more than before, since I could see the source of it, which was a clear and milky mixture of accumulation at the bottom of her tunnel, which looked like it possessed the moon inside of it with the way it gave off a silver-white light when the light from the lamp above passed through it.

And as much as I was trying to make sure that none of those fluids flowed down her ass since I had just wiped it down, every once in a while a drop of her anal cum would drip down her anus into the ravine below, which I quickly wiped with a tissue.

The hand cloth right below her butt was also starting to get drenched in her mucous-like fluids after getting a constant supply of it from above, and because the liquid was so thick and viscous, the towel didn't absorb it immediately, and it started gathering in an area on top of the cloth.

Like how you would pour maple syrup over some waffles and watch it slowly spread to the sides, her milky anal fluids also spread across the cloth, giving the cloth a layer of milky white cream that honestly looked quite appetising even though it was her anal cum, which made me wonder if there was anything about this wonderful woman before me that wasn't beautiful and

thought provoking to the common eye since whatever embarrassing thing she did or whichever vulgar liquid she secreted from her body, always amused me in some way and made me want to ravage her completely and make her mine so that no one else would notice the special charm she possesses, like the innocent little succubus she was.