



251 Hannah's Darker Side

Standing on the bed, her face flushed while barely suppressing the burning lust in her pussy, Yasmin watched, inwardly thrilled the moment she saw Hannah go down on her knees while firmly grabbing Miles' cock like it was some kind of precious plantain. ¹

The surreal feeling of watching a mother grab her stepson's cock—her neighbors, in fact—drilled something deep and taboo through her, and she loved it.

But it was only the beginning.

Stroking his dry shaft, Hannah leaned in and kissed the tip, then inserted her tongue inside the pee hole, scooping every bit of precum gathered there and licking her lips with a soft, slutty hum, as if to tell Yasmin how tasty his cock's precum was.

And it worked.

Yasmin's figure trembled and she swallowed hard to quell the thirst in her throat.

"Arghh."

Miles let out a thick groan, exhaling as he instinctively grabbed Hannah's hair.

Looking up at him, Hannah stroked his cock even faster with a smile on her face, as if telling him how much she wanted him to treat her like he owned every part of her. Days—if not nights—of playing the leading mother role at the dining table had made her crave this feeling: to be controlled and owned by him while she screamed and begged.

Reading her thoughts through the unsaid emotions flickering in her eyes, Miles instantly understood and showed his trademark grin.

Digging his fingers into her hair, he pulled with a dominant grip.

In this moment, he understood a new side of his stepmother. Beyond having an aggressive and competitive sex drive, she had a much darker side.

Like a coin with two sides.

Currently, she was on that dark side, wanting to be manhandled in the cruelest manner, submissive to the core.

While Yasmin watched, dripping wet with hungry lust, her beating heart skipped the moment Miles forcefully tilted Hannah's head back by her hair and pushed her to swallow his cock inch by inch instead of thrusting into her.



Hannah winced from the way he pulled her hair, but her mouth stretched open to accommodate the girth and thickness of his shaft.

Her cheeks bulged from his large size.

As he kept pushing her head down, the bulge extended to the edge of her throat, forming a prominent lump beneath her jaw.

Glurk!

Holding onto his thighs with widened eyes shimmering with the thrilled pleasure of having his cock slither down her throat in a forced manner, Hannah let out a gagging sound as she tried to breathe through her nose.

Staring down at his stepmother while holding her hair, the extreme sight of his cock embedded seven inches into her mouth and throat made his shaft pulse with vigor. He reached out with his free hand to rub her face.

Kneading her cheeks softly, he thought back to how he had this same weapon buried in her daughter's mouth earlier today, especially when he splattered his cum on Cassie's face and a bit on her chest.

"Mom," Miles said softly, pushing her head to swallow one more inch down her throat.



Standing on the bed, eyes glued to Miles and Hannah, Yasmin trembled and lowered her hand between her thighs. She slid it against the fabric of her wet underwear, rubbing her clit through it.

"HMMMMMM." A long, soft, tortured hum escaped her throat as she watched his cock, wishing she was the one down there instead of Hannah.

However, her soft hum earned Miles' attention, and when he saw her rubbing her pussy, his eyes turned cold.

"Take off your hand and watch."

His words were piercing; his command made her body shiver. In a startled daze, Yasmin found herself lowering her hand as she waited and dripped for this seventeen-year-old. Someone she could have birthed, but she felt no reluctance or insult.

She had begged for this opportunity, and if not for his command, she would have dropped to her knees and begged for it again.

Lowering his eyes from Yasmin's caged breasts down to her panties, he smirked as he spotted the soaked trail between her thighs.



"Argh," he let out a thick groan and pulled Hannah's hair to withdraw, revealing his once-dry shaft now glistening with saliva and precum.

"Hnnmmm."

Hannah let out a slutty moan as he pulled back, stretching her tongue beneath his cock to flaunt it at Yasmin.

"Argh."

Miles groaned again and pushed her head down to swallow his cock once more.

He performed the push and withdrawal a couple of times at an extremely slow pace, enjoying the wet tightness of her mouth and her teeth lightly grazing the thickness of his shaft.

Glurk!

Each time, Hannah's face would flush, letting out a deep sound as she swallowed his cock.

"Hmm."

Taking a deep breath, Miles pulled his cock entirely out of her mouth, covered in thick precum with veins snaking around it.

Connecting the tip to Hannah's lips was a



string of saliva.

"Hmmmmmm."

Smiling at his cock, Hannah used her tongue to wipe away the string, pretending to swallow it, only to reveal a load of saliva and precum gathered in her mouth. Scooping it onto her tongue, she flexed it for Miles to see and playfully puffed her cheeks, smearing her lips with it.

Matching her crazy smile with a grin of his own, he grabbed the base of his cock and slapped her lips with it.

Scooping the load with the tip, he watched it drool down her lips before inserting the head back into her mouth for her to clean off.

"Hmmmmmm."

Humming while straining her neck against his grip to look up at him, Hannah wagged her tongue.

"Mom, it's good to see you being a good girl. You're even willing to share more of this good stuff with our new neighbor."

He said this while slapping her cheeks and forehead with his meaty shaft.

"Arggh."



He groaned sharply the moment Hannah seized his balls in a tight suck

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*I'm done now for real. we back to
updating steadily*

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Absolute_Solitude

Creator's Thoughts