

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 11

"PARADOX
LOCKDOWN"

CHAPTER
03



CHAPTER 03



"You don't have to ask me twice."

"So, you are going to stay with me?"

"You can be sure of it."

"Um," she moaned as she began touching herself for the first time since this happy interruption.

"Would you let me to shut the door?"



"For what? There is no one here except for us."

"Yeah. It's just that it makes me a bit uncomfortable with the door wide opened. I don't really know why."

"We are keeping the door open."

"Okay," he accepted her decision and didn't shut the door.



"Do you feel as lonely as I am?" she asked him as he moved closer to the bed, approaching her.

"Yes. Ever since this freaking mess."

"That's a big mess for sure."

"We can agree on that," he said.

"I didn't have a man in so long."



"Same for me. It has been a long time since I receive any love or appreciation from your daughter and an equal amount of time since I could give her the same thing."



"Aw," she thought what he had just said was pretty cute. She felt like it was adorable of him to be thinking about his woman so much. Even more so since that woman was her daughter of all people. She could tell that this young man was madly in love with her daughter.

"You are so adorable."



"I am?"

"Yes you are."

"Okay. Thank you."

"Even though you can't receive any love from her, well, not in the way you are expecting and hoping. Not without any cyber-sex anyway."



"Wow. I haven't heard the term:
'Cyber-sex' in forever."

"Sorry. I'm old," she laughed it off.

"No! You are not! That's not what I
meant at all."

"That's okay. Don't worry. We are
having fun here."

"Thanks for being so cool."



"Thanks for being my son-in-law," that last one from her made him blush and made him even harder underneath his pants.



"..." he was speechless to say the least.

"Do you like older women, Chase?"

"..." he was still speechless.

"Do you?"

"I do."

"So, you finally admitted it?"

"Yes. I love MILFS. They are my favourites."



"Um, so I qualify as a MILF?"

"Yes," he blushed even more.

"Thank you. I appreciate it."

'My god! She's so hot ... I can't believe that we're talking in here ... and that nightgown, her body, her tits ... my ...'



"So, yeah, what I was about to say: Even though my daughter cannot provide you with the love and appreciate you crave and deserve so much, her mother will," she declared.

"You are?"

"Absolutely."

"Alright," he said on the outside.



Fucking yes, but inside, he was bursting with sheer excitement.

"What do you want us to do together?"

"Um. I don't know."

"How about a little help?" she offered to him.



"Help?"

"Yes. With this," she suggested him, rubbing his crotch through his thin pyjamas pants. Stimulating him as she was now sitting down on the edge of the bed as he stood over her, barely tall enough to have his crotch at the height of her chest.



"Oh my god!! Are you serious?"

"Totally."

"..." he didn't know what to say at first.

"Do you want me to pull it out for you?"

"Yes, please," he nodded.



"Alright," she slowly and sensually lowered his pants and went to fetch for his dick inside.

"Oh, yeah," he was getting harder.

"Oh my, it's so beautiful," she said as she first saw it and was able to observe it much closer than ever before.



"Thank you. But didn't you see it already the other day?"

"I did, but barely. It all happened too fast."

"It sure did," he said, all embarrassed.



"This time, no phonecalls will interrupt this moment." And finally, she held the penis in her hands. The mother of his girlfriend, his own mother-in-law, was touching him. Looking at it. Smiling.

"It feels so good."

"It does?"

"Yeah."



"You are so lucky to be having something as beautiful and as huge as this."

"I am?"

"I dig it."

"Wow, that's so cool. Your daughter didn't seem as impressed by it as you are."

"Really?"

"Yeah."



"How come?" she asked him as she slowly began rubbing it, masturbating it for him. Giving him a nice, little hand-job.

"I don't know. You are so comfortable and positive about it."

"Perhaps it's because I'm older and more mature?"



"I know what I want a little better," she explained.

"You definitely do."

"What is that supposed to mean?" she teased him.

"You are forward."

"I guess I am. Is that an issue?"

"No issue at all."



"Good," she said as she continued rubbing his cock and masturbating him. She caressed his young testicles as well.

"However, I don't want you to get any ideas."

"About?"

"This is a one time kind of things."



"Absolutely... One time thing."

"Tonight and that's it."

"I understand."

"I hope you are going to remember this for a long time," she smiled to him.

"I definitely will," he confirmed to her.



"You are such a good boy, your cock is still getting bigger as I'm giving it more and more love."

"I think I'm fully erect now."



"It feels like it," she said as she felt the base of his dick in both of her palms. Having to use the both of them to get around it.

"Do you like it?"

"Your dick?"

He nodded.

"I love it."



"Feel free if you want to get more than ... rub it"

"Really?"

"Please, yeah!! Whatever you want ... Don't you want to ... kiss .. it?" he asked her.

"Oh my god ... absolutelly, I really want it"

"Then?"



"But ... I won't."

"Why?"

"That wouldn't be fair to my daughter. Now, will it? Just some caressing and petting with the hands. Just to relieve some stress," she explained as she began masturbating him a little faster this time.



"So, no blow-job?"

"No blow-job."

"Okay. I get you."

"I sure hope this hand-job will be enough to satisfy you."

"We'll see," he smirked "But you can ... maybe ... blow on it?"

"Blow on it?"



"Yeah."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Just blow on it while you rub me," he told her.



"Like that?" she said, merely seconds before actually blowing on it a little.

"Right. Exactly like that," he smiled even more.

"Why are you smiling like that?"

"You look so cute when you you are blowing wind all over my dick."

"And it's supposed to be cute?"



"Trust me, it is. It's nothing negative."

"I hope so," she wasn't actually mad, she was teasing him.

"Oh, God, that feels so amazing. Keep masturbating me and blowing all over it," he told her to do.

"That good, huh, son?"

"That good, mom."



"Mother-in-law," she corrected him.
"Son-in-law," and then, it was his turn
to correct her.
"Right."



"It feels so great. Please keep going."

"Wow, there is a considerable amount of pre-cum coming out of your dick. My fingers are all covered in it."

"I know."

"Does that mean that you are soon about to come for real, my poor, stressed out baby?" she adorably asked him.



"No..."

"No? It looks like it to me."

"I'm fine."

"Are you trying to hold it or something?"

"I'm not."

"Because you truly don't have to. You can give it all to me now."

"Oh, okay, if you insist."



"I insist," she said, smirking.

"Alright, then, there it goes. I'm about to come."

"Wait!"

"What?"



"I won't give to you a blowjob, but you can come inside of my mouth."

"Oh God! yeah!!" he said, grunting as she picked it in pace and jerked him off faster and faster.

"There it goes. I'm unleashing inside of your mouth."



"I'll keep my mouth open for you."
"Keep it wide! I'm coming!"



He did unleash at this moment.
The palm of her hand and her fingers
were
still comfortable wrapped around his
big, veiny, and pulsating, smelly dick as
he unloaded everything he had inside
of his balls.



She received everything without ever closing her mouth.



Even when he was done coming and shouting his big load, she still kept her mouth wide open for him to observe all this major amount of slimy cum floating all around her pretty pink tongue.

"Are you good?"

"God! God!! Yeah ... I'm ... done."



"That's good. Do you feel better now?"

"I do. I'm less nervous. It's like a lot of weight had been lifted my shoulders."

"That's great. You can go back to your bedroom and get some rest."

"O-Okay."

"Do you want me to swallow or not before you go?" she asked him.

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