



Snowed In
WITH MY BEST FRIEND'S
Milf

RILEY ROSE

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SNOWED IN WITH MY BEST FRIEND'S MILF

RILEY ROSE

BOOK THREE IN THE SUBMISSIVE MILF
SERIES

A STORY IN THE DECADENT FANTASY
UNIVERSE

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Submissive MILF Series

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CHAPTER ONE

I was tied up in the passenger seat of my small SUV, panting and thrashing around. But I wasn't starring in a bad slasher flick. I was very willingly being pleased by my daughter's best friend Melody. Her athletic and firm 20 year-old body kneeling on the floor. Her soft lips pressed wonderfully between my legs.

I was totally naked, my wrists tied above me to the headrest, my legs spread, soft rope intricately wrapped around my knees and tied to the door and wheel.

Mel popped up from my pussy and kissed me. I could taste my juices on her lips.

"Having fun?" she asked me with that impish grin I knew so well.

"Uh huh," I replied breathlessly. Which was a huge understatement. I couldn't think of anything more fun than having Mel go down on me.

We were in my driveway, which was not a smart place to be having sex. It also wasn't particularly smart that I had been fucking my daughter's best friend and was kind of in a weird, sort of relationship with her.

My thoughts of how I really should tell her we needed to stop all the amazing sex whooshed out of my brain as she dipped back down and found my clit.

I moaned loudly and my back arched off the seat, my juicy tits thrust into the air, as she twisted her tongue around my ultra sensitive nub. I glanced out the windows, scanning my neighbors' houses to make sure they weren't

coming out to investigate why some woman was screaming to the heavens. They'd really get a sight seeing my naked body thrashing violently, my tits bouncing provocatively.

And that of course was the exact moment my neighbor Will decided to come out his front door. I was very friendly with him and his wife Emily but not so friendly that I wanted him to see me cumming. And I didn't think Emily would appreciate me showing my naked tits to her husband.

"Mel... neighbor... coming," I tried to get out between sultry moans.

She pressed the lever on the side of the seat and I slowly began to tilt backward. Much too slowly. Will was approaching his car and was almost certainly going to see me if I didn't get out of view.

"F... faster," I whispered, trying to stifle my moans.

I knew the seat recline had only one speed but maybe Mel had some special power to make it go faster. She didn't. But she did have the special power to make me have the most powerful orgasms of my entire life. Which I was getting very close to as she took my "faster" command to work over my inflamed clit even more intensely.

I knew I wasn't going to be able to hold back my orgasm much longer. I saw Will get to his car and glance my way. But the seat lowered me below the window just barely in time so I was out of view. Whew. Now I just needed to not scream when I came.

Mel wasn't helping with that. She was doing everything possible to make me gush my secret womanhood. The little nymphomaniac couldn't get enough of my sexy sauce.

"Oh fuck Mel! I... I'm going to cum!" I tried to quietly yell as I heard Will's car door close.

She smiled up at me with her eyes then sucked my clit so hard I instantly came into her mouth.

"Ohhhhhhhh!" I screamed as my juices spurted out of me, not able to restrain myself. Fortunately, it happened at the exact time Will started his

car, the sound of the engine hopefully drowning out my sultry siren call.

I heard him pull out and then felt I could moan with abandon as Mel worked her wonderful magic on me, making me spew more and more of my sexy juices.

Mel eagerly lapped them up, then slid up my body and kissed me, slipping her tongue inside me so I could taste my own juices.

I whimpered into her mouth as I kept cumming and made love to her tongue.

“Oh God Mel, that... that was so good,” I gasped as I finally finished emitting my 40 year-old juices.

“Glad you enjoyed it sexy pants.”

“I’m not wearing pants,” I joked.

“Oh I know. That’s how it should be. Your beautiful, slutty body should always be bound and naked.”

“Mel, you’re so naughty.”

She giggled in that cute way of hers. “Oh you love it.”

I smiled. “Well, maybe.”

She was laying on top of me and her firm, nude body felt so warm and wonderful against me. Her perky breasts rubbed against mine, our nipples creating fantastic friction.

She kissed me again as she adjusted her body to the side so she was laying half on top of me. Her hand slid down my smooth stomach until she found my mound and before I knew it, two of her lovely fingers were deep inside me.

My body tensed up and I pulled against my bonds. Oh fuck, she was so good at mastering my pussy. And at making me love being slutty for her. I had never done much with bondage before, but I absolutely loved all the kinky ways she tied me up.

She buried her digits as deeply as possible and curled them so she touched the most sensitive parts of my tender pussy.

“Ohh fuck, Mel!”

“You like that?”

“Uh huh,” I barely was able to get out.

“You like being tied up?”

“Oh yes.”

“You like being my little slut?”

“God yes!”

“Then cum for me right now like a good little whore.”

Oh fuck that did it. When she called me slutty names like that and ordered me to cum, I could never resist. I gushed loudly and rapidly, my whole body bucking, making it seem like Mel was riding a wild bronco.

She rammed her fingers in and out of me, making sure to drain me as much as possible. Then she switched to my clit, rubbing it so hard I turned into a fountain of sweet cum.

After I was done moaning, gushing, and confessing to Mel I wanted to be her sex toy forever, she held up her fingers in front of me, my sweet sauce dripping off them.

“What do good little sluts like to do?”

“Taste their own cum,” I replied.

I opened my mouth and let her stick her index finger in it, slowly sucking off every last drop of my cum. She knew it made me feel like a dirty whore when she made me clean my juices off her. I repeated the process for all her other digits, going nice and slow.

“Oh my God Alex, you are so fucking sexy.”

“Thanks sweetie. And thanks for turning my pussy into your personal plaything.”

“Of course! It’s my favorite thing in the world to do.”

I smiled. From my recent experience with her, that probably wasn’t an exaggeration. Who knew my 40 year-old pussy would be such a big hit with college girls?

Ugh, that reminded me exactly how much of an age gap that was between me and Mel. And how wrong this was. Mainly because she was Josie’s best friend. But as much as my brain was telling me I needed to stop fucking her, my pussy, tits, ass, and every other part of my body was telling me to let her keep tying me up and do whatever wicked things she wanted.

“Wanna untie me?”

“Not really.”

“Mellll.”

“I think your neighbors would really enjoy seeing your hot, naked body covered in cum.”

“I think I’m going to kick your cute little butt if you don’t untie me right now.” And with my MMA fitness training I had been doing, I probably could. Not that I would ever do anything to hurt Mel. But maybe some of the submission moves I learned could come in handy during our sexual romps.

I pulled hard against the bonds to show her I meant business.

“Okay, okay, I was just kidding.” She undid the ropes and then sweetly rubbed my wrists, working the circulation back into them.

“You’re a very naughty girl,” I told her.

“Maybe you should take me inside and punish me?”

Oo, that was different. I was the one usually on the end of the sexy disciplining. But I definitely wouldn’t say no to delivering some firm spankings to Mel’s perfectly toned ass.

“Let’s go!” I told her as we both hurriedly got dressed.

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CHAPTER TWO

And then hurriedly got undressed once we got up to my bedroom. I gave Mel some sexy spankings, which she thoroughly enjoyed. Then she pinned my arms behind my back and gave me firmer slaps to my luscious ass, which I knew was jiggling provocatively from her wonderful discipline.

And then we ravished each others' bodies, our hands exploring every sensual curve and tight hole.

Mel scurried off, making sure to leave before Josie got home. And I showered and then thoroughly cleaned the car.

I had a shift at the library that night though found it a little hard to concentrate as I found my mind wandering to the night I let Mel in after hours. And let her fuck me in at least a half dozen different places throughout the library. Okay, so that may have been really risky. But oh man was it hot. And it totally fulfilled one of my most epic sexual fantasies.

After closing, I headed back home and saw Josie's car in the driveway. I bounded up the stairs, eager to have some mother-daughter bonding time. We had a really close relationship, even though according to her I embarrassed her way too much. Hey, that's what a good mom is supposed to do.

I barreled into the room and got one of the biggest shocks of my life.

My daughter was on her bed, topless, making out with a super-cute girl, who was just as bare upstairs.

“Oh my God, Mom!” Josie yelled as she yanked her comforter up to cover her and her friend’s nude assets.

Now the normal thing to do in this situation would be to embarrassedly apologize and rush out. Or maybe yell at them for having sex. But I wasn’t really a normal parent.

“Oh honey this is wonderful! Have as much sex with your friend as you want. Oh hello, I’m Alex by the way.”

Okay, so maybe it was a little weird to introduce myself to my daughter’s lover in the middle of them doing it.

“Mom! Oh my God, get out now!” She hurled a pillow at me. I quickly shut the door so the pillow hit it rather than me and gave them some privacy.

I hurried back downstairs. While I was totally fine with Josie having sex, it’s not like I wanted to listen to her doing it.

I plopped on the couch, flabbergasted. Josie had only been with guys before. I mean at least as far as I knew. But she was really good about telling me who she was seeing. We had many talks over the years, much to her chagrin, so she knew I was fine with her having sex as long as she was honest with me and was being safe.

Was Josie into girls now? Oh my God, this might be the greatest day of my life! I mean I was one hundred percent behind whatever Josie’s sexual preference and identity were. She knew that. But I’d be lying if I said I didn’t relish the idea of her liking girls. I had always been into girls, and, while I could still give her romantic advice, it wasn’t exactly the same when she was dating guys. But I could give her so much awesome advice about women! Like don’t fuck your daughter’s best friend when you get older. Okay, maybe I’d keep that one to myself.

I tried to read a book but I just kept re-reading the same page as my thoughts kept going to all the questions I wanted to ask Josie.

I heard feet scamper down the stairs and knew Josie and her fuck buddy were trying to make a break for it. Ha! She’d have to be quicker than that to

avoid my mom grilling.

I dashed out to the hallway and snatched Josie's arm.

"Oh no you don't!"

I yanked her into the living room, also pulling in her friend who was holding Josie's hand.

"Mom!"

I sat them both down on the couch and then plopped next to them, Josie between me and her potential new girlfriend.

"Hi I'm Alex!" I beamed as I extended my hand past my daughter. I figured she might have missed my name earlier since she was so engrossed with my daughter's tits.

The young woman took my hand a little tentatively. What? It was like she didn't expect to chat with her lover's mom right after having sex.

"Oh hi. I'm Sophie."

"That's so pretty."

"Oh, thanks." She smiled. It was hard to not get caught up in my infectious joy, which I always had whenever I was talking about my daughter's love life.

"Okay, you know her name, we gotta go Mom."

I grabbed her shoulder and firmly planted my daughter back on her butt before she could get up.

"So here's how it's going to go Jose. You're going to sit here and be embarrassed, because that's what moms do. And I'm going to get to know your new friend. And no arguments."

"But..."

I gave her my classic mom look. She folded her arms and pouted.

"Fiiiine."

I grinned. I loved it when I got my way.

I returned my gaze to Sophie. She was a beautiful biracial woman with short dark brown hair styled cutely and bright brown eyes. My daughter had excellent taste. She obviously got that from me.

“So how long have you two been having sex?”

“Oh my God, Mom!”

“Are you going steady?”

Josie covered her face with her hands. “Please stop.”

“When’s the wedding?”

“Mom!”

“Okay, okay, I’m just teasing. Don’t worry dear, you’ll get used to me.”

Sophie didn’t look as shocked as she could have. She was mostly bemused.

“No you won’t,” Josie told her. “My Mom’s a total weirdo.”

“Maybe everyone else are the weirdos.”

“No Mom, it’s just you.”

I stuck my tongue out at her.

“Okay no more sex talk. I promise. But I do have thirty-one important questions about your life.”

“Mom!” Josie complained again before I could rattle off my list of very important questions to Sophie.

We actually wound up having a really nice chat. I tried to not be so embarrassing to appease my mortified daughter. And because I did really want to get to know Sophie. Especially if she was someone who might become an important part of Josie’s life.

I found out they had met in art class. I tried very hard to not ask questions about whether they had drawn each other nude or other

embarrassing topics. Besides loving art, they both had similar tastes in movies and shows and apparently had hit it off almost immediately. The most important thing, of course, was that Sophie liked sci-fi and fantasy. What a super-intelligent girl! Those genres were my favorites, and I had inoculated Josie from a young age on Star Wars, Star Trek, and Stargate. Okay, anything with a “Star” in the title apparently. So my daughter really stood no chance of not becoming a geek like me. But a very beautiful and loveable one who had excellent taste in women!

Josie walked Sophie to the door when she had to go. I gave them some privacy so they could smooch goodbye. And by privacy I mean, I peeked my head around the doorway to watch them kiss until Josie spied me and told me to get my nosy butt back in the living room. Geez, the sass on that girl. Where did she learn this stuff from? Oh right, me.

Then my sneaky daughter tried to escape back upstairs before I could interrogate her. Oh hell no.

I tackled her just before she reached the staircase.

“Mom! What the hell?”

“You’re not going anywhere without us talking about this young lady.”

She rolled her eyes, which is what she always did whenever I pulled out the “young lady” admonishment.

“Mommmy!”

“We can have the conversation with me sitting on top of you on the floor or we can go to the comfy couch. Your choice.”

She wrinkled up her nose. “I hate you.”

“I love you too honey. Now c’mon.”

I yanked her up and pulled her over to the couch with only minimal resistance.

As she plopped next to me, I put my hand on her knee gently.

“Okay spill.”

“Mom, can we not make a big deal out of this?”

“Um, absolutely not. This is the first time you’ve been with a girl. I mean, it is the first time you’ve been with a girl, right? Are you hiding things from me? You know the most important task of a daughter is to tell her hip and cool mom everything about her love life.”

I could tell Josie was trying to decide whether to grimace or laugh. It came out somewhere inbetween.

“Mom you’re ridiculous.”

“I know.”

She sighed. “I haven’t been with any girls before. I would have told you. And I wasn’t trying to keep this a secret. This... this was the first time Sophie and me... um, well...”

“Knocked boots?”

“Mom! Please stop using weird, archaic euphemisms for sex.”

“Okay sorry honey. I’ll be serious. And of course you don’t have to share anything with me you’re not comfortable with.”

“I know.”

“That being said, I will now barrage you with a bunch of embarrassing Mom questions after a ridiculously suffocating Mom hug.”

I threw my arms around her and gave her one of my patented hyper-hugs.

“Oh my God, you are the weirdest parent ever,” she gasped as I squeezed her. But that opinion didn’t stop her from embracing me back just as tightly.

“Thanks honey! Okay Question 1: How long have you known you liked girls?”

“Um, since I met Sophie I guess.”

“Oh that’s so sweet. She’s so smart and nice and beautiful.”

Josie sighed in that initial infatuation way. “Yeah.”

She saw me gazing at her goofily. I was just so happy that she was happy.

“Mom, this doesn’t mean I’m a lesbian. I still like guys too.”

“Oh I know. Honey, you know I totally support whoever you want to be and whoever you choose to like.”

She squeezed my hand. “Thanks Mom. You... actually are pretty cool.”

I pretended to almost faint. “My God, my daughter actually admitted I was cool. Alert the media!”

“Annnd coolness factor totally gone.”

Rats. Well, it was nice while it lasted.

I patted her hand. “Okay I won’t pester you anymore honey. But if you have any questions or want to talk to me, I’m always here.”

“I know Mom.” She looked like she wanted to say more but was hesitant.

“Oh my God, you do have questions for me. Yes! Best day ever!”

“Arrgh! Mom can you please stop being so weird?”

“Okay, okay. What’s your question?”

“Well, um...”

I squeezed her knee. “Honey, whatever it is, it’s not weird. It’s something a million other people have asked. I promise I’ll help you however I can and won’t be weird.”

That seemed to relax her a little.

“O... okay. I, um, was just wondering about... being with a girl and, well, you know...”

I took both her hands. “I do know. That’s an excellent question honey and it shows how amazingly sweet you are that you’re thinking of Sophie

so much already.”

She half-smiled, half-blushed.

“Okay so here’s my advice…”

I used my twenty plus years of being intimate with women to give guidance to my daughter in these new waters she was exploring. I tried not to be too embarrassing. I fully understood how awkward it was for her to get sex advice from her mom. She blushed on more than one occasion but didn’t run off yelling and plugging her ears, so that was good.

When I was done, she gave me a huge hug. “Thanks Mom. That was really helpful.”

“You’re very welcome honey. And oo, maybe I can start a side business as a sex therapist.”

“Mommmm.”

“Just kidding honey.”

She gave me one of her classic annoyed, not really annoyed looks. Then bit her lip, which I knew meant she wanted to ask me something else.

“So… is it okay if Sophie comes over a lot more?”

“Of course. She’s welcome anytime. I’d love to get to know her better.”

“Just don’t ask her your kooky embarrassing questions.”

“My questions are never kooky or embarrassing. They’re amazing, thought-provoking queries.”

She sighed again. “Okay fine. You can ask your stupid questions. She seemed to really like you and didn’t mind them.”

“Really?”

“Yeah, when we kissed goodbye she said how lucky I was to have a mom who loved me so much.”

I started to tear up a little.

“And she was totally right. I am really lucky.”

And then I teared up a lot.

“Oh honey!” I gave her a huge hug, once again almost suffocating her. “I love you so much.”

“Ack! I love you too Mom. But not so tight.”

I eased up my hug attack. “Oh right. Sorry.”

As I smiled at her, I got one of my brilliant ideas.

“Oo, why don’t you invite her to come along on the ski trip with us?”

“What? Oh, um, but that was supposed to be just you, me, and Mel.”

“I know. But it will give me a chance to get to know her better. And Mel should get to know her too since she’s your best friend. Unless she already does.”

“Mel knows Soph but not that well. Oh shit, I need to tell Mel!”

“You sure do. Go ahead. We can talk more later and you can let me know if you’d like to invite Sophie. It’s totally up to you.”

She hugged me again. “Thanks Mom. You’re pretty awesome. When you’re not being so weird.”

She gave me a smirk and then scurried up the stairs.

I leaned back against the couch, thinking how lucky I was to have such an amazing daughter and such a close relationship with her. And thinking about what Josie and Sophie’s wedding might look like. Okay, okay, way too soon I know. But I couldn’t help it. A mom can fantasize, right?

CHAPTER THREE

Josie decided to invite Sophie and the four of us drove up to the mountain, the girls having the wonderful experience of me singing my favorite hits of the 80s and 90s. Which Josie only half-protested. Along with classic sci-fi, I had introduced her early on to Michael Jackson, Madonna, and Prince, so she actually had an appreciation for good music. The girls quickly joined in my amazing renditions of “Billie Jean” and “Material Girl,” the trip turning into a car dance party. And by amazing, I mean my singing was pretty bad but sounded great in my head.

We quickly checked into the lodge, threw our bags in the rooms, and then hit the slopes!

Josie, Sophie, and I were pretty good skiers, while Mel was an amazing snowboarder. I didn’t know if there was any sport she wasn’t good at. She would definitely win the Gold Medal in kinky MILF bondage. Oh geez, I just referred to myself as a MILF. That was ridiculous. But, well, Mel really did like to fuck me. Like all the time. So I guess I was a MILF. Yikes, when did that happen?

After the four of us got several good runs in, Mel offered to teach me how to snowboard. I figured I’d be terrible at it, but I knew it would give Josie and Sophie some alone time. And, okay, it would let me and Mel have some one-on-one time too. So it was pretty much a win-win.

Josie gave me a chilly lips kiss on the cheek and said they’d meet up with us in the lodge. Then she and Sophie skied off.

As soon as they did, Mel grabbed my ass with both her hands. I knew she could feel every curve of it through my tight snow pants.

“Mel!” I chastised her quietly. “Someone could see.”

She removed her hands quickly and gave me her impish grin. “Sorry I couldn’t resist. It’s been hours since I’ve felt your super-hot ass.”

God, this girl was incorrigible. “You are too naughty for your own good.”

“But not too naughty for you, right?”

I bit my lip, then grinned at her. “No. Definitely not.”

“Good. Now let’s teach you how to snowboard!”

We started on the bunny slope, so I could get the basics. And, yup, I was right. I stunk. Snowboarding required a totally different skill set than skiing. I awkwardly fell down a whole bunch of times, Mel teasing me good-naturedly, but also continually encouraging me.

“Don’t give up. You’re getting better.”

“I am?”

“Yeah! Also, you’re kinda sexy when you’re sprawled out on the snow.”

“Oh great. What, did you bring me out here to do a sexy, snowy swimsuit shoot?”

“No but that’s an awesome idea! Except without the swimsuit.”

“Melll.”

“I’m sorry. I can’t help it. I can’t stop fantasizing about you.”

“Really?”

“Um, yeah.”

“Oh. Well, that’s nice. You’re an awfully sweet girl for being such a nymphomaniac.”

“Thank you! And like you’re one to talk.” She smiled at me mischievously.

“Okay, good point.”

There were only a few other people on the bunny slope and they weren’t super-close to us, so we could talk quietly without being overheard. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be having this flirty, kinky conversation with Mel.

Mel was a very good teacher and I managed to get good enough that she thought I was ready for one of the beginner slopes.

“Okay, fine, but promise you won’t leave me stranded up there when I wipe out and get a concussion.”

“I would never strand you anywhere Alex. And would never let you freeze your sexy little ass off.”

She glanced around to make sure no one was looking, then quickly kissed me, partly on my cheek, partly on my lips. I melted as quickly as snow on hot pavement. Damn, I was falling hard for this girl.

“When we’re alone,” I whispered into her ear. “I’m going to let you do so many naughty things to me.”

Her eyes lit up like fireworks. “You really know how to sweet talk a girl!”

We both laughed and then maneuvered to the ski lift.

Our hips touched as we rode up the mountain. And that wasn’t the only thing touching. Mel slipped her hand out of her glove and then inside my ski pants and panties and rubbed my lips.

I gasped as I could feel my wetness instantly coat Mel’s fingers. “Oh God Mel! What... what are you doing?”

“Um, fingering your cute pussy.” She slid two digits into me and I buried my face in my coat to muffle my moans.

I looked around. Up here no one would really see us unless the people in the chair in front of us turned around.

“Do you want me to stop?”

“N... no.”

She plunged deeper. I pulled my sweater from inside my coat over my mouth to muffle the whimpers I couldn't help but utter.

“Is it turning you on that I'm fingering you out in the open?”

“Y... yes. Fuck yes!”

I squirmed and tried to stifle my cute sex sounds all the way up the mountain as Mel had way too much fun inside my wet folds.

She slipped out of me as we got closer to the top, sucking my juices off her fingers while staring at me seductively. Ohhh fuck, that was really hot. I was going to need her to dominate me so hard later.

We made our way down the slope and I was doing pretty good, actually staying on my feet instead of my butt. I got more confident, imagining I was Chloe Kim. Which was a bad idea. Because she's a Gold Medal winner. And I'm a klutz.

I went careening off course and barely missed smashing into a tree, flailing and screaming awkwardly.

I went face first into the snow. Mel rushed up moments later, kneeling next to me.

“Oh my God, Alex! Are you okay?”

I lifted my head and looked into her pretty, concerned eyes. And suddenly felt a lot better.

“Yeah, I'm fine. I just feel like an idiot.”

She exhaled, relieved I hadn't hurt myself. "Well, it was a pretty funny fall."

"Hey!"

She released my bindings so my feet were free of my board. Then turned me over and brushed the snow off my face. "What? That's good. You'll have a fun story to tell Josie."

"Great." Though Jose probably would get a good laugh out of my clumsiness.

Mel lay on top of me, so her lips were inches from mine.

"Hi," she said, her eyes sparkling.

"Hi. Um, what are you doing?"

"Checking to see if you're hurt."

"By laying on top of me?"

"Yup. I'm a doctor remember so you should listen to me."

"Oh right, I forgot." I smiled, thinking of when we first hooked up. She was playing doctor and rubbing ointment on cuts on my thighs. Which somehow turned into her stripping me, tying me up, and making me cum more than I ever had in my life.

"Kissing is also a great way to make sure you're not injured."

"I like your treatment methods."

She grinned. "I thought you would."

I quickly glanced behind her. Since I had veered off course and we weren't on the slope proper anymore, the trees were doing a pretty good job of concealing us. So I figured a little smooch session with Mel would be okay.

Her lips were cold on mine but we quickly heated both our mouths up with intense, passionate kisses.

She took her gloves off and her hands were soon sliding underneath my jacket and sweater, touching my taut stomach.

“I want to fuck you so bad.”

I shivered. Both from the cold and the thought of making love out in the open.

“Oh God yes Mel. I need you inside my pussy.”

She smiled and didn't waste any time, rubbing my clit and making my body spasm.

She got me wet easily and then plunged her fingers in and out of me, fucking me as deeply as she could.

Her lips were back on mine, muffling my erotic moans.

Mel knew the best way to manipulate her fingers inside me to make my entire core feel like an inferno of pleasure. I screamed into my young lover's mouth, not caring if anyone saw us. I needed Mel to make me cum. Cum so fucking hard.

As I was getting very close to that happening, her other hand moved to my clit and she pinched it in ways that made me want to be hers forever.

“Alex I want you to cum for me. Cum for me right now like a good little whore.”

I came for her like a good little whore. She kept kissing me and I was in a blissful wonderland, my mouth and body being loved expertly and tenderly.

My screams went silent as my whole body seized up and shook uncontrollably from the mind blowing orgasm Mel gave me to end our fuck session.

My chest heaved as I tried to catch my breath. The cold of the snow wasn't even bothering me. Mel had done an amazing job making me nice and hot.

Mel sucked my cum off the fingers on her one hand while making me clean off the digits on her other hand.

She caressed my face. “How was that?”

“Amazing. But it’s not right that I’m the only one who’s pleased.”

“Oo, so you want to make me cum?”

“Uh huh.”

“Great!”

She unzipped a pocket in her snowboard pants and took out a pink dildo.

“Mel! You have a vibrator in your pocket?”

“Of course. What else would I keep in there?”

Before I could roll my eyes, she had the perfectly-sized toy all the way inside my tight pussy and turned on.

Oh! It was warm. That was a very nice feeling in the cold. An even nicer feeling was how the device was rumbling my insides like I was having my own personal pussy earthquake.

In the blink of an eye, Mel had yanked her snow pants and panties down to her knees and straddled my face, her bare vagina right on my mouth.

She must have been freezing, so I immediately began licking her adorable pussy. I didn’t want her bare skin exposed to the cold any longer than necessary. Hopefully, I could warm it up quickly.

I knew she loved the way I went down on her, and I didn’t disappoint, swirling my tongue inside her so intricately she had to shove her glove into her mouth to prevent her loud moans from echoing down the mountain. Which was probably a good idea. I’m sure the parents with their kids on the beginner’s slope didn’t want to explain why there were orgasmic screams providing a soundtrack to their family outing.

She wasn’t the only one making inappropriate noises. The vibrator was incredibly powerful inside me and my hips squirmed back and forth as my

cries of ecstasy were enveloped by Mel's cute lips.

I loved that I was making Mel wiggle just as much.

"You like that?" I asked, briefly taking my tongue out of her.

"Yes! Oh God don't stop Alex!"

She grabbed my hair with both hands and shoved my face back into her soaked mound. I attacked her clit this time, circling it with my supple tongue and making her bite down even harder on her glove. I sucked on her nub until she was gushing into my mouth and her body was shaking with orgasmic bliss.

She came so hard her juices soaked both my face and the snow. I plastered my lips to her pussy, trying to drink up as much of her 20 year-old goodness as I could. As I did, the super-vibrating toy deep within my folds made me climax again. I was hoping the wetness on my pants would just look I fell in the snow. Which I had proved I was very good at.

When she was done cumming, she hiked her pants back up and collapsed on top of me, her chest heaving.

I ran my fingers through her hair and held her tightly as I saw glimpses of skiers and snowboarders whoosh down the mountain, apparently none the wiser to our sexy snow session going on.

"You okay sweetie?"

"I'm very okay. No one makes me cum like you Alex."

I kissed her forehead. I liked hearing that.

She reached down and slid the dildo partially out of me so she could turn it off. And then she shoved it all the way back in.

"Fuck Mel! I thought you were taking it out."

"Mmm, I like it better inside your beautiful pussy. Doesn't the warmth feel nice in there?"

The heat from the device was still emanating from it. It did feel pretty wonderful.

“It sure does. That was very sweet of you to keep me warm.”

“I’ve got lots of ways to keep you warm.” She kissed me and we heated up our lips as the warmth from my engorged pussy radiated throughout my body. Who needed those heat packs you slid inside your gloves? Just stick a big, heated dildo in your pussy and you’d be good to go.

After plenty of sweet smooching, I looked into Mel’s eyes. “We should probably go meet up with Josie and Sophie.”

“Okay,” Mel replied with resignation. “But I have one more surprise for you first.”

I bit my lip, getting nervously excited. Mel’s surprises almost always involved me being a kinky slut.

She unzipped a pocket on her other leg and took out an anal toy. My breath caught. I had never known how much I enjoyed getting my ass filled until Mel did such a masterful job owning it.

“Um, I thought we were going to head back down.”

“We are. Just with this in your super-hot ass.”

“Mel! I can’t ski down the mountain with a dildo in my pussy and ass.”

“Oh. You’re right.”

I exhaled. Glad she was seeing reason.

She snatched the warm vibrator out of me and then flipped me over. “We’ll just fill that tight ass of yours.”

Oh geez. I glanced back at her. “Mel!”

She stopped in the middle of tugging the back of my snow pants.

“Oh c’mon. Didn’t you have fun when we did this in the library?”

I blushed, my cheeks turning even more rosy than they were from the cold. That was really dirty when she shoved the toy in my ass in the stacks in the library and made me walk around with it filling me.

“Well... yes.”

“So imagine how much more fun this will be?”

She gave me that mischievous, charming smile of hers.

I sighed. “Okay, go ahead.”

“Yes! You’re the best Alex!

I plopped my chin in my hands. I was something all right.

She pulled my pants down, revealing my shapely, tone 40 year-old ass. She ran the smaller toy up and down and inside my pussy lips to get it nice and lubricated.

And then it was pressing against my tiny hole and I groaned into the snow as it pierced me and slowly slid into my tight ass.

“Ohhhh God!”

She got it nice and snugly in there and fixed my pants so I was fully covered.

She helped me to my feet and I groaned again, the anal probe devastating me every time I moved.

Mel steadied me. “You make the cutest sex faces.”

“Gee, thanks,” I replied as I made another one.

Mel helped me back on my board and then hopped expertly on hers.

We headed down the slope. So snowboarding was hard enough on its own. It’s even more challenging with a sexy anal toy up your butt. My ass muscles clenched the dildo the whole way down as I concentrated on staying on my feet. Fuck, it was such blissful torture. But somehow I stayed upright all the way down. Maybe I should always snowboard with my ass being fucked.

Which is exactly what Mel joked to me about when she congratulated me on doing such a good job. I immediately shushed her as I saw Josie and Sophie approaching.

“Hey Mom! Mel! How’d you do?”

“Hey honey! Um, I was okay.”

“Stop being so modest,” Mel piped in. “You’re a natural.”

“Yeah a natural at falling down.”

Josie chuckled. “You are really good at being clumsy Mom.”

“Hey!”

“Oh it’s just part of your charm,” my daughter replied lovingly. Then she eyed me more closely. “Why are you fidgeting so much? Did you hurt yourself?”

Oh shit. I was shaking my ass around trying to adjust to the nice fuck toy inside me and didn’t even realize it.

“Oh no. I just, um, really have to pee.” Okay, not the most original excuse but it was actually true.

“Mom!” Josie complained, getting embarrassed.

“What? Everyone pees.”

“She’s got you there Jose,” Mel said helpfully.

“That’s true. I pee all the time,” Sophie added. I really liked this girl.

Josie rolled her eyes. “Oh my God, you’re all so weird.”

Mel shoved her playfully. “If you’re the only one here who doesn’t pee, maybe you’re the weird one.”

“I didn’t say that! I pee! I pee!”

“Now look who’s yelling about peeing,” I teased my adorably easy-to-embarrass daughter.

She crossed her arms and pouted. Then turned to Sophie. “I’m sorry I have such a super-weird Mom and best friend.”

Sophie smiled. “Oh that’s okay. I think it’s cute when they embarrass you.”

Josie stuck her tongue out at her. “I hate you.”

“No you don’t.” Sophie kissed her sweetly.

She looked at me, like she was wondering if she should have kissed Josie.

“Oh don’t worry honey. You can make out with my daughter as much as you want.”

“Mommm!”

“What? You don’t want to make out with Sophie?”

“Yes of course I do! It’s just... arrggh! Oh forget it, can we go inside and get something to eat?”

“Of course honey.” I kissed her on the cheek. “I just want to go change quick. Meet you back in the cafeteria in a few minutes?”

“Okay!” my daughter replied more cheerfully. She was always happy when she knew she was going to get to eat.

“Be sure to do lots more kissing while I’m gone,” I called back as I dashed off.

“Mommmmm!”

Okay, so maybe I had a little too much fun teasing Josie.

CHAPTER FOUR

After some yummy food and delicious hot cocoa, we went back out for some night skiing (without the anal toy) and then sat by the cozy fire in the lodge, where I regaled Sophie with embarrassing stories from Josie's youth. Many of them featuring Mel.

Jose didn't protest as much as I thought. Apparently, she had accepted that a parent telling her offspring's new girlfriend mortifying stories went with the territory.

Sophie seemed to enjoy the tales immensely. Well, I was pretty good at telling stories, especially when they involved Josie and Mel.

"You two got into a lot of shenanigans," the biracial beauty told my daughter and my new lover.

I liked Sophie as soon as I met her, but I was liking her even more the longer we all spent together. She obviously had amazing taste in women since she liked my adorable daughter. And she used fun vocab like "shenanigans," which was one of my favorite words. Obviously, these two should get married. Though maybe I wouldn't mention that to Josie yet.

"Mel gets into a lot of shenanigans," my daughter replied. "I just somehow get roped into them."

Mel draped her arm around Josie's shoulders. "Oh c'mon, you love it. I make your life exciting."

"You make my life crazy."

“Same thing.” Mel smiled and Josie gave her a playful shove.

I glanced at Sophie, afraid she might be feeling a little left out.

I patted her knee. “Don’t worry honey, I’m sure they’ll pull you into their zany antics.”

“Oo good idea!” Mel replied. “Let’s go throw some snowballs at those miscreants outside.”

Sophie swiveled her head. “What? Who?”

“And who says miscreants?” Josie teased.

“I do! And those kids out there.”

I followed Mel’s hand and saw several kids, around ten or eleven years old, frolicking in the snow.

“They’re just having fun,” I said, trying to diffuse Mel’s impending shenanigans.

“My Scooby-Sense says they’re up to no good!”

“Um, don’t you mean Spidey-Sense?” Sophie asked.

“No, she means Scooby-Sense,” Josie informed her. “She thinks she has this ability to sniff out whenever there’s a mystery or suspicious activity afoot.”

“And whenever there’s delicious food around,” I added with a smile.

Mel’s eyes gleamed. “Yes! I’m very talented.”

Josie snorted. “And very weird.”

Mel leapt on top of the couch they were sitting on.

“Weirdos will rule the planet!” she announced to the whole lodge.

Josie and Sophie immediately sunk down on the couch out of view, covering their faces and trying to pretend they didn’t know Mel.

I hopped up from my chair and yanked Mel back down onto the couch, putting my arms around her shoulders and feeling her soft thigh against mine.

“Okay weirdo, how about we all go upstairs and you can take over the world tomorrow?”

“Deal!”

She jumped up again, snatched my hand, and ran off, yanking me after her.

“Ack!” I yelped, surprised by the sudden exit.

I looked back and saw Josie give one of her classic “That’s Mel being Mel” looks. But then she smiled and grabbed Sophie’s hand, tugging her along as they both laughed.

We spent some more time chatting in one of our rooms. I had originally booked just one room but added an extra one once Sophie agreed to come. I figured Josie might want some privacy with her new crush.

And apparently I was right, since Josie asked to talk to me alone in the other room.

“What’s up honey?” I asked, plopping on the bed next to her.

“Um, well... I was wondering if... if...”

She was so cute when she was asking me something that was embarrassing.

“If you and Sophie can have a room to yourselves so you can have wild, passionate sex all night long?”

“Eww, Mom! Gross!”

“Having sex with Sophie is gross?”

“No! You talking about me and Sophie having sex is gross.”

“So that’s not what you were going to ask me?”

“No, I mean yes. Just... not all weird like that.”

“Well, since we already established Mel’s a big weirdo, I guess we fellow weirdos should be in one room and you and Sophie will just have to sleep in the other room.”

Her shoulders relaxed and she smiled. “Well, when you put it like that, it only makes sense.”

“It’s as logical as a Vulcan.”

She smiled again then bit her lip, which I knew meant she was still nervous about something.

“Mom, are... are you sure you’re okay with this?”

I squeezed her knee. “Honey, you’re old enough to be having sex and making your own decisions about who you want to be with. I trust you. So yes, I’m totally okay with it.”

“Thanks Mom.” She hugged me tightly. “You’re pretty cool, you know that?”

“I know.” We both laughed.

“Plus, I kinda already adore Sophie.”

Jose’s eyes lit up like sparklers. “I know, right? She’s so amazing! I’m so glad you like her.”

“I’ll like anyone you like honey.”

“Aw, Mom. You’re so sappy.”

“Oh you love it.”

“Okay, maybe,” she admitted.

“However, I still get to tease you and tell embarrassing stories.”

“Mommm.”

“Hey, c’mon, you gotta give me something.”

“Okay, fiiiiine.”

We hugged again and then headed back to the other room.

Later that night I settled into bed and immediately had a maniac jump on top of me. A very cute and sexy maniac. Who proceeded to tickle me mercilessly.

“Ah! Mel stop!” I squirmed on the bed as she slipped her hands under my T-shirt and found my bare sides.

“You can’t stop the Tickle Monster!” she yelled maniacally.

I used one of the MMA moves I learned and flipped her over with my legs. I jumped on her back, giving her some of her own mischievous torture.

“How do you like that Tickle Monster?” I teased, running my fingers up and down her sides.

“Ahh!” she shrieked. “No fair! When did you become a wrestling expert?”

“Didn’t you know I’m joining the WWE?”

“Oh that would be so cool!” she replied between fits of laughter. “I’d like to see you in one of those sexy outfits.”

“Well, maybe we can roleplay that sometime.”

“Yes please!”

I giggled and let up on my tickle attack. Our noses brushed as I turned her over and we shared an intimate, sweet kiss.

She got a sparkle in her eyes. “So, wanna fuck?”

“You’re so romantic.”

“Oh sorry. Can I make love to your gorgeous body and smother you with sweet kisses and taste your succulent womanhood?”

“Succulent womanhood?”

“Hey I like the word succulent okay? And c’mon, the rest was pretty romantic, right?”

I brushed the hair out of her face and kissed her. “Yes it was. You’re a very romantic nymphomaniac.”

“Thank you! Now let’s get these clothes off!” Her fingers traveled to the bottom of my shirt and began to tug it up.

I caught her hands. “Mel, wait.”

“Oh. You... don’t want to have sex?”

“No sweetie. I do. I really do. But Josie and Sophie are next door, and, well...”

“You’re afraid you’re going to moan super-loud like a sexy slut and they’ll hear us.”

“Um, yes. If you hadn’t noticed, I can’t really stay quiet when you’re fucking me.”

“Oh I’ve noticed. The sexy noises you make are one of my favorite parts of our fuck fests.”

“You know you’re pretty damn vocal too.”

“Um, hell yeah. No one eats out my pussy like you.”

“Well, that’s nice to know. But it’s also why we can’t have sex.”

“You mean we can’t have sex in here.”

“Melll, what is your devious mind thinking?”

“Come with me!”

She dragged me off the bed.

“Mel, where are we...”

“Just trust me!”

Before I knew it, we were out the door. And I was thinking that trusting her was going to get us both in a whole heap of trouble.

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CHAPTER FIVE

We scurried downstairs and into the pool area, which was technically closed this late at night. We were such criminals!

“You wanna go for a swim?” I asked innocently.

“Nope,” my mischievous young lover replied.

She yanked her top off, her perfectly firm, creamy breasts bouncing the way only a 20 year-old’s could.

“You’re getting naked.”

“Yup.”

“Let me guess, you want me to get naked.”

“Most definitely.”

I sighed. I had a good idea what Mel was planning. And I knew we totally shouldn’t do it. I also knew it was turning me on so much I was totally going to do it.

I tugged my T-shirt over my head, my large tits jiggling and making Mel audibly gasp.

“Shake those girls around for me you little slut.”

“Mel!”

“Pleaaaaase?”

Why couldn't I ever resist this girl? I glanced out the door to the main lobby to make sure no one was peeping. Seeing the coast was clear, I bounced on the soles of my feet and rotated my torso, making my gorgeous globes dance wildly.

"Oh God Alex, I'm going to cum just watching you. Take those shorts off and show me that scrumptious booty."

I stopped my titty tango and turned around. She knew I loved it when she ordered me to strip.

I was wearing cotton shorts without panties, which I had been planning to sleep in. Mel, obviously, had much different plans. I liked hers a lot better.

I swayed my hips as I slowly eased my shorts down, revealing just part of my ass first.

"Oh you little tease!"

I looked over my shoulder and gave her my own mischievous smile. I loved how excited she got to see me in all my naked glory.

I didn't make her wait long. I shimmied my shorts down and bent over, giving Mel a gorgeous view of every ounce of my curvy ass.

Whap! Mel immediately gave me a serious spanking.

"Ah! Mel!"

She spanked me again. "Step out of your shorts."

I obeyed her command and she kicked them aside. I felt her press against me from behind and knew she was also completely naked. I inhaled sharply as her perky tits and smooth pussy brushed my back and booty.

"You're very naughty for getting naked in a public place," she told me, even though she was just as nude as me. "I think I need to tie you up and give you a lot more spankings. What do you think?"

"I... I think that's a good idea."

“Great!”

I smiled. She was always so effervescent when I submitted to her.

She twisted my arms behind me and tied them with a small towel. I was bound securely but comfortably. Mel was a master at non-painful bondage.

She scooted us into the hot tub and my muscles immediately relaxed at the soothing heat. It seemed to instantly massage every part of my very naked body.

“I’m going to fuck you so hard,” Mel informed me cheerfully.

I shuddered even though the water was steaming. I wanted to be fucked hard.

“But first, those sexy spankings I promised you!”

“Mel, do we have to-”

She grabbed my ass roughly, making me gasp into her lips that were just as suddenly pressed against mine.

“Little sluts don’t refuse spankings.”

She turned me around and lifted me partially out of the water. So my tits and stomach were flat against the cool floor and my ass just barely out of the bubbling water.

She hopped out, sitting on next to me, both of our lower limbs still submerged. Then she proceeded to spank my ass. A lot.

I grunted, groaned, and promised I’d be a good little slut for her. I was getting incredibly turned on. Mel knew the perfect pressure to exert to my jiggling ass to skirt the edge of being painful. But the sultry slaps were still firm enough to make me cry out and feel like I had to submit to her in whatever way she wanted.

She yanked me back into the wonderfully warm water and held me close, making love to my mouth.

“That was fun!”

“Well, sure, you’re not the one with a sore butt.”

“Okay, I’ll make it up to you. I’ll give you a soothing and sexy booty massage every day for the next week.”

“Really?” That sounded amazing.

“Yup! But first I get to fuck your brains out right now.”

“You better.”

She grinned. “You are so my kind of girl.”

The next thing I knew, two of Mel’s fingers were piercing my tender lips. Ohh! It felt different underwater. Not bad different. Really good different actually. I whimpered for her to explore me more deeply, rocking my hips in tandem with her expert fingers.

I pulled against the towel holding my arms behind my back. Mel smiled and let her tongue flick across my lips.

“You want to touch me so bad, don’t you?”

“Ohh God yes!” I growled as she touched a particularly amazing spot inside me.

“Well too bad. I get to do all the touching.”

My complaint got absorbed by my high-pitched squeal. Mel was curling her fingers right where she knew I was most sensitive, making it impossible for me to stay silent. Ugh, she was so evil. But adorably evil.

“Ready for some real fun?” my troublemaking lover asked.

“This is... oh fuck... really fun,” I replied while she plunged every crevice of my tight depths.

“Okay, well, even more fun. Wait here for a sec.”

Before I could ask where she was going, she bounded out of the water, her beautiful booty mesmerizing me as she hurried to a control panel on the wall.

She pressed a button and the jets in the hot tub turned on full blast. What was that little sneak up to?

She sauntered toward me, letting her hips rock in ways that were about to capsize my insides and cause my sweet juices to come pouring out as fast as the hot tub jets.

She stood at the edge, sticking one hip out and placing her hand on it. I took in her lovely, perfectly toned body. Rivulets of water cascaded down her supple breasts, taut stomach, and shapely legs. I stared up at her from my knees, my arms tied behind me, completely infatuated and ready to do her kinky bidding.

“Like what you see?”

“Uh huh,” I was barely able to get out.

She giggled. “Wow, I’ve made you speechless.”

“Uh huh,” I echoed just as eloquently as the first time.

“Do you want me to get back in with you?”

“Oh God yes! Please get in here and ravage me.”

She pretended to think it over. “Well, okay. But bounce your tits in the water for me first.”

I bounced up and down, my breasts slapping the surface of the water.

Mel sucked on her finger while her other hand traveled to her moist mound. Apparently, I was really turning her on.

“God Alex, you are the hottest woman I’ve ever seen.”

I blushed. I couldn’t believe she thought that with all the sexy college girls she was around every day.

Mel splashed into the water, kissed me, then spun me around and positioned my pussy right on top of one of the roaring jets.

“Oh fuck!” I yelled way too loudly.

Mel seized both my ass cheeks and moved me around until I squealed the loudest and she knew she had found the perfect spot. She wasn't wrong. The water pounded my clit and made my whole body spasm out of control.

"Ohhhh Goooooohhhhhh," I screamed in a staccato.

Mel smashed her pussy against my ass and wrapped her arms around me, her muscular limbs holding me firmly and making sure my captured cunt was pummeled by the orgasmic tsunami.

"Mel! Mel! I'm... I'm going to scream too loud. I... I can't hold it in."

"Oops. Okay, hang on."

She snatched a small towel off the floor, scrunched it up, and shoved it in my mouth.

"Scream into that you super-slut."

Super-slut? Oh fuck it, I didn't care. I was so close to a massive orgasm she could call me anything she wanted.

I could feel it coming. Like an unstoppable tornado that got bigger and bigger the more land it sucked up. That was my impending orgasm. The build-up of it was almost unbearable.

And then Mel stuck a finger in my ass and I threw my head back and screamed louder than I had in my entire life. Thank God the towel was in my mouth or Josie, Sophie, and every other person in the lodge would have heard me.

My juices competed with the hot tub jets to see which of us could shoot out a more powerful spray. I was giving the jets a pretty good run for their money.

I thrashed like a maniac in Mel's arms, my ass tightening around her finger as my pussy opened the floodgates, letting out all my sweet womanhood. I whimpered, moaned, and shrieked into the towel, drenching it in my saliva.

After what felt like an eternity, my pussy settled down to issuing small mini-spurts and I let the towel drop from my mouth. Mel twirled me around and wrapped me up, kissing me sweetly.

“Alex, I want to make love to you until the end of time,” she gushed as she gazed lovingly into my eyes.

“Really?” I replied breathlessly, both because of the intense fucking and of how smitten I was with Mel. “That’s... kind of like forever.”

“Uh huh,” she answered, kissing me again.

My heart was doing backflips. It seemed like Mel was getting really serious about me. Did she want a longterm relationship? Was that even possible with all the challenges we would have to overcome?

I didn’t want to answer those questions now. All I knew is I loved being with Mel and couldn’t imagine her not holding me in her strong arms and kissing me with her soft lips.

“That sounds nice,” I told her.

“Great! Let’s fuck some more!”

She dunked me and we made love underwater. Our mouths giving each other oxygen. Our hands exploring sultry curves. Our fingers plunging the most sensitive depths.

We surfaced, gasping for breath, and I melded my mouth to hers like it was the only source of oxygen. We enveloped each other, our limbs entwined in ways that made it impossible for us to be pressed any closer together.

We kissed. For a very long time. As the steamy jets massaged our skin and our tongues massaged our mouths.

We eventually hopped out, quickly grabbing towels to stop our shivering. I rubbed Mel’s head vigorously with the towel, playfully drying her dark hair.

Mel worked me over with a towel, though seemed to be mostly concerned with getting water off my tits and ass. Well, those were the most important areas to dry first.

I bent over to retrieve my clothes. And Mel immediately snapped my butt with the wet towel.

I jumped and yelped. “Mel!”

Which gave the little sneak the perfect opportunity to snatch my clothes and scurry out of the room.

Oh my God. She did not just do that.

“Mellll!”

I bolted after her, smashing through the door to the lounge area and praying no one would be up this late.

“Mel!” I chased the clothes thief around the room like we were in a Scooby-Doo cartoon. Which actually would be amazing. Who didn’t want to drive around in a cool van, be friends with a talking dog, and solve mysteries all the time?

“Give me back my clothes!”

“Gotta catch me first sexy ass.”

Argh! She was so annoying. But so loveable.

I dove at her but just missed as she hurtled the couch. I landed face first on the plush, leather sofa. Perfect for her to slap my ass. Which she did firmly before scooting away again.

“Mel I’m going to kick your ass so bad.”

“I prefer spankings but if that turns you on, sure!”

I chased her in zigzag patterns, coming close to grabbing her, but she always was able to elude me. This girl was wily!

“Someone’s going to see us.”

“Lucky them. They’re going to see two pairs of sexy, jiggling tits and some beautiful bootys.”

I was trying to decide if I was annoyed or flattered by that, but then I heard something.

Oh no.

“Someone’s coming!” I yell-whispered to my larcenous lover.

“Nice try Alex. You’re not going to trick me w-”

“No, someone’s really coming!”

She cocked her head. “Uh oh.”

Uh oh? Um, yeah. Big uh oh.

I tackled Mel and we went tumbling over the back of the couch, landing behind it. Just before someone walked into the lounge.

Mel’s firm body was right on top of mine. I tried to ignore how hard my nipples were getting as they rubbed against hers. And how wet my pussy was getting with her lips massaging mine.

Whoever the night owl was had come in the door on the other side of the room, so we were out of sight. I was hoping they just came down for a snack from the vending machines in the alcove off the lounge and didn’t plan to hang out here. Otherwise, Mel and I could be stuck here, totally naked, for a while. My clothes had fallen onto the couch cushions when I bum rushed Mel. They were so close but I couldn’t pop up and reveal two naked women were hiding here after fucking each other’s brains out.

“What should we do?” Mel whispered.

“Shhh.” I didn’t want to take any chances of us being heard.

“Hello, is someone there?” a voice called out.

And not just any voice. The sweet voice of my lovely daughter.

Oh shit. Shit shit shit shit shit.

Mel could see I was freaking out. Like major freaking out.

I heard Josie get closer. Oh God. My daughter was about to discover Mel and me lying on top of each other, totally in the buff. This was my worst nightmare.

As my brain raced to come up with some way out of this mess, Mel kissed me and then popped up from behind the couch. Oh shit. What the hell was she doing?

“Hey Jose!” She waved like it was totally normal for her to be hiding naked behind a couch.

“Holy shit Mel, you scared me,” I heard my daughter reply. “And holy shit you are totally naked.”

Mel looked down at her bouncing breasts, like she just realized she wasn’t wearing any clothes. “Oh. Yup I am!”

“Why the hell are you naked?”

“Oh, I was just feeling frisky and decided to streak through the lodge.”

For most people, that excuse might sound outlandish. But Josie knew Mel better than anyone.

“Oh my God, you’re such a weirdo.”

“Well yeah, but c’mon, you gotta admit, these tits are pretty awesome.”

I could picture Josie rolling her eyes as she giggled. “Yes you have awesome tits. I’m sure you make every lesbian soak her panties when you shake them around.”

“You mean like this?” She bounced her boobs up and down and then swung them around in a circle. Well, she was certainly making me soak my panties. If I were wearing any panties.

“Oh my God Mel, stop! You’re ridiculous.”

“That’s why you adore me.”

“Maybe. Let’s get you dressed.”

I heard Josie snatch something off the couch and then saw Mel hurry around to join her.

“But I wanted to do some more streaking. Wanna join me?”

“No!” my daughter scolded her. “You’re going to get a snack with me and then we’re going back upstairs before my Mom finds out what you’ve been doing.”

“I don’t think your Mom would mind at all.”

I smiled from my hiding spot. That was definitely the truth.

“That’s because she lets you get away with anything.”

“Yeah, she’s super-cool!”

“Oh just c’mon you naked weirdo. And stop shaking your tits at me.”

“I’m not shaking them, they just do that on their own. They’re perky!”

I heard Josie sigh and I took the chance of peeking over the couch. I saw Josie take Mel’s hand and pull her toward the alcove. I also saw Josie holding my clothes in her other hand.

Mel glanced over her shoulder and gave me an apologetic look just before she disappeared into the vending area. I knew it wasn’t her fault Josie took my clothes and I was left here totally naked. Wait a minute. It was her fault. She was the nut who stole my clothes in the first place. That little idiot. Oh who was I kidding? I couldn’t stay mad at Mel. She was so loving and adorable. And making love in the hot tub was one of the most romantic and sensual experienced I had ever had.

But now it was time to scoot my cute little butt out of here. While Josie was distracted with Mel getting snacks, this was my chance to escape. I really wish I didn’t have to do it stark naked. But I’d rather have some stranger discover me naked than my daughter.

I made a beeline for the exit on the other side of the room and dashed up the stairs. If I could make it back to our room without anyone seeing my

bouncing tits and jiggling ass, I'd be golden and Josie would be none the wiser that I had an illicit tryst with Mel in the hot tub.

I crept up the stairs, the cooler air in the stairwell making my nipples erect. Great. Now if someone saw me, not only would they see me naked, they'd think I was super-horny. Well, okay maybe that wouldn't be an incorrect assessment. I might have been fantasizing about Mel eating me out right here on the stairs.

I reached the third floor and peeked out the door like I was in a spy movie: the corridor was deserted. I scurried my naked body down it, not wanting to break into a full sprint in case that made too much noise and alerted people to my naughty streaking. Mel was really going to get it when I got my hands on her.

I skidded to a halt in front of our room. Yes! I had made it without anyone peeping my goods.

My elation quickly faded as I realized I didn't have the card key. Ugh. Of course I didn't. It wasn't like I was hiding it up my ass. It was with Mel in my shorts.

So now I really started freaking out. Especially when I heard a door open around the corner. Oh fuck someone was coming.

I yanked on the door, apparently thinking I was Wonder Woman and I could tear it off its hinges. News flash: I'm not Wonder Woman.

I could hear footsteps getting closer. Oh God I was about to be discovered.

I bolted to the next door and knocked rapidly.

Then more rapidly as the footsteps were about to turn the corner.

The door opened. Sophie stood there.

"Oh hi Ms. Ma... holy shit!"

Yup. That was about the right reaction to seeing your new girlfriend's mom naked.

“Hi Sophie, can I come in, great thanks!”

I barreled past her and slammed the door shut, my cute booty just barely making it inside before whoever was out in the hall got an eyeful.

I leaned back against the door, my chest heaving from rushing upstairs and from freaking out over getting caught in the buff.

Sophie stared at me. I wasn't sure if it was from being in shock or if she was enjoying the view. Probably a little of both. The fact that my breasts were moving like sexy waves on the ocean from my panting wasn't helping.

“Holy shit you're hot!” she blurted out.

I blushed. Oh no. Were all my daughter's friends going to get a crush on me?

She immediately covered her face. “Oh my God, I'm so sorry. That was so inappropriate.”

“No, Sophie, it's totally fine. I'm the one being super-inappropriate showing up naked. I can totally explain I promise. But, um, could I maybe borrow some of Josie's clothes first?”

I was becoming very aware of how ridiculous it was that I was standing naked in front of my daughter's new girlfriend. This was so freakin' bad.

“Oh, yeah, of course. Her suitcase is right over there.”

I spotted it and rushed over, rifling through it and leaping into the clothes.

Sophie turned away and busied herself with her phone so she wasn't staring at my naked bits shaking all over the place.

I put on a pair of Josie's shorts and one of her T-shirts and wrapped my arms around myself. I was so embarrassed.

“Um, okay, I'm not naked.” I cringed. Could I possibly be any more awkward?

Sophie looked at me, unsure what to say. I couldn't blame her. How do you start a conversation after just seeing your girlfriend's mom's most private parts?

I plopped onto the bed next to Josie's stuff and patted it. Sophie came over and sat next to me.

"So, um, here's the thing. I sometimes sleepwalk and I found myself in the hallway without my key card."

I was a terrible liar. She was never going to buy that.

"So, um, you sleep in the nude?"

Okay, maybe she was going to buy it. "Um, yeah, sometimes."

"I hope Josie likes to do that." She had a big smile on her face, which quickly turned to shock when she realized who she was talking to. "Oh I mean... we're not..."

I patted her knee to take her off the hook. "It's okay honey. I'm totally fine with whatever naked fun you and Josie want to do."

She stared at me, not believing I was really telling her she had my blessing to bone my daughter. "You're a really weird mom. Oh, but in a good way."

I laughed. "Thanks. I just want Josie to be happy. And you make her happy."

"Really?"

"Yeah, she talks about you all the time. I can't get her to shut up about how amazing you are."

Sophie looked down and blushed. "Oh, that's... really nice to hear."

She raised her head. "I think she's pretty fucking awesome too. Oops, I mean..."

I laughed and patted her knee again. "You can totally swear in front of me too. I agree she is fucking awesome."

“Who’s fucking awesome?” my daughter asked as she and Mel came into the room.

“You are!” I replied. “Sophie and I both agree.”

“Well, you are two very intelligent women,” Josie said with a smile.

“Hey, what about me?” Mel piped in. She was wearing my clothes that I had left downstairs and looked quite adorable in them.

“What about you?” Josie asked.

“I’m very intelligent.”

“You’re very weird. I found this one running around the lodge naked.”

“Mel!” I scolded, pretending I was shocked to hear she was engaged in such illicit behavior.

“Were you sleepwalking too?” Sophie asked adorably. Adorably but also dangerously. I didn’t want Josie finding out I was naked in front of Sophie.

I shot her a quick look that hopefully told her to shush her cute little mouth.

Josie looked at us curiously. “Who was sleepwalking?”

“Oh, um, your Mom was telling me this story about one of her roommates in college who slept in the nude and would sometimes sleepwalk out in the hallway stark naked.”

Wow. She was a really good liar. Well, more like innocent fibber. She was doing it for me. Which I was eternally grateful for.

“Mom! You never told me that story.”

Mel peeked over Josie’s shoulder. “Wow, how embarrassing.”

My daughter frowned at her. “You should talk you crazy nudist.”

“Hey, I bet lots of people would like to see me naked.”

Josie gave her a once over. “Well, that’s true. You are pretty hot.”

I smiled on the inside. My daughter was very perceptive.

Mel threw her hands around Josie's neck from behind. "See? This is why you're my best friend!"

Josie realized Sophie was staring at them. She hurried over to her. "Oh, I mean no one's as beautiful as you Soph."

Sophie smiled and kissed her. "It's okay Jose. I know you and Mel are just friends. And I agree, Mel is super-hot."

"Oh my God!" Mel exclaimed. "This is the like the best day ever. Shower me with more adulation."

Josie, Sophie, and I all looked at each other. And then grabbed pillows and tossed them into Mel's face.

"Ahh!" she screamed. And then retaliated.

And then a huge pillow fight broke out.

We lay on the floor panting afterward. These girls could really swing a mean fluffy weapon.

Josie tilted her head so she was looking at me upside down. "Mom why are you wearing my clothes?"

Oh right. I hadn't explained that yet. "Oh, well, since I couldn't cuddle with you tonight, I wanted to wear your clothes so it was like we were in the same room."

I hated lying to her. Like hated it more than anything. But I couldn't tell her the real reason. And it wasn't a total lie. I was really looking forward to sharing a room and getting to do some awesome mother-daughter bonding.

"Oh Mom, you're so sappy."

"Okay, that's it. You're getting a hug attack!"

I yanked her into a sitting position and smothered her in one of my patented mom hugs.

"Mom!" she pretended to complain while embracing me fiercely.

“Hug fest!” Mel proclaimed.

She leapt on top of us, wrapping her arms around us. Then Sophie joined in and it was one big, tangled group hug. Which was kind of really nice.

After lots of giggling and more hugs, we finally separated. I patted Mel’s knee and nodded toward Josie and Sophie.

“Okay, we promised we’d give these two some privacy.”

“Oh yeah,” Sophie announced cheerfully. “Your Mom said we could have as much sex as we want.”

“Mom!”

I smiled and kissed Josie’s cheek. “Oh just have fun honey.”

I motioned to Melody. “C’mon Mel.”

Mel rocked her hips back and forth, making her booty do fun and sexy gyrations. “Yeah shake that hot booty for her Jose.”

“Get out of here!” Josie threw a pillow at her but Mel nimbly dodged it and scurried out of the room after me.

I was smiling as Mel and I returned to our room. She and Josie loved teaching each other.

“Well that was fun,” my mischievous lover proclaimed as she hopped on the closest bed.

I sat next to her. “Yes it was, but you are in so much trouble.”

“Me? What did I do?”

“You stole my clothes, almost got us seen by Josie, and then made me run back upstairs totally naked.”

“I didn’t know Josie was going to come down. At least I distracted her so you could escape. Plus next time I want to watch you while you run in the buff so I can see your naked tits and ass shaking all over the place.”

I grabbed her face, but not roughly, and pulled her close. “What am I going to do with you?”

“Um, eat out my pussy every day?”

I couldn’t suppress the smile that wanted to escape my lips.

“You’re on. But no more stealing my clothes in public.”

“Okay. I’m sorry. I was just trying to have some sexy fun.”

“I know sweetie. But we have to be careful about not letting people see us.”

“But I want people to see us! I want everyone to know how much I adore you.”

I sighed. That was very sweet of her. But also very impossible.

“Mel...”

“Alex this isn’t some school girl infatuation. And it’s not just about the sex, though holy shit that’s amazing! I want to romance you and take you out on dates and be all kissy-face in public.”

My heart melted. All of that sounded amazing. Especially the kissy-face stuff.

I brushed her hair back from her face. “I want to do all that too sweetie. It’s just...” I paused as I could see she wasn’t going to like what I was about to say. So I changed tacts. “Okay what if we did movie nights when Josie’s at work. And when it gets warmer we could go on picnics somewhere remote.”

She made a cute annoyed face that told me she wasn’t completely thrilled with that solution but she’d go along with it.

“Okay, but I get to cuddle on the couch with you for every movie.”

“You better.”

“And I want to make sweet love to you under the stars after our picnics.”

“Um, yes please.”

She smiled and pressed her body into me, kissing me deeply.

Then she flipped around and got on all fours, shaking her cute booty. “Wanna punish me for being so mischievous earlier and stealing your clothes?”

I pinched her butt, then tossed her onto her back, falling on top of her. “Yes, but when we’re not right next door to Josie.”

“Okay, you have an I.O.U. to spank me as long and as hard as you want.”

A tingle ran through me. I couldn’t wait to cash in on that.

Mel traced her fingers along my arm absentmindedly. “So... Jose and Sophie seem to be really hitting it off.”

“They sure do!” I replied excitedly. “Isn’t it great?”

“Um, yeah, it’s really cool.”

Uh oh. She didn’t think it was cool. “Mel, what’s wrong?”

“Nothing.”

“Melll.”

“Okay, it’s just...”

“You’re afraid Josie will spend all her time with Sophie and won’t have time for you.”

“Yes! Oh my God, how did you know that?”

“Well, I’m pretty smart.”

“You’re a genius!”

I laughed. “Okay, I wouldn’t go that far. So listen, how long have you and Josie been friends?”

“For like forever.”

“Right. And you’ve always been there for each other, right?”

“Well, yeah.”

“That’s not going to change. Josie adores you. No one could replace you in her heart. Sophie will just have a different place in her heart.”

She wiped away a tear. “O... okay. It’s just... different when people first start dating. They want to constantly be with each other.”

“Kinda like you and me?”

“Oh. Yeah. Kinda just like that.”

“And you’re still making time for Josie, right?”

“Well, yeah. But I... could probably do a better job. Maybe I have been a little infatuated with a certain beautiful and super-sexy woman.”

I pecked her on the lips. “Such a sweet talker. You’re right, we both need to make sure we make lots of time to spend with Jose. And I’ll talk to her to make sure she knows how important it is for you two to have some Jose-Mel time.”

“Oh you don’t have to...”

“I want to. And besides Josie always listens to everything I tell her.”

We both giggled at that. To be honest, Josie was an amazing kid, who almost never got into trouble or backtalked me, except for groaning about how much I embarrassed her. But she had a very valid complaint there. I was super-embarrassing. But c’mon, that’s totally in the Mom Handbook.

“Thanks Alex. You’re really awesome at this relationship stuff.”

I smiled and caressed her cheek. “Thanks sweetie, but trust me, I still have a lot to learn.”

“So... I know we can’t have sex. But... could we like make out for the rest of the night?”

I nuzzled my nose against hers. “I think that’s the best idea you’ve ever had.”

Our lips became one and she wrapped her strong arms around me.

I knew there were so many things we still needed to work out and so many reasons why this relationship wouldn't work. But at that moment, all I wanted to do was be with Mel. And kiss her until eternity.

And that's exactly what we did.

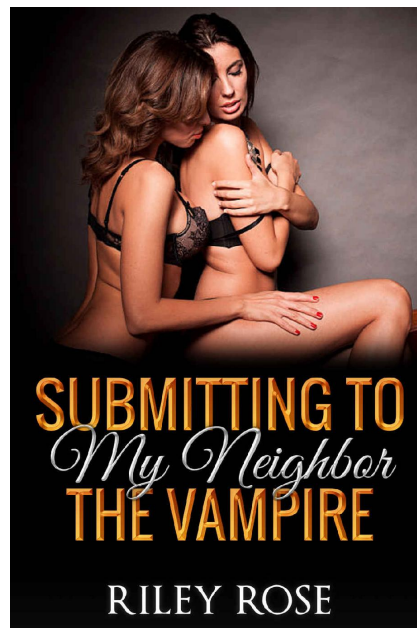
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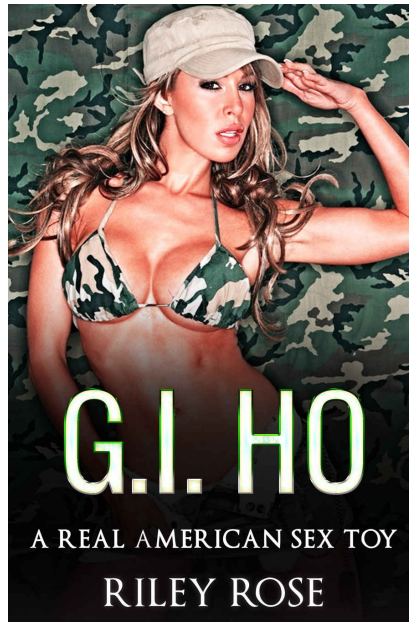
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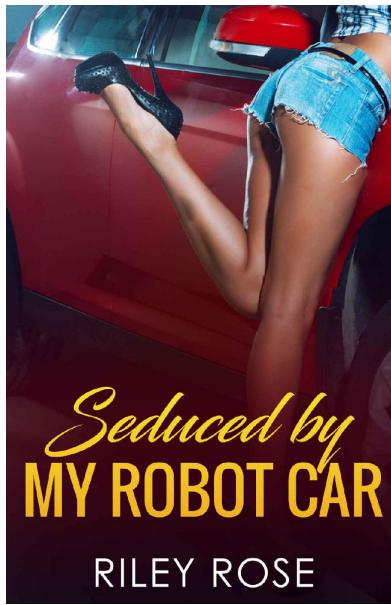
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About the Author

Riley Rose loves writing fun and adventurous erotic fiction set in the action and fantasy genres, focusing on stories with heart, humor, and characters who keep losing their clothes. Riley is working on a shared universe of erotica, the Decadent Fantasy Universe, where characters from different series and stories will crossover with each other. Blending action, humor, and sexy shenanigans, Riley brings a unique blend of sweet and sexy stories featuring fun-loving characters, whose adventures you'll hopefully want to follow for a long time. Find out more at RileyRoseErotica.com.

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