



Seducing
MY BEST FRIEND'S
Milf

RILEY ROSE

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SEDUCING MY BEST FRIEND'S MILF

RILEY ROSE

BOOK ONE IN THE SUBMISSIVE MILF SERIES

A STORY IN THE DECADENT FANTASY
UNIVERSE

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CHAPTER ONE

I bent over in the kitchen, fantasizing about someone coming up behind me and squeezing my ass in my body-hugging yoga pants.

I heard the door open and the chipper voice of my daughter.

“Hi Mom!”

Well that fantasy disappeared quickly. “Hey honey, I’m in the kitchen,” I called back as I stood up with a tray of freshly baked chocolate chip cookies.

I tossed my long auburn hair behind my shoulders as I placed the cookies on the counter to cool. I glanced down at my white Breakfast Club T-shirt, which was tied in a knot by my belly button, revealing some of my midriff. I was happy I didn’t get any chocolate on it. I was even happier at 40 years old, my stomach was flat and taut and the rest of my body still had sultry curves in all the right places.

In bounded my 20 year-old daughter Josie and her best friend Melody. They had just finished their classes at our local college for the day. I was thrilled that Josie chose to go to school locally. I honestly didn’t know what I would do without her. Sure, she could be angsty at times like anyone her age, but she was a really sweet kid and I was super-proud of her. She also shared plenty of my traits. She had my green eyes and similar hair, except hers was light brown.

Melody had been her best friend for seemingly forever. She occasionally got into mischief and pulled Josie into her shenanigans, but she was a good

kid and I was very fond of her. She had always been super-cute, but looking at her in her tiny shorts and tank top, I realized how much Mel had filled out over the years. Her dark brown hair fell just past her shoulders, above her perky breasts, and her hips framed what could only be called a perfect ass.

I blinked, shaking myself out of my illicit daydream as Jose and Mel walked up to the counter.

“Hey girls, did you learn a lot in school? Or just have a big orgy?”

“Mom!” Josie cried in extreme embarrassment.

Okay, okay, I confess. I loved embarrassing Josie. But c’mon, that’s like one of the most important jobs of a parent.

“Oh it was a huge orgy,” Melody answered. “Josie took a nice big cock in her ass and I got to eat out a super-tight pussy.”

“Mel! What the hell?!”

“Oh, did you want to eat out pussy? Are you bi now? If so, that would be amazing!”

“No, I’m... what? Just... that’s my mom.”

“Don’t worry honey,” I reassured her, patting her arm. “As long as you’re just doing anal, I’m totally cool with it.”

She looked like she was about to vomit. “Oh my God! Gross!”

“What’s wrong with anal?” Melody asked her innocently.

“Nothing! But I don’t want to talk about it with my mom.”

“So you do like anal?” Melody grinned at her impishly.

“Arggggh! I hate you!”

Melody wrapped her arms around her neck, kissed her on the cheek, and hugged her.

“Love you too Jose!”

I smiled. “You two are so cute.”

Josie tried to look like she was still mad, but I knew she could never resist Melody’s fierce hugs. Anytime they had a fight, they always wound up hugging it out.

“How about some cookies?”

“Oooo,” my recently embarrassed daughter said as her eyes lit up.

“Yes!” Melody exclaimed just as excitedly.

They both snatched cookies off the tray and shoved them in their mouths.

“Mmm, Mom, sooo good!”

“Hell yeah Ms. M, you’re like a master at baking.”

“Well, thanks. But I told you to call me Alex.”

Josie whacked Melody playfully. “Yeah, don’t you know my mom is cool and hip.”

“Well she definitely has some really sexy hips.”

I blushed, looking down at how my curves framed my sultry ass.

“Melody!” Josie complained.

“What? I’m just saying your mom is super-beautiful. Everyone knows she’s the hottest MILF in town.”

Melody made gagging noises. “Okay no more MILF talk. Let’s go work on our presentation up in my room.”

She scooted around the counter and kissed me on the cheek. “You are really beautiful Mom.”

Oh my God, I loved this kid so much.

“Aw, honey.”

I wrapped her up in a smothering hug, and kissed her multiple times on her head and cheeks.

She squirmed, pretending not to like it.

“Okay, okay, Mom I get it.”

I finally let her go, after another super-tight hug. She grabbed a few more cookies then scurried off.

As Melody went to follow her, I turned around and bent over to get some foil out of the cupboard.

And then my ass got spanked. Like a really firm, sultry spank.

I yelped and spun around.

And saw Melody grinning at me mischievously.

“Melody! Did you just...”

“Spank your super-hot ass? Yup.”

“You... I...”

I was totally flabbergasted. I couldn’t believe Melody had just done something so inappropriate. I also couldn’t believe how much it had turned me on. And how much I was wishing she would do it again.

“Mel!” Josie called from upstairs. “Are you coming?”

“Be right there Jose!”

She gave me a wicked grin. “Spank you later sexy.”

She bounded up the stairs, leaving me to stare after her in shock.

CHAPTER TWO

An hour later the girls headed out, and I still couldn't get the thought of how good Melody's hand felt on my ass. I knew I shouldn't be thinking about my daughter's best friend this way, but she was really cute and had a fantastic body. A body I wouldn't mind seeing naked. Oh boy. I really needed to stop fantasizing about her. I was getting horny as hell.

Well, masturbating always helped in these situations. I usually did it in my bedroom, but I was getting too worked up. I yanked my T-shirt over my head, which made my huge, firm tits jiggle sexily, and then shimmied out of my panties and yoga pants, revealing my curvy and sumptuous ass.

And then proceeded to finger myself right in the kitchen. I was already wet from thinking about Melody naked, so my two digits slid in easily. I gasped at the sensation and staggered back against the counter.

I moaned softly as I plunged my tender womanhood and imagined it was Mel plundering my tight pussy. I brought my other hand up to one of my massive tits and squeezed it.

Oh fuck I wanted Mel so bad. Wanted her hands all over me. Grabbing my ass, sucking on my nipples, pillaging my horny 40 year-old pussy.

I pinched my nipple, making it get very erect, as I thrust my soaked fingers farther and harder into my folds.

“Ohhh Mel! Yes, fuck my pussy! Squeeze my tits! Make me your little slut!”

Okay, so I usually didn't get quite that vocal when I masturbated. Shit Mel had turned me on so much. And it was only one spank. I could only imagine what she would do to me if she got her hands on my tits or pussy. The more I fucked myself, the more I was hoping that scenario would be a "when" rather than an "if."

I could feel my juices run down my thighs. Oh God it felt incredible. And it was even hotter that I was out in the open in the kitchen.

My phone beeped and lit up on the counter next to me. I glanced at it between sultry moans. It was from Melody.

I tapped the text open.

Here's a present to help you masturbate. Hope you enjoy it!

Followed by a smiley face blowing kisses and multiple heart emoticons.

How the hell did she know I was pleasuring myself? Shit, she must have known how turned on she made me and figured I couldn't resist. Melody was always really smart and clever. I admired that about her. Right now I admired her hot 20 year-old body even more.

Speaking of which, I saw there was a picture in the text. I opened it and my eyes went wide.

It was a titty pic. Melody's perfect, perky, super-firm, and delicious tits. Oh. My. God.

My pussy automatically clamped more strongly around my fingers as my arousal was amped up way past eleven. Fuck I wanted those tits so badly. I wanted to grab them, squeeze them, lick and suck them.

I was so horny now I needed something bigger in my pussy. I needed to be so full for Melody while I stared at her luscious breasts.

All my dildos and vibrators were up in my bedroom. Silly me. I never expected to do myself in the kitchen. But I didn't want to go up to get them. I was in the midst of intense pleasure and needed something now.

I scanned the room and spotted something that might work on the island. I rushed over, still moaning and fingering myself. And still gaping at Mel's tantalizing tits.

I reached the island and saw two cucumbers I had recently purchased at the health food co-op. I was planning to put them in a salad or smoothie. But now I was thinking they needed to go in my pussy.

Oh my God. I couldn't believe I was considering using fruit as a big green dildo. I also couldn't believe cucumber was a fruit. I always thought it was a vegetable, but I had just read this cool article online that said science classified them as fruit because they had seeds. Who knew? And why the hell was I thinking about that when I needed to cum really badly.

Okay fuck it, natural dildo it was. One of them was way too big for my tight, tender folds, so I snatched the other one, which was still sizable.

I rubbed it up and down my pussy lips, coating it in my nectar. I stared at the green bumpy makeshift dildo. It was looking a lot bigger next to my pussy.

I glanced at Mel's titty pic again and shuddered. Shit, I couldn't wait any longer.

I shoved the huge green gourd into me. I gasped as it pierced my lips and its grooves massaged all the internal parts of my sensitive center.

"Oh fuck that's big!" I screamed as I plunged more of it into me.

It felt a little strange. Not as smooth as my silicone sex toys, but it was doing some extremely wonderful things to me.

I put the phone with Mel's scrumptious tits on the island and began thrusting the cucumber in and out of my gorged hole.

"Uhh... uhhh... uhhhhh... uhhhhhhhhh!"

I panted, moaned, and groaned as I slammed it harder and harder into me and it got more and more covered in my slick sauce.

"Oh my God!!"

It was amazing. I imagined it was Mel bending me over, shoving it in my pussy, and telling me she was going to make me her little slut.

Shit that turned me on even more. I didn't realize I wanted to submit to Mel so much.

I climbed onto the island and straddled the cucumber, planting it against the top. I rode it as hard as I could, gyrating my hips up and down and taking all of it like a good slutty cowgirl.

God dammit I loved this fucking cucumber. I was moaning and shrieking so loudly I was afraid the neighbors would hear me. I could just imagine if they came over and looked through the windows and saw me totally naked on top of my island riding a huge cucumber cock. That would probably make the front page of the Neighborly Newsletter.

I rammed my drenched pussy as hard as I could onto the fruity dick. Its natural ridges were hitting all the most tender and sensitive parts of my insides and driving me wild with desire. I couldn't stop. I needed to fuck this thing like the dirty whore I was until I came all over it.

I stared at Melody's gleaming, supple tits again.

"Oh God Mel you're going to make me cum!"

A puddle of my juices were forming underneath me as I felt my orgasm coming like a freight train.

I screamed louder than I ever had as a mind-blowing climax exploded inside me. My cum squirted out around the cucumber and onto the island.

My body convulsed so much I fell on my side and flipped around on the island, spraying my sauce everywhere. Holy fuck. I mean I definitely could squirt during orgasms but not like this.

The cucumber shot out of me during my cumming and thrashing and it went flying onto the floor.

I meanwhile kept cumming and screaming.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhhh!"

It was incredible. It was beyond incredible. Fuck I needed to buy more cucumbers. And I needed Melody to fuck me in any kinky way she wanted.

My body was spasming so violently that I fell off the island. I groaned as I landed on the floor. Then moaned as one last orgasm hit me and I felt my juices spill out onto my thighs and the kitchen floor. I was going to have so much cleaning to do.

My naked, wet, cum-covered body twitched on the floor as a few mini-orgasms washed over me. I lay there, panting and basking in the glow of my cucumber orgasms and thinking about Mel's lovely body.

So much for masturbating making me less horny.

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CHAPTER THREE

A little later, after I had thoroughly scrubbed the island, counter tops, and kitchen floor (geez, how much did I freakin' cum?), I started getting snacks ready for movie night, a weekly ritual Josie and I had been doing for like forever. And I was especially excited for tonight because we were going to watch Hocus Pocus! One of my all-time favorite movies and a tradition for us to watch a dozen times as we got closer to Halloween.

As I was putting chips and cookies out in the living room, Josie called me.

“Hey honey!” I answered. “I’m putting snacks out. Ready to run amok, amok, amok, amok?”

That was my favorite line from the movie, said by a young and very hot Sarah Jessica Parker.

Josie groaned. “Mom you’re such a dork.”

“Thanks sweetie!”

I could hear her smile on the other end. I didn’t need to see her to know what her reactions were to my super-Mom cheesiness.

“So listen...”

She trailed off and I knew that meant bad news.

“Oh no. You’re bailing.”

“No! I mean, okay, yes. But it’s for a good reason.”

“Are you running away to form an all-girl pop band?”

“What? No.”

“Are you saving the world from the zombie apocalypse?”

“Mommm.”

“Are you pregnant?”

“What?! Oh my God, no!”

“Then what’s so important you’re skipping mother-daughter movie night?”

“Well now that you listed all those other things it’s going to sound really lame.”

“You know what’s not lame? Spending time with your super-cool and hip mom.”

“Mom you are the biggest weirdo ever.”

“Thanks honey! Now what’s so important?”

“Um, I totally forgot about this Ancient History paper that’s due tomorrow and a bunch of the sources I need are in the library and I can’t find them online, which is super-annoying.”

“Oh yes, how weird to have to read an actual physical book.”

I knew she was sticking her tongue out at me on the other side of the phone.

“You’re real hysterical Mom.”

“I know. So why don’t you just check the books out and bring them home so I can at least cuddle up with you while you’re working?”

“Mom! I’m 20 years old. I don’t need to cuddle.”

“Oh stop. You love it when I cuddle with you.”

She was making her “I hate it when Mom is right” face.

“Okay fine I do. You’re... a pretty awesome cuddler. But, well, I kind of have a bunch of overdue books and the librarian said I can’t take any more out until I return them all.”

“Honey...” I lightly scolded her.

“I know, I know! I’ll return them, I promise. But tonight I have to stay here and finish this. I’m really sorry Mom.”

“It’s okay honey,” I said with a sigh.

“Ah! Mom, don’t be sad. I hate it when I make you sad. I promise I’ll make it up to you. How about a slightly scary movie marathon this weekend, just you and me. We can watch Hocus Pocus as many times as you want and do some serious cuddling.”

I never could really be mad at Josie. She was such a sweet kid.

“That sounds amazing. You’re on!”

“Okay cool. And Mom...”

“Yeah honey?”

“I am really sorry.”

“It’s okay, really. Go do your paper and get an A. Just text me every so often to let me know you’re okay and when you’re coming home.”

“I will, promise. I love you!”

“Love you too cuddle-bunny!”

“Arrgh Mom! Okay, bye!”

She pretended to be frustrated but I knew she really loved it when I called her that, at least when no one else could hear it.

I hung up and sighed again. Well, so much for all my snacks. I decided to leave them out, so Josie could have some when she came home, since she probably would be starving after the library.

I didn't really want to watch Hocus Pocus alone, so I figured I might as well do something almost as fun. Fix the plumbing!

Being a single mom, I had learned to be pretty handy around the house. I got my tools and bent over on my hands and knees underneath the sink.

I had changed into a dark blue tank top and my favorite pair of jean shorts. Josie called them my "fuck me" shorts, because they were so short and showed off better than any other clothing I had exactly how sexy my ass was. And because, according to her, anyone who saw me in them would instantly want to fuck me. That was extremely flattering, and a little weird coming from my daughter. But I said super-inappropriate and embarrassing things to her all the time so couldn't really complain. Anyway, she had made me promise to never wear them out in public with her. So I wore them around the house a bunch. I could at least fantasize about being taken by some sensual woman who would yank my shorts down and ravish my juicy ass. Someone like Melody.

"Well, that's the nicest view I've ever seen," I heard from behind me.

I bumped my head on the sink as I jumped at the surprise.

"Ow!"

I extracted myself from the sink and saw Melody standing there smiling. Like she she was imprinting the image of my ass in my tiny jean shorts to her memory forever.

"Oh sorry Alex! I didn't mean to surprise you."

I scrambled up, rubbing my head. "It's okay Mel. Um, Josie's not here. She got stuck at the library."

I did a quick survey of her body. She was wearing shorts just as skimpy as mine and they hugged her hips and thighs perfectly to show off her delicious curves. Her T-shirt was so tight her super-firm tits stretched the fabric.

"Oh yeah I know. She sent me here actually."

"She did?"

Okay now I was confused. Oh God, I hope Josie didn't know that Mel had spanked me and that I pleased myself fantasizing about her.

"Yeah, she felt really bad about ditching movie night, so sent me to help you."

"Help me with what?"

"Oh here I'll just read what she told me to say. She texted you this but said you were probably engrossed in fixing leaky pipes."

She pressed her phone quickly a couple of times then cleared her throat.

"Mom," she began in her best Josie impersonation, which was actually pretty accurate, but also funny. "I know you're going to do something really boring, like fix the sink, since I can't make movie night. While wearing your 'fuck me' shorts."

I looked down. Okay, my daughter knew me very well.

"I know I promised to help you with the sink," Melody continued as Josie. "So stop fixing it you weirdo!"

I smiled. I could just picture Josie reciting all of this to Mel.

"But if you really have to, I sent Mel over to keep you company and help you. She's really strange too so you can be super-weird together."

"Hey!" Mel said in her own voice. "I didn't know she added that part."

I giggled. "Keep reading weirdo."

Mel made a pretend frowny face. "Anyway, love you a million billion times! And can't wait for movie marathon weekend!"

Melody looked up at me. "And then there's like a hundred heart emojis."

I melted inside. "Aww, she's so sweet. Thanks for reading that Mel."

"Of course!" she replied cheerfully. "It was worth it to see you in your 'fuck me' shorts. I can definitely see why she calls them that."

I blushed furiously. "Mel!"

“Hey, what did you do to your leg?” she asked, changing the subject.

I looked down and saw my left knee and thigh were scraped up and cut from my fall off the island during my non-stop orgasms.

“Oh,” I said, blushing a little more. “I was just being clumsy and fell trying to get something off a high shelf. It’s nothing.”

“It’s not nothing! It could get infected. I’m taking care of that right now.”

“Mel, that’s not really nec-”

I didn’t get to finish as she yanked me across the kitchen, took me by my hips, and had me jump up and scoot my butt onto the counter. Geez, she really knew how to take command when she wanted.

“Now sit your cute butt here and don’t move while I go get some ointment.”

“You don’t... okay, it’s in the...”

“I know!” she yelled back, already in the other room. “I’ve been coming to your house like my whole life, remember?”

Oh right. I sat on the counter, swinging my legs and thinking about how much I liked that she said I had a cute butt.

She bounded back a few seconds later with a washcloth and tube of cream.

“Dr. Mel is here to make you feel better!”

I laughed. “Aren’t you a little young to be a doctor?”

“Oh I’m like super, super-smart. I graduated high school when I was ten years old.”

“Wow. I guess I’m in good hands.”

“You sure are,” she murmured a little more seductively as she ran warm water over the washcloth and put some soap on it.

Then she gently rubbed it along my leg. I shuddered a little. Not from the cloth, which was pleasantly warm, but from Mel's supple hands touching me. Oh this was so not a good idea.

She started low and slowly moved up my leg, soothingly washing all my cuts and scrapes. I inhaled sharply as she got to my upper thigh, her one hand moving the washcloth in small circles, the other rubbing her thumb sensually over my smooth skin.

Ohhhh. That felt so good. I loved the way her hands felt on me.

"How's my bedside manner?" she asked as she smiled up at me.

"Really good," I said a little breathlessly.

She smiled again as she put the washcloth aside and took the top off the cream.

"Okay, I want to work this in really well to make sure you don't get any infections. I believe in being really thorough."

I nodded like she was a real doctor and everything she was saying made total sense. "O... okay."

My face was getting a little flush and I could feel the heat building between my legs.

And that just increased as she squirted the white cream onto her fingers and used both hands to massage the soothing ointment into my leg and thigh.

She started lower down my leg again and massaged her way up, building my desire the higher she got. Ohhhh, this girl knew what she was doing. And I still wasn't doing anything to stop her. Well, it was important to not get any infections. So I might as well let her finish.

She got very high up my thigh again and her hands were heavenly. My skin was like clay under her expert touch.

"Ohhh Mel, that feels so good," I purred a little too erotically.

"Glad to hear you like my touch," she replied sensually.

She moved one hand to my other thigh and rubbed them both in ways that made me want to get very naked.

I gasped as she moved even higher, reaching the lower part of my jean shorts.

“Mel, I... I don’t have any cuts on that leg.”

“Oh, well, it doesn’t hurt to do some preventive care. Remember I’m a doctor. You should listen to me. So just sit back and relax.”

I did as she said, putting my hands back on the counter and throwing my head back as I melted into her touch. It was giving me a huge thrill to let a woman twenty years younger than me touch me in very erotic ways. I knew I could only let this go so far. But I wasn’t ready to put an end to it.

I felt her fingers slide under my shorts. I gasped louder as she reached the soft fabric of my panties.

“Mel!”

She pulled her hands back and grinned at me.

“Okay, I think I put enough cream on you.”

She put her hands on my waist and helped me down. I felt her hot breath on my face as I landed.

“Oh. Right. Of course,” I replied, somewhat disappointed that she hadn’t explored further with her fingers. “Thanks Doc.”

“Anytime. You’re an excellent patient. Now we just need to discuss my fee.”

“Oh. Will you accept payment in cookies?”

“I had something else in mind.”

She grinned wickedly and took my hand, leading me across the kitchen. She put my hands on another counter and positioned my body so my back was arched and my ass was sticking out.

“Um, what are we doing?”

“You’re paying me. With your luscious booty.”

“What?!” I started to straighten up, but she gave me a very sultry spanking and I immediately put my hands back on the counter. Oh God that felt good.

“Mel!”

“Shhh. I’m trying to gaze at the sexiest ass in the entire universe.”

I blushed. Okay, I admit I was pretty proud of my posterior. Especially at 40. I got lots of ogling of it from people. But Mel was being a little ridiculous. Though it was really flattering.

“C’mon Mel, it’s not that amazing.”

She spanked me again.

“Uhh,” I gasped/grunted. Okay, this was really turning me on.

“The hell it isn’t. And you better admit it.”

“Melll.”

Another ass slap. And another. She kept at it, disciplining me something fierce. I could have moved at any time, but I stayed with my hands on the counter and my butt thrust out, wanting her to control my sweet ass.

“Okay, okay! I have the most amazing ass in the universe!”

“That’s better,” she cooed, giving me another sensual spank. “And what do you want me to do to that spectacular ass of yours?”

“Uhhh,” I cried as she gave me a really good whack and made my ass jiggle like crazy. “I... I want you to spank it hard and make it your sex toy.”

Um, what? Where the hell did that come from? Oh my God, I can’t believe I just said that. To my daughter’s 20 year-old best friend. I was going to be in so much trouble.

I felt her body press against mine. Her hips against my ass. Her arms wrapped around my waist.

“Oh Alex,” she purred into my ear. “You have no idea how long I’ve dreamed of this.”

“You... you have?” I asked as she brushed aside my silky hair and kissed the back of my neck.

“Oh yeah. I have had the hugest crush on you for so long.”

“Really?” I actually had no idea Mel had a crush on me. But Josie always said I was totally clueless when someone liked me.

“Uh huh. I’ve soaked so many panties fantasizing about what I wanted to do to you.”

“Is... is this one of those fantasies?”

I knew I should break away from her. Tell her we couldn’t do this. That it wasn’t right. But she was holding me so tenderly. Kissing me so gently along my neck and shoulders. I couldn’t make my body break contact with her.

“Oh my God yes. And I think we need to continue it.”

Her hands moved to the button on my shorts and popped it open.

“Mel,” I rasped as my breathing got quicker. “Wh... what are you doing?”

“If your ass is going to be my sex toy, I think we need to get you out of these sexy shorts.”

I couldn’t get myself to say no, so I just nodded.

She slid my tiny shorts down until they were around my thighs. Revealing my full, firm, super-sexy ass in a very skimpy black thong.

Now it was Mel’s turn to gasp. “Oh my God Alex. That is the sexiest thong I’ve ever seen. Did you wear that for me?”

“Um...” Okay, shit, so I did. Well part of it was I got so turned on by her spanking me earlier and sending me that titty pic that I felt like dressing slutty. But another part of me secretly hoped she would come over again

and I could find some excuse to show her my delicious ass in the skimpiest thong I had. “Maybe.”

She spanked my naked flesh, making my ass shake in the most sensual way. Oh fuck. It was so much hotter when she did it against my bare booty. I was very ready to let her do whatever she wanted to me.

“Okay, yes! I wore it for you.”

She grabbed both my cheeks and fondled my ass in the most tantalizing way.

“Aw, you’re so sweet. And you are making me so freakin’ wet wearing it.”

“Mel, I don’t know if we should...” I started to turn around but she pressed against me and held my hands in place on the counter.

“Play doctor?”

“Um, yeah.”

“But aren’t you enjoying it?”

She ran her fingers up and down my arms.

“Yes. That’s the problem. You’re Josie’s best friend!”

“Well yeah. I love Jose. But she’s my friend. You, I want to fuck.”

“Mel!”

“Alex!” She said in the same mock outraged way I did.

“Hey, are you making fun of me?”

“A little. But only because I’m so enchanted with you. But c’mon, I’m standing here spanking your super-hot ass in a super-tiny thong. Is it really surprising I want to fuck your beautiful, sensual, and amazing body?”

I looked back at her. I saw her staring at me sincerely with her bright, vibrant eyes.

“That... was really sweet.”

She kissed my cheek. “Of course, I’m a super-sweet girl. Now will you bend back over so I can smack the heck out of your juicy, tight, sexy-as-hell ass?”

I shook my head and smiled. Oh I was so going to regret this.

“Okay, go ahead.”

I put my ass on full display for her again and she took immense pleasure in grabbing it, squeezing it, fondling every inch of it, and spanking it more than I’ve ever been spanked in my life. I felt like my ass was her property and I was just leasing it out from her. I was also getting turned on more and more as she did sinful things to my posterior. And I could feel the front of my panties getting very damp. I was very ready to submit to her in whatever slutty way she had planned.

I heard her squirt something into her hand and then felt her rub the ointment all over my assuredly red ass cheeks. That’s probably not exactly what the manufacturers of the cream had in mind but it did feel soothing so I wasn’t complaining.

Her one hand gently squeezed my ass while the other moved slowly around to my stomach and then down my pelvis.

I shivered and bit my lip, hoping she wouldn’t stop.

She didn’t. She slid her fingers underneath the thin fabric of my panties and found my already wet lips.

“Uhhh,” I gasped loudly as she touched me. God, I had been fantasizing about this ever since she first spanked me. Had wanted her fingers touching me, probing me, exploring every inch of me.

She rubbed up and down my slit, making me shudder and moan.

“Do you like that?” she asked, knowing the answer.

“Uh huh,” I replied breathlessly.

“Do you want more?”

“Uh huh!” I answered more breathlessly.

She slipped two fingers into me and my whole body tensed up.

“Ohhhh!”

She plunged them as deeply inside my tight cavern as she could, making me utter very erotic, slutty sounds.

She began fucking me, gliding in and out of my willing pussy like she knew every corner of it.

“Oh God Alex, you’re so tight. I love the way your pussy is hugging my fingers.”

“Ohhhuhhhh!” is all I could get out in response.

I could feel her erect nipples through her shirt pressed into my back. Her fingers kneading my ass to perfection. Her other fingers exploring my center so thoroughly it was like she was excavating my womanhood to bring out the most epic orgasm ever.

“Take off your top and show me those huge tits,” she commanded.

I immediately yanked the tank top over my head and tossed it on the floor. My breasts spilled out and my nipples were so hard they’d probably cut the granite countertop if Mel shoved them down there.

“Oo, no bra,” Melody commented in delight. “You’re such a little slut.”

“Hey, just because... I don’t wear a bra sometimes... doesn’t mean I’m a slut,” I got out between moans and pants.

“I know, I’m just teasing. But will you be my little slut? Pretty please?”

She grabbed one of my tits and squeezed my nipple so hard I yelped in pain/pleasure. At the same time, she yanked my panties down and began pounding me extremely hard with her two soaked fingers.

“Oh God! Yes! Yes, I’ll be your little slut!”

“Oh good!” She sounded very happy. Then she fucked me even harder.

I couldn’t take it any longer. Everything she was doing to my tits, nipples, and cunt was making my whole body feel like it was in an inferno

of pleasure.

My climax was steadily building. And then she moved her hand from my tit to my clit. And squeezed it just the right amount to make me cum on the spot.

“Ahhhhhhhhhh!” I screamed as my juices shot out around her fingers and soaked the cabinets. Guess I had more cleaning to do.

She kept plunging into me while tweaking my extremely sensitive clit. Getting more and more of my love juice to come spurting out of me.

“Oh yes! I knew you were a squirter. Shoot that sexy MILF cum everywhere!”

I couldn't really refuse, since she was in total control of my pussy. I spasmed against her as I felt my cum run down my legs and saw it form a growing puddle on the floor. Shit, how was she getting this much out of me? Mel was only 20 and she was the best damn lover I'd ever had.

“Uhhhhhhhhohhhhhhhhhahhhhhhhhh!” I shrieked to the heavens as the biggest orgasm yet rocked my core and sent a stream of cum out of me that sprayed against the glass of the stove like I was washing a window.

“Oh my God!” Mel remarked in amazement at my cumming ability.

“Oh my God!!!” I screamed for a very different reason.

Mel took her fingers out of me and licked my cum off them. Oh God. That was so hot.

Then she wiped the rest of my cum over my tits. Okay, that was even hotter. And made me feel really slutty.

After a few more spurts, my pussy geyser finally subsided and I collapsed in Mel's arms.

“Wow,” she marveled as she stroked my hair and skin gently. “You are the hottest, sexiest woman in the freakin' universe.”

I smiled as I tried to recover. “Thanks. You... you're amazing. I've never cum like that before.”

“Really? Yes! I am the master at making you a slut!”

I laughed and patted her arm. “You’re such a weirdo.”

“Okay for that insult, I’m going to have to slut you up some more!”

“I…”

Before I could protest, she spun me around and kissed me. Her lips were like lavender and roses, and I immediately forgot everything I was about to say. I forgot about everything period. There was just Mel’s lips and mine. Melding in a way that was beyond intoxicating.

I had no idea how long we kissed but when I opened my eyes and looked at her, she smiled happily at me.

“Okay, now can I slut you up some more?”

“Uh huh.”

She tugged my shorts the rest of the way off, pulled me to my feet, and brought me over to the first counter she had put me on when playing doctor. She laid me face down on it, so the cool granite made me nipples even harder.

“I think we should get these panties all the way off.”

They were still around my thighs and making me feel like she had total control over how naked I was going to be.

She slid them slowly down my legs, and when they were all the way off, I shuddered, realizing I was completely naked and she still had all her clothes on. She was really good at this.

She took my arms and twisted them behind my back.

“Um, Mel, what are you doing?”

“Tying you up of course.”

“Oh, um, okay.”

I had actually never been bound during sex, but I had fantasized about it a lot. And since I was already being taboo letting a 20 year-old fuck the shit out of my pussy, I might as well go all the way.

I felt a soft fabric wrap around my arms. I realized it was my thong. Oh my God. She was tying me up with my own panties. Okay, now I really felt like a slut. I couldn't believe how good she was at completely dominating me.

She tied me up all nice and snug. Then gave me a sultry slap on the ass.

"There. All nice and tied up and ready to be fucked."

"Uh huh," I replied, wondering what devious, kinky things she had in store for me.

I heard her rummage around in one of the kitchen draws.

"Aha! Perfect," she exclaimed after finding whatever it was she was looking for.

I felt her hand run along my firm, smooth ass. And then I felt a solid whack as my ass got spanked with something. What was that? I tried to lift my upper body up and crane my head to look back, but she pushed me back onto my tits.

"Uh uh, good little sluts stay in their submissive positions."

I stayed pressed against the countertop. Apparently, I was all for being a good little slut.

I grunted as she spanked me again. And this time I think I knew what it was. After a few more sultry slaps, I realized it was definitely my plastic spatula she was using to discipline my sexy ass. Wow, I should totally have started having sex in the kitchen a long time ago.

I pulled against my bonds, but I was held tight. Who knew my thong was made of such strong material? It was making me hotter to squirm around and tug against the sexy, thin fabric as my ass was getting the spankings it deserved. Oh boy. I was really getting into it. I wasn't sure if that was a good thing, but I definitely wasn't going to ask Melody to stop.

“Did you enjoy the titty pic I sent you?”

“Uh huh.”

“What did you do when you got it?”

“I... um...”

She spanked me hard.

“Ow! Okay, I fingered myself. Really hard.”

“Oo, I like that. What else did you do?”

“N... nothing.”

An even harder spank. But this time with my wooden spoon. Holy crap, how many utensils was she going to use on my ass?

“Ah!”

“C’mon Alex. I’ve known you my whole life. You’re like the sweetest person in the universe. Which means you’re a really bad liar.”

I thought how nice it was of Mel to say that as she slapped my delicious ass more firmly.

“Okay, okay, I did something else too!”

“I knew it! Tell me all the kinky details.”

Damn, she was really loving this. Thing is, I was too. Like a lot. Melody knew how to be sweet and dominate at the same time. Which apparently was the kind of girl I had a real weakness for.

Oh boy. This was so embarrassing.

She rubbed and squeezed my tender butt gently.

“C’mon, don’t be embarrassed. You can tell me. Trust me it won’t be too kinky for me.”

I believed her.

“Um, well, I... kinda took a cucumber... and shoved it in my pussy.”

Mel didn't say anything. Oh no, did I do something even too scandalous for her?

She patted my butt rapidly with both hands. "Oh my God Alex! That's like the hottest, kinkiest thing I've ever heard! You are one sexy slut!"

"Um, thanks, I think."

"So, we totally have to do that right now."

"Do what?"

"Shove a cucumber up your pussy!"

"We do?"

"Yes!"

"Um, okay."

Somehow I was having a hard time arguing with her. Plus I did really enjoy the feeling of the big fruity cock inside me.

I heard her dash away, then scamper back a second later.

"Holy shit! This is huge!"

I twisted on the counter and glanced back. And my eyes went really wide.

"Melody! That's not the one I fucked myself with. That's way too big!"

She scrutinized the gigantic cucumber, then my pussy. Like she was doing mathematical equations in my head to determine if it would fit inside my wet folds.

She turned me back over on my stomach.

"It'll fit!" she informed me cheerfully.

"Oh my God it totally will not!"

She rubbed it up and down my lips, making me moan.

“C’mon, don’t you even want to try it? This huge, green, sexy cock filling every inch of your sweet, tight pussy. Me sliding it in farther and farther until it completely owns you.”

Holy fuck, this girl was an expert at making me wet as hell. Her slutty talk and the fruit cock rubbing up and down my slit were making me incredibly wet.

“O... okay. Just... go slow, okay?”

“Of course! Just let me know if it hurts.”

I turned my head to the side and prepared to have an incredibly huge cucumber inside me. Something way huger than anything that had ever penetrated my pussy before. I couldn’t believe I was doing this, but I wanted to see just how much of a slut Melody could make me.

She rubbed it up and down my slit and rotated it around so the entire thing was coated in my juices.

“Okay, ready?”

“Uh huh.”

I felt the grooved, huge fruit pierce my lips. Oh fuck I wasn’t ready!

“Uhhhhh!”

“Are you okay?”

“Uhhhh, yeah. God it’s so fucking big!”

“It sure is. Perfect for your adorable, super-tight pussy.”

“Ohhhh, you... really think my pussy’s... adorable?”

“Hell yeah! I think everything about you is adorable.”

She kissed me on my butt. Dammit, why did Mel have to be so sweet? She was making me fall for her and want to be even more submissive.

“Okay let’s get this monster the rest of the way in you.”

She slowly pushed it in and I groaned loudly. My God I had no idea how it was fitting inside me. It was completely gorging my tender insides. It hurt somewhat but also felt incredible. It helped a lot that Melody was rubbing my clit with her other hand as she inserted more of the cucumber cock in me. She really knew what she was doing.

It was halfway inside me, well I really hoped it was at least halfway inside me, when Mel stopped. I was panting and moaning and feeling fuller than I ever had in my life.

She scooted around me and squatted in front of my face.

“Okay, kissing break.”

Before I could reply, she had her full, soft, amazing lips on mine. I sucked on her lower lip like I was drinking in her essence. She was a fantastic kisser. I closed my eyes and let her slip her tongue inside me, twirling mine around hers.

She ran her fingers through my thick hair and did the most creative, wonderful things with her tongue.

I forgot I was tied up on the counter with a big cucumber in my vagina. I was completely lost in Mel’s lips.

Eventually, she pulled back, and gave me that enchanting smile of hers.

“Okay, we’re getting that whole cock inside you!”

She scrambled back around me and began working it farther into me.

I whimpered, groaned, and grunted as it inched its way into my tiny channel.

“Mmm, do you have any idea how hot this thing looks gorging your pussy?”

“Uhhhh... glad... you’re... uhhhh... enjoying it.”

“Oh you have no idea. So it’s almost all the way in. Do you want to take the whole thing like a good little slut?”

Fuck, I didn't know if I could take any more. But I knew if she shoved it all the way in me, I was going to feel so dirty and slutty I'd be ready to do whatever she wanted.

"Y... yes," I gasped, afraid I was going to regret it.

"Tell me what you want me to do."

"I... I want you to shove the entire huge cucumber all the way inside my tight cunt and make me a huge slut."

Okay, well I think that sealed the deal of me completely submitting to Mel.

"Oh my God, you have no idea how much I want you right now."

I felt her take hold of the green shaft. And plunge it all the way into my overwhelmed pussy.

"Uhhhhhhahhhhhhhhhh!" I groaned/shrieked as my pussy was expanded in ways I didn't think possible.

Mel massaged my back and ass. "How does that feel?"

"It's... I... ohhhhhh!"

"That good, huh?"

"Yeah, Mel, you... fuck!"

"I agree. I think I'm doing an awesome job turning you into a total slut."

I moaned in agreement.

I felt her finger rub up and down my tiny asshole.

"You know what's a good way to be an even bigger slut?"

Oh God. That was something I hadn't done too much of. But quite frankly, I was ready to let Mel do whatever she wanted to me, including exploring my extremely tight ass.

"Having a finger up my slutty ass?"

“You got it!”

She rubbed her finger around my thighs and pussy, getting my girl cum all over it. Then her finger was piercing my tiniest of holes, and I was gasping loudly as my ass muscles automatically clenched around it.

“Oh my God!”

“Fuck Alex your ass is the tightest thing I've ever felt.”

I was too busy groaning as her finger moved farther into my very small cavern.

I squirmed on the cool granite counter, overwhelmed with the sensation of both my holes being filled so completely. I never thought one of my daughter's friends would take me to sexual places I had never been before.

She got her finger all the way inside my ass and I let out the sultriest moan ever.

“Ohhhhhhhhhhh!”

Then she finger banged my ass. While keeping the cucumber fully in my overflowing pussy.

“Dammit, Mel... I...”

“Love being an anal slut?”

“Uhh... uhhh... yes!”

After having plenty of fun with my ass, she finally took her finger out, and I heard her pad away.

I heard the refrigerator open. I tried to look back to see what she was up to. She gave me a nice spanking, which shook the cucumber inside me and made me groan loudly.

“Uh uh, no peeking, remember?”

I rested my head on the cool counter and felt the large fruit in my pussy stimulate me every time I moved the slightest amount.

I felt Mel's hands on my ass again. Then something both hard and slimy run up and down my ass crack.

"Um, Mel, what's that?"

"Oh, it's a pickle."

A pickle?

"Okay, what... what are you going to do with it?"

"Stick it up your ass."

"What?!"

"Alex, you have a huge cucumber in your pussy. Is it really that weird to have a pickle in your ass?"

"I, um..."

Okay, I didn't really have a good rebuttal to that. Guess I was going to let Mel make a salad in my ass and pussy.

I could feel pickle juices, mixed with my own, on my ass as Mel slid the slimy dildo inside me. Ooookay, that was fucking weird. But my ass was apparently loving it as it contracted like crazy around its new plaything.

Mel easily got it all the way into me and then let her hands rest on my thighs.

"Wow, those are two very full, very tight holes."

She wasn't kidding. My pussy and ass were completely stuffed. I can honestly say I had never felt quite like this before. I felt very much at Mel's mercy and that she had complete control over my ass, pussy, and every other part of me.

"I think I'll leave them in there for a while," she told me.

"Uhhh... o... okay."

She came around in front of me again and once again locked her lips to mine, questioning me inbetween kisses.

“Do you like having both your holes completely stuffed?”

“Ohhh... yes.”

“Do you like being my little slut?”

“Uhhh... yes.”

“Do you want to see me naked?”

“Oh God yes!”

She smiled. She knew I had been waiting all night for her to take her clothes off.

“Okay, come with me.”

She eased me off the counter and led me over to the kitchen table. So I don't know if you've ever tried to walk with a cucumber in your pussy and a pickle in your ass, but trust me it's not easy. I groaned and moaned as both pieces of fruit did naughty things to me as my hips moved back and forth.

Mel put me facedown on the table. She must really like me in this position.

Then she walked to the other end of the table. And began to take her clothes off. Oh shit. I lifted my head off the table and watched in rapt attention.

She did a very sexy striptease, first revealing her amazingly firm and perfect-sized breasts. I felt my pussy and ass muscles contract more around the fruit dildos inside me at seeing her delicious tits.

Then she turned around and slid her shorts down her sensually sculpted ass ever so slowly. Uhhh. I could feel my juices leaking out of me at seeing her soft, naked flesh. She was even more gorgeous than I had imagined. Not that I had imagined her naked before. Okay, maybe I had. Just don't tell anyone.

She pirouetted, showing off her cute pussy and every other part of her incredibly sexy body.

“What do you think?”

I gaped at her. “I think you’re the most beautiful woman I’ve ever seen.”

“Aw, you’re so sweet. Would you like to lick my pussy?”

I nodded rapidly. “Uh huh.”

“Great!”

She crawled onto the table, moving very sensually. Oh God I wanted her so badly. But I was still tied up, so had to wait for her to let me taste her sweet, delicious pussy.

She scooted around onto her extremely cute butt and spread her legs in front of my face. She grabbed a handful of my hair and gently deposited my mouth right onto her luscious lips.

I was so happy to get to taste her. I had been imagining what it would be like every time she gave me one of her sultry spankings.

I licked up and down and around her lips, making her shiver and moan softly. I was thrilled at getting to hear her cute sex noises, especially after she heard every possibly slutty noise I could make earlier.

I could taste her wetness as I expertly teased her, sliding up and down her slit without actually entering her.

She moaned louder and pushed my mouth more firmly against her. “Oh God Alex! I need you inside me!”

I smiled into her folds and then let my tongue gently pierce her lips. She gasped and shuddered again.

I slipped more fully into her and tasted her warm, college-girl insides. She was extremely tight and her pussy hugged my tongue perfectly.

Her fingers were all over me, reacting to the pleasure I was giving her. She ran them through my hair with one hand and raked my back with the fingernails of her other hand.

I twisted and twirled my tongue in intricate patterns inside her, using my twenty plus years experience at pussy plundering.

She writhed and moaned on the table in the most delectable and sensual ways.

“Alex, you... oh my God you’re... ohhhhhh!”

That motivated me to attack her sweet womanhood even more, and I went to town on the tastiest pussy I had ever had my tongue inside.

She sat up and reached one hand down to my ass while keeping the other on my hair, making sure I would never move from between her legs.

She tapped the huge cucumber that was sticking out of my pussy and the sensation sent tremors throughout my entire body.

“Mmfph!” I groaned into her folds.

She moved the huge green cock in and out of me and I screamed into her pussy.

“You like being fucked by that gigantic natural dildo?”

“Hm mmm,” I tried to give my assent, which was tough with my tongue fully in her vagina.

She alternated between sliding the cucumber and pickle in and out of my holes, making me whimper and moan as I continued to work my tongue magic on her pussy.

My ministrations were finally too much for her and she collapsed onto her back, writhing in ecstasy. She did, however, make sure to leave the fruit fully inserted into both my tight caverns.

I knew I had her ready to blow, so I slipped out of her and sucked on her cute clit. I loved the way it felt in my mouth, and she must have loved the way my mouth felt on it, as she bucked like crazy and moaned extremely loudly.

“Ohhhhhhhhhh! Alex, yes! Yes! Please don’t stop!”

I didn't intend to. I licked, sucked, nibbled, and did everything I could to make her clit as inflamed and tender as possible.

I felt her body start to shake and convulse and tighten up in that way I knew meant she was seconds away from orgasming. I sucked especially hard on her sensitive nub and she let out the loudest scream I've ever heard as her cum came spurting out of her.

She held me by my hair right on her pussy, making sure my face got soaked in her juices. I didn't mind. I wanted to keep sucking on her clit and it made me feel super-slutty and dirty to get her cum facial.

She lifted my head off her and raised her pelvis, squirting her nectar onto my back and somehow even reaching my ass. God this girl could cum something fierce. She was giving me a run for my money.

Then she slid her hips underneath me and gyrated her body so her cum got sprayed and rubbed all over my tits. Jesus, she was completely covering me in her sultry sauce.

She finished by planting my face between her legs again and rotating her hips around so her pussy smeared over my forehead, nose, lips, and cheeks.

When she was done, I had so much Mel juice on me it wasn't funny. I can safely say I had never been covered in this much of a woman's cum before. And I was still tied up. And still had huge fruit cocks in my ass and pussy. Okay, yup, I was officially a huge slut.

Mel lay back on the table, panting heavily, my head lying on her flat stomach.

"Oh Alex, you're incredible. You made me cum so fucking hard."

"I know," I replied, thinking about how cute her belly button looked up close. "I have it all over me."

She looked up. "Oh you do, don't you? You look sexy as hell. And extremely slutty. How do you feel?"

"Like a dirty little whore."

“Oh good!”

I couldn't help but smile. She was so happy about making me a slut.

“Okay now I'm going to fuck you so hard, you're going to squirt every last drop of slutty juice out of your gorgeous pussy.”

I wasn't going to argue with that.

She hopped off the table and got behind me, slapping my ass a few times. She really loved spanking me.

She grabbed the cucumber, slid it almost all the way out, and rammed it hard back into me until it hit my cervix.

“Holy fucking shit!” I screamed.

My God. Before she was slowly sliding it in and out, and it felt mammoth. But taking the entire thing so hard was almost too much to bear.

She did it again, and I shrieked again.

“Do you want me to keep giving you the entire huge cock?”

“Uhhhhhhh... yes... fuck yes!”

I couldn't believe I said that, but I wanted her to do everything she could to make me as submissive as possible to her. I wanted to be hers and be the biggest slut in the world for her.

I could feel her smiling behind me as she rammed me again and again with the bumpy and slick cucumber, absolutely destroying my pussy. I made noises I didn't even know I could make, all of them extremely erotic and submissive.

“Tell me how much you want it Alex.”

“Oh fuck Mel! I want that huge cucumber smashed into my tight pussy as hard as possible. I want you to fuck me everyday with it and make me beg you to let me cum!”

“Oh it would be my pleasure you sexy MILF.”

She shoved it in harder and more rapidly. My eyes rolled back in my head as I was completely overwhelmed by my pussy being wrecked.

And then she started fucking me hard with the pickle in my ass and I couldn't take it.

“Oh God Mel! Please let me cum! I'll be your little whore and let you fuck my pussy and ass whenever and wherever you want. Just please let me cum!”

“So your pussy and ass belong to me?”

“Yes! Fuck yes! My ass and pussy are completely yours!”

I knew later on I'd probably be super-embarrassed that I just said all that. But right now, with my two holes being completely decimated by Mel, I was going to say anything she wanted if it meant she let me cum.

“Excellent!”

She rammed me as hard as possible, in both holes, and my oncoming orgasms built up like a geyser about to blow. And then it did. I let out the longest and loudest scream/moan of my life as I came spectacularly.

“Ohhhhhhhhhhhahhhhhhhhhhhhhohhhhhhhhhhhhh!”

My cum squirted out in all directions around the cucumber dick. Mel snatched the fruit out of my pussy and rapidly rubbed my clit, making me gush like a fountain.

I couldn't stop cumming or screaming. And it got even worse when she put her supple lips on my clit and sucked on it just the right amount and flicked her tongue across it.

A lot of my cum went all over her face. It also went on the table, the floor, the chair, the walls, the window, and probably some other places that I couldn't see. Mel had turned me into a cum-shooting pussy fountain.

I have no idea how long I came. It felt like forever. And when most of it was done, I still had some mini-orgasms that washed over me and shook my body deliciously.

Mel untied me, removed the pickle from my ass, and lifted me off the table. I was so sore and exhausted I collapsed on top of her on the floor.

She wrapped her arms and legs around me and held me tightly, brushing my back and arms softly and whispering how amazing I was into my ear.

I nuzzled into her, loving the warmth of her naked body against mine and needing her arms around me.

When I woke up, I was in my bed, naked under the covers, and laying on Mel, wrapped up protectively in her arms.

“Hi,” I said.

“Hi!” she replied, kissing me on the nose.

“How did we get up here?”

“Oh, you were super-exhausted, so I carried you up here and got into bed with you.”

“You carried me?”

“Hey, I’m a multi-sport athlete, remember? I’m strong!”

Oh right. Mel was great at sports. I tried to imagine her carrying me in her arms up the stairs and laying me gently in my bed. Damn, that was so romantic.

But then I remembered something. “Oh shit, what time is it?”

“Relax,” she replied, putting her hand on me soothingly. “Josie texted and said she still has at least another couple of hours at the library.”

“Oh, okay.” I breathed a sigh of relief. The last thing I needed was Josie walking in on me and Mel totally naked and in each others’ arms.

“Did you have a good time?”

I smiled up at her. “That’s the understatement of the year.”

She smiled back. “Good! Because I have a lot more slutty things I want to do to you.”

Before I could respond, she kissed me. And I once again melted into her arms and lips, enjoying the warmth of her mouth and body.

Oh boy I was going to be in so much trouble.

But it was going to be so much fun.

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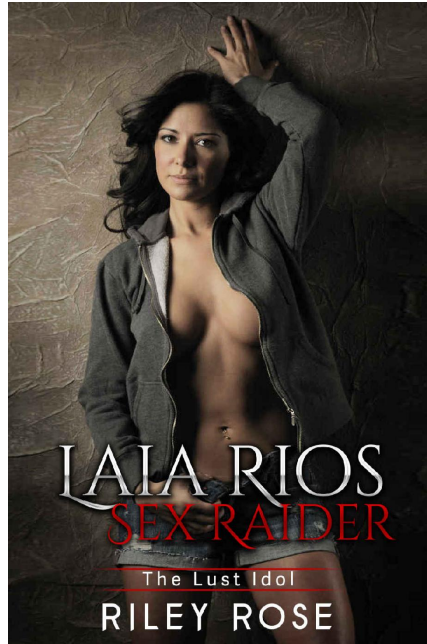
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About the Author

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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