

A close-up photograph of a woman from the waist up. She is wearing a red lace bra and matching red lace panties. Her hands are positioned on her breasts, with her fingers pointing towards her nipples. The background is a plain, light color.

Tempting MY BEST FRIEND'S Milf

RILEY ROSE

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TEMPTING MY BEST FRIEND'S MILF

RILEY ROSE

BOOK TWO IN THE SUBMISSIVE MILF SERIES

**A STORY IN THE DECADENT FANTASY
UNIVERSE**

OceanofPDF.com

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CHAPTER ONE

I closed my eyes and inhaled one of my favorite smells in the whole world: musty old books! I was in the Westfall Public Library, where I worked as a librarian, though this was my day off. I told Melody, my daughter Josie's best friend, that I'd help her do research for her college history paper. I took any excuse I could get to be surrounded by thrilling fictional adventures, fascinating historical personages, and action-packed graphic novels.

"Oh my God, you're such a dork," Mel teased me.

I opened my eyes and saw she was leaning against the bookshelf, staring at me with a grin.

"Hey, books are cool," I replied, defending the honor of bookworms everywhere.

"Well, I always have had a thing for super-hot nerdy girls."

She ran her hand under my black sweater, and I shivered at the electric touch of her fingers across my bare stomach.

"Mel!" I admonished her quietly. "Not here."

"Aw, c'mon," she pouted. "I need to touch that hot, naked body of yours so bad."

I shushed her some more and looked down the aisle of books. We were alone and in a section of the library that usually didn't have many people.

But that didn't mean someone couldn't come walking around the corner at any time.

It had been a few days since Mel and I had initially hooked up. Well, when I say hooked up, I really mean since she made me her submissive slut and drove me to orgasmic pleasure I didn't think was possible. At 40, and twenty years older than Mel, I knew it was wrong. Especially since she was Josie's closest friend for forever. But ever since my night of sexual subservience to her, I could barely think of anything else. I really wanted to be with her again. Feel her wonderfully tight, athletic body against mine and have her do even more wicked things to me.

"I want you to do that too," I confessed. "But I work here."

"Yeah, I know! This will fulfill my hot librarian fantasy I've had."

My pulse quickened as she stepped closer to me and I could feel her gentle, warm breath on my face. She had a hot librarian fantasy? Damn. I'd be lying if I said I hadn't fantasized on more than one occasion of some sexy library patron bending me over the information desk and fingering my tight holes. And then shoving me against the stacks and eating out my drenched pussy as the books fell all around us. Okay, so maybe I had a very elaborate and well thought out library sex fantasy. But none of that could happen here. I loved my job and the people I worked with.

"Okay, well..." she said mischievously, tracing her fingers up my leg and to the edge of my plaid skirt. "At least give me your panties."

"What?!" I yell-whispered.

"You know, take off that skimpy thong I know you're wearing and hand it over."

How did she know I was wearing a thong? Probably because I had taken to wearing one whenever I knew I'd be around her. I knew it turned her on and I liked the idea of her having quick access to my sultry ass. I was particularly proud of how firm I had managed to keep it over the years. And it had definitely been a big hit with Mel.

"Melody, I'm not taking my panties off in the library."

I surreptitiously glanced around again, making sure no one was in earshot.

She moved her fingers underneath my skirt. I know I should have stopped her but I didn't.

"C'mon, you know you want to," she said in that charming, commanding way of hers that made it very hard to say no.

I bit my lip, thinking about how hot it would be to not wear any panties in the library.

I shuddered as her soft fingers worked up my thigh. "Okay, okay, I'll take them off."

"Yes! I knew you couldn't resist being a little slut for me."

I sighed. Yeah, I was having a real hard time with that lately.

I peeked between the stacks, making sure no one was in the adjacent aisles. The coast looked clear.

I looked back at Mel, who had removed her hand but now had the most impish grin on her face. She was really enjoying this.

I shimmied my hips back and forth as I worked my thong down my hips. I got them down around my ankles and stepped my sneakers out of them.

"Uh oh, someone's coming," I heard Mel whisper.

Ack! I yanked the book I had been perusing off the shelf and shoved the panties inside, closing it and putting it back on the shelf.

A man in his thirties stopped at the head of our row, looked at the headings on the end of the bookshelves, and then moved on.

I exhaled. That was close.

Mel leaned in close. "Well, that book is going to be the most borrowed one in the library."

"You're so funny," I replied, making a face at her as I grabbed the book off the shelf and retrieved my tiny thong.

Mel held her hand out expectantly. I hesitated for a second, then gave in and plopped my panties in her hand.

“Thank you!” she said cheerfully as she took her backpack off and shoved my underwear inside.

“How does it feel not to be wearing panties?” she asked with a somehow adorable evil grin.

“A little drafty,” I replied truthfully. I could feel the air brushing my naked pussy lips, sending a shiver through me.

“And...”

I rolled my eyes. “Okay, fine, and hot and slutty.”

“Good! Now turn around.”

“Um, why?”

“So I can stick this up your ass.”

She pulled a black, silicone anal toy out of her backpack and held it up for me.

My eyes went wide. “Mel! You can’t fuck me with that in here.”

“I’m not going to fuck you. I just want to stick it in and you can walk around with it filling your delicious ass.”

Oh my God. Mel really loved being super-kinky. And I was finding out I did too. Because I was seriously considering doing it.

“No one will know it’s in you except me. And I get so fucking hot when your tight ass is filled like a good, little whore.”

I stared at the anal probe again. I mean I was already naked underneath my skirt. It’d be really easy for Mel to slide it into me.

Mel stepped so close her body was pressed against mine. A wonderfully sexy and taut body.

I could feel her breath hot against my ear. “I know you love it when I put things in your ass. Be a good anal slut for me Alex.”

I shivered again. She really knew how to push my sexual buttons.

“Okay do it,” I told her, knowing I was probably going to regret it.

She beamed at me. “Excellent! Turn that cute booty around.”

I rotated and bent forward slightly. Mel slid the anal toy under my skirt and rubbed it along my pussy lips.

I gasped softly. They were already a little wet from all the sex talk and now they were getting wetter from Mel expertly moving the dildo along them.

I put my hand on the shelf to steady myself as she worked it back and forth harder, making sure it was thoroughly coated in my juices.

Then she ran it up and down between my ass cheeks. I wiggled my butt, wanting her to stick it in my tight ass so badly.

“Here we go,” she said in that chipper way of hers.

“Uhhh,” I groaned a little louder than I had intended as it pierced my tightness.

“Oh this is going to fill you so good sweetie,” she cooed behind me.

She wasn’t lying. I squirmed as she pushed it in farther and my ass was stretched.

I thought I saw movement a couple of stacks over. And then I definitely heard someone walking our way.

“Shit! Mel, someone’s coming. Shove it in now!”

She rammed it the rest of the way in so the plug dominated my tiny cavern. I let out a primal moan and fell against the bookshelf, barely holding myself up.

Mel tugged my skirt back down and smoothed it out just as Alyssa walked into view. She was a fellow librarian and a few years younger than

me. She was cute and friendly and we had always hit it off. But I definitely didn't want her to know I was up to sexy shenanigans in the library. Especially with my daughter's best friend.

I pushed myself off the shelf and tried to act natural and like I didn't have a large anal toy up my ass.

"Alex, there you are!" Alyssa called out, looking relieved to see me.

"Hey Alyssa," I replied as she scurried up to us. "What's up?"

"I need your help with something. Oh hi Melody."

"Hey Miss Walker," Mel greeted her. "Ale... I mean Miss Masters was just helping me do research for my paper."

"That's great. If I can just borrow her for a sec, I'll bring her right back to you."

"Oh, um, I don't know Alyssa. I'd love to help but I promised Melody."

I would usually have been happy to help with whatever library crisis was going on, but I didn't really want to do it when my ass was so full and I was having trouble not becoming horny as hell with how it felt inside me.

"It's totally fine," Mel replied unhelpfully. "I can look over some of the books you pointed out while you help Miss Walker."

She smiled at me. I knew she thought it was kinky and funny that I had to walk around with the dildo up my perky posterior.

Before I could reply, Alyssa was dragging me off. "Great! Thanks Melody. We won't be long."

Mel waved at me as I was pulled along. All I could do was make slutty sex faces back at her. The way Alyssa was making me move so quickly, the anal toy was ravishing my tender ass and massaging every part of my insides. It was all I could do to not cry out.

Alyssa brought me behind the check-out desk to a computer that wasn't being used and sat me down in a chair. This time I couldn't hold in my

gasp. When my butt hit the chair, the anal plug was pushed in even farther and completely dominated my entire ass.

“Alex, are you okay?”

“Y... yeah. I’m fine. I... I just got a shiver.”

“Oh yeah, they always keep it too cold in here.”

She leaned in next to me and her shirt fell forward a little, giving me a peek at her cleavage. Alyssa had very nice breasts. Round and supple and...

Shit. I looked away as I realized I was getting wet and unconsciously squirming around on the chair, making the anal plug do sinful things to my ass.

“Man you’re really antsy today,” she commented.

“Oh sorry. I think I drank too much coffee.”

“Oh I hear you.”

I helped her with the new library database that had just gotten installed. It was quite different from our old system so people were having some trouble with it.

I saw people come in and out and walk by the main desk, several of whom I knew. I felt so exposed, wearing no panties and having a naughty sex toy up my ass. I was being so bad. And it was really turning me on.

I turned my attention back to the computer, though it wasn’t the easiest thing in the world to concentrate on the program when my ass was telling me it needed to be fucked hard. I could feel my thighs getting wet as I got more turned on the longer the ass dildo was inside me.

Fortunately, it didn’t take too long to help Alyssa. She thanked me profusely, gave me a hug, then rushed over to help a patron.

I got up gingerly, feeling the probe dominate me as I straightened up. I let out a soft groan, hoping no one would hear me.

I walked out slowly from behind the desk, whimpering softly. It was blissful anal agony walking back to find Mel. Who of course had a huge grin on her face.

We checked out some books for her and then headed out.

Okay, by some, I meant a towering stack that Mel was precariously balancing as we walked to my small SUV in the parking lot.

“Why do I need this many books again?”

“Hey, it’s good to be thorough and have lots of sources. Besides reading is the most fun thing in the world to do.”

“I can think of a lot of stuff that’s more fun,” she complained as she dumped the books into my trunk.

I made a face at her, letting her know she was absolutely wrong in that assessment. Of course, I probably should get over my delusion that everyone got as orgasmic over reading as I did. And I don’t just mean smutty fiction. I could get off reading a history book. Okay, maybe not. Well, if it was about Cleopatra...

I returned to reality as Mel moved super-close to me under the open trunk. “Like number one fun thing -- making you my little slut.”

“Mel!” I shushed her.

“Okay, okay, geez it’s like you have a stick up your butt.”

She shot me a huge grin.

I wrinkled my nose. She thought she was so freaking funny.

I picked up one of the larger books and whacked her in the ass as she turned.

“Ow!” She spun around. “Hey!”

Now it was my turn to grin. “See, I told you books were useful.”

She stuck her tongue out at me and rubbed her perfectly sculpted ass in her tight jeans as she went to get in the car.

I hopped in the driver's seat and instantly regretted getting in so quickly.

"Uhhhh," I groaned as the ass toy destroyed me again. I would have taken it out but I didn't want to do it right in front of the library.

"Oh that is so fucking hot!" Mel squealed. "How did it feel having it inside you when you were talking to your friend?"

"Mel!" I tried scolding her, but couldn't. I had actually enjoyed being naughty while helping Alyssa. "I... I could barely hold it together and not moan like crazy. When I'm sitting down like this, it feels like my ass is almost bursting."

She grabbed my bare leg and squeezed it. "Yes! That's how you should feel you little anal slut!"

"Mel!"

"What?" she asked innocently.

I looked at her adorable face and smiled. "You're ridiculous, you know that?"

"Yup!"

She moved her hand a little farther up my thigh.

"Thank you for doing that. I was thinking about you with your ass filled the whole time you were gone."

I blushed, happy that I had turned Mel on and loving the way her hand felt on my bare skin.

She squeezed my leg tenderly. "Alex, are you okay with everything we've been doing? I don't ever want to do anything you're uncomfortable with. Please tell me if I ever go too far. Because I... I really care about you."

She looked at me with those bright blue eyes of hers. She was so sweet and sincere.

I took her hand and squeezed it. “No honey, it hasn’t been too much. I mean, I... I’m not used to being so naughty. But I... I like being that way for you. And I really care about you too. Even if you are a little nymphomaniac.”

“Hey!” she said in mock indignation. “Oh, actually that’s true.”

I glanced out the windshield, didn’t see anyone around, and then leaned over and gave her a quick kiss.

I got a huge smile in return.

“Hey, can you hike your skirt up so I can stare at your sexy legs while you drive?”

I sighed. What was I going to do with this little sex maniac?

I pulled my skirt up so it just barely covered my pussy.

Now it was Mel’s turn to sigh. “You are the sexiest woman I’ve ever seen.”

I blushed and smiled at Mel. She really was a sweetheart.

“Okay let’s get out of here sexy ass!” she proclaimed.

I shook my head but was smiling inside. It was hard not to love her.

I backed out of the spot and headed for home.

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CHAPTER TWO

Driving with a dildo up my ass was definitely a new experience. My ass muscles involuntarily clenched around it multiple times as I drove us back to my house. Mel got immense pleasure watching the erotic faces I couldn't help but make from the anal probing I was receiving.

I pulled into my driveway and eased my way out of the car, every motion sending new sensations through my ass.

Mel bounded over to me, still with a goofy grin on her face. "Want me to take that out of your tight ass?"

"Not out here you little goofball!"

"Goofball? Okay, you are getting so many spankings for that later."

My ass squeezed the anal toy tightly and my pussy got wet again thinking about how much I wanted her to discipline my firm booty.

"Um, let's get inside right now," I told her, hoping we could get a head start on the spankings.

"Good idea!" She slung her backpack over her shoulder and grabbed my hand, pulling me along.

I made cute groans as my legs went back and forth way too fast, making me feel every part of Mel's delicious toy inside me.

"Uh, uhh, uhhh! Mel not so fast."

"Sorry, I just can't wait to get you inside."

She yanked me slightly more slowly inside the front door and kicked it close with her foot. She immediately pulled me into her. My lips melted into hers. I needed to feel every inch of her wonderfully supple and kissable lips.

She pushed me back against the wall and ran her hands under my skirt until she found my bare cheeks. She squeezed them fiercely and made me gasp into her mouth. No one knew how to control my ass like she did.

To prove that point, she pushed the anal dildo even farther into me.

“Oh God!” I gripped the back of her neck tightly as my whole body seized up from how far I was being probed.

We worked out way down the entryway corridor, never taking our mouths away from each other and Mel’s hands never leaving my pliable ass.

She slid her backpack off her and let it drop to the floor as we got into the kitchen. She lifted me onto the kitchen counter, and as my ass hit it, the anal plug sent vibrations through me that made me want to submit in the most sinful ways to her.

As my tongue twirled around hers and I tasted her sweet saliva, I heard the front door open.

“Hi Mom, I’m home!”

Shit! Josie.

I hopped down from the counter and spun around.

“Mel take it out, quick!” I urgently whispered.

She reached in and yanked the anal toy out of me.

I tugged my sweater up into my mouth so it muffled my groans at having my new favorite dildo removed so quickly.

Mel looked around, trying to figure out what to do with it.

Then her eyes lit up. She did a jump shot with the dildo. It soared through the air and landed perfectly in her open backpack.

Wow. She was an awesome shot.

I pulled and smoothed my skirt down and adjusted my sweater and tried to look nonchalant as Josie dashed into the room.

“Hey honey!” I greeted her super-warmly. “Did you become even smarter at school today? I mean more than you’re already genius-level intellect.”

She rolled her eyes but played along. “I sure did Mom. They said I can graduate two years early and that I should be teaching the classes.”

“Oh honey, I’m so proud of you!” I beamed as I wrapped her up in a smothering hug.

Mel stared at us with a bemused look. “You guys are so weird.”

“Thank you,” Josie and I said in unison as we both stuck our tongues out at her.

Mel smiled, appreciating our mother-daughter dynamic duo.

“Um, Mom, you can stop hugging me now.”

“No I can’t. I love you too much.”

“Mommmy!”

“Tough luck honey. You’re getting The Neverending Hug. Even better than The Neverending Story.”

Josie sighed and gave in, hugging me just as tightly. She knew when I was in super-hugging Mom mode there was no resisting me.

“What’s The Neverending Story?” Mel asked.

“Oh one of Mom’s old 80s movies that she loves and is always making me watch.”

“Making you? Hey, you love those movies. Half the time you’re the one asking me to watch them.”

“I do not!”

“Okay you asked for it.” I smothered her even more in my intense hug and peppered her head with kisses.

“Okay, okay,” she said after a few seconds. “I love those movies too. Happy?”

“Very.” I gave her one last kiss on her forehead and finally let her go.

She rolled her eyes but I could see the smile on her face. She might act like she hated my overly affectionate displays, but I knew she really loved it.

“So did my Mom use her Super Librarian skills to help you with your research?” she asked Mel.

“Oh yeah! I can’t believe how many things your Mom is super-skilled at.”

She raised her eyebrows at me suggestively as Josie was digging around in her backpack. I shot her a “Would you knock it off?” look and I got one of her mischievous smiles in return.

“But she made me take like a bajillion books out.”

“Oh of course,” Josie replied with a knowing grin. “She made me read a book with her every day when I was growing up so I could be super-geeky just like her.”

“Hey!” I protested. “Well, just so you know, being super-geeky is super-cool!”

“I think it’s awesome your mom read with you all the time,” Mel interjected. “My parents just plopped me down in front of the TV or YouTube.”

Josie looked at me. “Yeah, I guess she is pretty awesome. Okay, I love being as geeky as you Mom.”

I beamed at her. Greatest daughter in the world.

I yanked her into another loving hug. “Oh honey! You’re the best!”

“Oh my God! Mom! Another hug?”

“Sorry. I can’t help it when you’re so sweet.”

“This might be nauseating if you two weren’t so freakin’ adorable,” Mel commented.

“See?” I told Josie. “Mel knows what’s up.”

Josie gave me one of her patented “Stop using old fashioned slang” looks.

“Okay, well what’s up about dinner?”

“Hmm, I was thinking maybe some lemon chicken and potatoes.”

“Oo yeah, I love that!” my daughter replied happily.

“Me too!” Mel chimed in. She had eaten dinner at my house so often over the years I had stopped asking her if she wanted to eat with us. It was just assumed she would.

“Okay, I’ll get it started.”

“Can we help?” Josie asked.

I beamed at her again. I had no idea how I wound up doing this good of a job raising her. Especially when I had absolutely no idea what I was doing when I had her when I was twenty.

She saw the look in my eye.

“Mom, you don’t need to hug me again.”

“C’mere greatest daughter in the world.”

She darted away from me. “Mom, seriously.”

I chased her around the house, finally catching up to her in the living room and leaping onto her back.

“Mom oh my God!” she yelled just before we collapsed to the floor. Where I proceeded to give her a big hug and a kiss on the cheek.

Mel caught up with us. “Okay, yeah, you guys are super, super-weird.”

I smiled and helped Josie up. She would have been mortified if I had done that in front of anyone besides Mel. But she was very used to our antics.

“Oh Mom, that outfit looks super-cute on you.”

I looked down at my sweater and skirt. “Oh thanks honey. You can borrow it sometime if you want.”

“Oh I was totally going to.”

I grinned as I followed Josie back to the kitchen. I took Mel’s hand and squeezed it, pulling her along.

“C’mon Mel, come help us weirdos cook dinner.”

I squeezed her hand more tenderly and smiled at her. I was showing Josie a ton of affection, because, well, she was my daughter and the most important person in the world to me. But I wanted Mel to know I really cared about her too and didn’t want her to feel left out.

Mel pinched my butt once Josie rounded the corner and was out of view and smiled at me. I could tell she was happy to hang out with us but could also tell that she couldn’t wait to get me alone again. I tried not to think about that too much as I didn’t want to make myself super-wet again. Especially since I still didn’t have any panties on.

We had a nice dinner and joked around and then the girls dashed upstairs after helping me with the dishes.

I checked my e-mail and social media and looked for some good 80s movies to watch. Partly because our conversation earlier got me nostalgic for them and partly because I was trying to not think about getting naked

and letting Mel do wonderfully wicked things to my still-very-in-shape 40 year-old body.

After settling on *The Goonies* and very much wanting to go find a pirate treasure ship after watching it, I went upstairs to peek in on the girls.

They were sprawled on Josie's bed, fast asleep. I smiled. They always looked so cute when they were sleeping.

I crept in and pulled the comforter over them, tucking them in. I kissed Josie on the forehead and then looked at Mel. At how beautiful she looked with her dark brown hair falling across her cheek.

I glanced over at Josie and saw she was very much asleep. I squatted beside Mel and gave her a soft, gentle kiss on the lips. Her lips unconsciously melded with mine and she murmured contentedly as she adjusted positions in bed and returned to her slumber.

I smiled and quietly padded out of the room. I headed down the hall to my own room and plopped onto my comfy bed. I snatched the smutty romance novel I had been reading about a hot lesbian teacher who had a sexy witch for a neighbor. Hey, if I wasn't going to have kinky sex tonight, at least I could read about fictional characters doing it.

As I was reading a particularly steamy scene and thinking about touching myself, my door was slowly eased open and Mel popped her head in.

"Hi, can I come in?"

"Of course," I replied, putting the book aside.

I pulled my knees up to give her room and she bounded onto the bed and sat by my feet. I had changed into a blue tank top and gray cotton shorts, leaving my smooth legs totally on display. I began to daydream about her running her soft hands up my legs, tugging down my shorts, and exploring all my most sensitive areas that she knew so well.

"Thanks for tucking us in earlier. I mean I assume it was you and not some random ghost tucker-inner."

I giggled. “What a fiendish ghost that would be. And you’re welcome. You two are always so adorable when you fall asleep after talking all night. Like when you used to have sleepovers all the time and...”

I trailed off, thinking about how long I had known Mel. How I really, really should not be doing what I had been doing with her.

She touched my knee gently, which made me shiver in delight.

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing, I... I was just thinking about how long I’ve known you.”

She slid her hand to my thigh and squeezed it just right. Her hands were magic on my skin. No matter how much my brain might be telling me I shouldn’t let her touch me like that, the rest of me was in love with the feeling.

“Alex, I’m not a little girl anymore. I’m a woman. Who knows what she wants. And that’s you. I have real feelings for you. I... I have for a while now.”

“Y... you have?”

She spread my legs and scooted between them on her knees, kissing me on the nose. “Of course you dork! You’re the most amazing woman I’ve ever known.”

I didn’t know what to say. I had no idea Mel thought that highly of me. Or that she had been pining for me for so long. So I decided to pretend to be insulted.

“Hey, who’s a dork?”

“You are,” she replied as she ruffled my hair. “But an adorable one.”

I glanced out the half open door, listening to make sure Josie was still asleep.

“Mel, that’s incredibly sweet of you. And I... I really like you too. It’s just...”

“I know. It’s complicated with Josie. You know I would never do anything to mess things up with you guys. She loves you more than anything in the entire world.”

I smiled. It was nice to hear that.

“I know you wouldn’t sweetie. And I don’t want anything to happen to your friendship. Josie adores you. And I’m so appreciative of what an amazing friend you’ve been to her. Even if you can be a little troublemaker sometimes.”

She pretended to be highly insulted. “Troublemaker? Oh I’ll show you how I can be a troublemaker.”

She tickled my sides, making me squirm all over and burst out in giggling fits.

“Mel stop! We’re going to wake Josie.”

“Oops. Okay, sorry. But I’m getting you back later.”

“You better.”

I pulled her in closer and rested my forehead against hers. “Listen, we’ll figure it out. I... I’m not sure how yet. But I really want to be with you.”

I felt her warm breath exhale against my face. “Me too.”

I took her face in my hands and kissed her sweetly.

“Okay now get back to bed and get some sleep.”

“Okayyy,” she replied grudgingly. “But when I get you totally alone, I’m going to spank that hot ass of yours something fierce.”

She gave me an impish grin and scampered out.

I thought about my perky butt getting deliciously spanked by Mel’s firm but gentle touch.

I snatched the romance novel back up and returned to the super-steamy scene I had left off on as my hand traveled underneath the waistband of my shorts.

The next morning I was still in my tiny shorts and tank top and making breakfast for the girls.

They rushed down the stairs and into the kitchen.

“Oh perfect timing. I made pancakes.”

“Oo, yummy,” Mel said as her eyes lit up. That girl always was good at eating any food I put in front of her.

“Ah! Sorry Mom, I’m sooooo late for class.”

“Honey,” I mildly scolded her. I hated it when she ran off without eating. And I also really liked spending the morning chatting with her.

“I know, I know, I promise I’ll have breakfast with you tomorrow. I’ll even make it.”

“Okay fine,” I gave in. “But at least take something with you.”

“I will. Love you Mom!”

She kissed me on the cheek, snatched a pancake off the plate, folded it in half, and shoved it half in her mouth.

“Bye Mel!” she yelled as she bounded out the door.

Mel smiled at the whirlwind that was my daughter. “I love that girl.”

I grinned. “Me too.”

Mel hopped into the chair next to me at the table and started digging in to the pancakes.

As we ate, I noticed Mel glancing at the way my hips filled out my shorts and my long, smooth bare legs that were almost touching hers.

She slid off her chair and touched my thigh, a very mischievous glint in her eyes.

“Hey, finish your breakfast young lady.”

“I’d rather eat you up,” she replied as she ran her other hand along my arm.

I spun her around, gave her a whack on the butt, and sat her back in the chair.

“We can do that. After you eat a proper breakfast.”

“Hey!” she complained. “I’m supposed to be the one spanking you and giving orders.”

“When we’re having hot sex, you can spank me and order me around as much as you want. When it comes to making sure you’re being healthy, I’m in charge. And I don’t want to hear any backtalk.”

She stared open-mouthed at me. I shoved a forkful of her pancake into her mouth. She chewed it.

“Yes ma’am,” she said with her mouthful as she concentrated on finishing her breakfast.

I smiled. I still had it.

“Geez, I never knew you could be so bossy,” Mel said as she gulped down her orange juice.

“When it comes to people I really care about, I can. Now stop drinking so fast.”

She slowed down, gazing affectionately at me. “Will you sit next to me while I eat?”

“Sure.” I scooted my chair right next to hers and worked on the rest of my own breakfast.

“You’re really cute when you’re bossy,” she told me.

“Thanks. You’re really sexy when you’re making me be your little slut.”

“Oh good. So we can have lots of submissive sex after breakfast?”

“We better. I mean I didn’t wear any panties for a reason, you know.”

Her eyes lit up. “Oh my God! You’re not wearing any panties?”

I shook my head, smiling impishly.

“Let’s eat as quickly as possible!” she exclaimed, obviously very excited to get my shorts off me and explore my depths.

I laughed. “Okay, just chew, don’t inhale it.”

A few minutes later, Mel had cleaned her plate. She looked at me eagerly. “Okay, now can I slut you up something fierce?”

I laughed. “Yes. Wait, you aren’t skipping class, are you?”

“Nope. I don’t have class till this afternoon.”

“Okay, then yes.”

“Great! Now get that hot body over here.”

She pulled me onto her lap, so I was straddling her. I threw my arms around her neck and kissed her, opening my mouth so she could slip her delicious tongue inside.

Her hands grabbed my ass and fondled it through my cotton shorts.

“Oh my God, you have the sexiest ass in the universe!”

“The whole universe, huh?”

“Yup!”

Well, who was I to argue with that?

She kneaded my ass some more and I wiggled around on her as I tasted her lips.

After what seemed like an eternity of sweet smooching, she pulled back, leaving me breathless.

“I want to see those amazing tits.”

I yanked my tank top over my head, happy to give her her wish.

My bare tits bounced free and Melody's eyes lit up. Wow. She really did love my body. That was definitely good for the ego.

I was about to toss my tank top on the floor but Mel stopped me. She took it from me and gently moved my hands behind my back. She used my tank top to tie my wrists together near my butt, making them nice and snug but not painful. She had this thing for using my clothes to tie me up. I kinda really liked it.

"It's been way too long since I've tied you up," she informed me.

"So, what are you going to do with me?" I asked in what I hoped was a submissively sexy way.

"This," she replied as her tongue flicked out to my left nipple.

"Uhh," I gasped as my nipple got instantly erect.

I threw my head back as she grabbed my other breast with her hand and pinched that nipple and continued to twirl her tongue around the other one.

Fuck, it felt soooooo good. I could feel my long auburn hair tickle my back and the soft fabric of my tank top brush my wrists as I pulled against my bonds.

She pulled me into a kiss again and then used both hands to fondle my impressive tits, molding them to her will and making me whimper into her mouth.

I was so happy we had some alone time and I could give myself over to her. I wanted her to dominate me in any kinky way she desired.

Her hands drifted to my hips and she lifted me up so she could tug my shorts down. She yanked them to my thighs and sat me back on her lap and immediately rubbed her fingers along my slit and found my inflamed clit. Which she pinched, rubbed, and manipulated in ways that made me moan like the biggest slut in the universe.

As she was dominating my most sensitive nub, she slipped a finger in my ass.

“Holy shit!” My body seized up and I pulled hard against my tank top bonds.

She kissed me savagely as she played with my ass and clit. My ass squeezed her finger like it never wanted it to leave and my juices spilled out of my pussy, soaking both my thighs and hers. I was glad she had on just as tiny shorts as I did, so I was getting her legs wet rather than her clothes. Actually, Josie’s clothes as she must have borrowed them from her last night.

She shoved her finger farther into my ass, making me groan in pleasure.

“Ohh Goddd!”

“Do you want me to make you a good little slut?”

“Y... yes!”

“C’mon sexy, I want to hear it.”

“I... I want you to make me your little whore and dominate my ass and pussy!”

No one was better than Mel at making me utter the sluttiest stuff ever.

“You got it hot tits!”

Hot tits? Oh whatever. I just needed her to fuck the shit out of me and make me cum on her command.

She undid the tank top, freeing my hands, and laid me back on the table. She yanked my shorts all the way off, so I was completely naked.

She pulled me up and had me leap into her arms. I wrapped my arms and legs around her and she held me up by my firm booty. Mel was really athletic, so she had no problem carrying me. I loved the feeling of her strong arms lifting me off the ground.

She squeezed my ass as she carried me into the sun room, kissing me the entire time.

She set me down, spun me around, and pressed me against my sliding glass door. And then I realized I was staring out at my backyard, completely naked.

“Oh my God, Mel, someone will see us!”

“Alex, do you really have a bunch of peepers hanging around in your backyard?”

“Maybe. My neighbors are really nosy.”

“Well, then they’re going to see the hottest little slut in the entire neighborhood.”

She put my palms on the glass and pressed my tits against the cool, smooth service, making sure my nipples stayed erect.

“Okay stay right there and don’t move that cute little butt. I’ll be right back.”

She slapped my ass and then scampered away.

I stayed with my very horny naked body against the glass door. I scanned outside, making sure no perverts were in my backyard. Why would there be perverts there? I have no idea. I was just getting paranoid being so naked out in the open.

I had never been an exhibitionist. I mean I had fantasized about having sex in public a lot but had never done it. Outside of in a car. But that was in a deserted parking lot.

And okay, it was highly unlikely someone was going to come traipsing into my yard but I still felt so exposed. But I realized it was really turning me on.

Mel returned, giving me another delightful slap on the ass. She had a long, violet silk scarf with her. Which I had a feeling she was going to use for a different purpose than what the scarf was designed for.

She raised my arms toward the track above the door that held the sliding blinds. But then realized she couldn’t reach it.

“Oh shoot, I’m too short. Hang on a sec.”

She draped the scarf over my neck so it fell across my breasts. The fabric tickled my hardened nipples as I breathed in and out.

She was back in a few seconds and placed a chair next to me. She hopped onto it and took the scarf off me. She placed both my wrists together above my head and tied them to the track above the door.

I wasn’t any taller than Mel so I had to go up on my tiptoes as she tightened the scarf and bound my wrists above me.

She jumped down and scooted the chair aside. Then stepped behind me to admire her handiwork.

“Oo, your ass looks even hotter when you’re up on your toes like that.”

I’m glad she was enjoying it. Though it wasn’t the easiest position to hold. I mean my calves were in pretty good shape. I worked them our regularly at the gym, but it’s not like I could stay like this forever. Though it was pretty hot being tied up like this in front of the clear sliding door.

“Okay, can you fuck me now, please?”

“Oo, look who’s so impatient to be sluttied up.”

She place both hands on my ass and squeezed them like she was molding hamburger meat into patties. Which made me gasp loudly and go up even further on my toes.

“I’ve got a surprise for you,” she said in that cute, sexy way of hers.

“Wh... what is it?” I got nervous and excited, wondering what kinky stuff she had in store for me.

“Give me just a sec.”

Whatever it was, she sounded really eager.

I heard her rummaging around and it sounded like she was both taking clothes off and putting something on. I hoped she was stripping. It had been

too long since I had seem her perfect 20 year-old body with her firm perky tits and super-cute booty.

“Okay all done!” she announced and then walked beside me so I could see what she was talking about.

My eyes got very large. Oh my God. Mel was totally naked. Which was enough to make my eyes bug out. But she was wearing a sexy violet strap-on harness. I appreciated that she had color-coordinated it with the scarf. The biggest surprise was what was attached to the harness: a huge cucumber.

“Is that...”

“The cucumber I fucked you with when we first hooked up? Yup! I saved it because I know how much it turned you into a super-slut.”

“Hey!” Okay, I was a slut, but super-slut? C’mon.

“Oh, it’s a term of endearment,” she told me as she leaned in to kiss me on the cheek. As she did, the cool cucumber brushed my hip and I shuddered thinking about how much it completely dominated me last time.

She stepped back and whipped her hips around, rotating the cucumber around in a circle.

“Whoo, look what I can do with my huge cock!”

I burst out laughing at how silly she was.

“Okay, okay, you’re super-impressive. Now can you stick that huge cock in my tight pussy?”

She smiled. “I thought you’d never ask.”

She scooted behind me and rubbed the green monster back and forth across my lips, making me really moist.

Then I felt the head of her pretend cock press against my folds and I braced for its hugeness.

It pierced me and I groaned. My groans got louder as she slid it even deeper into me.

“Fuck Mel! You’re so big!”

“And it’s only halfway in you,” she said with delight.

Oh God. I had forgotten how truly immense that cucumber was. She slid it back and forth, getting a little deeper inside me every time. Which made me moan in a more slutty fashion every time. I knew that encouraged her to go even faster and deeper.

When she finally got it all the way against my cervix, I let out a sultry growl.

“Uhhhhhhhhhhh!”

“You like having it fill every inch of your pussy, don’t you?”

“Ohhhh! God yes!”

“How come?”

“Because... because I’m a huge slut!”

“Fuck yeah you are!”

She began ramming me intensely. Making me rise up so much I was almost lifted completely off the floor.

Her hips slapped against my ass rapidly, making it jiggle in what I hoped was an extremely sexy way.

“Oh my God Alex, I have never seen an ass look sexier. If this was a real dick, I’d be shooting so much cucumber seed into your wet pussy.”

Okay, I guess it was jiggling in a very sexy way. The fact that my ass was turning her on so much just made me utter even more erotic noises as I got plundered so fucking deep.

“Oh fuck Mel! I’m... I’m going to cum!”

“Yes! Cum all over the glass you slutty sex toy!”

Okay that did it. Whenever she called me things like that, I just lost it. My orgasms crashed over me and I thrashed against the glass, my tits rubbing all over it. My legs got soaked as my juices poured out of me.

Mel fucked me even harder, obviously wanting me to squirt out as much of my secret sauce as possible. My cum went everywhere. Some of it squirted onto the glass and sprayed back onto my stomach and hips. More of it dripped straight down and made an expanding puddle on the floor. Man, every time Mel came over I wound up having to clean. Well, it was totally worth it.

In the middle of all my screaming, I noticed motion outside. And then saw my next door neighbor coming into my backyard.

Oh shit. I forgot I had told her she could borrow tomatoes from my garden whenever she wanted. Apparently, she was choosing now to take me up on my offer. And of course this happened to be an unusually warm Fall so there happened to still be ripe tomatoes.

“Mel... my... uhhhhh,” I said between moans. “Neighbor is... coming. Get... get me down!”

I continued to squirt and had barely managed to get the words out.

Mel looked over my shoulder. “Oops. Hang on!”

She reached up and grabbed the end of the scarf she had left hanging down. She gave it a tug and my wrists came loose. Wow, she was an expert at tying and untying knots. I’d have to get her to teach me sometime.

She pulled me away from the door just before the neighbor came into view in the garden. I landed on the floor with her on top of me. She landed with the huge cucumber still inside me and it speared me so intensely that I let loose the biggest orgasm and scream yet. Since my face was down by the floor, I was hoping my orgasmic orations were muffled enough that my neighbor didn’t hear them.

I could feel a huge stream of my cum flood out of me and soak both the floor and me. My whole body was shaking from the mind shattering climax that Mel had just given me.

I couldn't stop moaning or cumming.

Mel brushed my hair out of my face and peppered kisses along the back of my shoulders.

"That's it sweetie. Just get all that delicious cum out of you. You're such a good little slut."

I couldn't reply. I was too busy spasming and leaking my juices onto the floor. I really appreciated the way she was holding me and loved how warm her body felt against mine as I continued to issue forth my sweet nectar.

When I was finally finished, I panted, unable to move.

"Are you okay?" she asked as she gently rubbed the back of my neck.

"Uh huh." That's about all I could get out.

"That was the most amazing display of cumming I've ever seen. I am so fucking wet right now."

I could tell. Her pussy was pressed against my ass and I could feel it leaking onto my cheeks.

"Is... is my neighbor gone?"

"Let me check."

She slid the monster cock out of me, making me whimper as it massaged my pussy walls. And then peeked around the corner of the door. I couldn't help but laugh. Her cucumber cock was sticking out so if my neighbor was looking in, she would have seen a huge cucumber seemingly suspended in mid-air.

"All clear!"

I let out a breath I didn't realize I was holding. That was a little too close.

Mel took off the strap-on and put it back in her backpack, which she had apparently brought out here while I was tied up.

Then she pulled out the anal toy again.

“You really love fucking my ass, don’t you?”

“Uh huh,” she replied with a wicked grin. “Can you get on your knees for me?”

“Sure.” I picked myself up, realizing I had a ton of my own cum on my tits, stomach, hips, and legs. I knew Mel loved it when I came all over myself. And to be honest, it made me feel dirty and horny.

She knelt behind me and bent me forward on all fours. Then inserted the sex toy that I was getting very used to having in my ass.

Then she had me kneel back so my ass was on my heels, which drove the anal toy as far as possible into me and made it feel super-tight.

“Ohhhhhh fuck!” I groaned.

“Perfect,” she announced.

If perfect meant, I was feeling like an ultra-anal slut, then she was totally right.

“Oh, almost perfect,” she added.

She took the scarf and used it tie my wrists behind me to my ankles. She pulled the silk nice and snug so I was stuck sitting back and had no way to ease the sinful pleasure of the anal plug.

“Okay, now it’s perfect,” she breathed into my ear.

I wiggled around and pulled on my restraints. Yup, I wasn’t going anywhere the way I was bound. And my wiggling just made the dildo massage my insides in more decadent ways.

Mel walked around in front of me and positioned her dripping, ridiculously cute pussy by my mouth.

“I want you to eat me out while you squeeze that toy in your tight ass.”

I nodded happily. I loved going down on Mel and tasting her sweetness. And I wanted to make her orgasm hard after the amazing fucking she had just given me.

She grabbed a handful of my thick hair and pulled my mouth onto her pussy. I licked in a circle around her outer lips, bringing out blissful sighs. I flicked my tongue up and down her slit and just barely penetrated her, making her gyrate her hips and grab my hair more tightly. She wanted it so badly, and I loved teasing her.

I brushed her cute clit and she shivered above me. And then my full tongue was inside her folds, making her gasp and press my mouth even more firmly against her. I wormed around inside her, tasting all her college-girl tightness. I loved being in her pussy and making her squirm and moan.

She ran the fingers of both her hands through my hair roughly, barely being able to stand what I was doing to her. I could already taste her juices in my mouth, and I wanted more. Her hips swiveled around like a stripper's, unable to stay still from the tongue fucking I was giving her.

“Oh my God Alex! That’s... that’s... ohhhhhhhh!”

She moved closer to me, which forced my ass down a little farther. I moaned into her drenched pussy as the anal toy pierced my ridiculously tight ass as far as possible.

I knew she was getting closer to climaxing, and I wanted to make sure it was epic.

I slid my tongue out of her sweet folds and attacked her clit in earnest. I circled it with my tongue and flicked up and down rapidly and then sucked on it for all it was worth.

“Holy shittttt!!” Mel cried out above me, then followed it with one of the sexiest orgasmic screams I’d ever heard.

Her juices spurted out of her and splashed across my face. I plastered my open mouth to her pussy and drank up as much of her savory sauce as I could. And there was a lot of it. She was like a cumming fountain. I felt good that I had been able to make her gush so much. My ass clenched around the dildo as I continued to lap up her womanhood.

She tugged my hair and grinded her hips all over my face, making sure I was covered in her juices. Then she pulled my head back and squirted across my tits before she slid down my body, trailing her pussy juices as she did, and landed on her knees.

She collapsed forward against me and stroked my sides. As she was catching her breath, she stuck her fingers one by one into her pussy and got them nice and saturated. Then she fondled my ass, making sure her sweet milk covered every inch of my butt. I felt like she was marking me as her slut, making sure no one else got to treat me like a whore except her. I was fine with that. Mel was the only who I wanted to submit my entire body to.

She brought her fingers to my mouth and made me suck the leftover cum off all ten digits. I did it slowly, sensually sucking on her fingers and making sure I got them nice and clean.

She smiled at me when I was done and leaned her head forward against mine. She reached around me and worked the anal toy in and out of my tiny hole.

“Oh baby, you were so good. Did you like how much I treated you like a slut?”

“Y... yes,” I admitted between groans from getting my ass stretched.

“Why do you love being so naughty for me?”

“I... I love the way you tie me up and I can’t move and am completely at your mercy.”

“And...”

“I... I love that you make me drink all your delicious cum and smear it all over my body.”

“And...”

“And I love how you always make me admit what a fucking whore I am.”

She beamed at me, obviously very happy with all my slutty confessions. She shoved the ass toy all the way into me and kissed me, enveloping my groans with her tongue.

She slid the dildo out of me and undid my hands and feet. But my freedom from being tied up was very short lived. She immediately wrapped the silken threads around my thighs, binding my legs tightly together. Then pulled out a matching scarf from her backpack and bound my wrists in front of me.

She helped me to my feet and gave me another smooch.

“Okay, let’s go upstairs.”

She spun around and headed off.

I wiggled around, not really able to walk with how I was tied up.

“Mel! I can’t walk like this.”

She turned back and smirked at me. “C’mon sexy, hop to it!”

I rolled my eyes. She was so ridiculous some times.

I hopped forward, which was the only way I could make any progress. As I landed I lost my balance and pitched forward. But Mel was there in an instant, catching me in her strong arms.

“Whoops, sorry I forgot how klutzy you are.”

“I’m not klutzy,” I protested. “You try hopping around with your legs tied together.”

“Why would I do that? You’re the one who loves being tied up like a little slut.”

“Melll.”

“Okay, okay, sorry, I’ll stop teasing you. Would milady mind if I carried her gorgeous naked body upstairs to the balcony?”

“I don’t have a balcony.”

“I know. I’m just trying to sound all old school romantic-like. You did notice I called you gorgeous, right?”

I smiled. “I noticed. It was very sweet. Okay, yes, powerful warrior maiden, please carry me to my abode and ravish my hot body until you have conquered every part of it and made it your own.”

“Oo, you’re really good at roleplaying.”

I didn’t realize I was until that point. Though I did used to really enjoy playing Dungeons & Dragons and other Tabletop RPGs. Who knew all my geeky obsessions would pay off with kinky sex?

“Off we go milady!”

She picked me up and carried me in her arms in the across-the-threshold style. I could feel the taut muscles in her arms and gazed into her beautiful eyes as we went up the stairs. I felt so safe and protected in her grip and never wanted her to let me go. If swooning was still a thing people did, I probably would have done it right then.

She laid me gently in my bed and made sweet love to me many times. Some with my limbs bound. Some without. All tender and caressing and with our lips never separating. It was wonderful. It was beyond wonderful.

I lay in her arms when we were done. She traced figures on my smooth back, slightly tickling me, but in that enjoyable way. I closed my eyes and nestled into her, enjoying the warmth of her body.

I rode the gentle curves of her body as she breathed in and out. Realizing I was completely content. And very possibly falling hard for Mel.

That was probably a big problem. But one I didn’t want to think about now. I just wanted to enjoy the moment and have her press my soft body against hers.

It was heaven.

CHAPTER THREE

The next day I had the morning shift at the library and Josie only had early classes, so we lounged on the couch late in the afternoon and watched a new lesbian rom-com.

We were at the part where the two women meet for the first time and sparks fly. I sighed romantically, thinking of Mel.

I could feel Josie staring at me.

“Did you meet someone?” she asked me.

“What?!” I said way more excitedly than I had meant. *Way to be surreptitious Alex.* Though I did like using the word “surreptitious.” *Okay, focus!*

“Oh my God, you did meet someone!”

“No I didn’t!” I said that even more unbelievably.

“Mom. You’re the worst liar ever.”

I really was the worst liar ever.

“Okay, fine I met someone. But it’s nothing serious. It was just a crazy, wild sex hook up.”

“Ugh Mom gross!”

“Well you asked!”

“I didn’t need that much information.”

“Sorry honey.” Okay, maybe I wasn’t the worst liar ever, since Josie was apparently buying what I was throwing down. But I absolutely hated not telling her the truth. One of our biggest things was we were always honest with each other. About everything. It was tearing me up inside to keep my relationship with Mel from her.

“Why do you have to be so beautiful and fun and amazing so every woman wants to get with you?”

“I...” I trailed off, realizing that seemingly complaint from my daughter was one of the sweetest compliments I had ever received.

“Do... do you really think that about me?”

“Duh! Of course Mom. You’re awesome!”

I yanked her into the tightest hug I had ever given her, and that was saying something.

“Oh honey! You’re the greatest daughter in the history of, well, everything.”

I kissed her head all over and squeezed her like I was trying to do a wrestling submission hold.

“Ack! Mom I can’t breathe!”

“Ooops, sorry honey.”

I released her from my super-powered embrace. “Now let’s talk about your love life instead.”

“Ugh, Mom!”

After I quizzed her on every single person I knew in her life that could be a potential mate, we finished watching the movie and then she scooted off to her part-time job at the local fast food joint.

I debated whether I should text Melody and invite her over. I knew I shouldn’t. I knew I should put a stop to it right now. Before I developed even more feelings for her. It’s funny how your brain never wins out when it’s debating your heart. Or your pussy.

I gave in and shot Mel a text.

A half-hour later she was at my front door.

“Hey!” I greeted her as she walked in.

She grunted a barely audible “Hi.” Okay, that was weird. Mel was usually always super-chipper.

“Mel, what’s wrong?” I asked as I closed the door.

She plopped onto one of the stools by the island. “Nothing.”

I sat next to her and put my hand on her shoulder. “Sweetie, something’s obviously wrong. Tell me what it is.”

She shrugged my hand off her shoulder. This was really strange behavior for her.

“Are... are you mad at me?”

She gazed into my eyes, looking very hurt. “Yes!”

“Oh... why?”

“I saw Josie just before she went to work. She said you hooked up with someone but it wasn’t serious at all. It was just a one-night stand. I... I thought we had something more than that.”

Tears began running down her cheeks.

Oh no. I had really fucked things up.

“Oh sweetie,” I said as I pulled her into me. She slightly resisted but I held her tightly.

“I’m so sorry. I... I panicked when Josie asked me if I was seeing someone. I didn’t want her to figure out we’ve been together so I made up that story. I do really care about you. A lot.”

She looked up at me, still sniffling but not crying as much. “R... really?”

I wiped some of the remaining wetness off her cheeks. “Yes, really. I think the reason Josie knew something was up because she could sense how

happy I've been. And that's because of you.”

“I... I make you happy?”

“Really happy.” It was funny. Mel was super-confident and commanding when she was dominating me sexually. But when it came to love, she was just as insecure as anyone else her age. Well, anyone of any age really.

“Oh... okay. That's good.”

I lifted her chin and kissed her gently. “Really good. And I’m sorry I told Josie that. I should have known she would tell you. I wasn’t thinking enough about your feelings and I’m really sorry.”

“Oh it’s... it’s okay. I understand.” She wiped away the rest of her tears. “I’m sorry I kind of yelled at you. I guess I was being pretty immature. I was just afraid you didn’t feel the same way about me as I did about you.”

“You’re not immature. We all worry about that. No matter how old we get.”

She grinned. “You’re pretty smart. I guess you get that way when you’re an old lady.”

“Hey!”

“Super-hot old lady?”

“Okay slightly better, but still, hey!”

“Um, how about super-sexy MILF who looks like she’s 30 and who everyone wants to fuck.”

I thought about it. “Okay, I’ll take it!”

She smiled and kissed me. I was glad to see her joking around. I knew that meant we’d be okay. I also knew I must have strong feelings for Mel if it was that important to me to work things out with her. I obviously didn’t want our relationship to end. Even though I knew it complicated things so much.

“So, um, what do you think we should do all alone in this nice house of yours?”

“I think you need to show me exactly how naughty I can be.”

“With pleasure!”

She took me by the hand and led me up to my bedroom.

She made my undress in front of her. I stripped slowly as she lay back on the bed and watched. I made sure to shake my naked ass for her and make it jiggle in the way I knew turned her on.

When I was nice and nude, she had me lay on my back and tied my hands to my headboard. This time she had brought soft, black rope with her. How many different kinky supplies did this girl have?

She bound my ankles together and then tied them to the bedposts. So I definitely wasn’t going anywhere.

“All comfy?”

“Yup.” She had made sure my head was resting comfortably on my pillow so I was ready for whatever she had in store.

She opened my drawer of dildos next to my bed.

“Geez Alex, how many vibrators do you own?”

My cheeks turned a slight shade of pink. Okay, so before I had hooked up with Mel, I may have pleasured myself quite often. Like every night. Sometimes more than once. What can I say, I was super-horny.

“Oh just pick one,” I told her.

“Okay you kinky little slut.” She chose a nice purple one, which was one of my favorites, and ran it up and down my slit as she turned the vibrations on.

I squirmed as it moved across my clit and made my lips immediately moisten.

“Oh Mel!”

She moved her hard and tight body against mine and tugged on my lips. She still had all her clothes on. I loved it when she stayed dressed while making me get naked. It made me feel like she was in complete control. I mean, don't get me wrong, I absolutely adored seeing her in the buff. But there was something so submissive about being the only one naked while she played with my sultry body.

As her tongue found mine, the vibrations increased on my clit and my pelvis rose off the bed. As soon as my butt hit the soft padding, Mel had the dildo penetrating my lips.

"Mmmmrph!" I moaned into her mouth. She slowly slid it all the way in, making my body wiggle. With my legs tied together, the sex toy felt incredibly tight inside me and Mel really had to work to get it in.

I whimpered against her lips as she kept kissing me and ran her fingers through my hair.

"Do you like that?" she asked as she moved her lips millimeters from mine.

"God yes!"

"Do you like me being in complete control of your body?"

"I love it!"

"Good. I'm going to kiss and fuck you a lot more now."

I smiled, loving the sound of that.

Her lips and tongue were magic against and inside my mouth. The vibrator was pure pleasure as she worked it in and out of me like she was playing the violin.

I wanted to give my entire body over to Mel. She could do whatever she wanted to me. I wanted to feel her sweet lips and curves constantly pressed against me.

She increased the speed and force of the dildo fucking and rubbed my clit with her thumb. She moved her lips to my nipples and alternated

between my twin globes, swirling her tongue in the most wonderful ways that made my nipples grow into hard daggers.

My limbs pulled against the ropes, unable to stay still from the fantastic fucking Mel was giving me. The passion in my crotch was building like a freight train. I knew I was going to cum hard at any moment.

And then I heard the front door open.

“Hey Mom!”

Oh my God.

“I got off early from work!”

Mel looked up at me from my tits she had been paying such lavish attention to, looking just as shocked as me. “Oh shit.”

“Untie me quick!”

She scooted up to her knees and worked at the ropes around my wrists.

“I gave my shift to Stacy because she really needed the extra money!” I could hear Josie coming up the stairs as she continued to shout.

“Oh my God, Mel, hurry up!”

“I’m trying!” she replied anxiously as she fumbled with my bonds.

I tugged against them, trying to not hyperventilate. This was my worst nightmare coming true.

“Alex, that’s not helping!”

“Mom, where are you?” I could tell Josie was now at the top of the stairs. Which meant she was just down the hallway from my room. Shit!

What really wasn’t helping was that Mel had left the vibrator fully inside me and its decadent rumblings were ravaging my wet pussy. I didn’t know if I was going to be able to stop the orgasm that was about to overwhelm me.

Mel finally got my hands free. She scooted to my feet. I could hear my daughter walk toward my room.

I sat up to grab the vibrator when I climaxed.

“Ohhhmmmmph!” I yelled, laying back and putting a pillow over my face mid-scream to muffle my cries of pleasure.

I could feel a nice stream of liquid squirt straight up from my pussy. Oh fuck it felt so good. And oh fuck this was so fucking bad.

I managed to sit up with the edge of the pillow in my mouth, keeping my moans fairly quiet. I glanced at the door. It was open a crack. I could hear footsteps just outside.

“Mom?”

Mel ripped loose the ropes around my ankles then tumbled off the bed and to the floor so she was out of view of the doorway.

I snatched the dildo, yanked it out, and flung it away from me.

“Ow!” I heard from the floor. Oops. I must have hit Mel with it.

I was about to climb under the comforter when the biggest orgasm yet hit me.

“Ohh fuuuck!” I screamed as I squirted impressively.

And that’s of course when my daughter walked in.

“Oh my God!!”

I tossed the pillow between my legs so she at least didn’t have to see my juices flying everywhere. But that also meant my moans were louder.

“Jose... I... uhhhhh!”

“Oh my God!!!” She ran out of the room.

Goddammit. Me and my stupid, non-stop squirting pussy.

I leapt off the bed, but then immediately fell to my knees as I was wracked with another powerful orgasm.

Mel peeked her head over the bed. “Alex, are you okay?”

“Yeah, I... ohhhh... just am cumming like crazy.”

“Oh shit, you are. Um, what can I do to help?”

“Just... stay here. I... gotta go talk to Josie.”

I managed to get to my feet and I finally seemed to be done cumming. Only a couple of mini-orgasms washed over me as I made my way to the door.

I snatched a purple robe off the back of my door, threw it on, and hurried to Josie’s door.

I tried the handle, but it was locked. I rapped on the door.

“Josie, honey, let me in!”

“Go away!”

“Honey, please, I... I can explain.”

“LaLaLa I’m not listening!”

I could just picture her putting her fingers in her ears and trying to ignore me. Well, if she thought she was thwarting me that easily, she had another thing coming.

I got in a fighting stance. And then delivered a crushing front kick to the door. It smashed open as the lock broke.

Holy shit. I didn’t know if that was actually going to work. Guess my Muay Thai and MMA training I had done to stay in shape was paying off.

Josie bolted up in her bed and took her fingers out of her ears.

“Oh my God! Mom, what the hell?!”

“You weren’t letting me in.”

“You just kicked down the fucking door!”

“Hey, language young lady.”

“You swear all the time!”

“Okay, fine you can swear. And I’m sorry about the door. I may have gotten a little carried away.”

“A little?!”

I walked over to the bed and sat next to her. “I just couldn’t stand not talking this out right away.”

“Mom! I don’t want to talk about you mas... mas...”

“Masturbating?”

“Ah! Stop!” She stuck her fingers in her ears again.

I took them out gently.

“Honey, everyone masturbates. What do you think, I never pleasure myself?”

“Oh my God, please stop.”

“I mean, you masturbate.”

“Ahh! Seriously, please stop.”

“Okay listen, I didn’t think you were going to be home for hours. I’m sorry you saw that. I know it’s super-weird because I’m your Mom, but I love you so much.”

I squeezed her hands.

She sighed. “Mom! Of course I love you. It’s just, you were... and all that, um, you know, coming out of you, and... could we just please talk about something else?”

I smiled and kissed her on the forehead. “Of course honey. And, um, I guess I’ll yell ‘I’m super-naked’ or something next time so you know not to come in.”

She rolled her eyes. “Great Mom.”

She looked like she wanted to ask me something else but was hesitant.

“What is it honey?”

“N... nothing.”

“Josieee.”

“Okay! Do you, um, always... you know... um, that much?”

“Oh.” She meant did I always cum like a fountain. Well, ever since I was with Mel, pretty much. But I couldn’t tell her that. I was just glad she thought I was just masturbating. But I had been able to get myself to squirt with some of my wonderful dildos on my own before.

“Not always. But I... have some special toys that help.”

“Oh.” Then her eyes went wider in understanding. “Oh!”

“How about I order you one tonight online?”

“Oh, um, that’s okay, you don’t have to...”

“Too late! I’m doing it!”

I scrambled over to her computer and typed in a search.

“What? Right now?”

“Of course!”

“Mom, we don’t have to... oh my God are they all that big?”

I had already brought up a page of vibrators and dildos on my favorite online store specializing in sensual toys for women. If there’s one thing I was good at finding quickly online, it was sex toys.

I patted her hand. “No there’s all different sizes. Don’t worry honey, we’ll find the perfect one for you.”

She stood behind the chair I was sitting in and wrapped her arms around my neck, resting her chin on the top of my head.

“Thanks for being so weird Mom.”

I squeezed her arm. “I love you too honey. Now let’s find some delicious dildos!”

“Mommmy!”

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CHAPTER FOUR

The next day I was working the closing shift at the library. Mel had snuck out while I was browsing dildos with my daughter. Okay, that sounded really weird, but it was oddly a nice bonding experience.

I decided Mel and I should try to have our sexy shenanigans outside my house. I didn't want to risk Josie possibly walking in on us again. Mel had been very agreeable to fucking me wherever I wanted, so she was definitely game.

Alyssa and I were the last ones in the building. I told her I just wanted to finish up something I was working on and that'd I get the lights and lock up.

Five minutes later, I switched off the security cameras. A minute after that Mel rapped lightly at the front door. I quickly let her in and locked the door behind her.

“Hey is this ‘Fuck a Hot MILF Day’ at the library?”

I shoved her playfully and shook my head. “Haha you’re so funny.”

“I know!” she replied cheerfully. “Sooo, we’re the only ones here?”

“Yup. We have the whole place to ourselves.”

“Great! Time for our hot library fantasies to come true!”

A chill ran through me. I was nervous and excited to fulfill those illicit fantasies.

I shut off the main lights, so only the dim nighttime lights softly illuminated the library.

“So...” I began, looking around nervously. “Where do we start?”

She seized my hips and pulled me into her, our tits and lips pressed against each other.

Her hands played with my ass as we sweetly smooched. “Well, first I need to get you super-naked.”

“Okay,” I readily agreed as her lips tugged on mine and her hands molded my sensual butt to her will.

I let her remove all my clothes as we continued to kiss. Each one utter bliss.

Before long, I was standing with my back against the check out counter, totally nude and feeling incredibly naughty.

“You know, I think the library would be super-popular if you showed up like this to work every day.”

“Oh yeah,” I replied between lip smacks. “That’d really go over well.”

Her hands were now on my tits, squeezing them and pinching my nipples just the right amount to make me gasp softly into her mouth.

“It totally would! Every patron who comes in here wants to fuck this hot ass.” Her fingers were back on my posterior in an instant and she grabbed it so fiercely I audibly yelped.

“Mel, that’s ridiculous”

She squeezed it even harder and now I really made noises.

“Ohhhh! Okay, okay, everyone wants to fuck me.”

I didn’t really think that was true, but the way Mel was controlling my ass, I was going to tell her anything she wanted to hear.

“But I’m the only one who gets to,” she said with a grin.

“You’re the only one I want to,” I replied, giving her a particularly long, loving kiss.

She fished some rope out of her backpack and looped it around my wrists, tying them in front of me. She grabbed a piece of the rope hanging down from my wrists and pulled me along.

“C’mon, let’s go!”

“Okay.” I wasn’t sure where we were going, but I was excited to find out.

She led me into one of the Sci-Fi and Fantasy stacks, stopping halfway down it.

“Aww, Mel, this is my favorite section.”

“I know. I wanted to fuck you among your favorite books.”

I beamed at her. She was so sweet.

She climbed onto one of the low shelves and tied my hands to the shelf above my head. I felt my ass bump against the books just behind me. I was already getting wet thinking about doing it in the stacks. This was literally a fantasy come true.

She plopped her backpack on the floor and quickly removed her clothes.

I sighed. I would never get tired of seeing her wonderfully athletic and toned body. Her boobs were so firm. Her stomach so flat and taut. Her legs and thighs sensually muscular.

“Oh God Mel, I want you to ravish me so badly.”

“Your wish is my command, milady.” She said it with a British accent this time, which was actually pretty good. And turned me on.

As her perfect nude body pressed against me, I shuddered. Her tits and pussy rubbed against mine in delicious ways, and she grabbed my face and kissed me.

Her kisses worked down to my neck and shoulders. To my breasts and nipples. Down my chest to my cute belly button. To my pelvis and thighs. Almost touching my most sensitive area but not quite.

She kissed all around it, making me squirm and want her even more. From her knees, she glanced up at me, grinning mischievously. What a sexy little tease.

Just when I thought I couldn't take her torture any more, her lips found mine. And I sighed in pleasure as she worked wonders between my legs.

Her soft kisses thrilled me. Her tongue tantalized me. Her fingers caressed me as she moved them between my waist and ass.

When she entered me with her supple tongue, I moaned loudly.

“Ohhh Mel!”

My ass slapped back against the books again, pushing them farther back and knocking the books in the row behind onto the floor. I'd pick them up later. I hated seeing books not shelved correctly. But right now, I was okay with a little disorder.

She snaked her tongue around inside me, finding areas that made my pelvis thrash around and my mouth utter sultry sex noises.

“Oh God Mel that feels so good! Please don't stop!”

That made her intensify her efforts, somehow plunging even deeper.

My pussy was getting very saturated as Mel continued to work her magic. And then her tongue was on my clit, twisting around it like an anaconda.

“Ohhhhhhhh!” I pulled against the ropes and my whole body shook so much the shelf rocked back and forth. Damn, this was some powerful oral sex.

Her lips closed around my super-sensitive nub and she sucked hard. And I totally lost all control over my body. My knees buckled so much that I would have fallen to the floor if my hands weren't bound above me.

My juices exploded out of me and splattered Mel's face. She didn't flinch. She just stayed on my pussy, licking up my cum and taking it in the face. That was so goddamn fucking hot.

"Oh fuck, fuck, fuck, fuuuuuuuuck!" I screamed as one orgasm after another rocked my body to its core. I was going to have to get the cleaning supplies after this based on how much I was squirting. But right now I just wanted to keep cumming. Which I did. A lot.

Mel, rather than the floor, was getting the brunt of it. And she was apparently loving it.

When I was mostly done, Mel lay her head against my stomach as I panted and whimpered from the tiny post-climaxes washing over me.

She slid up my body and gazed into my eyes. She looked so sexy.

"You have my cum all over your face," I told her, like she wasn't aware of it.

"I know. I like being covered in your MILF juice."

"Oh my God, can we not call it that."

"MILF milk?"

I made a face at her. "That's not much better."

"Okay, I'll work on it." She kissed me and I could taste my own nectar on her lips. That made me kiss her even more savagely.

Her eyes lit up at that. "Oo, you like tasting your own cum, don't you?"

"Yes!" I rasped between kisses.

She inserted her fingers into my drenched pussy and coated them in my MILF juice. Oh great, now I was using it.

She touched her cum-covered fingers to my lips. I hesitated for half a second, then decided I really wanted to taste them.

I opened my mouth and let her slip her fingers inside. I sucked my cum off her, sensually moving my mouth back and forth. I had never done

anything like this before, but it was making me so fucking hot. I loved that she was making me taste myself.

She did it with the other hand, making sure I got to lick up plenty of my tangy nectar.

“Okay, now do you feel like a good little slut?”

“Uh huh,” I replied submissively.

She nuzzled her nose against mine. “Alex, you’re always so good for me.”

She kissed me again. “Okay, more kinky sex time!”

I giggled. I loved how excited Mel got when we made love.

She rummaged through her backpack and pulled out her strap-on harness and a particularly large dildo.

And then she fucked the shit out of me.

She rammed me hard with the dildo as I was still tied to the stacks. The shelf rocked back and forth, making loud noises that reverberated through the library. Thank goodness no one else was here. They probably would have thought there was an earthquake.

When she had me begging for it, she turned me around and plundered me from behind. My pussy was soaked as were my thighs.

Books fell all around us, like a waterfall of knowledge surrounding our forbidden passion.

After she made me cum a whole bunch, she took me on a fucking tour of the library.

She fucked me on top of the reference desk.

She banged me against the large glass window looking out onto the manmade lake with a shooting fountain outside.

She bent me over one of the study desks.

She fingered both my holes on a couch in the periodical section.

And then she took me to the computer I usually worked at, sat me on her lap on the chair, and bounced me up and down on her huge shaft.

I screamed in intense pleasure as she speared my tight pussy and filled me to the brink of being overwhelmed.

After I had cum like crazy, she eased me to my knees and moved my mouth between her legs. I pleasured her for a long time, wanting her to know how enchanted I was with her pussy.

She had me bound the whole time, making sure I knew what a good slut I was. At this point, she had my hands tied behind my back as she ran her fingers through my hair and kept my face between her thighs, shooting what seemed like a gallon of her sweet sauce into my mouth.

And for her final trick, she made me get into a full split on one of the tables. Fortunately, I had always been super-flexible.

She kept my hands tied behind me and bound my ankles to the table legs.

She stuck my favorite toy in my ass and slid her huge fake cock into my now very tender pussy. The way my legs were splayed she got incredibly deep inside me with both sex toys.

She worked the dildo in my ass back and forth with her hand as she ravished my pussy with her big boy.

I let loose the loudest, sluttiest, and most submissive moans of my life as I begged her to make me cum and never stop fucking me.

And make me cum she did. She dominated my pussy and ass so well I came on her command, squirting every time she spanked me.

My pussy and ass had completely become her sex toys and I wasn't going to stop cumming until she let me.

I almost lost consciousness from the mind blowing orgasms. She stopped before I did and rubbed my back gently as she eased the toys out of me.

She took me in her arms and I rested my head against her shoulder. She carried me over to one of the large bean bag chairs in the teen section. It conformed to our bodies and I melded into Mel. She held me tightly and we kissed forever.

“So, when’s the next time you close?” she asked with a glint in her eye as we took a quick break from smooching.

I smiled. I think I was going to have a lot more practice being a naughty, submissive librarian.

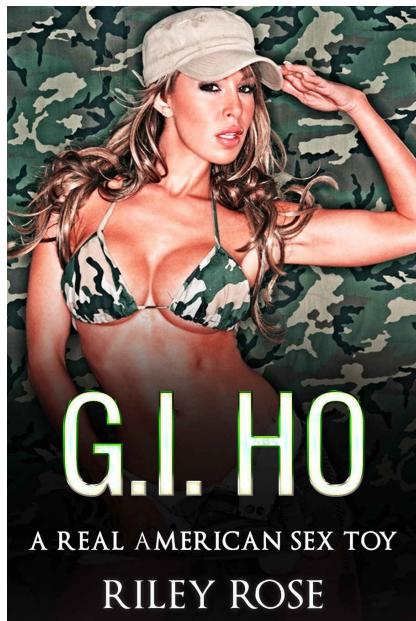
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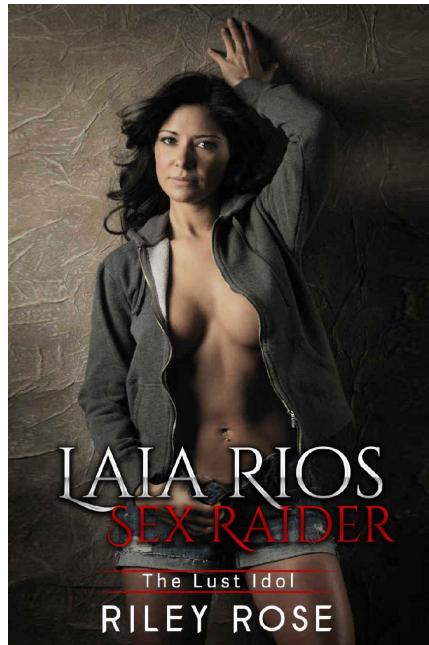
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About the Author

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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