

**Nightingale Minigales 1998**  
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Please read **disclaimer** and **summary** at the end of document

Mom had a part-time job that she went to three days a week. I was hanging around at home, waiting for the fall quarter to start at the local university. We spent a lot of time chatting and going to the grocery store or mall together. Since most of my friends were already gone, mom and the web shared most of my time.

On the labor holiday, dad was out of town for some of his business, and I was home with mom.

"Mom, what is your dream occupation?" I asked casually.

"Fashion modeling," she said.

"You have a model's looks, why didn't you pursue it?" I asked.

"I guess I wasn't serious about it," she said.

"What attracted you to it in the first place?" I asked.

"I think I just wanted to parade around in front of people and have them admire and applaud me," she said. "I must have been a little show-off when I was small."

"Did you get to do anything towards that?" I asked.

"No, just a little acting in high school," she said.

"What about later?" I asked.

"I think I became a little shy," she said.

"Mom, you are still too beautiful to be shy," I said.

"Thanks, Nick," she said, "but you know I am not the Hollywood type."

"I know you are not that dumb, but you're certainly no less pretty," I said. "Actually you are prettier than many fashion models."

She laughed.

"Have you ever tried to make a private portrait session or any glamour photos?" I asked.

"No," she said.

"Why don't you try?" I asked.

"I am too old for that now," she laughed.

"No, you are not," I said emphatically. "I will prove it to you."

"If you prove to me I am not too old for it, then I'll consider it," she said. "By the way, what is your dream occupation?"

"Do I have to answer?" I asked.

"Yes, I did answer you," she said.

"An erotic movie director," I said, looking away.

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Presents  
**A Minigale**  
**The Private Model**

"Wow! I didn't know I had a wild son," mom said. "I'm glad you didn't pursue a career in that."

I kept quiet, looking away.

"I see you are shy yourself," she said.

"You don't understand," I finally said and wished I did not.

"You're right, what's an erotic movie?" she said sarcastically. "What's sex anyway?"

"Sorry, mom," I apologized. "I guess my comment was dumb."

"Anyway, did you do anything in that direction?" she said. "I hope not."

"I did a few erotic pictorials of my girlfriend," I said.

"Oh, boy," she said. "Did you show them to anyone?"

"Of course not," I said. "It's personal."

"Can I see them?" she asked.

"Of course not," I said, "unless you get her permission."

"Did it come out well?" she asked.

"Of course," I said. "I did it using my digital camera. I can review it instantly."

"So you did not process it at the mall?" she asked.

"Of course not," I answered. "I showed you that before."

We were silent for a moment.

"Speaking of that, you can do your private portrait right at home," I said. "You can use my camera."

"Then I'd need you to download the pictures," she said.

"I can show you how to do it yourself," I volunteered.

"I won't be doing a sex portrait anyway," she said. "I guess you can be around and do the shooting."

"Yes, that would be great," I said. "Let's take some pictures right now to let you see how the process goes. Come with me."

"I am not dressed for it," she said.

"That's okay," I said, "it's only a drill,"

"Okay," she shrugged.

She came with me to my room where I grabbed my digital camera.

"Let's do it in your bedroom," I said, "so that if you want to show them to dad you can tell him that you took the pictures yourself."

"I don't think I am going to show them to anyone," she said, "but that's okay."

Carrying my lighting equipment, I followed her to the master bedroom. I set up my lights and was ready to start. She stood there awkwardly in her loose, blue midi.

"Let's start by saying cheese," I said.

When she smiled, I shot the first picture.

"Great," I said. "Now imagine you are a top fashion model and strike different poses."

Her hesitation and shyness diminished with every pose she struck. By the end of the photo shoot, she was really playful, but the conservative dress did not help much. That however broke the ice. After taking sixteen high-resolutions pictures, my camera card was full so I ended the session at that.

I collected my gear and returned to my room where I downloaded the pictures to my PC and showed mom the high quality results. She was impressed.

"Wow! This is really great," she said. "The dress was a disappointment though."

"We'll take care of that in our next photo shoot tomorrow," I said, "if that's okay with you."

"Yes, that's great," she said. "With this kind of quality, I should give it a good shot."

On the next morning, I was surfing the web when mom knocked on my door.

"Are you ready?" she asked.

When I looked at her I was. She was wearing a tight black dress the hem of which was well above her knees. Her dress had short sleeves and its neckline was not scooped low, but it showed what kind of body it covered. With the lipstick, eyeliner and hairstyle, she looked like she was going out on a date, as sexy as a prim woman could look in public. I let out a wolf whistle that made her blush.

"Of course I am," I said as I got up to grab my gear.

In the first pose, she was sitting pretty. Other sexier pictures followed as she half reclined on the bed, gradually raising her knees to let the hem of the dress ride just a little up her pale thighs. I kept giving her honest admiring comments with every picture I captured, encouraging her to get more into the mood.

After shooting the bed pictures, I had her stand up on the floor and bend over slightly then give a sexy look over her shoulders.

"Very seductive," I said as I shot a close-up of her face then zoomed out to take her all in.

She progressed into putting both her hands on the edge of the bed as she bent over, then she moved her hands forward and parked one knee on the edge of the bed. I made it a point to capture her eyes in every picture I took, so I had her look at the lens from between her legs for the next picture.

Soon she was on her hands and knees on the bed in a series of sexy poses that I made sure to capture from different angles. Probably the sexiest pose was when she thrust her butt up as she looked at the lens from between her parted thighs.

We concluded the photo session after filling up three memory cards with forty-eight pictures. By then, my cock was numb with horniness. I had no reason to believe her panties were drier than my briefs.

"Mom, you are fantastic," I said, horny enough to pat her ass playfully.

Thankfully she did not object to my bold behavior.

"Thank you for taking all the effort," she said.

"My pleasure," I said truthfully. "I will download the pictures then call you to check them out."

That was a great pictorial. I arranged the pictures in a slide show then called her to my room to check it all out. She looked wonderful in the pictures and was really impressed in reality.

"You are a natural, mom," I complimented. "Let's try a sexier dress tomorrow."

"I have work tomorrow," she said. "Next time has to be next week."

"Okay," I said, my voice showing my disappointment.

Next week took an eternity to come, but it was worth the wait. I masturbated before the photo shoot to keep the pressure in my pants under control. The new dress was also black, but shorter, cut lower in the front and the back and sleeveless. It did not go with a bra so the fabric in the top was thicker to shield the nipples, but otherwise showed much cleavage.

Mom was more playful than the previous time. I managed to coax her to take a few up-skirt poses that showed her black panties as she looked into the lens seductively. After that, she took a few poses where she pulled her dress up to show more thigh flesh until she was showing her panty crotch. She also took some teasing poses, pulling her top a little down to show more white tit flesh.

At the end of the session, my cock was so hard it hurt. The results of the photo shoot were more impressive than the previous ones. I hoped I would take lingerie shots in the next time, but she was not comfortable with that. It took some doing to talk her into doing bikini modeling.

When we started the bikini photo shoot, she was in a modest bikini. I was deeply disappointed.

"Mom, you are very beautiful and sexy, but no one wears this kind of outfit anymore," I said. "Since you took the time to wear it, I'll take one picture, so strike the sexiest pose this outfit can allow."

That picture was a front view of her as she was on her forearms and knees.

"Now I'll leave to let you change into something sexier," I said as I left the room.

The next outfit was not as sexy as I wished but was a forward step from the previous one. I intended to have her take a few more forward steps by the end of the session. I took five pictures then left so that she could change into a sexier bikini. I was expectantly saving as many pictures as I could for later.

She changed into a smaller top and Brazilian bottoms. Her top showed what fine tits she had.

"Did you consider posing for Sports Illustrated?" I said, smiling appreciatively. "You look fantastic."

I took ten more pictures, finishing the first memory card.

"Now change into your sexiest bikini," I said. "Let's outdo ourselves again."

Her next outfit was impressive: a skimpy top and a thong. It was obvious how much I liked it.

"I'm sure you have never looked sexier," I said. "Let's record this special moment in time in history."

The following thirty-two pictures recorded all kinds of sexy poses. She apparently loved what she was doing. She also must have been horny to do all the poses that involved thrusting her ass up in that thong. By the end of the session, the aroma of excited pussy wafted to my nose when I got close enough.

"That was fantastic," I said at the end, pinching her bare ass cheek playfully.

As I pinched her ass, I looked hard enough to confirm that my cock was not the only leaky thing between legs in that room.

The results of the session were even more impressive than expected. Despite the progress we had made, she still did not feel comfortable with doing lingerie modeling. I had to show her my older women magazines to convince her. She was mildly shocked but intrigued.

She promised to think about it. Our next session was next week, the week that my school started, but I was living at home.

We continued to make progress and my hearty compliments continued to flow like a river. By the end of the third week, she had posed topless, handling her full tits playfully. On the fourth week, she felt comfortable enough to tease herself through her thong panties. On the fifth, week we managed to advance to strip shoots and full nude shots. By the end of that week, she had taken some really outrageous poses.

On the sixth week, she could pull her ass cheeks apart and spread her pussy for the camera. She felt completely at ease in my presence. I took great close-ups of her spread pussy and asshole. I was beside myself with delight. At the end of each session, I had a boner harder than the previous one regardless of the masturbation sessions that preceded the photo shoots.

On our second photo session of the seventh week, I managed to talk her into masturbating for the camera. I told her she did not need to reach orgasm but get herself worked up well. That was not easy, but she was hot enough to succumb to the request of her devoted audience. The fact that dad was out of town on the previous night might have helped. My camera was happy anyway.

At one moment, she had her legs spread wide, her pussy spread open, and she was rubbing her stiff clit with her index finger. Her eyes were closed, and she seemed totally oblivious to my presence. My rampant hard-on watched the situation closely until I could not take it any more.

Putting the camera on the bed, I pushed her hand off her clit and sucked the horny nubbin into my hungry mouth. She jumped with surprise, gasping at the sudden sensation. By the time she knew what had happened, I had a good grip on her. She made a half-hearted attempt to push my head off her crotch then collapsed back, surrendering to my mouth. Soon, she was moaning, gasping and cursing as she thrust her pussy into my face.

"You are delicious," I mumbled as I moved my mouth from her clit to her wet pussy.

I probed her pussy and sucked her swollen lips. My tongue swabbed her little asshole carefully amidst her gasps and shudders. Satisfied with the discovery that her asshole loved to play, I returned to her clit. I took her up most of the way to orgasm three times then let her down, fueling up her depravity.

When I figured she deserved to come, I plastered my mouth to her clit and dipped two fingers in her pussy. I squelched my fingers in her juices then took the middle finger out and pressed it to her asshole.

Sucking on her clit gently, I coaxed her asshole to accept my finger. I pumped my fingers in her holes in the same rhythm I sucked her clit, increasing my pace gradually. She milked on my fingers hungrily.

In two minutes, she was coming her brains off. She cursed and gasped as her body shook violently and her nether holes twitched wildly around my pumping fingers. I continued to drill her holes and suck her vibrating clit hard until she went limp.

As she caught her breath, I held my fingers deep inside her and teased her clit gently with the tip of my tongue. She gasped and tried to push my head away, but I fended her hand off. Soon she was responding again to my ministrations. I sucked harder on her clit while using both my fingers to transfer her juices from her drenched pussy to her tight asshole. She moaned in pleasure.

I removed my fingers from her holes and sucked them audibly then lapped her wet pussy dry. By then I had fished my cock out of my pants. I sat her up bringing her face to face with my big boner. My bulbous cock head glistened with leaking precome.

"Please suck it," I whispered. "Suck it a little."

She held my shaft tentatively and swallowed, not knowing what to do for a few silent moments. I took the initiative by pulling her head gently to my cock. She opened her mouth and took the head in. She sucked gently, working her stretched lips back and forth along the stiff shaft.

"Yes, mom, suck it," I whispered. "Take it all in."

As I ran my fingers through her hair, she deep throat my cock like no one ever had. I grabbed the camera and aimed it at her bobbing head.

"Smile for the camera," I said. "Give me your wildest look with your mouth stuffed with my cock."

She gave me a lustful look to capture. She teased the head with her tongue as I took a couple of more pictures. Without the two orgasms I had before the session, I would have come in her mouth already.

"Let me eat your delicious pussy some more," I said as I drew my cock out of her mouth.

She was reluctant to let my cock go, but she appreciated it when my mouth made contact with her leaky pussy. I pulled her ass right to the edge of the bed as I captured her clit between my lips. She fell back on her elbows.

I sucked her clit at a steady pace, holding her at a plateau, while I pumped her holes with the same pace, working her leaking juices into her asshole and occasionally swirling my fingers within her insides. Maintaining my unhurried pace for a long while turned her insides into mush and no sign of relief appeared in the horizon.

Standing up, I pulled my fingers from her holes and extended my hand to her mouth. While she sucked my fingers, I aimed my cock at her wet pussy and lunged forward. She grunted as her hot pussy accepted half of my shaft. Grabbing her hips, I shoved the rest of my cock in, making her grunt again.

"Spread your pussy with your fingers," I said as I paused.

When she complied, I pulled halfway back and grabbed the camera. I took a few pictures of her open pussy stretched tightly around my shaft as I thrust gently in and out. I put the camera down then pressed her knees against her tits, opening her up to the limit. In that position, I drilled her pussy for a while, letting my balls audibly slap her splayed asshole. I leant over her and flipped us both over, getting her on top. She rode my cock wildly to her heart's content. At first, I played with her tits then, when she was closing on her orgasm, I moved my hands to her ass and fingered her asshole in her own rhythm.

Needless to say, she had a hard orgasm, getting my cock and balls soaked in the process. When she collapsed on me, I flipped her under me and fucked her at an easy pace until she was hot again. Pulling out of her, I went down on her pussy. Sucking her clit, I pumped two fingers in her drenched pussy then gently pushed those dripping fingers into her asshole. I twisted my fingers within her rectum to open up her little hole then I used them to transfer juices from her pussy to her ass.

Happy with the response I got, I mounted her again and flipped her on top. I used two fingers on her asshole until she came again. I flipped her again and fucked her gently until she caught her breath. Then I

went down on her totally drenched pussy and worked a lot of juices into her asshole. I used three fingers on her asshole, opening her up really well.

Mounting her again, I thrust my cock all the way up her sodden pussy. Pulling a little back, I worked one then two then three fingers into her ass.

"Do you know what is coming next?" I asked as I squirmed my fingers within her ass, thrusting my hard cock deep in her pussy.

"I can guess," she panted, smiling as she squeezed my fingers with her sphincter.

Kissing her on the lips, I pulled my fingers out of her ass and my cock out of her pussy. I poised my glistening cock head at the little waiting hole and pressed gently. She concentrated, easing the entry. When her asshole relaxed, I made a little shove that popped my cock head past her sphincter. She grunted.

"Your cock is going to really stretch out my little asshole," she panted, giving me a lewd look.

"Is not that what you want?" I teased, grinding my hips around.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Then pull those lovely ass cheeks apart and enjoy the ride," I said, thrusting into her.

Holding her ass open with her hands, she panted with every little thrust I made. My thick shaft progressed steadily into her tight rectum, opening her up and stuffing her little by little. Finally I gave a harder shove to drive the last inch into her. She let out a louder grunt as her hot ass accepted my cock balls deep and contracted around it. Pausing to savor that lustful moment, we let our mouths meet and share a lewd, deep kiss. Half a minute later, we broke the kiss and I stared into her beautiful eyes. Her asshole grasped my stiff shaft for dear life and I loved it.

"Bugger me, Nick," she whispered, making her ass twitch around me. "Fuck my butt."

"What? Are you a mind reader?" I smiled as I started to thrust gently.

"With your cock this deep up my ass and given that men's minds are usually in their cocks, it's an easy job," she smiled. "Your mind is in my ass, sir."

"You got that right, ma'am," I said as I put more effort into fucking her squirming ass.

It took her ass a couple of minutes to open up for a smooth ride and accept the kind of fucking I had in mind for it. After that, I started to fuck her steadily with long, deep strokes. I maintained a nice, slow pace until I got her undivided attention and she started to moan and gasp passionately, thrusting her ass up to meet my thrusts. Her horny asshole was not passive either: it milked my cock exquisitely.

Letting my mouth join hers in a kiss, I held her and rolled us over, getting her on top. We continued the kiss as she started to rock her ass back and forth over my cock. Soon my lips found their way to her ripe tits and started to take turns between her stiff nipples. She gasped, her asshole fluttered and her ass jerked as I sucked on her sensitive nipples.

By the time I removed my mouth from her tits, she was really hot. I relaxed and watched her pretty face and jigging tits as she bounced energetically. I occasionally reached out to squeeze her tits or pinch her nipples, eliciting extra gasps from her lips.

We both enjoyed the ride. She gasped and panted, breaking a sweat in the process. She was losing control gradually, and her face was twitching with each thrust. My cock threatened to collapse, too, from the delicious milking it was subjected to. I reached out for her tits and captured her nipples. While pinching and twisting her nipples, I thrust into her bouncing ass. Her body could not withstand the pleasures she was receiving, and soon she broke down into a hard orgasm. She gasped breathlessly, her face contorting with pleasure and her head rolling around. I kept up the attack on her nipples and ass throughout her violent orgasm. It took all my willpower to resist the urge to come inside her wildly twitching rectum.

As soon as she collapsed on top of me, I rolled her under me and let her regain her breath as I showered her face with kisses while stroking my cock slowly within her ass to keep myself on the edge.

"Are you ready for my come?" I said as I worked two fingers in and out of her mouth.

She moaned her consent.

I quickly climbed on top of her chest and poised my cock at her mouth. She took me in her mouth and started to suck, bobbing her head up and down. I leaned forward, supporting myself on my hands, and thrust gently into her eagerly and deftly sucking mouth.

"Here it comes," I grunted as I felt my cock swell.

I stiffened, and my cock jerked as it started to fire. She continued to suck passionately, swallowing every jet of come I spurted in her eager mouth. My hard orgasm finally ended, but she continued to suck and milk my cock to make sure my balls were completely drained. At the end, she took my cock out of her mouth and gave it a kiss on the head.

My cock was still firm as I got ready to eat her pussy. I expected my cock to get softer but surprisingly it was only getting harder; it never went soft. After pushing her legs over her head, I lapped up the sticky mess from her last orgasm off her pussy and ass crack. I had barely sucked her orgasmic juices when she started to make new juices, thrusting her pussy into my face.

"Eat my horny pussy, baby," she urged. "Suck my cunt."

"I don't think so," I said, raising my head. "I want to watch you play with yourself. Now spread this sticky pussy and rub your horny clit."

To help her I guided her legs up and as wide apart as they would go. In the process, I sat on my heels with my cock a couple of inches from her pussy. She reached with both hands between her legs and pulled her pussy lips apart, displaying the deep pink. Her eyes rolled back as she started to tease her stiff clit circularly with her index finger. I took the chance and aimed my cock for the kill. With one shove I got my cock almost all the way into her pussy. She jumped in surprise and her pussy twitched.

"You are not hard yet, are you?" she said in disbelief.

"I never got soft in the first place," I said as I drove my cock the rest of the way in.

"That's unbelievable," she said, thrusting into me gently.

"I have never been this aroused in my life," I said, "not even when I lost my virginity."

"Me neither, lover," she said. "I have never before come from ass fucking."

"Better make it a habit," I smiled, "because it's not going to be the only time, not even for today."

"Wow!" she squealed, her pussy twitching around my shaft.

She started to deliberately fuck herself on my cock.

"Hey, don't cheat," I admonished. "I said I wanted to see you play with yourself, so spread that pussy and diddle that clit until you come. You'd better ignore the fact that my thick cock is obscenely stretching your horny pussy. If you can't ignore it, I'll take it out."

"No, don't," she said. "I'll give it my best shot."

She pushed her pussy all the way down my cock and froze it there. Her hands returned to her pussy and she started to diddle her clit, moaning and rolling her head from side to side. It was time for a couple of shots: one for her face and one for her pussy.

"You are getting there," I urged. "I can feel your pussy twitch and ooze its juices around my cock."

With concentration and expertise, she brought herself to orgasm within a minute flat. When her orgasm hit, she could not help jerking her pussy up and down my hard shaft. That turned her orgasm into a multiple one. Feeling the awesome contractions around my cock, I, too, could not help making thrusts and jerks of my own. Her gushing pussy bathed my cock generously, perfectly readying it for its next excursion, an inch below.

I gently took my dripping cock out of her pussy and poised it at the wrinkled entrance of her ass. She pulled her legs all the way back and her ass cheeks apart, opening herself up for me. It took two shoves on my part and a grunt and a gasp on her part to drive my cock all the way up her ass. Pressing my shoulders against her legs, I fucked her asshole nice and deep, letting my balls slap the sticky back of her ass.

She gasped and moaned for the next half-hour as I fucked her cock hungry ass to another hard orgasm. As soon as she finished convulsing, I pulled her on top of me for a sixty-nine. I lapped up her drenched pussy and had a great time rimming her lovely asshole while she deep throat my cock.

Next I arranged her on her forearms and knees and licked her asshole some more, coaxing it open with my tongue. I drooled right into her open rectum and spitted on her gaping pucker. I used my fingers to rub my spit in. She moaned and swayed her ass from side to side.

Crouching astride her ass, I started an easy, slow ass fuck, alternating between pumping her ass deeply and working her sphincter with the bulbous head of my cock. Every couple of minutes, I would pull out of her, holding her asshole agape, and spit right into her rectum then let her suck my cock for a couple of minutes. Next I would spit on her puckered asshole then sink my cock in for another round.

I enjoyed her mouth and ass like that for over an hour then took her ass with hard deep strokes. By the time I got her to come, I was ready myself. Jamming my swelling cock all the way into her twitching rectum, I stiffened and let my come burst into her sucking bowels. While we both grunted and gasped, I reached between her legs and diddle her sticky pussy with two fingers. She came again, letting her asshole completely drain my balls. I collapsed on her back then we both collapsed onto the bed.

My cock remained deeply wedged in her ass, and her asshole continued to squeeze it possessively. Every time she squeezed my cock, I let my softening cock twitch in response. In a few minutes, my cock was hard again, tightly stuffing her sticky rectum.

In her dreamy state, she did not notice my new boner until I started to move it in and out of her. With her eyes still closed, she moaned with a smile and squirmed beneath me. I brought my knees under myself for support then started to rhythmically thrust my cock in long strokes into her ass. She soon returned to reality and started to thrust back to meet my thrusts. Keeping my cock within her, I rearranged her on her hands and knees then gently pulled out of her.

For the next five minutes, she sucked my cock while I reached forward and fingered her asshole. When she finished sucking, I swirled my fingers within her rectum scooping a come lump then let her suck my sticky fingers. She moaned as she savored the taste.

"Mom, baby, I want you upside down on your head and shoulders," I directed. "I want to fuck your ass from above."

I helped her get into position. Her knees dangled on either side of her head and her feet barely touched the bed. Her ass faced upward and her crack was utterly exposed and splayed, ideal for what I intended for it.

Kneeling behind her, I used my fingers to pull her ass cheeks a little more apart then gave her pussy a few playful licks. Before moving my tongue to her asshole, I spitted on her pussy and used two fingers of my left hand to finger fuck her. She moaned as my tongue rimmed and probed her asshole. Next I removed my fingers from her pussy and used them to open up her asshole.

My tongue and fingers took turns to probe her gaping asshole. Holding her asshole agape with my fingers, I generously drooled inside it.

"Squeeze your asshole shut," I directed.

Crouching above her ass, I spitted on her closed asshole then pushed my cock head in. I smiled at her as I rammed my cock all the way into her rectum. She grunted when my thighs bumped into her upturned ass. I drilled her asshole deeply for a while then pulled my cock out slowly, leaving her asshole gaping. I drooled into her ass then pushed my cock back in. I pulled out of her ass every half a minute or so to spit into her rectum and train her asshole to stay open.

By the time I was ready to come, her rectum was soaked in spit. I pulled my swollen cock out and jacked off into the gaping asshole. Meanwhile, she rubbed her drenched pussy. Soon my cock started spewing come right into her open rectum. Finally I milked my cock over her asshole. A few come drops hit the rim. I used my cock head to work them inside.

"Squeeze," I directed holding a finger inside her ass, not touching the rim.

She squeezed her asshole around my finger, clamping at my finger.



"Tighter," I urged.

She squeezed tighter, and I plopped my finger out then I had her suck it.

Kneeling astride her head, I dangled my cock over her mouth. While she sucked my cock, I used two fingers to diddle her sodden pussy to orgasm. When she stopped coming, I bent over and lapped up her copious juices then licked her asshole to gaping again. I moved off her head and swirled two fingers within her rectum, scooping come out. I let her suck my slimy fingers.

"Now use your own fingers to eat out the rest," I directed, spreading her cheeks with my hands.

"You want me to eat your come out of my ass?" she asked in mock shock.

"Yes, I want to see how depraved you can get," I said.

"Very," she moaned as she dipped two fingers into her gaping asshole.

"If you do a good job, I will fill it up again for you," I said.

"Talk about incentive," she smiled.

She continued to eat out of her ass until her asshole got squeaky clean.

I rolled her onto her back and had her nurse my partly hard cock. Her talented mouth got my cock rock hard in no time. I put it in her pussy for a little missionary style fuck then I rolled her onto her stomach.

She parted her ass with her own hands when she felt my tongue tip tickle her anal pucker. I got her asshole lubed thoroughly then lay on her back. After all that fucking, her ass accepted my entire cock effortlessly. I slid my hand beneath her and started to hump her gently, pushing her pussy into my hand.

"Milk my cock," I whispered. "Do a good job."

She milked my shaft with her anal muscles as I ground into her only to crush her pussy into my hand; I was not stroking in and out of her ass but holding my cock balls deep inside her all the time. Her asshole gently milked me to keep me hard while my hand squeezed her pussy to keep it oozing.

"Oh, mom," I whispered, "I'll never be able to leave your gorgeous ass alone."

"I'd kill you if you did," she moaned.

We kissed sensually, enjoying our romantic marathon ass fuck for over an hour. Her rectum must have got flooded with precome and yearned for real white thick come. It was about time it was obliged.

"Let's come," I whispered, squeezing her drenched pussy harder.

"Yes," she hissed. "I am about there."

Pinching her clit between my fingers triggered her orgasm. Her twitching asshole triggered my orgasm. Her pussy gushed into my hand while my cock gushed deep inside her bowels. While we came, we thrust into each other uncontrollably. My jerking hand milked every bit of come out of her pussy just like her twitching asshole did to my cock.

When our orgasms ended, I did not have any desire to move for a while and neither did she.

"I love you, mom," I said as we kissed.

"I love you, too, honey," she moaned.

I moved off her, plopping the head of my cock out of her ass then I went down on her ass and pussy. I lapped up the juices off her pucker and sticky pussy, rolling her over in the process. At the end, I gave her pussy a big smacking kiss. She got up and cleaned my cock with her mouth.

"What time is it?" she suddenly asked.

"Just after four," I said.

"Oops, I did not cook lunch today," she said.

"Who needs lunch?" I said.

"We both do," she said, "if we want to have enough power to do this again tomorrow."

"We do," I said, "but you are working tomorrow, aren't you?"

"Oh shoot, yes," she said. "Let's clean up then find something to eat."

While I showered, mom changed the sheets to get rid of the wet spot we had left then she showered.

Mom cooked lunch while I edited and organized the pictures I had shot. By the time I finished that job, I had a big boner, which I took to her in the kitchen. I took my cock out of my pants and let it bounce as I walked. I bumped her in the hip with it while she took the pot off the range top. She served the food then took care of my condition, taking her dessert before the main course.

On the next session on the following week, we had a shorter picture shoot and a longer fuck session. I came once in her pussy, twice in her mouth and three times in her ass. She came well over ten times.

In the following photo shoots, we started to take hardcore pictures, using the auto timer and the remote. The horniest picture we had was probably the one that showed her ass as her hands held her cheeks apart and my come oozed out of her gaping, well fucked asshole down to her sticky, wrinkled pussy. She could not believe how horny that picture looked. She seemed very happy to start every week with two solid days of exhibitionism and unbridled sex.

While dad was hard at work at the office, mom and I were hard at work in the bedroom testing the bedsprings with top-notch sexual techniques. My once innocent, prim and proper mom turned into my wildest hardcore model, porn star and slut. Together we realized our deepest, most degenerate fantasies.

### **The End**

### **Disclaimer**

The account written above contains explicit sexual material intended solely for adult entertainment. If you are not an adult or such material offends you, please do not read this account. The author does not necessarily sanction any act related above. Practices outlined above may be politically, morally, socially or sanitarilly wrong. Reader discretion advised. Be safe and have fun.

### **The Private Model**

I accidentally discovered mom's natural feminine exhibitionistic spirit that has been hidden under her prim personality throughout the years. She hesitantly accepted my invitation to a playful photo shoot. What started as innocent fun turned into some serious fun.

Content: mf, oral, anal, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest.