

*Blog Flash  
Compendium*

*Volume I*

*Mr Potestas*

**Blog Flash Compendium  
Volume I**

By Mr. Potestas

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Kindle Edition

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This adult anthology is a work of fiction. It is meant for those eighteen and older, while there are sexual acts depicted that may not even be possible. All characters are eighteen or older. Though there are inspirations from other fictional sources, any similarity to real people, live or no, is merely coincidental.

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*Forward*

The majority of the following erotica first appeared on my blog. This omits any fan fiction I wrote there, while one is completely recompiled into an original story for this compendium. All the stories were given further polish for this publication. I sincerely hope to write enough further Blog Flashes for a Volume II, and have enough time on my hands to put them all together! If not, the title will become a thinly veiled homage to a silly movie title. Enjoy!

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## Going Anal

My girlfriend and I were fucking, while my hand usually floated to her admittedly perfect ass. It was tight, well exercised, and was about as silken as the rest of her. Almost without any conscious thought, my middle finger found its way into her little ass hole.

“What are you doing?” she asked. Her blond hair and green eyes were driving me nuts as always.

“Ever consider anal doggy style?” We had already done that doggy style position, but I only fucked her pussy.

Always the experimental one, she gave me an interested look. “You wanna fuck my tight *virgin ass*?”

“I’m already fingerin’ it!”

“OK!” She quickly moved to the other side of the bed, and went to all fours, ass high and proud. “Fuck my butt!” she exclaimed playfully.

I quickly grabbed the lube on my end table.

Before I opened the bottle, and exclaimed, “Just fuck, fuck my *ass* with that smart cock! It’s already lubed for my pussy.”

On my knees, I spread her firm ass cheeks, and saw her hole. I was beautiful!

“Like what you see?” she asked sexily.

“Let me show you how much I *love* what I see.” I teasingly pressed my cock against the hole. Pushing, the tip slowly went into the hole.

“Oh, eRRRr ... is it in?” she said uncomfortably.

“Just the tip, are you OK?” I asked uncontrollably thrusting a little. It felt so good to me!

“Yeah ... Just be slow, it does hurt a little... You know what? Rub my *pussy*, too.”

I started to rub her wet pussy, and her moans became more of pleasure. My thrusts slowly pushed my cock deeper and deeper, until my cock was as far as it could go. It felt so good!

“OK, uhgh, just stop thrusting for a sec ... Uh’let my ass stretch!”

Though it took some will power, I halted my hips, while I continued to rub her pussy.

“Good ... OK,” she breathed. “Your cock’s totally hittin’ my G-spot back there!”

“You want me to start humping again?” I said breathlessly.

“Yeah, but start slow, and ease in ... Fuck this reminds me of my first time, but so much more fun!”

My thrusting slowly picked up intensity after that. It felt so fucking good, I just couldn’t help myself. I rubbed her dripping snatch with equal intensity.

“FUCK, it’s startin’ to feel real good!” she cooed.

At that, I stopped controlling myself, and humped her ass like a wild animal!

“OH GOD .... OH MY FUCKINOD ... OH MY GOD!” she screamed from the intensity.  
“FUCK ME! FUCK ME, ANIMAL!”

“GRRROW!” I teased and grunted.

Her moans and cooes were louder than I ever heard from her before. She was clearly enjoying it now, without a doubt! We had never been so animalistic, and it was so awesome.

“OH FUCK YEAH! DON’T STOP!” she screamed at the top of her lungs. Before her arms gave out, she grabbed her pillows, and lay her chest on it to keep herself elevated.

Thrust, thrust, thrust, I wildly went. There was no stoping now until we came. “OH FUCK!” I grunted. “I don’t know how long I can last doin’ this, baby!”

“ERRR *GAHH* ... YOU’D BETTER FUCKIN’ LAST AS LONG AS ME!”

“ERRAH!” I grunted. “MY HOT CUM’S GONNA BE IN YOUR ASS SOON!”

“GOOOD!” she screamed in her pleasure. “I’M GONNA CUM ... OH FUCK ... FUCK *ME ERRROOOO!*” she screamed in orgasm, while she squirt all over my hand.

Almost at the same time, I spewed my load into her hungry ass. I slowly pulled out. Some of my cum leaked out. Feeling it, she scooped up some with her hand, and tasted it. “Taste good?” I asked.

“Yeah!” she breathed on her side. My violation of her ass ensured she would stay off it for a while.

“So, who was that?” I asked, laying next to her.

“Fuck, I really loved it! Don’t ever forget to give my ass attention, anymore!”

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### **A Walk at Dusk**

I prepared myself for my walk at dusk, as I often do,  
It was a clear day with few clouds, as it was now,  
Though the temperature would not be frigid, I still grabbed my trench coat,  
The walk, as always, brought me to the scenic places of my town,  
The leaves were just turning on this early autumn day,

Soon, the world will look bare and dead,  
Humans will feel that same need to sleep through the season  
Like their animal and plant brethren,  
Ahead I saw a young couple quietly sitting on a park bench,  
They were holding each other close,  
Their eyes closed,  
Their lips met  
As quietly as it was lovingly,  
I silently stood before them for a long time  
Before they realized I was their witness,  
They looked at me, a slim yet full chested woman, in confusion,  
They could not see my face, for it was shadowed  
By a long brimmed hat,  
I undid the loosely tied belt of my long coat,  
And placed each hand each side,  
In a flash, I pulled my coat open  
For them to see the beauty of my naked form,  
Their eyes went wide, and their jaws dropped,  
I felt utter joy!

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### **Whispering in Her Ear**

The whole night I was mesmerized by her stockinged legs and feet. Their nearly inaudible swoosh, their subtle glimmer, diverted almost too much blood to my lower half. She was not necessarily the most beautiful woman I've dated, but she had been the first to wear stockings on the first date.

I drove her back to her apartment building, and walked with her to the door. I was sure a half decent kiss was coming to me. Instead, something came over me. A comedic line flashed out of memory, and overwhelmed my judgement.

I whispered into her ear, "How 'bout you jerk me off with those stockinged feet, and eat my cum off them, while I lick your pussy?"

She looked at me not in shock, but in amazement. "Wanna come upstairs?" she asked with a curious smile.

I nodded, and the next thing I knew we were sitting on her couch sipping wine. "Look, I

don't know what came over me downstairs. We don't have to do anything tonight," I said awkwardly.

"Shh," she proclaimed, while slipping out of her medium heels. She sexily repositioned herself on the couch, and to my utter amazement and joy, she began to rub my stiffening crotch through my pants with her stockinged foot. "You asked me to give you a foot job. The answer is yes, as long as you lick my pussy in return."

I almost came right through my pants, but I kept my composure. Maybe, this was a dream ... "I can't believe this is happening!"

She laughed, while undoing my zipper. "This better not be a dream! I might wanna do this again."

"Have you done this before?" I asked breathlessly.

She fell to her back, and happily began to rub my throbbing member with her stockinged soles. "No! I kinda like trying new things. I guess you picked that up over dinner. I don't usually admit this on the first date, but since you admitted a lot yourself -- I'm kinda addicted to sex ... Gotta admit, I'm liking the feel of your dick between my arches. Next time, how 'bout skin on skin?"

I nodded, breathing deep. "Yeah, nice and slow ... Make this last, baby ..."

She smiled playfully. Up and down her silken feet went. She was a savant. Though, I can't say I had too many girlfriends this, well, curious! The more she stroked, the more lost my mind became. At the same time, I felt up and down her silken, blackened legs. Right when I thought I hit some kind of stride that could last almost an eternity, I saw her lustful expression, open mouthed and sultry eyed, while intently watching her work. And then, I couldn't hold back any longer. I exploded in a wet mother load all over her feet silk lined feet.

"Wow! You really love this," she proclaimed in happy amazement. She pulled back her skirt, revealing her tiny black panties, and stated, "Well?"

While I crawled over with a stupid grin, she flexibly brought her feet to her mouth, and hungrily ate my gooey gift. "UMMMM, wow! I've tasted cum before, but never off this plate!" she happily exclaimed before continuing with her snack.

Pulling her panties to the side, I found my own snack. Her well kept snatch was as comfortably humid, as it was delicious. I nibbled, I swirled my tongue, while she moaned in confirmation. It had been far too long since I ate a woman out, but I had easily found a stride with her.

"Oh, fuck, just like that ... You better eat my cum, too!" she cooed.

I licked and sucked harder at that. I was nervous she might not like the change in method, but she still moaned and cooed happily. Plus, she held my head in position with her spit soaked, stocking feet!

"Oh, God, your gonna make me'cum! ... ERROOO FUCK MEEEE!" she screamed in orgasm. I happily sucked up every drop of her escaped juices. It was the true start of an

unexpected, life long relationship ...

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*Author's Note: This story inspired an installment of New Transformations on my blog called Latexica.*

### **Shiny Black**

It's hard to think. In fact, I can access no memories other than the feeling of flowing, movement. That is very much like how it was now. I was surrounded by an amorphous, shiny blackness. It was only like that for a brief time.

Then, thoughts and ideas began to flow into whatever was my mind. They became my own thoughts and ideas, if only because I was all but blank before they melted into me. They were thoughts of lesbian sex, passion, arousal. I had no resistance to the thoughts, because like I said (to myself?), there was little to nothing there before.

I soon only wanted another woman to lick my pussy and feel sleek body; I wanted to return the favor with a long latex dildo. Latex? That word seemed so right and true to me. It was somehow connected with my first memories of shiny blackness.

For the first time I became aware of form. It was an awareness of a beautiful, physically fit female form. Hands (yes, hands!) were resting at my firm hips! Hips! I made them move around my smooth, rubbery body, discovering all curves within reach. Those hand could not be lifted for reasons nonexistent. It was if they were attached to the body they were feeling, and not at the same time. Yet, that did not matter: I was beyond arousal, if I ever new arousal before. With one hand, I began to solely rub the pussy I recently discovered, while I had the other continue to explore my other recently discovered regions.

At first, I seemed incapable of verbally expressing my coos and moans of passion, but like an explosion, noises of passions flew out of me. My mouth opened for the first time I could remember, along with a tongue flapping around amongst my passions. I oddly could only taste rubber, but that only increased my passions. Soon, I found myself sucking on my rubbery fingers, while fingering my stretchy snatch.

Amongst the moans, coos, and hot breathing, I suddenly realized that my eye lids were shut. I slowly opened them to a dimly lit room. I only cared about bringing myself to an orgasm, whose concept only just came to me. After a beautiful eternity of passions, I exploded in orgasm as if for the first time, and passed out.

“Wake up, Laura,” a female voice called in the darkness.

I opened my eyes, and slowly sat up on the black latex bed. While I looked down on myself, I saw that my body was the exact color of the bed. I looked up to see a beautiful, light skin brunette. Just the look of her brought back my horniness.

“Do you like the black?” she asked curiously.

“Black? ... Who are you? A we gonna fuck? I really wanna fuck you!” I exclaimed.

She smiled sexily, and said, “We can play around with your color. I hope you like your body -- I know I do -- because changing it would mean bringing you back to the blank.”

She removed her clothes, revealing her sexy, slim figure. “I’m going to imprint myself on you now.”

I contented to be confused, until she pleurably lay on top of me. We rubbed our bodies together in hot discovery. There was no romance between us, yet; this was all about the orgasm, which I think was already my favorite thing. She ground me so hard and wildly, I almost couldn’t believe the extremity if it. We soon exploded in hard orgasm, and at the same time she exclaimed right to my face, “Jennifer Drake!”

She lay on top of me, breathless, after that. I was breathless, too, but not really because of the sex. “I ... I love you Jennifer ...”

She kissed me on the cheek, and whispered, “I love you, Laura ... I’ll take good care of you ...”

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*Author’s Note: This is inspired by the video game series StarCraft.*

## **Needed Alliance**

Jack Nance, a thief turned rebel general, turned United Republic General was in a black, dreamless sleep. He lay in his quarters on his friend’s aging space battleship. All his troubles were gone in his present state of mind, which often took him hours to achieve.

“Jack ...” a familiar, feminine voice echoed into his mind. “Wake up ...”

He opened his eyes to a black room. “Best dream I had in years,” he quietly joked to

himself.

The lights suddenly turned on, and to his shock, he saw Laura Trask, the powerful Queen of the very alien, very much feared Zonona. She lacked her bonelike skin-armor, and looked almost Human again. However, her skin did have a rather shimmery appearance, while veins shimmered along her cheekbones under subtly glowing purple eyes. Her fingernails were also very long and claw-like, while her hair was like subtly red tentacles. The image was of a beautiful yet incredibly strong Amazon Warrior. He would have felt fear, but he knew better. While she was once transformed into the psychopathic leader of the Zonona, Jack forcibly removed her imbedded conditioning, giving her back her free will. After beating her in that battle, barely, his only other choice was to kill her, and he could never bring himself to that. It was impossible to bring her back to humanity, even if she wanted that. So, he allowed her to escape in a weakened state. Though her destiny was now obviously always to lead the Zonona, her free will changed everything. The “superiority” of her race was now to be of self preservation than of conquering.

“You look good, Laura,” Jack said quietly. “I see your old stealth skills never faded.”

She smirked. Laura was essentially an assassin for the now defunct Imperial Republic. “I thought you’d like this look better, but I’ll change back when I’m done here.”

“Since you’re not into conquering anymore, what brings you here, darlin’?”

“I’ve pierced the veil of time, and saw many possible futures.” A talent of hers was always clairvoyance, which was perhaps stronger than her telepathic and telekinetic abilities given enough meditation. “All but one leads to our *doom*. That *one* acceptable future has a very slight chance of coming to fruition. Very specific things *must* happen.”

She walked over, and sat next to him on the bed. There was little doubt she was taller than when she was as a Human, while she was slightly taller than Jack now. “A Queen needs a King,” she stated, before leaning in for a very wet, very sensual kiss. The spit was thick and slimy, yet ever so much more sensual than it was when they embraced before her transformation.

Jack then pulled back, realizing what she may have meant. Her slimy spit leaked down his cheek and throat.

Laura laughed heartily, and clarified, “I need you as you are, you *idiot!* Maybe once *infesting* you crossed my mind, but not since you forced the spirit of the old Zonona Master out of me.” She leaned in close, and whispered in his ear, “I renounced my *humanity* ... Yet, my secret is that I am the *same* as I was on the inside as when we first met!”

Jack’s bed clothes were aggressively torn away, before Laura felt down his heaving chest with her razor sharp claws. She then inserted her finger into his waning mouth. “Careful, Jack. They’re not generating poison right now, but they’re still *razor* sharp!”

She inserted his throbbing cock into her pussy unlike any Human’s. It shaped itself perfectly around him, while it vibrated in time with sexually intense heat waves. She humped him wildly, groping her large breasts happily. Jack began to drool and moan loudly, while his mind turned to mush from the pleasure. He should have come already, but her evolved juices had

a subtle hold over him.

They soon screamed loudly in passionate orgasm. All the lights in the room shown brightly, and crumbled from the Queen's psionic wave of passion. The whole ship shuddered perhaps as much as the race she led.

Laura lay next to the spent Jack, and asked worriedly, "Are you OK, my love?" She put her hand on his sweaty cheek.

"Err ... I'm fine, darlin' ..." he barely answered.

"I'm sorry. I did push you too hard. It's a nasty habit from my job." She held him lovingly in her powerful arms ...

"Jack, we need you on the bridge! Something's wrong with the ship!" the young captain screamed through the comms.

Jack barely answered, "We'll be fine ... It's kinda my fault ..."

"No, it's not, Jack!" Laura corrected. She then said the amazed captain, "Jack will be fine, but he needs some rest. I'll be up to talk to you in a moment. We have much to discuss."

"Laura Trask?" the captain called back in amazement.

"Yes. We are of the same goal, and you know how much of a *waste* I now find conquering. I've sealed the needed alliance with Jack, it will be up to you to ensure it survival ..."

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*Author's Note: This is inspired by the "gang bang" scene in the film Old School. As such, this is a "what if" piece.*

## **Gang Bang**

I came home early from a weeklong trip I wanted to forget out of how boring it was. The moment I walked into my house, my want started to come true! Closing and locking the door behind me, I began to hear moaning and grunting noises from the second floor. It sounded like sex, but far noisier than I was used to from my wife.

Walking up the steps, my heart raced toward what I might find. My mind was racing so fast around the obvious possibilities that all I could do was walk on automatic to the bedroom. The door was closed. Hand shaking, I turned the doorknob. The door slowly creaked open to the

well lit room. My beautiful, brunette wife was lying on the bed in her white nightgown looking both shocked to see me and incredibly horny. Indeed, she looked more horny than I ever knew she could be. Confused, I turned my head to the HDTV. A man was widely dry humping a ravenous blonde.

The fuel for my shock quickly began to change from jealous terror to utter amazement. “Heather?” I called to her breathlessly. “When I heard the TV downstairs, I don’t even wanna tell yah what thought!”

“I, uh, Jack you’re back early ...” There was concern in her tone, but it was lost to me in that moment.

“I kinda wanna tell yah where I wanna keep my porn now! ... It’s almost all in that external drive I never told you about. It’s in that locked draw in the computer room ...”

Heather glanced over to the bathroom, barely acknowledging my admission.

“You know what? This is workin’ for me, heather!” I started to unbutton my shirt, before a blindfolded man and woman walked out of the bathroom. If I wasn’t so shocked, I would have noticed how sexy the redheaded woman was! “Who the hell are you two?” I asked angrily ...

Ten minutes later, I was sitting on the couch with a glass of whiskey in hand. Heather walked down in her white robe, and sat next to me.

“Their gone now, Jack,” she said quietly.

“They?” I asked sarcastically.

“Yeah ... Look, I’ve been trying to tell you for a while now. Swinging is just sex; there’s no love behind it. At least, none of us are *in love*. I’m *in love*, Jack!”

“When did you try to tell me?” I didn’t remember even a hint.

“Just about ever time we had sex!”

“I didn’t know you were serious! Thought you were just talking dirty. I liked it!” I snapped, half looking at her.

“Well, yeah ...” she smirked sexily. “I thought you understood my ... appetites ...”

“Yeah, I guess. I just didn’t realize ...” She always was rather adventurous in bed. Indeed, she was the first girlfriend to have no problem with me doing more than just rubbing her feet.

“It’s half my fault. I should have told you ... out of the bedroom ...”

“You wanna know what’s really bothering me, Heather? Back in college, this is what I wanted: a woman completely unhinged sexually. I outgrew that need, I thought. But, I must have sensed that kind of sexuality in you, when we first met. I just knew you’d be something special ...” We only met two years ago, and married within the last year. It was a whirlwind that was seemingly slowing down in the way I was hoping it would.

She put her hand on my shoulder, and said, "I'm as special as you want me to be. I love you. You know how much I want this to work. I guess that's why I was so timid about telling you about ... the swinging ... What are you gonna do now?"

"I ... I want this to work, too," I said slowly, looking into her deep blue eyes. "Let's reboot. Let's sleep on it. Just a little too weirded out to make any serious decisions right now, Heather. All I want to ask you to do for now is to cancel any *parties* you didn't tell me about, OK?"

She lightly put her hands on my head, and sweetly kissed me on the lips. "OK."

It actually took a couple of days for me to reboot myself after that. I had forgotten what I really wanted, yet some subconscious drive brought me the woman of my college dreams. If I was to be with her, I had to awaken my old self, at least partially.

We sat in front of the warm fire, working our way down a bottle of wine.

"All right, Heather, we're going to make us work," I said seriously through the alcohol. We shared our deepest secrets over the last couple days, and that really freed us both.

She smiled back so happily.

"I just have to remind myself that this is a lot like what I actually wanted, even though it was supposed to just be a sick fantasy ... You need to ease me into your lifestyle, and we need ground rules."

"Sure," she shrugged.

"First, I need to meet the others we're inviting for sex. Nothing too serious: health, name, rank, I don't care. Second, for now, I won't allow another man have sex with you if I'm also there. I guess I'll be OK with some wife swapping thing, but not right away. Third, let's keep this at our house for now. I know how much fun you have at those parties, but I'm not ready for that. And fourth, we'll change these rules together as we go along."

She nodded seriously. "I can live with that, Jack. Let's seal the deal ..." A horny look permeated her face. I deprived her of her favorite thing ...

Heather then unzipped my pants, and awoke my cock with her skilled hands. "Almost forgot!" she said playfully, before peeling off her socks. She clamped her silken, wrinkly arches around my now throbbing member, and bent over to suck me off in time. She never did that to me before, while I only told her about that fantasy this morning.

I lay back, letting myself become lost in the pleasure. Time slowed. I looked into the hot fire, and became mesmerized by it. Soon, I exploded into her mouth.

After licking my cock clean, Heather sexily crawled over me, and said, "UMMMM, salty! I never eat your cum enough, Jack." She smiled deviously, and continued, "Your turn!"

Heather pulled off her pants and panties, and mounted my hungry mouth. I passionately licked and sucked her delicious pussy, while feeling up and down her smooth legs and feet.

Soon, she was more humping my face than I was sucking her clit. “You like that?” she said deeply. “Yeah!” I said with my mouth full. After, she began to finger her G-spot wildly. In her wild motions, my wife, who was far more wild than I once knew, screamed and squirt wildly in orgasm. I drank every ounce I could of her squirt ...

A few days later, one of Jennifer’s fuck buddies, Laura, was planned to come by. I met her briefly at our wedding, while Heather admitted “seeing” her many times since then. Heather explained everything to Laura, which kept Laura from staring in the moment she walked into the house. Even though I always wanted a threesome, I never had one before, and I did feel a little awkward next to the two incredibly experienced women.

To ease me in, Jennifer and Laura started fucking first in our bed. Both naked, Heather was happily worshiping the slim blonde’s wet pussy. “Best pussy in the world, Jack!” At that, I stripped my self naked and crawled onto the bed. The two playfully pushed me onto my back, and began to suck me off at once. I couldn’t believe it! I almost came in moments, but just barely held composure. “Fuck, you two really know what you’re doin’!” I exclaimed impulsively.

By the time I was about halfway there, Heather grabbed lube from her dresser, and with Laura’s help, she rubbed the warm goo all over my cock. Heather lay next to me, before Laura resumed licking and sucking her friend’s pussy. Heather briefly looked to me, and requested, “Come on, Jack, fuck my ass!”

I laughed in my amazement. Heather’s ass held high for me, I slowly, carefully inserted myself into her tight asshole. “Don’t fuckin’ hold back, Jack! I told you earlier how much I love anal!” At that, I humped her ass like a wild animal. In perfect time, we began to moan and coo wildly. We all soon came one after another.

The two woman, still crazy horny, pushed me back onto my back. Heather expertly reawakened my cock with her long toes, before mounting it with her warm pussy. At the same time, Laura mounted my face, and I soon learned why Heather loved Laura’s pussy so much! It was soft and almost delicate, while more wonderful tasking than I thought possible.

Above, the two made out wildly, while humping me on both ends. I couldn’t see, but based on all the licking and sucking and moaning, I was sure they were all over each other. We were soon wildly moaning and grunting, before we reached an epic climax.

To my amazement, our escapades continued for several more hours, with breaks for water and coffee. It was the craziest most wondrous night of my life ...

I woke up the next morning with two woman next to me: the love of my life and her friend. It would be a lie to say I wasn’t still horny, no matter how unbelievable it all was.

Laura woke up to me starring at them, and quietly asked slyly, “Did my pussy open doors for you, Jack?”

I hungrily licked my lips, and answered with my eyes toward her crotch, “I’m not sure. I

think I need to eat it again to find out!”

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### **Laura's Ass**

By eighteen, Laura was well aware that there was something different about her ass. Yes, it was a tight teen ass of a sexy beach blonde, but it was more than that. Even though she was a downright sexily slim woman, her ass was *always* the focus. Her doctor was one of the few that didn't just talk about her ass! It originally did frustrate her all the back to middle school, but she was somehow starting to understand it herself.

Just a week before, she kissed her boyfriend goodnight, well, it was more like a wet make out session with him groping her ass at her front door! Looking at herself in her tall mirror, she finally decided she had enough, and wanted to see for herself why her ass was so special. She pulled off her pants, and examined her ass through the mirror. She smirked, and muttered, “It is a great ass ...” Laura has seen more than a few at the beach! In that moment, she realized how asses stuck in her memory more than anything else, especially women's asses.

She started to lightly feel her ass cheeks, before straight up groping them. “OK, that *does* feel good, but I knew that!” she said to herself. The more she groped her cheeks, the more excited she became toward it. She already had groped her ass more than she let anyone before, and began to wonder why she never let it go that far before!

Suddenly, Laura began to feel a warmth in her crotch, but surprisingly she felt a greater warmth in her asshole. Without thinking, she began to rub the little hole. She moaned and shuddered at how good it felt. She had masturbated before, to her disappointment, but rubbing her asshole somehow felt better! Laura couldn't believe it!

She fell to her knees on her carpeted floor, and supporting herself with one hand, she began to wildly rub and finger her asshole. Laura grunted and cooed like a wild animal. She never knew a greater ecstasy before. Her ass was the key, yes, it was always the key! In her intense pleasure, she didn't even realize that it was excreting juices not unlike her pussy would. At the moment she hit the plateau of her true ecstasy, her mind rewired itself to her ass and other's. All that was the most sexual of her was there, and it was glorious! She soon came so loudly in orgasm that she strained her voice ...

Laura was lightly feeling and admiring her glorious ass, while casually lying naked on her floor, when her mother Jen walked into the room. Jen was a still attractive, thirty-eight year old brunette. She was wearing an almost form fitting, blue dress. The bottom end barely past her still perfect ass. Laura would have wanted to fuck that ass if it weren't her mother's!

“Mom!” Laura exclaimed, sitting up. She was not as embarrassed as she thought she should be.

Jen sat on the floor before her, and smiled. “Just about when I found out, too, Laura!”

“What?” she asked out of breath.

“Most of the women on my side of the family are a little ... *different*. Most of us are bisexual, but most importantly, we also have very special asses. As you finally figured out, I’m guessing, our asses are our true pleasure centers. But even more remarkable is how our asses affect others. I know you’ve noticed. Whoever fucks that ass first will be yours forever. I don’t really understand it, but you know how your dad and me were high school sweethearts. After I found out everything, well, the rest is obvious. He had to fuck my vagina, sadly, when we decided to have you.” She laughed oddly. “Our asses can still mesmerize others long after that, though! Hell, you know how your cousin Jessica and her husband are swingers!”

Laura should have been in total shock. Yet, she wasn’t. After, she thought long and hard if she wanted to lose her virginity to her boyfriend, more than she ever had before. The encounter would inevitably lead to her ass, and they would become inseparable.

So, she decided to spend that Saturday with only him, in the hopes of finding out if she was ready. It ended up being a one long ass tease, though. She could not help it, regardless, her mind now so geared in that way. She wore a tight pink T-shirt, matching pink flip flops, and tight jean shorts so small they didn’t fully cover her ass.

Her mother let her borrow her thong swim suit for the beach. Her boyfriend was forcibly rubbing suntan lotion and his drool all over her ass under the hot sun soon after. “*ERRROOO* ... Come on up here, I gotta talk to you.”

He did so, even though it must have been mentally painful. “What is it?” he asked, looking beyond arousal.

“Do you love me?”

“I ... I do ... love you ...” he barely said truthfully.

“I’m ready,” she said, with an aroused smile.

He looked beyond excitement ...

They were soon making out like crazy, while Laura’s boyfriend’s hands were practically glued to her ass. Their clothes fell away in the excitement long before they reached her bed. To her surprise, he penetrated her warm pussy. It didn’t feel bad not long after he popped her cherry, luckily, but she knew it would always be hard for her to cum that way. Still, they both knew what hole they wanted penetrated the most, but he caved to social norms, albeit barely with his finger finding its way to her asshole.

“I, oooh, I love your finger in my ass!” she exclaimed.

“Yeah?” he asked while he started to hump harder. “I love your ass!”

“OOO, OOO, two fingers!” she cooed, feeling a little awkward on her back (she did always sleep on her side or stomach). “Woah, woo, do you wanna know what, err, I really want you do?”

“What?”

“I want you to fuck my virgin ass! OOOO ... Can you do that for me?”

“Yes ... *YES!*” he exclaimed.

She then went to all fours before him, and he quickly repositioned himself. Laura quickly realized how natural the position was, while feeling exceedingly excited. Indeed, her ass was already dripping. “Is that normal?” he asked confused at the site of her ass juices. She answered, “For me ... I’ll explain everything once you fuck my ass!”

He then rammed his throbbing cock into her moist ass. Laura began to moan and coo like a wild animal, while he unabashedly humped her true hole. “Oh, YEAH!” she growled. “FUCK my *ASSSSSS!*” Laura found herself in an even greater ecstasy than when she fucked her own ass earlier. This was it. This was the best way for her pleasure, as it was now for her boyfriend, thanks to her. When they came together in glorious orgasm, they knew they’d be together forever ...

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### **About the Night Before**

My beautiful wife went to see her uncle the night before. They had not seen each other since she was a small child, and had almost completely forgotten about him. I didn’t go with her for reasons I didn’t understand. It did not bother me that much (it can be hard to like the spouses family), so I let her go without much concern. Still to my frustration, she was completely unwilling to tell me about the surprise meeting since she came back tonight.

The room was lit only by the light of my tablet computer. I was lying in bed skimming the internet on my tablet, when my beautiful brunette with painted blue eyes walked into the room in her black lace nightgown.

“Oh, hey!” I greeted breathlessly. I always patted myself on the back for wooing a model, and she always was amused by that!

“Hey,” she greeted back with a deep tone I never heard for her before. She crawled onto the bed next to me, and took away the tablet, darkening the room

She began to grope and kiss me in ways more hungry than I ever knew. “Hey, wait,” I

breathed, pushing the woman in heat back. “You still haven’t told me about that uncle!”

On top of me she answered grumbly, “He’s a rich, suck up old man, who wanted to reach out to his only family ... Now, when are you more interested in men?”

She resumed her hungry gropings and kissings, removing my clothes. This was somewhat unusual sexual behavior from her, and that was why I was able to resist at first. However, that resistance was a distant memory once she was humping my solid cock naked on top of me. She humped me in such a hungry way that I almost didn’t recognize her!

We kissed wildly, wetly, while I groped her from head to wrinkly, soft soles, before she solely concentrated on my neck. I can’t say I didn’t like new behavior at first. Her soft lips and wet tongue were welcome anywhere on my body. It was when she started to playfully nibble that I started to not like it as much. Still, I went with the kinkiness, as she has in the past with me.

Suddenly, she bit my neck so hard that I automatically pushed her away. I felt my neck in shock to see it was bleeding. “What the fuck’s gotten into you!” I exclaimed breathlessly.

She took my hand with a hungry look in her eyes and open mouth. “You wanted to know about the night before ...” She hungrily, sexily sucked my blood off my fingers, and continued, “My uncle accepted me into the family, as I will do to you!” In the moonlight within the room, I saw fangs descend in her mouth, before she plunged her pleasure filled pincers into my already bleeding neck ...

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### *Back Flap*

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