

What's Good for the Goose...

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Young step mom shows step daughter the ropes.

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/whats-good-for-the-goose.aspx>

The silence in the house was broken as Tawny and her stepmother of five years, Kim, got closer to Tawny's room. The bedroom door burst open and Tawny rushed in, throwing her arms in the air as she was trying to out-yell Kim. Kim was right behind Tawny and she didn't miss a beat as they both argued, but didn't seem to hear the other. Tawny angrily threw her purse on her bed and turned to face Kim. The two stood within an arm's reach as they continued to loudly argue.

"I'm sixteen years old and you treat me like I'm six!" Tawny exclaimed.

"Well if you didn't act like you were six I wouldn't treat you like you were six!" Kim quickly snapped.

"I see you going without a bra all the time! Why is it O.K. for you but not for me?" Tawny asked as her cheeks flushed with anger. "It's not fair!"

Kim stood silent for a moment and took a deep breath as if to calm herself.

"O.K. Miss 'I'm sixteen'," Kim matter-of-factly said. "You want to be like me? Fine! You can be like me!"

At that, Kim grasped the bottom of her snug fitting tank top and quickly pulled it over her head exposing her tanned and firm 34C breasts.

Tawny's mom and dad divorced when Tawny was five. She keeps in contact with her mom via an occasional email and an even less frequent phone call, usually on her birthday, but even that wasn't guaranteed.

At thirty-one, Kim was considerably younger than Tawny's dad, who was 15 years her elder. She

was twenty six when they married. Kim stood 5 feet 7 inches and weighed 130 pounds. Her straight, shiny black hair came to just above her shoulders and her crystal blue bedroom eyes were hypnotic.

Kim stood topless in Tawny's room.

“Well, if you want to be like me, you have to do what I do! Take it off!” Kim barked.

Tawny was angry and full of teen attitude so she quickly followed suit by pulling her t-shirt over her head. She was also braless. Of course that was the crux of the argument, after all. They each stood bare breasted. Tawny challenging Kim as only a teen could challenge a step-parent. Kim welcomed a challenge so she unbuttoned her blue jeans and slid them down over her shapely hips and tone legs. She now stood nude in front of her sixteen year old step daughter. She put her hands on her hips and stared at Tawny as if to taunt her, a nonverbal dare.

Tawny, like any teen, had something to prove and was willing to go as far as Kim would take her. Tawny smirked at Kim and unbuttoned her jeans. She wiggled out of her tight fitting denims and dropped them around her ankles. She copied Kim by putting her hands on her hips. The two silently glared at each other, nude.

Kim couldn't help it but she found herself glancing down at Tawny's firm nude body. Likewise, Tawny began to look at Kim's tanned frame.

After several moments, Kim said in an impressed tone, “Huh, not bad girl!”

Tawny raised her eyebrows as she continued to study Kim's breasts saying, “Uh, look who's talking! Now I know why my dad married you!”

The two broke out into laughter and Kim opened her arms to Tawny and offered a hug. Tawny reciprocated and they put their arms around the other, pressing their bare chests against each other.

As they hugged Kim said, “Oh Tawny, you remind me so much of myself when I was your age. I did some funky stuff when I was younger and to hear you say you want to be like me kind of freaked me out.”

“But look at you,” Tawny replied. “You're beautiful, and cool, and all the guys have the hots for you. I've seen them look at you. It's like they're fucking you in their minds.”

Kim pulled back from Tawny and asked, “Is that what you want? Guys to look at you and want to fuck you?”

Tawny stuttered, “Yes...No...Ugh, it’s so complicated. I want to be noticed. I want guys to want me, but it’s exciting to know that they can’t have me. Does that make sense?”

Kim chuckled, “It makes perfect sense.” After a thoughtful pause, Kim said, “Sit down, I want to tell you something.” They sat on the edge of Tawny’s bed, still nude. Kim continued, “You’re dad and I promised each other we’d never tell you how we truly met so you can’t tell him we had this conversation. You know that we met at a party, right?” Tawny nodded in the affirmative.

“What you don’t know was that it was a bachelor party. I was one of the strippers,” Kim revealed. Tawny listened with earnest.

Kim continued, “Your dad asked me out, like thousands of guys before him had done, but he seemed different. I can’t say what it was, but I just had a feeling that he was the one for me. So I went on a date with him and I fell in love, plain and simple. It’s kind of like a fairytale, but this story is true.”

Tawny replied, “Aww, that’s sweet. But let’s get back to the stripper part. I always wanted to know what it was like to be a stripper. How old were you when you started?”

Kim smiled and said, “I was your age. I looked like I could have been eighteen, which is the legal age to dance, and nobody ever asked for my identification. I think part of it was that they suspected I was underage, but that’s what brought in the money! A lot of guys took me to the back room for private dances. I made tons of money, and so did the club.”

Tawny’s interest was piqued, “Did you ever have to do anything with the guys in the back room?”

Kim chuckled and said, “Ha, let’s just say it was very interesting. But the most fun I had was at a bachelorette party with another woman.”

“What!? You have to tell me! Please!” Tawny begged excitedly.

“O.K. I’ll tell you, but not a word to anyone,” Kim sternly warned. “Agreed?”

“Agreed!”

Kim began her story...

She was just seventeen at the time and in high demand, mostly because of her striking good looks and her high school appearance. She was hired to dance at a bachelorette party. The gig paid well so

she didn't balk at it. In fact, she thought it would be easier than a group of drunken guys.

Kim arrived at the party and it sounded like it was in full swing. She banged on the front door and was greeted by three intoxicated young ladies who immediately invited her in once they knew she was the entertainment. Kim met with the maid of honor and they talked about what they expected Kim to do. During the conversation, the maid of honor told Kim that the bride-to-be was bi-curious and she was hoping Kim could give her a little taste of what being with a lesbian was like before she got married. Kim was also very bi-curious at that time in her life so she readily agreed. Kim told the maid of honor to have the bride-to-be sit on the sofa and start the music....

Tawny listened to every word. Kim asked Tawny if she wanted her to reenact that night instead of talking about it and Tawny eagerly agreed.

Kim stood up and turned on the radio. She began to move to the music while Tawny sat quietly at the edge of her bed, watching Kim's every move. Kim slowly moved toward Tawny as she danced to the radio. Once Kim got to Tawny, she straddled Tawny by putting one knee on either side of her. Kim put her hands above her head and her tits were inches from Tawny's face. Kim slowly moved her torso to the music and with each sway she moved her erect nipples toward Tawny's lips. Now close enough, one of Kim's nipples grazed Tawny's lips. Tawny sat watching Kim's breasts dance in her face. Kim moved her nipples to Tawny's lips again, this time moving slower. Her nipple grazed the entire length of Tawny's lips. Kim felt herself becoming aroused and this time she moved as if in slow motion, deliberately placing her hard nipple on Tawny's lips. Tawny was also getting aroused because she had never been with a girl before. The fact that her young step mother was the object of her attention seemed taboo. Yet it was the nature of this taboo activity that excited Tawny the most.

Without further coaxing, Tawny parted her soft, moist lips and gently stuck out her tongue far enough to taste Kim's nipple. Kim still had her arms on her head as she guided her nipple into Tawny's mouth. Tawny opened her mouth and accepted Kim's soft, warm nipple. She began to gently suck as Kim now put her hands behind Tawny's head and pulled Tawny onto her breast.

Kim closed her eyes and enjoyed Tawny's warm, moist mouth as it enveloped her pink areola and erect nipple. Kim felt rhythmic movement on the inside of her legs so she looked down to see what it was. Tawny had her hand on her clitoris and was masturbating. Seeing Tawny doing this excited Kim even more so she gently reached down and moved Tawny's hand, placing it on her (Kim's) clitoris. Tawny didn't seem to miss a beat as she continued to rub Kim's clit instead of her own.

Kim's hips now began to move to Tawny's rubbing motion and no longer to the radio. Kim could feel her excitement build as Tawny masterfully rubbed her clit and sucked on her nipple. Tawny's hand moved faster over Kim's clit as if she knew Kim was nearing orgasm. Kim continued to straddle

Tawny and her hips thrust back and forth. Her breathing was heavy and she began to moan in pleasure. Tawny continued to rub Kim's clit faster, and every few seconds she drove her finger into Kim's hot, wet pussy. It wasn't long before Kim was moaning in orgasmic pleasure. Tawny was sucking harder on Kim's nipples which heightened Kim's orgasm.

Once Kim's orgasm subsided, she pushed Tawny onto the bed and began to lick and suck her nipples. Tawny moaned loudly and she was ready to cum. Kim reached down to Tawny's pussy and drove two fingers deep into it. Tawny gasped and her hips began to violently thrust, as if the fingers were a penis she was milking. Tawny threw back her head and grabbed the back of Kim's head, pulling her onto her breasts. Tawny let out a loud moan as she allowed Kim's fingers to feverishly fuck her. She then reached orgasm and her juices flowed onto Kim's hand.

They laid in the bed motionless and spent. It wasn't for almost thirty minutes before Kim asked Tawny if she was alright. Tawny looked at Kim and kissed her on the lips.

"That was the most amazing thing I've ever experienced," Tawny whispered.

Feeling Tawny's breath on her cheek, Kim whispered her reply, "Me too, baby. Me too."