I Was The M in His MILF

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My daughter's boyfriend thought I was a real MILF. So, I let him 'F' this 'M.'

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Chapter 1

I've seen one daughter through her teen years and have the other almost through them; she's 17. That's Robin. The older one, Christy, is 20.

And I've done it mostly alone. Their father, Ron, started screwing a girl just out of high school when they were just seven and four. So, it's been mostly me. Ron and Crystal, yes, that's her name, I couldn't make that up, left for California but I think it's more like Oregon where they landed. We don't hear much from him, the child support comes through the lawyers and that's just fine.

Now my love life since, (well, it wasn't much while Ron was at home, either) has been sporadic, I've dated some and had a few hook-ups but never anything that seemed like it would lead to permanence.

Even now, I'm seeing, (that's a nice word for 'fucking') my boss, Ernie, who owns the insurance agency where I work. I have a position under Ernie, he jokes, and we've been together about a year and a half. His wife, he tells me, has at least two guys taking care of her so he says he doesn't feel guilty about it and I guess I don't either.

Ernie's 59 and our sex it pretty good but I'm just 41 years young and can remember how a really hard, eager cock feels like. That's not Ernie. But he tries and that's a lot.

Guiding two girls, two rather precocious (sex-crazy, actually) girls into and through puberty was and is a challenge and I early-on decided to drop the medical terms and go with just what they talk about at school anyway: Cocks, pussies, cum, fucking, blow-jobs; you get the idea.

So, discussions around the dinner table tend to be pretty open and frank. We save them for when

Grandma isn't visiting if you get my drift. I'm as open with my girls as I can be because I don't want them to get pregnant, get in trouble or fall for some asshole like I did.

As a result, table talk has been rather interesting at times when the girls are telling me who they're fucking and how often and what positions, how much they suck-off their boyfriends, how they like their pussies licked. Yes, it's pretty wild sometimes.

Our discussions have been both ways, I've told them about Ernie and me, pretty much everything, how he loves his cock sucked and the way he tongues way up inside me, farther than any other guy has. And they've told me their sexual exploits. Sometimes in very vivid detail. I usually masturbate two, three times after a particularly juicy session of my daughter's detailing their fun.

These two girls are quite hot-looking, Robin, the younger one, especially. The main difference is how they dress. Robin wants everyone to know she's a hottie. Even when she was 12 or 13 I had to constantly check her clothing to make sure she's wearing panties and a bra. I've sent her back to re-dress hundreds of times. Even now she just keeps trying. She's often nude or just in panties around the house. At least it's just us girls.

I must admit that I'm envious of my girls. I'm fucking a guy who was 18 when I was born and now can't always get him to have a really good hard-on; they're fucking boys left and right.

Robin and her boyfriend, Travis, fuck every afternoon after school, at least twice and she often sends him home with a fresh blowjob. Oh, the days. And during the summer, well, I'm at work and I guess Travis shows up about 10am and they fuck all day. According to Christy, they never close her bedroom door and she has to walk by from her room to the rest of the house. She says they aren't easily embarrassed. They even come to the kitchen to make lunch naked, his cock drooping down rather largely, she says. Hmm.

With my listening to their exploits, I can't help but look at my sex life as a far cry from what I would really like under ideal circumstances. I've really become jealous of my daughter's sex lives compared with mine.

It's Robin, especially, who is setting new records, it seems. She loves to fuck and she's not shy about it. Neither is her boyfriend, Travis. There's been more than once when I've walked into her room with a pile of fresh laundry or something and they're going at it on her bed, Travis's white ass bobbing up and down between her knees. He usually just keeps fucking her as he turns his head and grins at me.

I just put her birth control pill out for her every morning and watch her take it. I'm not ready to become a grandmother. Oh, no.

Now, Travis, is a good looking guy, a year older than Robin, so he's out of high school, just a part-time job and he stays busy, mostly, by fucking my daughter. He's enlisted in the service and will be going in at the end of next month. They've decided to break-up as they just won't be together and, frankly, I think the only thing holding them together is his cock inside her.

Like I said, my girls and I are pretty open about sex and this one night, we were sitting around after supper when Robin said, "You know, Mom, Travis calls you a MILF when you're not around. You know what it means?"

"As a matter of fact, I do. I don't know why he'd want me when he's doing you all the time."

"Oh, but you should hear him talk. He would fuck you in a second, Mom, in a second."

"I think you should see if he wants to, Mom, I mean, why not, go for it," says my oldest, Christy.

"Sure, it's fine with me. I really think you'd enjoy him, Mom, he's got a great cock and it's hard all the time. It just never gets soft."

"Well, that would be nice for a change. Truthfully, a few of the guys I've been with in the last year or so, well, they need that 'little blue pill.'"

"Oh, not Travis. It's like a rock. One day last summer, he came over right after you left for work and we did it five times. He never, ever got soft. Now, we did fool around in between quite a bit, but he just goes and goes. If that's what you want, he's your guy."

"Well, but he's your guy, Robin."

"Not really, that's mostly over, I've got my eye on a new guy anyway. Be my guest. Trav would love it. He thinks you're hot, Mom. Well, you are, you know. Why not?"

We set up a movie to watch and throughout it, a comedy with all of us laughing, I was filled with thoughts of Travis and his hard cock sliding in and out of me as I held my legs wide for him. I sat there, dreaming visions of his naked body when Robin asked, "Mom, you're staring off into space. What are you thinking about?"

I felt my face redden, "Travis," I owned up as they both laughed.

"Mom wants to fuck your boyfriend, Robin," Christy said.

"I think you should, Mom. Like I said, he'd jump at the chance. I've heard him."

"And, you wouldn't mind?"

"Mom, go right ahead. He and I are history."

"Well, truth is, I've gotten myself off quite a few times thinking about him. I know it sounds awful."

"Mom, it sounds normal to me," offered my oldest.

"Tell you what, Mom, I'll even set it up for you. Travis and his 19-year old hard cock. Here's your chance. If you want him, I'll do it."

Well, the thought of it sure had me wet. So, I nodded and said, "Sure."

She picked up her cell and the next thing I heard was, "Hi, it's me, um, I'm setting up something special for you to remember while you're in basic training. So, if you come over, you'll get a fucking you'll never forget. I'm home alone so just come on up to my bedroom and be ready for a hell of a good time."

Soon, she ended the call and we all began laughing, though my laughter was also with a very wet pussy. The girls all ran to shower and got dressed up for a night out and left to go clubbing.

I took a quick shower and went and got naked into Robin's bed with the lights out and the door closed to wait on Travis. I was so hot, I rubbed my clit into a wonderful orgasm in just a minute or two, almost a record for me.

It wasn't long before I heard his car, a Camero with loud mufflers, pulling into the driveway. I heard the car door slam, the front door open and his steps running up the stairs, then throwing the door open. He stood there, the hall light silhouetting his muscular body.

"I hope you're ready to get fucked."

I laughed slightly and he stepped in the room and was soon out of his clothes and slipped under the sheet and immediately grabbed my left breast.

"Um, oh, shit, Mrs. Becker? Oh, god, I'm so sorry," and he jumped up out of bed and started to reach for his clothes as I grabbed his cock and said, "I hope you're ready to get fucked."

He got the idea immediately and was back in bed, taking over completely. It soon became apparent that Travis did have a thing for his girlfriend's mother, he was all over me, feeling me, kissing me, rubbing his cock against me, then down sucking my nipples as his hand slipped in between my thighs which I freely opened to him.

I reached down between us and grasped his hard cock, oh, it was larger than I had expected and rubbed my thumb in the juice that had collected on the tip.

"Oh, Mrs. Becker, this is a dream come true. Did Robin know you were going to be in here instead of her?"

"Well, I think that under the circumstances, you should call me, Anita, after all, I'm holding your cock, and yes, she set this all up. She told me that you thought I was a MILF and so I thought I'd fulfill your hopes. I hope you're not disappointed."

"Oh, there's no way I could ever be disappointed, I've wanted this ever since I first saw you."

Well, how could I deny him a nice fuck after saying that? I pulled him over me as I spread open.

He knelt up over me and asked, "Would you mind if I turned on the lights, I just want to see you naked as I fuck you, okay?"

Again, how do you say, 'no,' to that, so I told him to turn the lights on and he was soon back between my legs as I stared at his long, thick cock. Oh, Robin never told me he was this large. It looked at least eight, probably nine inches, as he leaned forward and I felt his cock tip part me open as he pressed in.

His hands were all over my breasts as he pushed inside me. I raised my hips enjoying the tight fullness as he entered me further. Then, he pulled back and began cycling in and out of me.

"Oh, this is what I've wanted. Oh, man, you are tight, Mrs… uh, Anita, just wonderful. Oh, your pussy, mmm."

"You sure fill me up, Travis. I never knew you were so well endowed. Robin kept that from me."

"Maybe being with you has made my dick bigger, could be," he laughed as he stroked in and out, sending delicious waves all through my tingly body.

His body was well-muscled, strong, sturdy, and I was getting so turned-on as his cock stroked in and out of me. His hands were on my breasts, rubbing, as he rolled my nipples between his fingertips, then he leaned over to suck a nipple into his mouth. Mmm, this was even better than I'd hoped.

He was fucking me slowly and deeply, just the way I always love it (well, almost always, I do like it hot and fast sometimes) and I raised my legs up trying to get him even deeper. He was touching me in places so deep I don't think I'd ever been touched before.

"You know Robin liked me to do her doggie-style, right? Do you like it that way, too?"

"I love it doggie," I replied and he pulled out of me, I rolled up onto my hands and knees, legs splayed wide as he pushed back into me, drips of my juices running down my thighs. Then, he began again, slowly going back and forth.

I wanted to add to our fucking so I started moving my hips around in a circle as I also clenched and loosened my pelvic muscles around his shaft.

"Oh, yeah, that's good, mmm, I feel you tightening your pussy on me, oh, that's great."

"So, you still think I'm a MILF?"

"I've wanted to fuck you ever since Robin brought me to your house. You're always walking around in tight jeans or skimpy shorts and no bra. Oh, yeah, I've wanted your pussy all along."

"Maybe I was dressing that way so you'd throw me on the floor and fuck me hard."

Well, he was fucking me hard. When he pushed deep, I was pushing back just as hard. And, Travis's cock head was reaching places that only a dildo, my longest one, ever reached. It was stunning.

I put my head down on the bed and he just kept fucking. Then, he let out a long, low groan, thrust in hard and I felt that wonderful warmth deep up inside me as his cum splattered the deepest recesses of my pussy.

"UH, UH, UH, ooh, ooh, mmm, oh, that's just what I've been wanting so long. Just to cum you full."

"Mmm, I love your cum, it feels so good. Just keep going a little more, I'm really close."

He started rubbing softly across my clit, there was plenty of wetness there for him to use and, oh, yes, soon, I exploded.

"AYYE, AYYE, UH, UH, oooh, oooh, mmm, oh, that was out of this world, oh, Travis, you sure must have been keeping Robin very happy with that fantastic cock of yours."

"Well, it looks like it's all yours now. She's moved on, you know. I'm without a girlfriend. Wanna take her place?"

I just had a phenomenal fuck, of course, I wanted to be his girlfriend. Well, his 41-year old girlfriend.

"Do you want to know how old I am before you ask me to be your steady?"

"Anita, I just fucked you, you were great. I want to fuck you again, lots and lots. What the hell do I care about your odometer reading, I love to rev your engine. That answer your question?"

"I think it does, Travis, I think it does."

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Chapter 2

His cock was still inside me when he asked, "I'm ready to fuck you again, if you are. I can't believe how hard you make my cock. Robin's Mom, mmm, oh, yeah, have I wanted this..."

"You sure feel ready, oh, yes, I'm ready. Wanna do doggie again? I love it. Just hold steady and let me fuck your cock," and I began rocking back and forth on him as he arched his back out with me empaled on his prick. Oh, delicious, just wonderful.

I was so turned-on, so sexed-up and so full of cum, that every time I rocked back on his cock, sending it deep inside, some of those juices were squeezed out and were running down my legs. Oh, well, Robin would have to sleep in my pussy juices tonight instead of hers mingled with Travis's cum.

Our fucking was out of this world. He had a wonderful cock and he used it so well. I was totally engulfed in our fucking and had no idea that my girls had come back home and were down listening to Travis and me having a rather superb time of it upstairs.

Now, I was on Robin's bed, facing the headboard against the wall opposite her door, Trav was up behind me drilling my pussy and didn't realize that my daughters had come upstairs, knowing we were there and knowing what we were doing and were standing there in the doorway watching their mother getting fucked quite thoroughly by one of their ex-boyfriends.

Then, I heard some giggling.

"Oh, Travis, we have an audience," I said as I twisted to see Robin and Christy smiling as their mother got fucked.

"Mom, you are so hot, god, our own mother fucking like a teenager," teased Christy.

"Yeah, she is the hottest, look at all of Trav's cum dripping down her legs. Boy, they've sure been going at it. Way to go, Mom," and they both applauded.

"Boy, Rob, you've got the coolest Mom, and is she tight. She's such a fox."

"It looks like you've sure had fun with her, Travis, lots of fun," said Robin.

"Oh, I think there's more fun, too, she's got me so hard, I may never stop,"

Well, I was sure that a bit of that was 'boy-talk' but, really, I was hoping he could continue on well into the night, I was sure loving our loving. My pussy hasn't been this supremely filled in many years. Oh, this was good.

"Can we just stay and watch, Mom?" Christie asked.

"You just want to see how a good fucking goes, Christy, right?" shot back Travis while he never missed a beat.

"Oh, I think I know how a good fucking goes, Trav, but everybody does it different and it's kind of fun to watch Mom get it."

"Okay, girls, until we finish this round, then I'm taking Travis to my room and we'll see you at breakfast tomorrow."

"I get to stay all night with you? You want me to stay?" Travis asked excitedly.

"If you want to, Travis. I think we can find things to go to keep us both entertained."

"Oh, Mom, you are such a hottie, now I know where we get it from," said Christie.

"Here we are watching our mom getting fucked, now how many girls get that opportunity to stand and

watch?" Robin added.

"You should see all the cum running down your legs, Mom, you two have been busy," commented Christy.

"Now, girls, be quiet while we have our fun, then we're taking it to my bedroom where we can have some privacy."

Well, it was pretty incredible that my two girls were standing there watching their mother get fucked. Well, maybe they'll see that I'm not such an old lady after all.

Travis's nice big cock was working its magic and it was feeling better and better. Then, the feeling began to spiral out of my pussy to every point on my body as I was swamped with pleasure.

"AAYE, UUH, UUH, uh, uh, mmm, oh, that's wonderful, mmm," and I lay my head down on the pillow as he fucked my upturned pussy on and on.

"Oh, this is so good, I've wanted this for so long. Oh, yeah, I'm cumming, ooooh, right now," and he jammed into me as I felt his big cock throb out gush after gush of his cum deep up inside me. Robin was going to sleep in a very wet bed tonight. Poor girl, I had all the fun, she gets the remains. Oh, well.

"Okay, show's over girls. Pull it out, Travis, I'm taking that great cock of yours to my own bed. Goodnight, girls. Happy dreams," and I got up off the bed, took Travis by the dick and led him down to my room where I pulled away the covers and we got in and resumed play.

I kept Travis up until about three in the morning and then we were both immediately so fucked-out that we slept straight through until almost ten. I lay on my side facing Travis as I opened my eyes and saw him slowly stroking his cock looking at my naked body.

"Mmm, you're busy this morning."

"I couldn't help it, you're so hot, so beautiful, so sexy, I just couldn't keep my hand off my cock."

"Here, let me do that for you," and I replaced his hand with mine and started jacking him.

"Mmm, that's nice, I think you've had lots of practice."

"Yes, I have and I know I'm good," as I bent down and slipped the tip into my mouth.

"Oh, Anita, oh, you are good. I love how you suck so soft. Robin just goes too hard, this is the best."

Well, it's nice to hear that I'm better at something than my super-sexy seventeen-year old daughter. Yes, very nice, so I sucked him until he threw himself back against the pillows and gave me a mouthful of cum as my reward.

"Oh, wow, that was the best my cock's been ever sucked. I am just wiped out. You are the hottest woman on the planet, Anita, I think I just want to stay with you right here until I ship out at the end of next month."

"Travis, if you want to stay here with me until then, I'd love it. Now, why don't you make my pussy happy," I asked as I spread my legs and pulled his head down.

He licked and tongued me through two wonderful orgasms and when he finished he told me he was starved so we went to the kitchen and I started making us some breakfast.

"Mom, geez," Christy squealed as she walked into the kitchen, "don't you two think you need to get dressed?"

"Maybe my oldest daughter has never seen a man's cock before, Travis. Turn around and show her," and my new lover wheeled in his chair toward her, his cock now regaining it's strength.

"I think Travis likes you, Christy," I laugh as I point to his cock. "Maybe you should pull off that nighty and see what happens."

Just to show you how much my girls are their mother's daughters, Christie reached down and pulled off her nighty and then her panties. Well, she was a beautiful girl.

"Oh, wow, Anita, your girls sure take after you."

"You were kind of taking after me last night, Travis. Now, I suppose you'll want to start fucking Christy, too."

"Mom, I might want to have something to say about that, you know."

"Well, say it."

"Um, I don't know. Would you share him around," she asked coyly.

"Shouldn't Travis have a say in this?"

"Mom, he's a guy. Okay, Travis, I'm naked, do you want me?"

"You're right, I'm a guy, Christy, simple as that, I mean, you're beautiful, you see my answer," as he points downward to his lap and the cock rising up from it.

"Well, let him have his breakfast first, Christy," as I sat the plate of scrambled eggs and toast down in front of him. "Let him eat, then take him to your room and have fun. I've had some fun already and I've got some cleaning and chores to do."

My oldest daughter sat down next to Travis and, while he ate, she played with his long, thick, hard cock which, I know, he appreciates greatly.

Soon, Travis stood up came over to me, hugged me, his cock pushing at me, kissed me and whispered, "I guess I'll have to entertain Christy for a while but I'm coming back for you and I'm gonna fuck you crazy."

Mmm, it's nice to have a promise like that. So, I dug into some chores that had been piling up, got them finished, then went to my bedroom, got naked and waited on my bed.

As the door opened, I spread my legs and Travis, still naked, his cock at about half-mast, crawled up on my bed, between my legs and began his oral wonders.

"Mmm, just what I've been dreaming about. Did you have fun with Christy?"

He raised up, this mouth and chin drooling with my pussy juices, and said, "Your daughters get everything from you, Anita. Everything. Yeah, she's one hot girl. After I give you a nice orgasm, I'm gonna fuck you good," and he bent down and resumed his licking and tonguing of my happy puss.

I was running my fingers through his wavy hair, thinking of how they will cut it all off when he goes on active duty next month. And how I'll lose him as a lover. Well, how all three of us, really, will lose him as our lover. He's now screwed each of us and right now he's giving me a heavenly licking.

That began a day of Travis and I enjoying everything about each other we could possibly think of and I did lend him back to Christy after supper. After making her happy, he slept with me and did so until he left to begin his military service.

I was still letting my boss have a little sex once in a while but my experience with Travis and seeing that I'm still attractive and desirable to younger men, well, it's changed my approach altogether.

I now have both my girls introducing me to their male friends and, yes, I've hooked-up with four guys so far. And, Travis has only been gone a month. I've found out just how much a MILF I really am and, yes, I'm proud of it. Do I love all the young, hard cock my girls are bringing me? It's a hard life being a MILF. Very hard. Yum.