

Warning:

This story is a work of fiction and contains descriptions of explicit sexual acts between a young girl and older women. If this type of content offends you or you are under the age of 18 do not read it.

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Please mail to janmay696@yahoo.com if you have any suggestions for future stories.

Fantasy Apartments 3

By
Jan

One morning I heard Mother call out, "Sandra," to wake me up. I was slow responding, so Mom came into my bedroom to rouse me. I had slept in a delicate baby doll nightgown. The morning sun had warmed up my room, and I had kicked off my cover and sheet. My body was fully exposed, and my nightgown had worked its way up to my waist. Mother sat on the side of my bed.

Her weight woke me up and I could feel the heat of her body through her light summer dress. She placed her hand on my hip, as I lied on my left side. She gently slid her hand up and down my butt and thigh. I lifted myself up on my forearm and placed my hand around mother's neck and kissed her on the mouth.

Mother swatted my butt hard and said, "Get your ass up, or you're going to be late for school"

I said, "Okay...but can I bring home a girl I met at school, she reminds me of Lilly?"

"Sure honey, but be careful! She might not be into our kind of sex."

With that I got up and prepared for school as usual. My day went pretty much as usual. I had made friends with one of the girls in my class, her name was Roxanne Beal, and had been discussing a lot of things with her including her feeling about sex. Although she had not had sex with anyone she was very interested in sex. I felt sure I could seduce her. After school let out I invited her to come home with me. She was very interested in visiting my home, but she insisted that she had to ask her mother. I gave her my phone number and address before we went our separate ways.

When I got home I changed clothes and got a snack out of the fridge. Mom said that she would make herself scarce. I was wondering if Roxanne would give me a call, so I set about doing my homework. It didn't take much more than an hour. I

was putting my books back in my book bag when the phone rang. I virtually flew across the room to answer the phone.

As soon as I said hello Roxanne responded with her hello, and assured me that her mother was going to drop her off to let her visit until 10:00 o'clock. I was nervous and restless as I waited for the sound of a car pulling up in front of our house. Mother tried to calm me down, but there was nothing she could say that would calm me down.

When I heard a car pulling up I bolted for the door. I rushed to the curb to greet them. Both of them got out of the car and followed me to the house. Mother met us at the door. She introduced herself to Roxanne's mother. She also insisted that she stay for a cup of coffee.

We talked about where our families came from and what our hobbies were. I eventually asked Roxanne if she wanted to see my collection of CD's in my room, and excused us, while Mother entertained her mother.

Roxanne and I headed for my bedroom. We sat cross-legged on my bed, while I pulled out my collection of CD cases. While we were talking about what we liked in the way of music, I rested my hand on her bare knee. I started sliding my hand up the inside of her thigh. I got so close to her panties that I could feel the heat on the back of my hand, before she grabbed my wrist. She asked, "Are you trying to seduce me?"

"Would it upset you if I were?"

Roxanne smiled, leaned forward and kissed me on the mouth. "Sandra I have been flirting with you for days, hoping that you would respond!"

"I guess we should wait until your mother leaves before we do anything?"

"Why...Mom knows why I'm here! If I know my mother she has already found out if your mother has a taste for pussy!"

"You're kidding!"

We slipped off of my bed and quietly slipped out of my bedroom. When we arrived at the entrance to the dining room, we were greeted by the sight of Roxanne's mother kneeling in front of my mother's chair with her head between Mother's legs. There was no doubt what was going on. Mother was stroking her hair, and moaning her approval of the job the woman was doing for her. We quietly stood there watching the sight of the two grown women in the throes of sexual satisfaction. Rather than embarrassing them we retreated to my bedroom.

Being aware of what our mothers were doing in the living room inspired us to shed all of our clothes before we set about sucking each other's pussies. Each of us had been working to seduce the other, now we were free to satisfy our lust for each other's attributes. We lavished our attention on each other's breasts as if we had never seen any other breasts before. Her pussy was the most delicious thing I had

ever tasted. If her noise meant anything she was just as enthralled with my pussy. We must have made a pretty picture when our mothers entered the room.

I was on top of Roxanne with her head between my legs and my head between hers. They entered the room and sat on either side on the bed. They started feeling our breasts. Roxanne's mother eventually got behind me and started licking my asshole and stabbing at it with her tongue. Mother managed to work her way around the bed so that she could tongue fuck Roxanne's pussy when she pulled my head away from her pussy.

That night we exchanged mothers for a night of unbridled sex. Her mother was like a savage animal while she fucked me with a strap-on dildo. I witnessed my mother fucking Roxanne with her own strap-on dildo too. Our reward was to be allowed to clean the dildos with our tongues and mouths. The sun's morning heat found us in an exhausted state. We slept into the late afternoon.

I was as enthralled by Roxanne's mother as her now. When they made ready to return home I couldn't let them get away without me. I invited myself along to accompany them home. I sat in the back seat with Roxanne, so that we could finger fuck each other constantly. I loved the smell and juices all over my hand. As we made our way from the car to the house I kept my finger under my nose just so I could smell her odor.

We headed directly to the master bedroom and shed each other's clothes. Looking at Roxanne's

mother was like looking at what Roxanne would look like in twenty-five-years. Her mother had monstrous breasts with small areolas and nipples. Her mother must have had a wild streak because she had a tattoo on the right side of her vulva of a little red devil with tits and pussy. Her mother fucked both of us and we sucked her tits and pussy. It was so exciting to witness Roxanne fucking her mother while I sucked her tits and ate her pussy after Roxanne pulled the dildo out of her mother's pussy.

When my mother got home from work she came directly to their home where the sex continued. Roxanne and I did everything to please my mother too. Roxanne and I became lifelong lovers. We are married for all intent and purposes. Our mothers still enjoy sex with us at their ages.

I hope you enjoyed the story, and if you have a story you would like told, please send your mail to janmay696@yahoo.com.