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Aphrodites
Veil



Aphrodite's Veil

by Jack Faber © 2022

In the Post Office

Ray had been sorting the letters all day, most of the addresses he could read without any problem, some were difficult to decipher. He put these aside and would give them to the postmistress later. There were only two addresses today that he could not decipher. Ray glanced at the postmistress, an older, ugly person who was now heaving her fat ass out of the chair and coming over. She took the two letters and put them in the designated compartments. It was just before five, the post office was closing in a few minutes. He looked over at Ruth. She had been his crush for a few months, a pretty young woman of almost 30 with large breasts and a plump figure. In contrast to the postmistress, she had a friendly, pretty face and a short, neat hairstyle. Her ass was probably as big as the postmistress's, but he still liked her a lot. Since she sat at the desk opposite him, she had started wearing see-through blouses and miniskirts again. She sat in such a way that his eyes inevitably had to glide along her inner thighs to her panties. She grinned proudly when she noticed it, because she wanted to seduce the big boy. Absolutely.

Ray found it perfectly natural to look at Ruth's thighs and panties. Of course he knew that you had to hide your sexuality, that you weren't allowed to talk to someone about sex without asking, but nobody had forbidden him from looking. His mother, actually only a distant relative with whom he had grown up, had died four weeks ago. He had visited her every evening in the hospital and felt powerless to see her deteriorate every day. Janet had been like the most caring mother to him and Ray had cried bitterly when the doctor put her hand on his shoulder on the last evening and whispered that she was now dead. He had looked up from the newspaper he had been reading from aloud to Janet. He caressed Janet's cool cheeks, but she did not wake up. The doctor said again that she was dead and let him cry. He had only cried once before, when he was 11, when his father emigrated to Spain with his new wife and sister and left him with Janet. Ray wanted it himself; he preferred to stay with Janet than with the new woman, who was a very unfriendly woman and who did not want him, her husband's mentally retarded son, anyway. His sister, who was a good four years older, got on well with the new

mother. They usually bathed together and Ray stood silently next to the bathtub and watched the two naked girls. It was so exciting to look at the naked bodies while the two of them splashed around happily and caressed each other. He always got a huge erection and clumsily fondled his cock. The first time, when he was much younger, his sister called him to come closer and grabbed his stiff cock. That's how you have to rub, said the 15-year-old and showed him. From then on he stood right next to the bathtub and rubbed his cock as she had shown him. The stupid stepmother said condescendingly to his sister that he was still too young and couldn't squirt yet. Juliet knew better, but she kept her mouth shut. The two of them giggled for some unknown reason, but he was allowed to stay and watch as they washed each other's slits. The sister had shown him her slit a few times, but he could never remember what it looked like.

Ray was 27, slim and muscular. At almost six feet tall, he was a giant to most people, although his mind did not match his age. It was Wednesday and Ruth was dawdling, as always, indecisively when her husband was on night duty. Wednesday was her day out. Ray pulled himself together. Two weeks after Janet's funeral, he still hadn't solved his sexual problem; he stood in front of the washstand in the morning and rubbed until he squirted. But it was no substitute for sex with Janet. He pulled himself together. He had to speak to Ruth, although he had no idea how to do that. He went very close to Ruth, put a hand on her upper arm and asked if she wanted to come with him? Come with him to his house, because Aunt Janet was no longer there, she was buried in the cemetery. He asked her to come with him. Ruth looked searchingly into his eyes and said with a smile that she would come with him, very gladly!

The Naked Slug

Ray's mother had died a few days after his birth. His father was happy that Janet was there and could look after the two children. She was a distant cousin of his wife and had followed her from England to Vienna. His father never found out whether she loved his wife or him more. She stayed with them as a housekeeper and nanny and was very happy to live with them. Ray's mother loved her husband as much as the nanny and made no secret of it. For some unknown reason he did not want to watch lesbian sex and thus drew a clear line. It was only when his mother was pregnant that she insisted that he fuck Janet instead of her. At first he was disgruntled and did not want to know anything about it, but one day he deflowered the old girl and from then on fucked her twice every evening. Janet was almost ten years older than his mother, but she had never had a period and was probably unable to have children. She loved being fucked by him and had been extremely active sexually since she was young. She masturbated every day, every evening and every night since early childhood. She played lesbian sex games with countless playmates, schoolmates and every girl and woman who wanted to play. During school breaks she learned to give boys handjobs and made them squirt with horny pleasure. Later, of course, it was young and older men that she satisfied with her fist at any time. She was sure from a very early age that she was emotionally inclined to be a lesbian, but that did not stop her from satisfying boys or men with her fist. She never let herself be fucked and was still a virgin when she fell in love with Ray's mother and followed her to Vienna. She was completely sexually depraved and her sexual depravity continued to increase, becoming more and more pronounced. Ray's pregnant mother loved to watch them fucking and squirting, because the father had a big cock and fucked until Janet had an orgasm. It was Janet who came up with more and more daring positions and made him fuck her in the ass and mouth too. Then the mother let Janet lick her to orgasm and that made the father so horny that he always fucked Janet a second time. From the beginning he got into the habit of squirting in Janet's mouth with his morning wood before the day began; the mother did not like that and only did it rarely. She preferred to masturbate while sleepily watch-

ing Janet masturbate him in her mouth, sucking and smacking his cock and letting him squirt deep into her throat.

Ray's birth was not easy, perhaps he was not getting enough oxygen, which was thought to be the reason why Ray seemed a little retarded. So that the child did not cry or disturb during sex, Janet put him to her breast when the father fucked her. The sucking baby contributed a lot to Janet's wonderful orgasms when being fucked. She stroked the little cock from day one, the child loved it and enjoyed it happily. Over the years, however, the father had grown tired of the aging nanny, the sight of the grown-up boy happily sucking Janet's nipples and watching the fucking gradually spoiled his pleasure. He could not bear the 8-year-old lying across Janet, sucking the nipples of one breast or the other, and her intensively stroking the boy's erection — In her excitement before orgasm, she masturbated the boy until his little cock dripped and later squirted a little. It fascinated him when Janet masturbated the boy in her excitement, made him squirt and rubbed the semen on her breasts. But he could no longer bear the boy raising his head when Janet's orgasm had subsided and she stroked the boy's stiff cock soothingly, now a little more gently. He could no longer bear the boy bending down curiously and staring at his cock when he thrust and squirted into her. Because the boy was getting bigger and bigger, he no longer squirted in Janet's mouth because he was embarrassed. He stayed away for nights and looked for younger women. He found his second wife, a 19-year-old Spanish woman who — although he didn't know this at first — was attracted to both sexes, like his first wife. She didn't want his retarded son, but she let Ray watch her bathe and make love to his sister. The stupid boy stood next to the bathtub and masturbated until both girls had finished playing. He never squirted while watching. In any case, he was trustworthy and didn't tell his father anything. But Maria also loved her *toro*, her bull of a man who could fuck her so well to orgasm and always squirted in her mouth afterwards.

Ray always slept naked in Janet's bed, but he wasn't allowed to see her naked. His sister was, who had few inhibitions and didn't mind him watching when she masturbated. He saw it, but he didn't understand it and obediently followed when she asked him to rub himself. He had to kneel between her thighs and press the tip of his penis

against the entrance to her vagina while he rubbed himself until she was exhausted and finished. Five minutes later he had completely forgotten it, fog obscured his memories. So he slept in Janet's bed, he was allowed to touch her naked body in the dark and cuddle up to her when she was snuggling up in the dark. And of course he wanted to stay with Janet when the family moved to Spain. Now it was no longer his sister who bathed him twice a week. Janet didn't take off her clothes when she bathed him either, he wasn't allowed to see her completely naked for a long time. But Janet washed him gently and lovingly, she told him to squat in the bath water and rubbed his cock a little before she dried him.

He squirted for the first time with Janet after a few days, after the family had left, while bathing, when Janet masturbated him long enough. Up until then, it was only his sister with whom he was allowed to bathe and who secretly masturbated and let him squirt under water. Janet was amazed, because he was only 11. But he was already as big as her and his cock was gradually becoming as big as a man's. His cock remained stiff after a little squirting, she looked curiously at the cock and sighed resignedly, then she masturbated him a second time. She was very practiced at this. He now squirted in rich, thick jets and she cooed contentedly. "Fine, fine, soooo fine! — You are now a real man who can really squirt!" she said proudly and hugged him lovingly. He liked her embraces because he could put his face on her soft, large breasts and peek at her nipples. It wasn't unusual for her dressing gown to fall open and he could see her belly and curly pubic hair. Nothing is more exciting than seeing a bit of a woman's body when she never showed herself naked.

A ritual developed that didn't change until her death. Every morning they got up at the same time and went to the bathroom. She went ahead stark naked, sat on the toilet and peed, he had to stand at the washstand and pee. He couldn't watch her pee, he had to stand with his back to her. She slipped into her worn-out thin dressing gown and stood next to or behind him. She gently grabbed his cock and masturbated him. One of her fingers slid into his asshole and she waited to finger-fuck him until he was ready. When she then fucked him with her finger, he had to squirt immediately. His cock usually stayed stiff after squirting, so she masturbated him a second time

with a theatrical sigh and triggered the squirt by finger-fucking his ass. “Fine, fine, fine!” She let him squirt in the sink and washed away the semen. When he was bathing, she sat on a stool when she masturbated him. He had to squat in the bath water and spread his legs; she grabbed his cock and masturbated him, first slowly and carefully, then faster and faster; his scrotum splashed rhythmically in the bath water. In the squatting position he could see directly under her dressing gown. But if he tried too conspicuously to look under her dressing gown, she pulled it up very tightly. He could see her breasts and nipples, because everything trembled when she masturbated him with effort. Most of the time the dressing gown moved so that he could see her pubic hair and her slit. He learned very quickly not to gawk conspicuously when she exerted herself and her slit was visible. It glistened wetly and drove him crazy. His cock remained stiff, she sighed deeply in resignation and masturbated him a second time. When she bent far forward for the finale, her dressing gown opened and he saw her big, dark hole. He bent forward and peeked under his arm at her hole, which moved a little as she exerted herself. He was fascinated by her hole. That and the finger fucking made him squirt immediately. At the finale, she bent far forward, opened the dressing gown a little and grinned as she let him squirt on her breasts, belly or slit. He tried very hard to squirt on her little hole, into her slit, and she grinned because he usually succeeded. His semen splashed into her slit in rich, thick jets, she rubbed it vigorously and grinned dirtyly: “Fine, fine!” or “That’s right!” and rubbed the semen with a dirty grin on her breasts and belly before wiping it off with a washcloth.

At night, when he touched her in the dark, he got an erection and she sighed deeply before giving him a handjob. He touched her sex while she gave him a handjob and tried to imagine what it really looked like, because it was completely dark in the bedroom. It felt like a slug, slippery and warm and twitched a little when you stroked it. She always made him squirt quickly and skillfully and his fingers snatched the wet slug lustfully as he squirted. He always continued to stroke the slug for a long time until Janet sighed and wanted to squirt herself. She always pushed his hand away from her pussy when she started to grind. Ray stroked her large breasts and tried to remember how Sister Juliet and Stepmother Maria had done the

squirting, but he could hardly remember. When Janet was already breathing heavily and her heart was beating loudly, his fingers would curiously slide over her slug, which she was rubbing quickly and mercilessly, much harder than his sister had done. At the end she sighed deeply and he was allowed to rub and stroke the slug a little more. Janet hugged him very gently and gave him a kiss, good night!

He asked more and more questions about sex. She showed him some pictures on the laptop, what the genitals looked like and how to fuck. And how to masturbate. He was very excited and wanted to see more videos of women masturbating. He wanted to know if she did it too and she answered, yes, every night before she went to sleep. "Aha, the grinding," he said and she nodded, "yes, the rubbing, that must be every night!" She laughed, she grinded a little differently than the women in the videos, but she didn't want to show him how to grind right now, maybe later. Of course she never did. He had a strong erection and she pulled down his pants. She gave him a handjob while he watched the video of the copulating couple on the screen. This was the reason why he suddenly wanted to learn to read, write and type on his laptop. Janet taught him the basics of all this and was happy that he was learning more eagerly than ever before in the special school. He learned because he was excited about the pictures and videos on the Internet.

But that evening, as they lay in bed in the dark, he absolutely wanted to fuck and lay on top of her. His erection poked at her slit, his cock pushed demandingly against her slit. She pushed him back and wanted to give him a handjob. But he wanted it, absolutely. "You're too young," she admonished him lamely, but he didn't give in. He poked her pubic area with his cock more and more demandingly, the tip of his cock pressed into her vaginal entrance, although she kept pushing it away. At some point she got tired of the struggle. Sighing, she gave up and spread her legs in surrender. He fumbled around for a while, but she didn't help him. He should find the vaginal entrance himself! Finally, finally he found the vaginal entrance again and she rejoiced inwardly: the cock was like his father's. He fucked very quickly and squirted long before she was aroused. When they were lying quietly next to each other, she explained to him that he had to delay ejaculating until she had climaxed. She explained it

to him in great detail. It was completely different with Maria, he had to thrust very quickly and ejaculate quickly! He had to put his ear to Janet's chest and listen very carefully to her heartbeat while she grinded herself very quickly, how her excitement increased and how she had an orgasm. He had to pay attention to that if he wanted to do it right, she gasped at the end. He whispered that he had paid close attention and wanted to try it out now. They fucked again and afterwards she said that it had been much better, but he had to fuck for much longer, he had to learn that. The woman had to climax first, only then could you ejaculate. That's how it is, the woman had to climax first, that was a law! Ray was dead tired and whispered that he couldn't take it anymore. She told him to just go to sleep and continued to grind for a while.

They fucked every night and he soon learned to hold back until Janet had reached orgasm. Only then did he ejaculate in full jets into her vagina. He now had a lot of sex: being masturbated twice in the morning and ejaculating in the sink, being masturbated once or twice while bathing and fucking several times at night. He loved all of this and his cock grew and grew month after month, on bath days he ejaculated several times without completely exhausting himself.

At 16 he finished special school and Janet got him a job at the post office. At first he had to work in the parcel department, then he delivered letters and finally he worked in the office because he was very good with computers. He kept all the computers in working order and stuck to sorting letters because Ruth worked there. He looked up her skirts for a year and was delighted when she didn't wear any panties on warm days. But then Janet became very ill and was in hospital for weeks. The postmistress allowed him to go to Janet in the hospital at 3 p.m. Ruth also knew why he disappeared so early and once said that she hoped her aunt would get better soon.

Ruth on all fours

When Ruth went with him for the first time, he didn't really know how to start. She sat down opposite him and they were silent for quite a long time. He stared at her thighs, fascinated. She asked how he managed without Aunt Janet. He awoke from the silence and told her that he had no problems. He had learned to cook from Janet, cleaned the apartment every day and vacuumed once a week. He had to pay the rent once a month, that was no problem. He had learned everything he needed from Janet. There was a long silence, he stared between her legs. Ruth asked why she was here, what he wanted from her. He stammered and couldn't say a sensible word. She opened her legs even wider and asked if he wanted to sleep with her. He shook his head, no, not sleep, but... fuck, yes, that was what he wanted. Fuck. His ears were burning.

Ruth laughed like a bell. Nowadays people say they sleep together, fuck is a pretty vulgar word, you don't say that. "But okay," she said, "I've been wanting that for a long time!" She stood up smiling and undressed provocatively slowly. He stared at her naked body with his mouth open and stammered that she was the first person he had seen naked. He corrected himself, no, the sister and the evil step-mother... She interrupted him: "Tell me after we have fucked!" and went to the bed. Ray followed her and undressed in no time. They stood opposite each other, she pressed herself against his naked body. Her lips touched his, he didn't know how to react. She smiled. "First we'll learn to kiss!" she said firmly. He should do the same as her, then she pressed her lips to his, her tongue licking on his tongue. He did the same as her and soon he had learned to kiss. She pulled him onto the bed.

He looked at her body with anticipation and pleasure. Her large breasts were like full, ripe fruit and you couldn't tell at first that they were made of silicone. She had shaved her pubic area and now her slit opened up as she folded her legs to the side. The little hole was clearly visible, as was her small clit. She was plump, but not fat, and even her oversized ass seemed exciting to him. She hugged him, smiling broadly, and let him find the vaginal entrance himself. He

penetrated gently and kissed her on the mouth before he began to thrust. He held back and watched her breathing, as he had learned from Janet. She became visibly aroused and came very quickly. She clung tightly to him and her body twitched for seconds, her face contorted with exertion. She looked at him with eyes that shone with happiness. "Wait!" she said, pulled out his cock and turned around, getting on all fours. She stuck her ass out towards him. "Do I have to fuck your ass?" he asked, astonished, and she laughed. "Whatever you like!" she replied, "of course not, my silly boy!" She whispered that he should penetrate her vagina, she liked this position very much. He searched for her little hole with his hand and penetrated quickly. He continued to fuck like before, she spread her ass and masturbated her clit. She moaned and screamed, because she had one orgasm after the other and just kept masturbating. He arched his back and squirted in rich jets into her vagina. He paused and waited until she had finished masturbating. Only when her orgasm had subsided did he pull out his semi-hard cock.

They lay next to each other in silence. His hand slid over her pubic area, and finally he asked. She said she shaved every Wednesday before she went out to have sex in the evening, because her husband wasn't home on Wednesdays. Yes, every Wednesday she looked for someone to fuck in the bars, but she kept that a secret from her husband. She had an IUD to avoid getting pregnant. Ray had the IUD explained to him in detail and hummed contentedly, "then I can squirt with a clear conscience!" She nodded, yes, of course! He asked if she felt guilty about her husband, but she chuckled, he fucked her six times a week with his short cock and squirted much too quickly. He was a good husband, but bad in bed like most men. She stroked his semi-hard cock and whispered that she hadn't had such a good fuck since school. She fell silent and didn't explain any further.

He asked how the grinding was and she said she masturbated every night before fucking and then again before going to sleep. Would she show him? Of course, she giggled and started immediately. He sat between her legs and watched from close up. He suddenly remembered his sister masturbating many years ago, he remembered every detail. Sister Juliet had a larger clit than Ruth and masturbated much more slowly. The orgasm was also different, Juliet had hardly

twitched, but Ruth opened her eyes and folded her legs together, she pressed her fingers to her clit and rocked her lower body back and forth. He had an erection and immediately penetrated Ruth's vagina. Her orgasm came surprisingly quickly and he was able to squirt instantly, while her body was still twitching in convulsions. Exhausted, he collapsed on top of her.

They lay next to each other for a long time and she asked him questions. Now she wanted to know everything about his sister and stepmother. He told her everything in as much detail as he could remember and also told her what it had been like with Janet. He said that when he came in the sink in the morning, it wasn't as hot as fucking, which he missed a lot. She didn't laugh at him but listened to him carefully. He could fuck her every Wednesday if he wanted. That was fine with her because he was very good at it, she said and kissed him on the mouth. She asked him what he did in his free time, she didn't see a book anywhere? He said he often watched TV or watched dirty films on the internet, which was sometimes very hot. She said she didn't look at those things on the internet anymore, it didn't turn her on and actually had the opposite effect. She looked at the clock and said she had to go to get home on time. Her husband always wanted her to masturbate before fucking and that turned him on, he would usually mount her before she climaxed and squirt in the middle of her orgasm because she liked that a lot and wanted it that way.

Before she left, they hugged each other and after the long French kiss, she smiled, "See you tomorrow and next Wednesday! I'll run home quickly, masturbate and let him fuck me for the last time tonight as soon as my husband gets home. Then when he's asleep, I'll masturbate again before I go to sleep. I'll probably be completely exhausted tomorrow morning!" She laughed sweetly and pulled away from him. He asked her to take off her panties when she started work tomorrow so that he could secretly look at her slit during the day. She winked mischievously and then left. Too late he realized that he should have accompanied her home. But she was long gone by then.

Make her a child!

He lay down in bed and thought for a long time about his sister. How she had instructed him to press his cock against the entrance to her vagina while he masturbated and she masturbated. He was never allowed to penetrate her because she was still a virgin. How she swapped places with the stepmother and he had to force his cock into the entrance of the fake snake's vagina. He was afraid of pushing his cock into her hole, but Maria really wanted it and Juliet pushed him in halfway. He masturbated in fear into Maria's hole because he was a little afraid of this woman. Before she had finished masturbating, his sister kept pushing him deep inside, into that horrible orgasmic hole. The two girls laughed and grinned and the sister pushed him in again. The sister indirectly fucked the slowly masturbating stepmother and twisted her mouth into a malicious grin when she had pushed him in and out long enough and he squirted into the hole. She was the only one who noticed that he squirted in and gave him a friendly wink. The stepmother was firmly convinced that he was much too young to squirt properly and only squirted a few harmless drops. The thrusting and squirting felt very good, although he was afraid that his stepmother would scold him for squirting. His sister only stopped pushing in when his orgasm was over. Finally, his stepmother licked his semen and vaginal mucus off his cock, she thought that was a must! She kept the cock in her mouth and tickled the tip of his penis with her tongue until it became soft. The two girls laughed with delight and he didn't really feel like laughing. The cock licking had turned him on again, but Maria had already finished rubbing him and he never dared to ask.

When they bathed together at that time and his sister masturbated him underwater, he had to squirt on the entrance to her vagina. When they were whispering about squirting inside Maria, she whispered: "Make her a child, make her a child!" and hissed angrily, "I'd rather have a child from you than from that stupid father!" She was angry because her father made no attempt to deflower her, even though she posed naked as often as she could or masturbated in front of him, grinning. Ray continued to masturbate and remembered how nice it had felt in his stepmother's little hole despite ev-

everything and how exciting it was to squirt inside her. “Make her a child, make her a child!” he heard Juliet hissing. Ray masturbated wildly, fantasizing that he was deep in his sister’s little hole and was squirting in her vagina for minutes. He squirted and fell asleep immediately.

Great time

The relationship with Ruth lasted almost two years. Every week she brought him two or three books, he had to read a lot and educate himself. He devoured the books she brought him and became wiser day by day, he could remember a lot since the fog had left his mind. She taught him to discuss things during breaks and to talk about the day's events. She was very interested in making him wiser and more intelligent, he should be able to talk to other people and no longer remain silent in the background like a piece of furniture. She asked him what interested him and he knew immediately. He educated himself on the Internet and learned everything about computers.

The fucking every Wednesday was wonderful. He learned that she enjoyed it when he spread her ass cheeks as far as possible while fucking her. Later he noticed that her orgasms were much more intense when he fucked her in the asshole with a finger, she had once asked him to do it. She enjoyed the orgasms with loud cries of pleasure, as they had no direct neighbors. He had read somewhere that small gifts strengthened love. Every few weeks he surprised Ruth with a small gift, a bracelet, a necklace or a silk scarf. He didn't skimp and valued good quality. Ruth was very pleased every time and it actually promoted the connection. She knew how much he liked to watch her masturbate and often masturbated and let him watch up close. He was able to return the favor and fucked her from behind, spread her ass cheeks and fucked her in the asshole with his finger.

Two events ended their relationship. She had an argument with the postmistress and quit in a rage. After a few weeks she got a job outside the city and they only saw each other occasionally until she definitely ended the affair. He was very sad, Ruth was a great friend. He was invited to lunch by a colleague from headquarters, the head of IT, and was interviewed in depth by him. In the end, the colleague invited him to work in the IT department at headquarters. He immediately asked for a transfer, because he didn't like staying in the department without Ruth. It was only a short way to headquarters, 10 minutes by subway, which was no problem. The new colleagues al-

ready knew him from various phone calls and there was a lot of laughter when one of the colleagues said it was a shame that there was no basketball team and only a bowling club. Ray laughed too and said that he was just as bad at bowling as he was at basketball, but he was great at changing light bulbs without a ladder.

There wasn't a single woman in the department. That was a real problem. Ruth had often told him how they looked for a partner in bars, so he had enough theoretical background knowledge. It took a lot of courage for him to go into a bar. The first time he went he only got a heavy buzz, but after that it worked better. He went out every night and found at least one woman a week who wanted to be fucked. He made the most of it, even though many of the women were pretty boring in bed. There were only a few that he brought home more than once. He was amazed at how few were interested in the game. Most of them were done after just one in-out and left. The relaxation after squirting was of course okay, but something essential was missing. Ruth, Janet, his sister and even the nasty stepmother were horny, wanted more than the in-out. They were all different, but the perverted horniness lurked cunningly in their asses and had to burst out.

Elli's story

He got talking to one of the residents of the building, after a few short conversations in the corridor he invited her into his apartment and they had coffee. Elli was divorced, childless, around 40 and always very elegantly dressed and wore subtle make-up. Her slim figure was first-class, but her breasts were very small and her face sometimes expressed tension and dissatisfaction. But these were only superficialities, she could talk about an exciting life with ups and downs. He felt very comfortable during these conversations, finally someone who didn't see him as a mentally retarded child, but as an interesting young man with an exciting job. They agreed to meet for the next week and then again and again. Already on the second occasion they talked about sexuality, he wanted to know everything about her. Elli laughed as loud as a bell and told him everything with disarming openness.

She learned to masturbate from her playmates when she was about 7 years old and has masturbated every day since then, up until today. When she was 11, she was brutally raped by a neighbor and was in hospital for three weeks. Her father flew into a terrible rage and beat the bastard to death. He got 4 years, but came home after 2 years. She loved him very much. She left school at 15, started an apprenticeship in a supermarket and had her first steady boyfriend. They fucked every lunch break, but he just wanted to thrust quickly and squirt quickly. She took the pill and had to hide from him that she masturbated. He came from a traditional Muslim family and girls were not allowed to masturbate, basta! She left him after six months and was then bullied by him in her circle of friends. She also left her circle of friends and started all over again. At the suggestion of her therapist, she had a few lesbian affairs, but they only lasted a short time. She had learned how to lick a clit and what the sexuality of other women and girls looked like, how they coped with their sexuality. As much as she enjoyed lesbian sex, she was definitely not a lesbian. She finished her apprenticeship at 18 and stayed in the supermarket. It was just a job, that was enough for her.

For the next three years, she had many male acquaintances and lots of one-night stands. There were at least 100 or more and it was always just about sex. She never had an orgasm during sex and didn't care whether the men liked it or not that she masturbated afterwards. It was her sexuality, it was her desire, it was her orgasm, that was that! She fucked some of them a dozen times because it worked well or because she simply liked the guy. The longest relationship lasted just under two weeks and ended because the smart guy was playing the double game, which she couldn't accept at the time. She gave blowjobs to anyone who wanted one, so to anyone after sex. It was just a handjob with the cock in the mouth. She liked it best to open her mouth wide at the end and let him squirt deep into her throat. She had overcome her disgust and swallowed the sperm without any problem. She never found it hot. At 21, she met her future husband at a wedding. They fell in love instantly.

He was an assistant professor at the university, an expert in aerospace engineering and very wealthy. Although Rainer was only 29 years old, he had already filed a dozen patents and earned a fortune from them. She found him good-looking, well-mannered and romantic. They married after four months and their honeymoon in Venice was a dream. They were well-matched in bed, he fucked quite well and liked to watch her masturbate. It was quite natural for him that she needed her orgasm just as much as he needed to squirt. They fucked twice a day in Venice, she masturbated until dawn while Rainer slept soundly. They visited the sights and Elli thought she was being treated like a princess, which was a big step considering her lower-class background. Like her, he wanted a big family with at least three children and they worked day and night on their first child. She stopped taking the pill, the extra pounds fell off and she was slim again in no time. She was happy, gave up her job at the supermarket and continued her education. She trained as a watch saleswoman and got a job at the best jeweler in town. She took care of her figure, went to a coach for good manners and etiquette and was soon the jeweler's beautiful star. Although they fucked as often as they could, they waited almost ten years before she finally got pregnant.

They were both over the moon with joy and prepared everything. She gave up her job at the jeweler to be there for the child. She had a huge sexual appetite during the pregnancy and her husband gave everything. There were days when she had 15 or more orgasms during the day and waited impatiently for him in the evening, then continued masturbating at night after fucking until she fell asleep completely exhausted. Elli laughed sheepishly as she told Ray that there were many days when she spent the whole day in bed masturbating, only getting up in the evening to prepare a meal and then masturbating until dawn after fucking. She had to put ointment on her sore clit. "I was really addicted to sex at that time," Elli said, giggling.

Then, in the 5th month, the catastrophe. She suffered a miscarriage and was in hospital 2 weeks after the curettage. Her period stopped and she went from gynecologist to gynecologist. But she would never have children. Her husband was completely distraught and slept in his office for 3 nights. It was only much later that she found out that her ovaries had been removed for pharmaceutical testing purposes, when the ovary scandal was exposed. Something had broken between her and Rainer, he had less and less desire for sex and he fucked her once a month at most. Then even less often. Elli said those were the worst years. Her mother had died and after her funeral her father became ill with cancer. The doctors gave him another year. She visited him every day and looked after his household. They talked a lot, the cancer didn't cause him any pain and he felt healthy, he had an enormous sexual appetite again and masturbating didn't give him any real pleasure. It was true that he was suffering mainly from the lack of sex. His ears turned red when she gave him a handjob several times a day for a while because she saw his erection and at the end of each time she let him squirt in her throat. "Nonsense!" she dismissed it, it wasn't sex at all, just a nice way to relax, and stubbornly continued for a few days, despite his lame protests the first time. She had often spied on her parents having sex and knew how much he liked to squirt in her mouth. She always masturbated afterwards and her father didn't dare to watch her.

"I don't know how you see it," Elli said to Ray, "but I felt sorry for him, he had spent two years in prison because of me and I was totally sexually starved myself." She paused for a long time. She lied to her

husband about how bad her father was and that she wanted to look after him full-time during his last months and live in his household. Rainer immediately agreed and would pay a large amount into her account every month so that she would have everything she needed while she looked after her father. He was a really generous person and always gave her a lot of money.

Elli told her father that she would live with him. He agreed and was happy about the turn of events. But when she said that she would sleep in his marital bed, he was embarrassed. It wasn't right, she shouldn't do that. She remained stubborn and said that he had wasted two years of his prime on her, and she didn't give a damn about what people thought about it and whether incest was sinful. If the priest fucks his altar boys, he doesn't give a shit either, the treacherous priest! They debated bitterly for half an hour. "Non-sense!" she hissed angrily, tapped his huge erection in his boxer shorts meaningfully and dragged him into the bedroom. "It was one of my best moments," said Elli dreamily, "he had a big, good cock and fucked much better than most of the others!" At first she always had to seduce him, because he had to struggle with great inhibitions. He looked at her nakedness curiously and it worked wonders. "Your body reminds me a lot of your mother, she also had such a big clit!" After a day, it was easy for him to accept her as a bedmate and playmate, he didn't feel sick at all and was able to let off steam sexually again. He was already approaching 50, but his sexual appetite was visibly awakening and rejuvenating his virility. They spent many hours of the day in bed, she let him fuck her and squirt inside her as often as he wanted and he watched curiously and horny as she masturbated for hours. "You got that from your mother too," he kept saying, "she loved to masturbate, often several times a day when she had a free minute." He had let his mother do it because she was a good woman and "she let herself be happily fucked at any time, she loved that too!" She had fucked quite a few men during her marriage, he said with a grin, but neither of them took it seriously and allowed each other to have sex. "There were hundreds," he said with a laugh, "and she really had a fire in her ass!" On the contrary, it spiced up their love life when they told each other about the affair with all the dirty details and got dirty together. The father laughed and slapped his thighs. "Even before the wedding she told me that she was a hot-

tie and that she was definitely not prepared to fuck just one man from now on! Of course I knew from the start that she fucked anyone, any two-legged person and that she liked to do lesbian sex. She kept turning up with someone new and when I had fucked both of them I was completely knocked out and could only watch her horny goings-on!” he said with a laugh. He hadn’t cheated as often as she had, he had only had a stormy affair with two young girls in all those 30 years, if you don’t count the many threesomes!

Elli held Ray’s hand and asked dejectedly whether he judged her for having slept with her father? No, he said immediately, he didn’t think it was bad at all and he wouldn’t have given a damn about the incest in that situation, sorry! Elli finished her story. Her father lived for almost three more years and they fucked until the last week. She always made him feel like a full-fledged man, a potent man. Letting him squirt in her throat with his morning erection gave him a very special pleasure, because his wife had done the same thing to him in the mornings sometimes. Of course, Elli got her money’s worth too and could masturbate as often and as long as she wanted. He usually held her in his arms and never got tired of watching her. After every orgasm he kissed her on the eyes. He liked to talk about how his mother fucked him and Elli was often amazed because she knew many of the men and boys. Her mother especially liked to seduce young boys and teach them how to fuck. Elli often lay in her father’s arms for hours, listening to his stories and laughing when he made her really naughty and squirt. She masturbated quietly when she felt like it. The years in her father’s bed forged a strong, special bond between them. He simply fell asleep without pain and never woke up again.

After the funeral, she told her husband everything truthfully in broad outline, because she couldn’t tell him over the phone. Rainer listened seriously and held her hands. She had done the right thing, he said, no reasonable person would judge her. He took a long time before admitting that he wanted a divorce, but that had nothing, absolutely nothing to do with her father and her sexual experiences! He had started an affair with a student and would like to marry her. They had a lot in common professionally, she was not particularly sexually active like him and she was young enough to have children,

which they both wanted very much. The girl was 26 and not as pretty as her, he claimed, but she didn't believe him on the last part. After the divorce, he would pay her 50,000 a year for life so that she wouldn't have to work. He laughed his old, sweet laugh when she initially refused to accept it. "I have more money than I can spend and I want to know that you are well taken care of! We loved each other like crazy back then and I don't want to forget that!" - Yes, that's how he ticks, my Rainer, said Elli.

"That's it, in a nutshell," said Elli. "Divorced at 37, living alone for 4 years without a single lover. I just couldn't, I feel worthless." She lowered her head. "I've become addicted again, not a single day without masturbating, and on the weekends I stay in bed until noon and masturbate over and over again. I don't even count the orgasms on the weekends anymore! I often think of the filthy episodes that my father used to tell so often. He loved to talk about his sex and even more about her Mother's colorful love life, that gave him pleasure." She fell silent and suddenly tears ran down her cheeks. Ray put his arm around her shoulder and kissed her on the cheek. "Please don't cry, sex is a beautiful thing! And I feel the same way right now."

Ray's story

To distract her, Ray told her about his sexual experiences over the next hour. That one of his oldest memories was that when he was about 6 years old, he lay on top of Janet and sucked her nipples when his father fucked her every evening. That Janet rubbed his little cock until it was stiff and then very hard when she gradually came to orgasm. He lay on top of Janet every night when she was fucked until he was older than 10 and sucked her nipples diligently. He always sucked her nipples wildly and excitedly when she rubbed his father's cock in her mouth and let him squirt inside. Janet masturbated him to squirt during her orgasm without consciously noticing it and mindlessly rubbed his semen on her big breasts. That they always slept naked next to each other and he touched her genitals when she masturbated, every night. Her wet, warm slug. Three times a week he bathed with his sister Juliet, she secretly masturbated him under water and made him squirt. She liked to let his glans stick out of the water and let it squirt in an arc onto her budding breasts. That was great fun and they laughed and splashed and sometimes screamed with delight. She did it so skillfully that Janet never noticed her rubbing. She also showed him her slit and always let him watch her masturbating. Later she wanted him to squirt onto the entrance to her vagina.

Elli had listened with interest and asked when he had been able to squirt. It must have been before his 9th birthday because there was a heated argument between father and Janet. She refused to believe it and wouldn't admit it. Father scolded her terribly and hissed that he was neither blind nor stupid! Ray had no explanation for why she refused to accept it for two years. Ray continued that his sister was responsible for him in the afternoons when Janet and their father were working, he in his stock exchange office and she as an assistant at a butcher's. The master butcher often fucked her in the afternoon, lifted up her skirt and penetrated her. "All you have to do is hold out your pussy, I'll do the rest myself!" was his comment when she protested that she was actually a lesbian. He didn't care at all. The other young assistant, whom he had already impregnated, held her round belly protectively with both hands and pressed herself into the

corner. She stared fearfully at the wild goings-on. The master butcher had Janet bend over on her stomach on the worktop, lifted up her skirt and spread her fat ass with both hands. He grinned at the young girl and dug his fingers into Janet's vagina. The girl's eyes widened in fear as he pulled down his pants and penetrated Janet. Janet didn't make a sound and patiently let herself be fucked. He grunted as he thrust in and came shortly afterwards. He pulled his cock out and masturbated, squirting in long streams onto Janet's ass. The young girl he had deflowered and impregnated couldn't look away despite her horror.

Juliet and Ray always took off their clothes; that was their private afternoon. Juliet was extremely sexually active and let him watch her masturbate. She showed him everything, including how to masturbate. When he got older, he was allowed to press his cock against the entrance to her vagina and squirt on it while she masturbated. He was never allowed to penetrate her because she was still a virgin. She had to explain that to him in detail.

Then his father brought 19-year-old Maria, his second wife. She was quite unfriendly to Ray and was otherwise a real naughty pig. In the afternoons she made love to his sister, in the evenings or at night she fucked her father, who was 25 years older than her. Janet was somehow offended and whined longer and more doggedly because the loud fucking and Maria's gasps and moans or her feigned cries of pleasure could be heard well through the wall. The nurse insisted that Ray stayed with the girls because she was responsible for him in the afternoons. He watched the two of them making love, masturbating or bathing and the nurse included him. Maria especially loved to lick Juliet and he watched curiously with wide eyes, his own tongue clamped tensely between his lips. Juliet pushed him in and out of Maria's vagina because Maria loved that very much. Maria grinned in horny anticipation and helped him put his cock into her vagina with her hand. Juliet held him tight when he started to ejaculate, pushed him deep inside and let him ejaculate everything with a triumphant look. Everything. He was always afraid that Maria would discover it, but she never noticed or didn't care. Maria argued with Juliet that the boy couldn't ejaculate properly yet and if he could, she couldn't get pregnant from the idiot's little childish semen, could she?! Juliet

nodded in agreement and let the idiot win. Once, when they were alone, his sister said he had to give Maria a baby by squirting. She was angry with her father because he didn't let her seduce him, even when she masturbated provocatively in front of him! Juliet didn't push him anymore, he had learned to push immediately. His father shouldn't make the baby, and she reassured Ray that he didn't have to do anything other than squirt really hard and deep inside. He liked doing that, he usually squirted two or three times until Maria had masturbated long enough and came to the end with a bitchy moan. Juliet always hugged him lovingly afterwards and kissed him on the forehead or on the mouth. "We're giving Maria a baby!" she whispered in his ear. Maria never kissed him, not even on the cheek. She just nodded at him in a friendly and encouraging way when she slowly masturbated and he thrust wildly and came, which was fine with her.

Ray was silent for a few moments and Elli put fresh coffee on. He continued. The father, Maria and his sister moved to Spain, but he wanted to stay with Janet. Of course he was sad, but he had to continue to go to the special school and Janet now stayed at home all day because the father earned a lot in Spain and could send enough money. Seven months later Maria gave birth to a daughter. At first they called Janet every few months and his sister whispered excitedly that it was his child, a spitting image, definitely! Elli poured coffee and asked if it was like that? He didn't know, the baby in the photo could just as easily be Heinrich Heine's, the parcel delivery man, or God Zeus's. "You both came in, the father and you," said Elli and he thought about it. "It's not that simple. I actually came inside two or three times a day, while my father only came once or twice a week. Maria claimed to Juliet and swore that her father had never really come inside, only in her mouth. He always did *coitus interruptus*. After fucking her, she had to masturbate with his cock in her mouth, let him come inside her mouth and swallow the sperm. But I could never believe it — — — a man knows whether he has impregnated her?" Elli shook her head in denial, no man knows that, no woman either!

Ray stood up and fetched the framed baby photo. Elli looked at it for a long time. You really couldn't tell, she decided. With a dead se-

rious face she said it was from the fat mayor, for sure! and they both roared with laughter. But according to his description, only he had ejaculated inside Maria, so her sister was perhaps quite right. Ejaculated two or three times a day, the semen lasts for several hours, and the father only ejaculated in Maria's mouth? "I would come to the same conclusion as your sister." She looked at him kindly and expectantly, he continued.

He can ejaculate!

Now we had the apartment to ourselves, twice a week it was bath day and after a few days Janet discovered that the boy “suddenly” could squirt. He was a man now, Janet said proudly. From then on, a lot of things changed. In the mornings, she gave him a handjob at the washbasin and let him squirt into the sink. On bath day, there was a handjob in the bathtub. He had to squat opposite Janet and keep his knees apart. Janet leaned forward so far that her dressing gown fell apart, she grabbed his cock and gave him the handjob, once or twice. His balls slapped merrily on the surface of the water. Ray described in great detail how he secretly peeked under Janet’s dressing gown and was turned on by the sight of her little hole. Sometimes he could see deep into the hole.

When she was bathing, he was allowed to stay in the bathroom and sit on the stool. She undressed with her back to him and quickly got into the water. Only her upper body protruded from the sea of foam; he couldn’t see anything except her breasts and nipples wobbling. She never made a secret of the fact that she was splashing in the water and taking her time doing it. Her breasts wobbled and her nipples stiffened and danced merrily above the sea of foam, but that was boring, there was nothing to see. After going to bed, he snuggled up to Janet’s naked body until his cock was completely stiff. She sighed resignedly and gave him a handjob, then she masturbated herself, quite naturally. She never made a secret of that.

At first, from his youth until he was 11, she put her arm around his shoulders, pressed him firmly against her breasts and let him suck and lick her nipples while she was masturbating. She loved it when he sucked and licked her nipples while she was masturbating, it was very nice for her, Janet once said. It bothered her less and less that his fingers were feeling her wet hot slug while he was grinding. But when she “discovered” that he could already squirt at 11, she changed everything.

The interrogation

After dinner that day, she moved closer on the corner bench and put her hand on his shorts. "So, you're already bigger, you'll soon be 12 and you can already squirt like a man!" she said and pulled out his stiff cock with pleasure. Janet had been playing with the foreskin for a long time, she obviously enjoyed playing with his stiff cock without making him squirt. "Then you'd probably like to squirt in my hole when I'm rubbing it?" she said calculatingly, staring at him with eyes glowing with horny anticipation. He knew that look she always had before they went to rubbing. But this time there was something cat-like, calculating and devious in her horny look. He couldn't make a sound and just nodded eagerly. "You'd probably like to stick your thing in my pussy hole and squirt when I'm rubbing me, wouldn't you?" she asked again suggestively, and Ray told Elli that Janet expressed herself exactly like that. The boy nodded eagerly, his thoughts doing somersaults. "Would you like to stick your stiff thing in my pusshole and squirt, that's what you want, stick it in and squirt, don't you?!" He looked into the cat-like eyes and nodded eagerly, yes, yes, he always wanted that! "Okay, you can put it in my hole and squirt if you like," Janet continued patronizingly with a glowing look, "but only put it in, whet it and squirt! Under no circumstances should you thrust like Daddy did, remember? Daddy was allowed to thrust, thrust hard and squirt, but you're still much too young for that! I don't want that, it's too early for that, so don't thrust!" Janet looked at him from the side and kneaded his cock. He nodded silently, although he couldn't remember exactly how Daddy had done it. He only had one image in his mind: Janet's wide open mouth, Daddy's cock in front of it, which she rubbed quickly, and the thick jets of semen that he squirted into her mouth before he rammed his cock into her throat. Janet's voice tore him out of the images. "So, don't push, just stick it in and rub it a little, promise? You can squirt too if you want!" Janet waited with a sly look until he nodded anxiously.

"Aren't you happy that you can stick your thing in and squirt too?" He suddenly had the feeling that she was about to question him, as she had done many times before. The prospect of sticking it in and

squirting made him euphoric — could he tell her something? Janet was still kneading his cock, she playfully pulled the foreskin back and forth over the glans, she had always done the foreskin play just for her pleasure. “Have you ever stuck it in and rubbed it?” Janet asked casually and looked at him inquiringly, she stopped playing with the foreskin. He lowered his head and she continued playing with the foreskin. “With who?” she asked with a malicious look, “Juliet?” He shook his head, breathing heavily, but Janet was so wrong! Didn’t she know that Juliet was still a virgin?! “The - er, Maria?” Janet continued to probe. He looked anxiously into her glittering cat eyes and eventually had to nod. “So, tell me, I don’t believe a word you say!”

But he found his voice again and insisted that it was true. She played with his foreskin and repeatedly let the tip of his penis pop out, which obviously gave the boy pleasure. She shook her head in disbelief, “and how did that work?!” He had to convince her and tried to remember everything. It bubbled out of him how Juliet had the idea when she did it to him in the bathtub and made him squirt. And....— she interrupted him: “She made you squirt while you were bathing?” He flinched at her cutting tone. Yes, Juliet always did it to him when they bathed, he admitted sheepishly. Janet frowned and asked what idea Juliet had? She wanted to give Maria a child and he just had to squirt inside. It’s very simple, he murmured, because his daddy didn’t want to squirt inside Marias fuckhole and she was only allowed to do it with her hand and had to make sure that Dad squirted in her mouth, he murmured, annoyed that Janet was acting so ignorant. “I’ve heard about it, but I thought it was just gossip,” Janet said thoughtfully. How did he manage to squirt inside? she wanted to know and he told her fluently. That Maria always rubbed for a long time and very slowly, that Juliet put his thing in Maria’s hole and pushed him from behind until he squirted in. Maria had only grinned wickedly but never had anything against it and Juliet didn’t have to push him anymore, he kept pushing on and on by himself until he squirted inside for the second time and usually the third time. Maria had grinned lustfully and waited until he was finished and then groaned loudly and moaned bitchy and was done with the rubbing. “A Stupid fucks well!” Maria sometimes laughed and ruffled his hair.

Janet started to laugh loudly and forgot about the foreskin game. He was irritated and looked searchingly into Janet's eyes, had he said something wrong? Janet gasped as she laughed, so that she was happy for the dirty little false snake and continued to laugh for a while. "Then Juliet and you made Maria a fool," she screamed, laughing, "you and Juliet... the fool... I'm going mad!" and she laughed until she cried. — How often did he do that? she wanted to know and he looked astonished: well, always in the afternoon in the children's room! "Every day, and I'm supposed to believe you?" she asked doubtfully and he said defiantly that he could show her exactly how it was with Maria! Janet thought for a moment, then she let go of his hard cock and said, "okay! Show me how you did it with stupid Maria, but properly!"

She pulled her feet up onto the kitchen bench, squatted with her legs apart and spread her legs. She pushed her luxury panties to the side, into her groin, because as always she was only wearing panties. "Okay, then show me! How you did it to Maria!" she repeated determinedly and spread her pussy with her fingers. He stared fascinated at her dark hole and bent down until his cock was in front of the hole. He grabbed her fat ass cheeks under her panties and held on to them, his face pressed against her hanging breasts. His lips sucked on a teat. He spread her ass cheeks really tightly so that the entrance to her vagina opened, he had learned that from Maria. He penetrated with wild determination, it reminded him of Maria's vagina, only Janet's vagina was much, much tighter. He thrust and thrust wildly, his lips rhythmically tearing at her teat. She smiled in disbelief and watched him with glowing cat eyes. She hadn't fucked for a long time and the boy was doing a good job. Her eyes bulged, unbridled lust rose quickly from her vagina and tightened her throat. The boy thrust and thrust without stopping and she thought that he thrust much too quickly. The excitement that she had missed for so long constricted her throat and for a moment she thought that her orgasm was about to come, just in a blink of an eye... He thrust and thrust and her eyes widened when he started to ejaculate after a few moments. He dug his claws into her ass cheeks and thrust and ejaculated for a while and then stayed stuck inside her. She gasped, she was so excited that she would have orgasmed in a few moments if he had just continued thrusting for a few moments. But he didn't allow

himself a long break and continued thrusting wildly, he had to bite lightly into the nipple so that it didn't slip away. He thrust and thrust, on and on, for a long time, and his teeth tore wildly at her nipple. She was completely surprised by her orgasm and gasped heavily. Her convulsions were drowned out by her boy's furious thrusting, he wouldn't notice. She breathed heavily when he suddenly straightened up. He dug his fingers into her fat ass cheeks and squirted in full, thick jets, thrusting hard each time to squirt again and again and again. Breathless, he paused and let go of the nipple and her ass cheeks. Her heartbeat and breathing had calmed down very quickly. She laughed dirty and pulled his stiff cock out with pointed fingers, grinning wickedly; his semen dripped from his cock and ran thickly out of her vagina. She laughed dirty and grinned at him lustfully. "That was fine, really fine, soooo fine!" she echoed as if from afar.

"I wouldn't have believed it," she said, still grinning dirtyly and adjusting her panties. He demanded, disappointed, that he could always squirt at least three times, like with Maria, his cock was still really stiff, but she shook her head, "that's enough!" She almost succumbed to the temptation to keep fucking with his stiff cock. — "And you're still too young to thrust!" she reprimanded him, "that's what we agreed on!" She cleared her throat, it's fine, she believes him now that he fucked the stupid spanish girl, but he should tell her everything again. She grabbed his cum-soaked stiff cock and resumed the foreskin game. He sighed as she let the tip of his cock shoot out and said that he had heard it himself, how Maria had said to Juliet and swore "by Jesus" that Daddy never actually squirted inside, but that she had to rub him with her fist and he always squirted inside her mouth. Yes, he had forgotten that, when Maria was finished, she always licked his thing and sucked it gently with her tongue in her mouth until it was soft. "Disgusting," Janet pulled a face, "Daddy always came in my mouth after we fucked, when you were still a little baby, that was really disgusting!" Janet shook herself in a hypocritical theatrical way with disgust. — The girls usually bathed together and washed each other "down there". But they mostly just rubbed themselves. "Juliet too?" Janet asked and he nodded, but she rubbed herself much faster than Maria and didn't moan so bitchy when she was finished. Janet played the foreskin game again, letting his glans

pop out again and again and asked a hundred more things, and he confessed everything to her. There was no way he could keep anything secret now.

Juliet wanted them to have a child with Maria because she was angry with her father. Before he had secretly married Maria, he came into the children's room every evening for a goodnight kiss. Ray had to pretend to be asleep on Juliet's instructions, but of course he peeped in secret. His father sat down at the foot of Juliet's bed in his boxer shorts, she uncovered herself naked and begged for sex and the deflo..., def.... "Deflowering?" Janet helped and he nodded, yes, the deflowering, but her father shook his head angrily and grumbled, "Are you crazy, what are you thinking!?" He stayed seated and Juliet masturbated seductively, so that her father swayed back and forth, all horny and restless. Janet's eyes narrowed to slits, deep wrinkles of annoyance around her pursed mouth. Juliet was allowed to take out his cock and rub it until he squirted grunting on her inner thighs. "Swine!" Janet said angrily. But Dad never wanted to fuck Juliet and she was really angry with him for that and never let him squirt in her mouth! So they made Maria's baby, usually two or three times an afternoon and Maria really liked it when she masturbated when he pushed his cock hard in and out. That's how it was!

Janet was silent for a while and wanted to know exactly how Juliet had rubbed her Dad? Cross-legged and really hard, she sat down very close to him and spread her legs. She rubbed his glans up and down in her slit for a long time until he grumbled. Again and again she did it for so long that he squirted and she let him squirt into her slit with a horny grin. But usually he grumbled and she had to stop. Then she rubbed his cock right in front of her slit and dabbed the tip of his cock on her slit, but he always pulled back. She rubbed his cock, which was pointing upwards, energetically and very firmly, then she pushed his cock down and he had to squirt into her slit and the rest onto her inner thighs, that's what she wanted. "Scumbag!" Janet repeated angrily. She could understand Juliet well and wasn't angry with her. But Daddy, that scumbag, made it easy for himself and just let the little one jerk him off, that was really shabby! Janet said angrily. "And later he came into our bedroom to fuck and to squirt in my mouth!" she said with an angry undertone. After a while she

abruptly ended the foreskin game. She looked at his hard cock with satisfaction, nodded and said, "Well then, come on, let's go, to grind and squirt!"

He quickly went into her bedroom, undressed hastily and lay down on the bed. His heart was beating wildly with excitement. Janet took off her clothes except for her underwear and stood there undecided. She looked at him, checking whether his cock was properly erect. He had only ever seen the rather plump 57-year-old with the large, drooping breasts in underwear, but never completely naked. After giving him a morning ejaculation, she took off her worn-out dressing gown, which was dirty with traces of his ejaculation, and after that she only wore underwear every day when she walked around the apartment. She made sure to wear beautiful and slightly translucent models that showed off her bulging labia and large slit. These outrageously expensive lace panties were the only luxury she allowed herself. She was a decent woman who never walked around naked! She now pulled her underwear down a little, almost to her knees, lost in thought and mechanically, and his eyes opened wide. He waited excitedly to see if she would take off all her clothes this time. But she quickly came to her senses and immediately turned off the light. From now on, Janet would only turn off the light when she had quickly taken off her underwear, which he found very exciting. He stared at her sparsely haired pubic area and the bulging slit that flashed wetly for a split second.

She lay down next to him, spread her legs and pulled him on top of her. She guided his cock into her vagina with one hand and a pleasant shiver ran down his back. She immediately held him by his buttocks as he instinctively began to thrust as before. "Don't thrust, damn it, we agreed, that's forbidden!" she hissed angrily and slowly moved his buttocks back and forth with her hands. "Yes, you see, that's how you grind it," she said, as he obeyed her hands. Janet moved his buttocks left, right and once firmly in a circle, the whole time. She grunted contentedly when he began to squirt after a short while. "But I have to push in to squirt, otherwise it won't work!" he gasped desperately. "Very well, very well, fine!" He felt her nodding. He pushed and squirted, pushed and squirted. She pressed him deep into, holding his buttocks until he had finished squirting. "That's

great!" she praised him. His cock remained stiff after the first squirt, he could stay "in" and start poking again, back and forth and all around, she said.

She let him do it for a few moments, then she sighed deeply and began to slowly grind herself. He wiggled back and forth for a long time, lustfully, because she hadn't let him fuck properly at that time. He kept poking back and forth and was always able to squirt a second time. She stopped and grunted appreciatively, "Good, good, my little one!" She pressed her hands firmly on his buttocks until he had pushed and finished squirting. "Good, good, really good!" and he continued squirting after a few moments. He was usually able to squirt a third time, but that was really hard for him. She would then just gasp "Good, good, really good!" because she was already masturbating at a rapid pace. He remembered that she had always moaned "Good, good, fine!" when his Daddy had squirted inside. Ray sometimes suspected her of delaying squirting until he had finished squirting. He licked, smacked and sucked her nipples with pleasure and stayed "inside" with his soft cock until the orgasm rocked her violently. Afterwards there was always a long, loving embrace, she pressed his soft cock against her slug holding his buttocks until her heart started beating normally again. Then a goodnight kiss on the mouth and they fell asleep. This arrangement lasted for a few months and they both liked it, he concluded.

Elli interrupted with a smile, "Oh là là!" and said that he already knew about masturbation, from his sister Juliet and from Maria?! He scratched his head, embarrassed. "I was considered mentally retarded back then and couldn't remember these things for more than five minutes, and it also took place in Janet's completely dark bedroom," he choked out with difficulty. Elli nodded understandingly, "Aha!" and stared at her coffee cup. "Grinding in total darkness was not comparable to masturbating in the bright children's room or bright bathroom back then," said Ray, saying that Elli must see it through the eyes of a mentally weak 11-year-old. Elli nodded in agreement far too quickly, Ray was annoyed. "I no longer believe that I was ever retarded or mentally weak. I was a completely neglected child who was implicitly blamed for the death of my mother. Janet loved me with all her heart and overwhelmed me with her over-sexu-

alized physicality, but she was simply too old, too uneducated and completely sexually depraved to raise a small child properly.” Ray lit a cigarette and smoked it angrily in silence. Elli was sensitive enough and remained silent until he angrily put out the cigarette.

“Soon after we fucked on the kitchen bench, Janet explained things to me, showed me pictures and videos on the Internet,” Ray continued, “of course I knew how it worked, we watched several films of fucking and girls masturbating and Janet got really horny.” Now he really wanted to fuck properly and wrestled with Janet until she gave in good-naturedly. She was still hopelessly horny from watching porn and was happy to be fucked. “I don’t like the word fucking at all,” Elli mumbled, “shagging or banging doesn’t sound so dirty!” Ray nodded. “So, from then on we fucked every evening, as often as I could squirt, and then she masturbated before going to sleep while I sucked on her nipples and excited her. She masturbated every night before going to sleep, regardless of how many orgasms she had already had during the day. - I started to learn to read, write and type with all my energy, which I hadn’t enjoyed in the special school, but I wanted to look at pictures and videos on the Internet and then I read for hours about everything else you can find there and became smarter.”

Studying and porn

“Janet laughed at me at first when I spent weeks studying a geography book for middle schools on the Internet. Suddenly I could learn and remember everything, the fog in my head had suddenly disappeared! Then I learned history for middle schools, which fascinated me for months. Then I learned German grammar and essay writing, it was enough to drive me crazy! But I practiced and practiced stubbornly and finally wrote a 12-page essay about a mentally handicapped student who was abused at home, was sent by train to Italy to live with her uncle, who ended up abusing her too. I used some things that my classmates had told me. I gave this essay to the class teacher, who ordered me to the teachers’ room the next day. He said it was a very good essay, very few spelling mistakes and correct geographical details of the train journey. He was astonished to hear that I had written it alone without any help, that I learned geography, history and German on my own on the Internet. My mother was a simple laborer who had never been to school and couldn’t help me. The only thing he didn’t like was the abuse, he said, you don’t write about it so explicitly, it’s pornographic and strictly forbidden. I didn’t understand it right away, but he praised me and asked if I wanted to go to another school? But I declined, I only knew this school and I liked it here very much. He then had me write an essay every week and corrected it. Only later did I realise that I would have learnt much more at a normal school.”

Janet would sometimes sit down with him, once or twice a month, and they would watch porn together; he now knew better than she, how to get it. She would take off her panties completely, sit with her legs apart, stark naked, and always do the foreskin game first when watching porn. This always gave her pleasure, but she never made him ejaculate. When things got exciting, she would stimulate and rub her tiny little clit, which was hidden under her bulging labia. She would always give herself an orgasm when she got horny while watching porn, and he would watch her because she no longer cared if he was watching. Her breasts were still big and full, but they were soon hanging down lower and lower. Nevertheless, he would sometimes bend down and suck her nipples with pleasure, because this

made her orgasm more intense. When she came to the finale, he knelt down in front of her and pushed her knees apart as far as they would go. It made her feel all hot when he watched from so close and he rubbed himself to orgasm at top speed. When he got horny while watching porn, he took off his pants. She immediately stopped grinding when she saw his erection. "Come on, my boy, come and squirt!" and pulled him towards her. This wasn't the intense fucking where she should come first, it was just about the quick squirt, about his sexual relaxation, that was clear to both of them. He fucked her quickly on the chair and squirted really quickly, then she just carried on rubbing her clit and they continued watching porn. On these evenings he was pretty exhausted from all the fucking.

Ray sucked absentmindedly on his cigarette. He became a very good student and over time found out that some of his classmates had sex in their families and almost all of his female students. Many girls had been sterilized and all of them were used by their fathers, brothers and uncles for sex. He questioned them all because he was very interested in that. Most of them spoke freely and giggled when they said something dirty, hardly any of them balked and kept quiet. Ray later wondered why he never had the desire to fuck any of his classmates. School and home were obviously two separate entities, there was plenty of sex at home, but it was not part of school. He sometimes told Janet about his interviews, who was mainly interested in the wet details but could not offer him a moral assessment. In her opinion, everyone fucked like hell anyway, youth or age or mental state played no role in her opinion. "Look at the two of us! I'm fucking a 15-year-old and you're fucking a 65-year-old grandma! How's that?" she closed the topic, there was nothing to debate. Everyone had to find out for themselves how to get laid or have an orgasm, that was the only rule, everything else was irrelevant in her opinion, basta!

Ray asked what Elli thought about it? She answered promptly. If the girls were happy to do it, it was certainly fine. But she suspected that most of them weren't doing it voluntarily and that was a disgrace. She was ambivalent about sterilization. Every girl, every woman had a right to have children, said Elli, her eyes sparkling with tears. But at the same time she understood that the authorities had

to contain the spread of mental illness. Ray nodded in agreement, that was more or less his opinion too. He asked what it was like during her school days?

She thought for a moment. At her school, only a handful of her classmates actually had sex. Most of them gave boys handjobs or blowjobs. She herself had only ever done handjobs, it was nothing special. She only started having sex during her apprenticeship, at around 15. She said she had had a very good therapist who was able to guide her back to normal sexuality and completely make the trauma of the rape fade away. It was only after two years of therapy, at 13, that she dared to give a nice and considerate boy a handjob. It was very difficult at first. She had tried a blowjob once, and she spat out the semen in disgust. She didn't like it at all. But she really wanted to be like normal girls and definitely didn't want to be a victim.

Eating, “before”

It was already very late, he suggested they eat something. She looked at him, smiling, and murmured, then we'll eat first, before. Ray's thoughts raced, what did she mean by “before?” They prepared a cold dinner together, he had previously filled the fridge generously. He asked if she wanted a beer or a beer, he had no wine. “Next time I'll bring the wine, I have some very good wine,” said Elli and gladly accepted the beer. During dinner they talked about their work, he told her about the computer system and the many small computers he looked after. She worked part-time at a not so well-known jeweler and sold jewels, jewelry and watches, that was her specialty. She didn't earn much there, but Rainer paid her 4,000 a month so that she wasn't dependent on her job. They cleared the table together and suddenly stood very close to each other next to the kitchen counter. She seemed to be waiting for something. He put his hands on her hips, bent down and kissed her on the mouth. Elli kissed back, they almost devoured each other. They had to catch their breath. He laid her head on his broad chest and stroked her hair. “Do you like it?” he asked slowly, “do you like to fuck or bang?” She remained silent for a few moments, then nodded. “Yes, both!” she whispered and giggled. She looked up at him. “It was a long time ago, four years or more,” she whispered uncertainly and desperately, “and I'm 12 years older, an old woman!” she concluded with regret. “Janet was 50 years older, in the end she was over seventy,” Ray replied harshly, “but she happily fucked and shagged her boy to the end, without the age difference ever bothering her!” He shook his head, slightly annoyed, and went ahead into the bedroom.

A beautiful beginning

He undressed quickly and lay down in his father's large marital bed. He watched Elli, who also undressed quickly and lay down next to him. She did indeed have a pretty, slender figure and very small breasts with pointed nipples. A small, light blonde bush adorned her pubic area. Her face glowed and was much prettier now. Her blonde pageboy hairstyle was streaked with thick, white strands. She had placed one hand with long, delicate fingers over her breasts, the other on her pubic area. She looked at his large cock, which pointed boldly and cheekily towards the ceiling. She took her hand away from her pubic area and wrapped her fingers around his cock.

"Should I be happy or afraid?" she asked, half joking. "I only have a very small vagina," she said quietly, "very small and very, very tight! And — yours is much too big and too thick, I've only had small or medium ones before, but never one this big!" He kissed her cheek. "He's gone everywhere in so far," he smirked, "I can be very careful and considerate, really!" They kissed with a long French kiss and he asked what she wanted first, masturbating or fucking? She stroked his hairy chest, "one thing at a time!" After a few moments she whispered: "Fuck first!"

He knelt between her legs and she spread them completely. He stroked her inner thighs and outer labia. "You have a big one too," he grinned as he saw her clit gradually stiffen to an estimated two or three centimeters. He touched her clit gently as she whispered, "I know!" He stroked her inner thighs, labia and clit for a while longer, then looked into her eyes. She nodded slightly and closed her eyes. He leaned forward, moistened his cock with saliva and very carefully penetrated the tiny little hole. It was really very, very tight, but the vagina opened willingly when he penetrated halfway with his cock. He couldn't go any deeper, and then he pushed to the end. He hugged her, although her face barely reached his nipples, and began to thrust slowly. He listened to her breathing and soon noticed that she was getting more and more aroused. He thrust and thrust and she panted in extreme excitement. No matter how sensitively he adjusted his pace, she did not orgasm. After an eternity of extreme ex-

citement, she grabbed his buttocks with both hands and pressed him deep into her, as far as he could go. "Come, come, just squirt, Ray!" she gasped against his chest, "Come and squirt!" she breathed emphatically. He immediately increased the pace and she pushed him deep into her, panting. Her fingernails dug into his buttocks and with rapid thrusts he squirted into her vagina in rich, thick jets. He stopped and waited until they had both calmed down a bit. He pulled his cock out and lay down next to her.

"I never orgasm when I fuck," she said quietly, her voice trembling with excitement, "I always have to masturbate straight after fucking!" "Okay," said Ray with presence of mind, "let's go!" He took her in his arms so that she was lying on her back on him, hugged her tenderly and guided her hand to her pubic area. "Want to watch?" she asked quietly and he croaked hoarsely, "next time!" She nodded imperceptibly and he closed his eyes. He felt her slowly building up, he felt her body with his and barely a minute later she flinched. She exhaled loudly and quickly calmed down. She turned around and lay on top of him. She kissed him gently on the lips and told him how nice it was, how tenderly and considerately he had fucked her and that her heart had leapt with pleasure when she had felt his powerful jet of semen inside her. "And the orgasm?" he asked and she said, "I'm still very excited right after fucking, it doesn't take me a minute!"

He thought about it. Shouldn't she masturbate at the same time as fucking? That's no use, she's tried it again and again, even in the doggy position it doesn't work, although you can get to the clit really well that way. "Look," he said, "I've been able to bring a lot of women to orgasm so far, even a few who had never had an orgasm before while f..., er, being fucked. When it didn't work, and that happened again and again, I always had the feeling that I had messed it up." After a long pause she said, "I know my body very well and it's my fault that I only orgasm when I masturbate, you don't need to worry about that!" He nodded and said he would try that.

She kissed him on the lips and wiggled her butt. "How's it going, my hero? Can we?" Of course she could feel his erection. "Ride?" she asked and he shrugged his shoulders because it only worked sometimes. She grabbed his cock and quickly inserted it, she pressed it in

so skillfully and energetically that, amazingly, she was able to get his cock in completely in this position. She started to ride him and after a few minutes she was moaning and panting with lust. He reached for her rock-hard clit with a finger and rubbed it vigorously. She threw her head back and let out little cries. Wow, this girl was hot! thought Ray and pushed against it from below in her rhythm. She leaned forward, put her arms on his chest and looked into his eyes with wild lust. "Come on, squirt, squirt!" He gasped for her to ride faster and when she increased her pace and he pushed against it hard, he felt it rising. "It's cumming!" he called quietly and she thrust herself hard onto his cock. He squirted, less than before of course, and she slowed down her riding, milking him with deep, long thrusts. She stayed seated on his cock and immediately began to masturbate. Ray watched her curiously, her fingers working her red, swollen clit vigorously at a furious pace. Barely half a minute later, her lower body thrust back and forth a few times, riding his semi-hard cock. She exhaled loudly and lay down exhausted on his chest. "Was it good?" he asked and she nodded, she couldn't make a sound for a long time.

She lay down next to him and they whispered to each other how nice and satisfying it was. "I'm still completely exhausted," she murmured, "riding is so intense that I need a break." Elli had to go to the toilet and he went first. When she sat down on the toilet, he knelt in front of her, between her legs. He grabbed her labia with both of them and pulled them apart. She couldn't do it right away, his gaze inhibited her. She looked at him with a veiled look and her pointed nipples trembled, from excitement or arousal, he didn't know. She reached down and pulled the flaccid clit with her fingers over and over again. Gradually the clit turned red and quickly became stiff. After a long time she started to pee, he watched very closely as the stream spurted out of the tiny hole. He had never seen a woman pee before, looked at the clit and the stream, which gradually dried up. She pulled and squeezed her clit and closed her eyes, it felt so good! He let her play with her clit for a few minutes, but he had to pee too. When he let go of her labia and stood up, she opened her eyes. She noticed immediately that he wanted to pee and wanted to stand up, but he shook his head, smiling. He aimed right into the gap and peed right there. She grinned and slid forward, caught the stream with her

labia and positioned her red, swollen clit right in the stream. She grinned and made a satisfied sound, the firm stream seemed to stimulate her clit. When he was finished, she grabbed his cock and started to give him a handjob. She was obviously extremely experienced and made his semi-erect cock completely stiff in a few moments. But he didn't want to squirt now and pulled away after a while. "We two are pigs!" she said with a joking, suggestive tone and wiped herself with paper, then went back to bed.

He got a cold beer from the fridge and brought the full glasses to the bed. Elli had her eyes closed and was masturbating, slowly and deliberately. He sat at her feet and watched her masturbate. Sometimes she opened her eyes and smiled, a beautiful, proud smile. She closed her eyes and gradually got faster. He could see that she was getting more and more excited and was rubbing herself very quickly. Finally, she formed a kind of tunnel with her thumb, index and middle finger, which she pulled over her clit. She moved the tunnel very quickly on her clit and opened her mouth as if she wanted to scream. She pressed the tunnel very firmly against her clit, slowing down. Her head nodded a few times and she released her clit. Her clit nodded and nodded and nodded. She took a deep breath, then looked at him, beaming with happiness. Tiny sparks flashed in her eyes. "That's one of the usual ways I masturbate," she murmured quietly. He lay down next to her, hugged her tenderly and kissed the top of her head. "You've earned the beer," he joked and handed her the glass. He gently stroked her body, her breasts with their stiff nipples, her belly and her pubic area.

Elli and Ray smoked a cigarette and made plans. Yes, she would like to spend the night at his place, tomorrow was Saturday. In the end, she stayed with him for the whole weekend, they stayed in bed the whole time and he was glad that Elli slept soundlessly and didn't snore like Janet. They fucked as often as he could and she masturbated over and over again, all day long. They ate his fridge empty and drank his entire week's ration of beer, he had enough coffee. She only went up to her own apartment early on Monday morning, after the enjoyable morning fuck and a quick masturbation, of course.

Juliet calls

Ray's sister had called completely unexpectedly, after several years. Juliet asked about Janet and he said she had died almost three years ago. He told her about his work and she was very happy that he was now having a completely normal life. She told him about her family and her three children, her father had made a fortune with shares and was now retired. His daughter/sister Carmen was already 17 and would be graduating next year. They chatted for a while, then she asked for his email address, she wanted to email him photos of everyone. After the conversation he sat for a long time, his sister still believed that the child was his. He would ask Juliet one day if she really believed it, because he had been unsure since the conversation with Elli.

He received an email from Juliet with two dozen attachments. There were photos of her, her children and husband, of her Dad and of Carmen. It was a professional portrait, a pretty 17-year-old with thick blonde hair and expressive, light blue eyes and a beautiful face. He was also blonde, and had light blue eyes too. A shiver ran down his spine. Then he looked at the next pictures, they were nude photos of Juliet, Maria and Carmen. His ears got hot. The other pictures showed each of the three masturbating! Some showed Carmen's vulva in close-up, he could clearly see the smudged finger on her clit and the hymen. The last picture showed Juliet and Carmen masturbating together. All the photos were taken in blazing sunshine and were sharp. Ray wiped the sweat from his forehead.

Then there were a good dozen more films. Juliet masturbating, Maria masturbating. When he looked at them, he immediately remembered, suddenly he saw the past, as if a cloth was being pulled away from the photographic memories. Then Carmen, masturbating as a 5-year-old, at 8, 10, etc. The last film was the longest, the 16 or 17-year-old Carmen masturbated three times without stopping to orgasm and then laughed directly into the camera. He watched it three times and sweated with lust. Her clit and hymen were clearly visible in the close-ups, Carmen was obviously still a virgin. He read the

email carefully, but there was nothing new. He filed the data in an encrypted folder.

Elli's Videos

He spent every weekend with Elli in his or her apartment, she rarely called during the week, but he was always ready and willing. This woman's sexuality suited him well, she loved to fuck him and masturbated with quiet pleasure throughout the weekend. He showed her the photos and the films that Juliet had sent. She was very excited and said that they were really exciting shots, she liked them a lot! She didn't usually look at this stuff on the Internet, but these recordings were so stimulating that she immediately dragged Ray into bed. She also had some that Rainer had taken of her many years ago, she said later. She immediately got her laptop down when Ray was interested and had him copy all 150 photos and films. They looked at them together on the big screen and the recordings were really impressively good. Elli was in her low-twenties when these pictures were taken and she was a damn pretty girl! Ray said loudly and Elli blushed. Rainer was fascinated by her large clit and had captured it in many close-ups, as well as her orgasms. The films showed her masturbating in full length, most of them only showed her vulva being masturbated. The videos showed Elli sinking into her sexual excitement and having very intense orgasms. While they watched the recordings, Elli leaned on his shoulder and masturbated quietly. Sometimes she bit his shoulder very lightly when she was aroused.

Elli had remembered what he had said about Janet's finger-fucking, slowly felt her way up and now triggered his squirt by fucking him in the asshole with a finger. She enjoyed it because now she could trigger the squirt at the right moment. He liked it too because only she could feel when she was most aroused and when the time was right for her. He squirted instantly when she fucked him in the asshole with her finger. She panted and gasped with excitement until he finished squirting and immediately began to masturbate. It often only took her a few moments before the orgasm tore through her.

A Strong piece

He had asked her if she had ever tried *choking*? She said no, she didn't know what it was. During sex, the woman is gently strangled before orgasm; cutting off the air supply triggers the orgasm. She was horrified at the idea, but one day they tried it out. They agreed on a hand signal when she wanted to stop. Then they tried it out. At first she got used to his fingers around her throat. Then the dress rehearsal for sex. She was very excited and stopped several times. He smiled and reassured her that it was fine. But then she relaxed, they fucked and he waited until she was very close. He put his hands around her neck and she closed her eyes.

He didn't press very hard, her face turned bright red. She thrashed around with her hands and feet for a moment and her eyes rolled upwards until only the whites were visible. She opened her mouth and choked for air. Her body tensed up, began to tremble and he almost wanted to stop. She trembled and shook and her eyes remained rolled back, he saw only the whites. It lasted two minutes, violent convulsions shook her belly, then her orgasm broke out. He immediately let go of her neck and thrust and thrust and squirted right into the middle of her wildly twitching body. They held each other in their arms and tears ran down Elli's cheeks. She stammered that it was her first orgasm and that it was amazing. Incredibly intense! They repeated this as often as Elli wanted. They knew they had to be very careful and more than once he stopped. But she wanted it, she wanted it desperately, because they were the most powerful and violent orgasms that she could not achieve even with the most vigorous clit rubbing. She had the most powerful orgasms when he was *choking* her in the doggy position, she screamed her heart out!

Email correspondence

It was only months later that he wrote Juliet an email and reported in detail how Janet had died peacefully. She had only been in the hospital for 23 days and he had visited her every day. The doctors could not find a reason why she was ill, she simply had no more vitality and fell asleep peacefully. He reported that up until the day she was admitted he had ploughed her field properly, 2 or 3 times a day, and that she had stroked the kitten every day. Juliet would understand the meaning. (He expressly pointed out that such things were not allowed to be written in emails.) He reported in detail about his work, but did not mention Elli. He attached a photo of Janet's grave and several selfies of himself. Finally, he attached several nude photos of himself. He had made his cock a little longer using Photoshop and laughed inwardly, wondering how Juliet, Maria and Carmen would react to that? He thanked Juliet for the photos and films that Juliet had sent, saying that he had liked them very much. Three months later, Juliet responded.

He was very focused at work and his colleagues valued and praised him. He and two colleagues had developed an advanced security concept, tested it thoroughly and then installed it. The post office's central system had become an almost impregnable fortress. His boss invited a specialist from the Chaos Computer Club, who confirmed this. He and the two colleagues received a bonus of six months' salary, which he was very proud of. One Sunday, he invited Elli to the best restaurant in town and she taught him beforehand how to behave and what to watch out for. He had never been to a restaurant before. She accompanied him and advised him when he bought a suit and tie. The celebratory dinner was a complete success! (and the night after too...)

Months later, Juliet sent an email with about 40 videos of Maria, Carmen and herself masturbating. They were really excellent shots in the blazing sunshine, he watched them several times and of course showed them to Elli, who was delighted. Juliet, the stupid cow, of course did not follow his advice and wrote everything explicitly in the email. She thanked him for his pictures, which had upset her a lot,

because the Spanish guys were all small-dicked. She could judge that, because she had had quite a few in her hand (or somewhere else, hehe!) before marriage... When Maria was heavily pregnant, she slept with Maria in her Dad's bed and he watched the girls masturbate or lick the clits enthusiastically. Finally, she got him to deflower and fuck her when she was 15. He was one of the few who could fuck her to orgasm, even her dear husband never managed it. For the next four years, she slept with them, Dad fucked her at least every other day, because she insisted on it despite his reluctance. Of course he had to squirt in her vagina first, she stubbornly insisted on that, as she was on the pill for contraception. It made it easier for him to fuck when Maria was masturbating cross-legged next to them. But what he liked best was when after fucking he could take turns squirting in one mouth while he watched the other masturbate. It was a good arrangement for all three of them. Maria didn't have any more children, although she kept having affairs without using contraception. Juliet didn't know if Papa knew about it or if he didn't care. Maria didn't care at all if Papa kept secretly calling Juliet over two or three times a week to squirt in her mouth. Juliet wrote that he really wanted that and she didn't care at all. Of course she insisted that he fuck her to orgasm first and squirt inside her, even though he didn't really like it that much. Juliet was convinced that it was good for her marriage if she secretly got fucked really hard three or four times a week. Unfortunately, her husband wasn't as good in bed as her Dad; his cock was only medium-sized and didn't last long enough. Of course she masturbated every night, but the orgasms when she was fucked were much more intense. Apart from that, she was completely loyal to her husband and only let her admirer fuck her when her husband was away. Her admirer was only 20 and could fuck fabulously! Even though he only had a small one... and had never fucked her to orgasm. Her three children were all model children and had not yet reached puberty. Carmen only had innocent girl sex with her every few months, but never with Maria; the two of them had nothing in common when it came to sexuality. Carmen would soon be taking her A-levels and her Dad had already bought her a one-room apartment in the city, as she wanted to study medicine. She would soon be 18 and was legally allowed to have a steady boyfriend. She had spoken to Carmen about it and she planned to give up her hymen immediately after her birthday, as she was the last virgin in the class. Elli

shook her head in incomprehension as he read out the email; she couldn't understand these women.

Carmen

One Friday afternoon, Ray was on his way to do the weekend shopping when his cell phone rang, an unknown number. It was Carmen, she was on the train and was going to visit him. She had turned 18 on Sunday a week ago and was therefore of legal age. He congratulated her and asked when she was coming and she said, giggling, “at half past five this evening, I’m going home on Tuesday. — No thanks, you don’t need to pick me up, I’ll take a taxi.” He was completely surprised and stammered whether she liked steak? — Carmen never doubted for a moment that she was welcome. She didn’t ask if it was convenient for him. In any case, he was very surprised; he himself would not be capable of such an attack. But then he had to smile; this action bore Juliet’s signature more than anything else. Good old Juliet! He laughed loudly and the passers-by turned to look at him. He entered the supermarket, still laughing.

He immediately called Elli and canceled the weekend because of Carmen, which she understood immediately. He called his boss to say he was taking Monday and Tuesday off, which was no problem. He bought the best things, including a fine cake and a bouquet of flowers. He cleaned the apartment until it was sparkling clean, cooked the food and set the table festively. Carmen’s birthday! He spoke to Elli on the phone for a long time and waited patiently, keeping his eyes on the wall clock.

Carmen arrived at 6 o’clock sharp. She was slim and pretty and had her long blonde hair tied in a ponytail. They chatted about this and that and the other while he fried the steaks, while they ate and while they ate the cake after dinner. He asked if Juliet had thought up this trip, but Carmen shook her head vigorously, it was her own idea and she had only told Papa, no one else, not even Juliet. He nodded and a weight was lifted from his heart, so it wasn’t Juliet who wanted to set Carmen up with him, he would have thought she could do it! They talked, discussed, smoked and drank beer and coke until night fell and Carmen yawned discreetly. “Okay, let’s go to sleep,” said Ray and accompanied her to Janet’s bedroom. She had undressed as she walked and wanted to take a shower. He looked at the

beautiful girl's nakedness and got a big lump in his throat, she really was stunningly beautiful! He went to bed, turned off the light and listened to her shower for a long time. It was quiet for a while, then his door opened and Carmen came in. Completely naked and smelling of a good perfume.

He was completely stiff when she lay down next to him, turned on the bedside lamp and let the covers slide to the floor. He awoke from his stupor when she seductively snuggled up to him and gave him long, wild French kisses. He was burning brightly, they caressed and explored their bodies extensively. She lay on top of him, on his erection and took his face in both hands. She kissed him first on the lips, then she said: "Maria says you are my brother. Juliet says you are my father. I saw you and your magnificent, large *picha* (cock) in the pictures and knew immediately that you would be my first husband!" She looked at him seriously. "Do you want to be my first man? I'm still a virgin, I've never slept with a man! I really want to! I want to give you my first time! — Loosen the veil of Aphrodite, pierce it, tear it and make me a woman! — Do you want to?" she asked urgently and he didn't know what to say. She was open and honest, had said what she wanted straight out with childlike innocence. There was nothing deceitful or underhandedly hypocritical about this sweet child. He gave her an energetic French kiss and hugged her tightly, pressing his hard cock against her belly. He nodded and whispered, "Okay, but let's go slowly, let's take our time, okay?"

He sat up halfway and explored her body with his eyes and hands. She was incredibly slim and tall, her thick blonde hair framed her pretty face, her open gaze. Her skin was flawless, her small breasts round and firm. She had shaved her pubic hair like Juliet and Maria, he parted her legs and gently stroked her inner thighs. He felt her labia, the sealed vaginal entrance and the clit. The clit was smaller than Elli's, but much larger than Janet's. He rubbed very gently and felt the clit stiffen. He continued rubbing for minutes until the clit was rock hard. She sighed longingly and whispered: "I want it, please come! I'm ready!"

He moistened the glans and cock with plenty of spit. He got into position, bent her legs to the side and gave her another French kiss.

His glans dug into the entrance to her vagina. He grabbed her ass cheeks with both hands and closed her mouth with a French kiss. He lifted her ass up so that her vagina opened like a mussel, thrust quickly and penetrated further into her tight vagina, very deep, deeper than he could ever penetrate Ellis' vagina. She twitched briefly as her hymen tore and his kiss prevented her from crying out. He looked into her face, she kept her eyes closed and smiled after the short sting. He thrust slowly and intensely at first and Carmen instinctively joined in. He felt her excitement, impatiently urging. She came in no time at all, smiled radiantly at him and let her lower body rock. He kept thrusting and she whispered that she had bled just a week ago and wasn't afraid of getting pregnant. He kept fucking and fucking and she arched wildly in orgasm. He thrust and thrust into her convulsions and squirted in rich, thick jets into her vagina. He stopped when she reached for her clit, left his cock inside her and waited until she had finished masturbating after a few minutes. Her third orgasm was stunning and powerful. Then he sank down exhausted next to her. They held each other for a while and kissed again and again.

"It was beautiful, unbelievably beautiful!" she murmured, "much more beautiful than I expected. And I had three orgasms! And it only stung for a tiny moment, I've been told real horror stories about how much it would hurt!" They talked for a while, they fucked again and again and Carmen masturbated in the long breaks. She masturbated with great pleasure, but not as obsessively as Elli, only when she felt like it. They drank and smoked on the bed and she freely told him her secrets.

She told him that she had been giving boys handjobs for a long time, rubbing it until shortly before he squirted and then taking the *picha* in her mouth. She continued rubbing it until he squirted and licked and sucked the semen out really hard. It was very exciting and a little bit hot, the squirting and the sucking. Of course she swallowed the semen, all girls did that. She had a little sex with Juliet every few months, but never with Maria or other girls. He asked why she only called Maria by her first name? "We don't have a great connection," she answered thoughtfully, "I've always had a difficult relationship with Maria. I have a particularly good relationship with

Juliet, I can talk to her about anything!” He left it at that and didn’t probe any further. She said that at first she didn’t understand why Juliet kept letting her Dad squirt in her mouth and fuck her hard, Juliet had told her herself. Now she had become thoughtful and could understand it a little better, she murmured, winking.

She was the only one Juliet talked to about her family secrets. Her marriage would have broken up long ago, Juliet said, if she hadn’t heeded Daddy’s call once a week and let him fuck her to orgasm and squirt inside her. He was an incredibly good fucker! He always did his work well, only then did Juliet take his cock in her mouth and rub it skillfully until he squirted. She had had her orgasmic fuck, Juliet told Carmen, and that was the only thing that mattered to her. She only made him hard later, masturbated in her mouth and swallowed his semen for his sake, she didn’t really care and Daddy loved it more than anything. After the birth of her children, Juliet was plagued by her conscience about whether the children were her husband’s or Daddy’s. She often cried because of this when she lay with her head in Carmen’s naked lap, because it really bothered her. She also cried a lot because after the third birth she suffered one miscarriage after another. All of these were from Dad, sobbed Juliet, because he was now the only one who fucked her and squirted inside her! Carmen could do nothing but hug her big sister gently and comfort her as best she could. Carmen told Ray that in her opinion all three of Juliet’s children were from Dad, because he always squirted inside her with juicy, full jets and Juliet’s husband didn’t squirt very often even in the past and often stopped before squirting. Juliet claimed that her husband hadn’t really fucked her for years. But she loved him with all her heart and liked to put his poor cock in her mouth to masturbate and make him squirt inside her mouth.

Ray told Carmen that he had never squirted in a girl’s mouth and didn’t want to squirt in her mouth either, he much preferred fucking. Had she ever spied on her parents? Carmen blushed and nodded embarrassedly, yes, very often in the past. For a while she was fascinated by Maria masturbating her Dad in her mouth and letting him squirt inside her throat. This inspired her to take the cock in her mouth during handjobs and suck the semen out firmly like Maria did. Carmen lowered her eyes, blushing, and confessed to Ray that

she had spied on Dad and Juliet as often as she could. She was fascinated by how Juliet forced Dad between her thighs and then let him fuck her madly, because he was very good at that. Her orgasm came unexpectedly and powerfully, she clung to him in convulsions and he thrust like mad and squirted right into her badly battered body. She stroked his cock and gave him a few minutes, then she gave him a handjob in her mouth, sucked his semen out vigorously and swallowed it. Dad was always so incredibly happy! When Carmen saw Juliet having an orgasm, she wished she could experience it just as intensely when she was fucked later. No, Carmen answered, she had always shown herself naked in front of Dad quite naturally and never thought anything of it, on the contrary, she felt a little proud when he looked at her lustfully. And precisely because Maria was annoyed by this, she danced stark naked in front of Dad whenever she could, or sat opposite him with her legs spread, because her open slit made him hopelessly horny. And of course there was never anything sexual between her and Dad! She had carefully kept her masturbation and the sex games with Juliet secret from both Dad and Maria. How had his love life been? she asked. She really wanted to know exactly, she emphasized.

Ray told her everything in detail, because she should know about his becoming a man, all the things, experiences and women that had made him who he was. He didn't hide anything, he didn't sugarcoat anything, although he was much more embarrassed telling Carmen about the naughty sex with Janet in such detail than telling Elli. Carmen listened to him very attentively and laughed sweetly when he said something naughty. She wanted to know exactly how naughty old Janet really was. He answered her openly and honestly, describing Janet's naughty sex in much more detail than he had told Ruth and Elli. She listened very attentively because she found that very interesting. She asked lots of questions so she could imagine what it was like to have sex with the old woman. Of course she was old and wrinkled, answered Ray somewhat grumpily, and her breasts were no longer full, but hung down wrinkled and sad. As the years went by, her vagina became tighter and tighter and she gasped in pain when she stuffed his cock into her little hole, but she still wanted to be fucked properly in her old age! Yes, she fucked and masturbated diligently even at 76 before she died, answered Ray. One morning

she couldn't get up, she felt sick and miserable and whispered: "I'm dying, Ray, I'm dying!" He told Carmen everything that Janet had told him about the lesbian time with his mother and the fucking with his father over time. Yes, Dad was her first and only man and had only deflowered her at the age of 48. Carmen's mouth opened wide in amazement. And she wanted to know exactly how he and Juliet had impregnated Maria in those few weeks. Everything. Honestly. Don't hide anything.

Carmen laughed until she cried as he described how Juliet grabbed his ass the first time and pushed him in and out of Maria's big, soft hole, which was no longer necessary later. It was his "first time." — he was very afraid to squirt inside at first, but Maria always smiled sweetly when they fucked her quickly and then he was no longer afraid. Especially since Juliet always said that he should squirt inside in, juicy and hearty. Carmen slapped her thighs, laughing, that Maria inserted his cock with her hand herself and then masturbated very slowly while he pushed in hard and squirted inside juicyly up to three times. Maria was firmly convinced that she could not get pregnant "from the childlike seed of the imbecile" — her words! said Ray — he reported that Maria only masturbated faster when he had had enough of squirting and his cock slowly shrank in her big, flaccid grotto. So she came to the end with bitchy moans and fake sighs and fidgeted with her lower body. Then she licked his cock and let her tongue dance on his glans. The sometimes long tongue play in her mouth was very pleasant for him because she obviously found it hot herself.

And he concluded with lowered eyes that he didn't know for sure whether he was her father.

Carmen thought for a long time and said that Juliet had once made an inconsiderate remark and that she had questioned Maria in alarm. Maria initially stubbornly and stiffly claimed, "that's just how children are made, you stupid child!" But since Carmen had seen very clearly when spying that her Daddy only squirted in Maria's mouth and never really fucked her, she stubbornly pressed on. Maria squirmed, but finally admitted that from the beginning of their marriage, although Papa had fucked her properly until she had an or-

gasm, he had always pulled the *picha* out and she had to rub it in her mouth until he squirted in her mouth. Maria hissed angrily that Carmen “had been conceived during sex, before he squirted in my mouth. We all know that a woman can still get pregnant even if the man pulled the *picha* out before he squirted! Everyone knows that, pulling it out is not a reliable method of contraception, many women get pregnant unintentionally that way. That’s exactly how she got pregnant, during *coito interrumpido*, your Papa can’t do anything else! And that’s that!” Carmen said nothing because she knew, apparently better than Maria, that Papa fucked Juliet several times a week and definitely squirted inside because Juliet insisted. Juliet had told her this herself and she had often seen it herself.

Carmen said she was firmly convinced that she was Ray’s daughter, although Maria’s theory of *coitus interruptus* was not absurd. But she did not believe it. Carmen hugged him lovingly and whispered that she was glad that he was her father and not a random fuck buddy. At some point she said that she would write down her life stories one day. He laughed harshly, saying that nobody was interested in that, but she stuck to it, perhaps for her children.

Could she tell him a secret? Ray grinned, saying that he was not the one who wanted to write all that down. Carmen smiled and became serious again. “I sometimes help Juliet bathe her children.” She looked at him sideways. They washed the children and let them splash around. Juliet looked after her 12-year-old’s cock and had always played the foreskin game with the little one. The two girls sometimes giggled, but they were no longer interested. Pablo had been used to the nakedness of the ladies, his mother and his young aunt since childhood, but he was increasingly staring at the breasts and shaved slits of the older girls. Juliet did not prevent him from touching her slit; he knelt down in the water, excitedly touched her and tugged frantically at his erection. Juliet took pity on the little one, played with his foreskin and patiently let him finger her. And so it happened: little Pablo stiffened and squirted haltingly and stutteringly during the foreskin play — Juliet said: “Aha!” Since then, she has masturbated him every time he bathes, usually two or three times in a row, until his little cock becomes soft. The two little girls splashed around and paid no attention. No, said Carmen, she doesn’t

do it, she sits on the stool opposite Juliet next to Pablo and just watches him attentively from close up. Pablo loved being rubbed and squirting. Only 9-year-old Micaela looked over curiously every time Juliet took off the soapy bath glove with which she had rubbed Pablo's cock until it was stiff. He lifted his butt and pushed his cock out of the water demandingly. Juliet pulled the foreskin back over the red, swollen glans very firmly and the first thick jet shot high into the air and splashed into the water. Juliet pulled the foreskin back vigorously every time he squirted. His cock was completely straight and had a beautifully shaped glans, said Carmen. He squirts in firm, thick jets and Juliet keeps pulling his foreskin back jerkily to let the next jet squirt out. Sometimes his first jet of semen squirted on Juliet or on her, which Pablo found very funny, as well as when the semen squirted in her face because Carmen had leaned too close over his cock. Juliet laughed loudly and wiped it off with the bathing glove. Pablo wanted to squirt on her face again and again, so she had to join in. Carmen shrugged her shoulders, because she had already let many boys squirting in her mouth. Grinning, she held her face out now and then with her mouth slightly open and the little one was allowed to squirt on her. When the semen hit her mouth or her lips, she licked it off, laughing. But she didn't want to put his little cock in her mouth when Juliet asked. Pablo whispered, "again, again!" when he had finished squirting and Juliet rubbed out the last drops, then she masturbated him again. Juliet had said that it was completely normal, boys of that age needed to squirt and soon she would have to do it to him every day. — What did he think of it?

Ray scratched his head. He had experienced it himself, his sister and Janet were really sexually perverted and had perhaps perverted him sexually too, so he didn't know. Carmen protested that he wasn't perverted at all! He had never spoken to boys from normal families about sex and didn't know if it was really normal. But he thought it wouldn't hurt Pablo to be made to squirt. He didn't think it was right that Pablo squirted on her face or in her mouth, not at all. What wrong things did Pablo learn from this? Would he become a mouth squirter like his Dad? The more important question was, what would happen later? Would Juliet become Pablo's Janet? Is incest with your own mother normal or would it mess him up sexually, corrupt him mentally? She masturbated him, well, OK. She would soon allow him

to squirt in her mouth, only somewhat OK. One day she would teach him to fuck, inevitably, that was a logical step. But was that okay? He thought about it and scratched his head, to be honest he didn't think it was right. He had read a lot about incest, about the psychological background. Pablo should have his own experiences with peers his own age, that was the natural way, all scientists agreed on that. Boys his age learned to masturbate, it was age-appropriate, healthy and completely normal, wrote most psychologists. He himself had had no peers and was therefore a special case. No, he didn't think incest was good for the boy at all. It probably wouldn't be good for Micaela's or Pippa's sexual development either, but that was just his guess. He would want to talk to Juliet, because incest would not be good for Pablo's development, even if she herself persisted in incest. She was a total sexual depravity, his sister! grumbled Ray angrily. Carmen thought for a long time and chewed her lower lip in embarrassment. She looked straight into his eyes, "yes, thank you, Ray, that helps me! I think I'll back off immediately and talk to Juliet about it too, maybe I can convince her not to go any further and not to the extreme. She has to think about Pablo's development and not about her own selfish little pleasure. Weigh up what is more important to her."

After a while, Carmen said that it made her horny when she thought about Pablo squirting. The horniness overcame her every time she stared at Pablo's red glans with bated breath and Juliet let his foreskin flicker over the glans faster and faster. The foreskin flickered and flickered over the glans tirelessly and gradually turned the glans dark red. Carmen blushed and stroked her clit and whispered that her clit flashed like lightning every time Pablo's semen squirted in a thick, sticky jet onto her face or into her mouth or into the air. How she shifted around on the stool because the jets of semen spurted out, flashed like lightning through her clit. How often she fantasized about Pablo squirting at night while masturbating! She sighed with a shudder that she was a little ashamed of all this and pulled Ray towards her. As always, he was amazed at how uncompromisingly direct and powerfully demanding female horniness could break out. He held Carmen in his arms, who masturbated quietly after fucking and smiled blissfully after her orgasm. "Incest is deeply rooted in our family, in our genes," said Ray. "Juliet and Papa, Maria and I, you and Juliet, Pablo and Juliet, you and Pablo, you and I. Yes,

you and I! It would be nice if you and Juliet could break the vicious circle.” Carmen nodded gently, she took his opinion very seriously and would definitely think about it when she had sons of her own. But she didn’t think Juliet could break away from Papa.

Carmen wanted him to film her, fucking and masturbating. She admitted that she had always been very aroused by being filmed masturbating. He didn’t understand it, he felt differently. He obeyed her and took as many close-ups of her masturbating as she wanted. They watched the videos afterwards and copied them onto his laptop, deleting the ones that didn’t work. He thought it was too shaky when they fucked, but she wanted to keep them. He guided the camera during the fuck and initially recorded the thrusting of his cock in her vagina shakily, but then captured her smile, her face twisted with lust and the relaxed smile after the orgasm in a close-up. She closed her eyes and smiled when he started to squirt suddenly. It was easy to see when he thrust and she opened her mouth slightly and smiled contentedly when she felt the powerful jets of semen spurting into her. He really liked the shots of her orgasmic facial expression and her subtle smile when she was being squirted, he would definitely show them to Elli.

They stayed in bed for three days, had breakfast naked and, when they got hungry, ate steaks, which he had plenty of. He put on his best jazz records, because she liked that style of music too. She told him about her upcoming medical studies and how she wanted to decorate her small apartment. She took a whole bunch of portrait photos of him, and she wanted to have the best one enlarged and hang it on the wall in her new home. “And if one day I want to forget you, I’ll take it down again,” she whispered softly and that was a moving and intimate moment. He leaned against her cheek to cheek after he had kissed her. She shouldn’t see his tears.

The hours passed in relentless unison and Ray often wished they had more time. But Tuesday morning came and Carmen took a taxi. Before getting in, she gave him a long, intense kiss and said, laughing, that she would probably look at the sights of the city on the Internet. She winked sweetly. “There are more important things here

than tourist attractions!” She blew him a kiss with a smile, then the taxi rushed off.

He went into his apartment and called Elli to ask if she wanted to come over in the evening? He still had some good steaks, a big piece of Carmen’s birthday cake and a lot to talk about.

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