

“Sooo... *this* is your place, Miu!?” Kaede clutched her luggage in utter awe. She knew that Miu was decently well-off because of her inventions, but this had to be the biggest and most beautiful house she'd ever seen!

“Don't act like this is a shocker. Of course the gorgeous girl genius with the golden brain is gonna live in luxury! Now pick yer jaw up off the ground! My mom's gonna get worried if we take any longer.”

Kaede nodded, walking forward with her friend. “She seemed especially worried to make sure you get here in one piece.”

“That's parents for ya, I guess. Get in one measly accident, and they can't stop coddling you like a mother hen!”

“Yeah but Miu, you almost *died* in that accident. I can't blame her too much.”

“That accident made me a **genius**! Maybe I oughta go out and get right into another to grow twice as smart!”

Kaede sighed and grabbed Miu's hand tightly while speeding up the pace towards the Iruma residence.

“You're too reckless to be left alone, Miu.”

The pair of blondies made their way to the porch and up to the almost *too* grandiose front door. If Miu had a dick, Kaede would probably accuse her of overcompensating for something. Because with all the assets she currently had, God knows that she wasn't.

“Wait, Miu, where's the locks or keyhole or, uh – however you're supposed to open this thing?”

Miu glanced over her shoulder with a grin. “Heh, no need! Just watch, you're about to see the coolest shit *ever*.” She pointed over to a fancy electronic screen near the door, confidently strutting over.

“Oh! That's one of those fancy biometric scanners, right? Scan your face or palm, and it opens something!?”

It *was* the coolest shit ever. She couldn't lie. For whatever reason Miu didn't answer the question. She kept eye contact with Kaede the whole time as she turned around, lifted her skirt and smashed her asscheeks right against the scanner.

Kaede's excited expression fell instantly.

"SCANNING.. SCANNING.. BIOMETRIC SIGNATURE RECOGNIZED. WELCOME HOME, SWEETCHEEKS!" A robotic voice announced. The twin doors began to open a moment after.

"Pretty coooool, huh!?" Miu wiggled her brows.

"You never change, do you?" Kaede shook her head and quickly walked past, mostly so Miu wouldn't take notice of a growing erection.

Miu and Kaede moved into the house and Kaede slowed down at several moments to take in the awe-inspiring sights. High ceilings, fancy chandeliers and all sorts of decorations rich people would have.

Miu led them into the living room where she immediately jumped onto a couch to hog it. Even something like there being multiple couches in this one room was enough to amaze Kaede. She sat at an adjacent one, luggage resting on the floor.

"Miu, I... I don't even know what to say!"

"It ain't all it's cracked up to be." Miu shrugged. "Fuck havin' to jog so far to the kitchen for a midnight snack. I'd burn all the calories just from headin' back to my room!"

A giggle came from Kaede at the idea of that.

"So, where's your mother?" She asked, throwing a few glances around.

"Somewhere around here? Kinda shocking she didn't just bum rush me when I walked in the house."

Just then, a new voice made itself known. "Better get up so Momma can do it now, Sweetums!"

Curious about her appearance, Kaede looked over at Mrs. Iruma. The question of where Miu got her looks from was answered, because she looks just how this lady would if you aged her down.

Her shoulder length strawberry blonde hair was styled into a pixie cut, a very mom-like hairstyle to have. Despite the wrinkles and clear age on her face, she still looked just so *beautiful*. If anything, the age must've made her look even better like a fine wine.

A pair of mom jeans hugged her lower half tight, and a just as form-fitting pink sweater was what she wore for a top. It even had a boob window which was distracting but not surprising. There was one complaint Kaede had, however.

*'Why does she have to be so **thick**..?'* Miu may have been impressive, but Mrs. Iruma was in a league of her own. An ass fat enough to require two plane seats and tits so huge they could feed a village. If Miu was a bakery, then Mrs. Iruma was— whatever would be a step above a bakery..!?

Kaede made herself snap out of that trance before it went on for too long.

"Ugh, fiiiine, Mom! But you gotta learn to quit huggin' so *hard* for once." Miu grumbled, scrambling to her feet. "C'mere, get it over wi- *MMMFH!*"

She was immediately caught in the tightest hug Kaede ever saw someone get put through. Mrs. Iruma wrapped her arms around Miu's waist and held her right into her bosom, a hand patting the back of her head.

"Oooh, Mommy just always misses you *so much* whenever you leave! Please don't be gone for so long again!"

"M-Mom, it's been FOUR DAYS, you know!"

"Eh!? Last I checked it was four weeks! Oh, you know I'm not as good with numbers as you are!"

Mrs. Iruma gave her daughter another tight squeeze. She eased up soon after, but kept the hug up regardless. She was showering her daughter in so much affection! Headpats, kisses all over her face and more.

It was enough to get a little giggle out of Kaede. The sight was amusing as it was heartwarming, and made her think of her own mother. She wasn't as lovey-dovey as this, but she made sure her children knew they were loved.

"...?"

After noticing one strange detail, Kaede tilted her head. She wasn't sure if it was just her sight tricking her, but did Mrs. Iruma's hands dive under towards her daughter's ass to give it a **squeeze**? Miu's skirt was lightly flapping as if something or someone reached into what it was covering.

Kaede's head shook to dispel those thoughts. H-Hah, as if that'd happen! This isn't like all those weird pornos Miu had you watch with her, Kaede. Get it out of your head!

“Oh, look at me! I nearly forgot about your little guest here. Come, let’s all sit down together, I need to be introduced!”

Miu slumped down onto the couch beside Kaede. Mrs. Iruma dropped down right next to her daughter, smiling brightly towards Kaede.

It was also kinda weird for Mrs. Iruma to be holding onto her daughter by her waist with clearly not motherly intent, but uh... the Irumas were some quirky ones, is all!?

“I’m Mrs. Iruma, as you can obviously tell~! But don’t be shy now, you can just call me Kiyomi!”

“A-Ah, nice to meet you Mrs. Iruma, Kiyomi! I’m Kaede Akamatsu. Since I’m Miu’s best friend, I hope she’s told you a lot about me by now.”

“Lots and lots! She practically never stops talking about you. I just do hope you don’t let her be too much of an influence on you. Hmph! The mouth and the mind this girl has ever since that accident... I’ve never seen anything so filthy.”

“I resent that!” Miu interjected. “Not my fault I’m not such a prude, Mom! It’s good to be so open about things like that, y’know!? Not sure how you would be the opposite with cowtits like those.”

Kiyomi gasped. “M-My word!” Her arms went to conceal her chest, but it’s not like they had any hopes of actually succeeding. “That kind of attitude is exactly what I’m talking about, young lady. I should really wash your mouth out with some soap!”

“I’d rather wash it out with **cu**~” Miu stopped letting the words come out after seeing her mother’s death glare, and Kaede even gave a concerned shake of the head. “... N-Nevermind. *Sigh*. Sorry for that, Mom, I’ll try to be better with that.”

Kiyomi beamed with pride. “Aww, I’m so happy you’re able to admit your own faults and wrongdoings, Miu! We’re making progress! Come here, Momma needs to reward you with some kissies agaaaaain!”

“K-Kissies!? N-Not in front of Kaede, that’s embarrassssiiiiing! And quit coddlin’ me, I’m eighteen years old!”

“But you’ll always be Mommy’s babygiirl~” Kiyomi teased, grabbing Miu by her cheeks and showering her with a bunch of more kisses. Miu protested each and every one, violently thrashing in an attempt to free herself.

“Oh come on, Miu! It’s not gonna kill you to let your mother express her care!” Kaede snickered. She was definitely enjoying the show and watched it keenly. Mostly to mess with Miu.

All of a sudden, Kiyomi’s lips latched onto Miu’s own. A little– no, *very* weird..? Kisses like this between families aren't something people don't do entirely, however. So a quick little peck on the lips isn't the oddest thing in the world. If that's what they do, that's... what... they... do...

“**MWAH MWAH MMWWAAAH~ SHLURRP-SHLPRR-SHLRRSFSSHPP~**”
“**mmnhHM.. M-MAAAHMM- OOuoOOUhhmmNSHLURRRP~**”

... T-That is kind of going on a bit too long for a simple kiss. And it’s lasting a very long time. And oh fuck, they’re using **tongue** too. Her brain asked several things: what the FUCK is WRONG with them? Is this normal? Are they just messing with Kaede? *Why is Kaede so erect right now???*

Kiyomi gobbled up her daughter’s tongue like her whole life depended on it. She sucked at it, smacked at it with her own and spat several puddles of saliva right onto it which Miu promptly swallowed. Goodness, Kiyomi was even openly *feeling her up* now. Fondling at her tits and pinching the nibbles, crashing her hand down towards her cheeks with a loud *spank*.

It felt like ages later when they pulled apart. Kaede swore if it lasted any longer she’d have just jerked it to the sight. They were kissing so long that so much sticky, thick stringy saliva bridged between their mouths.

Miu looked at Kaede for a second and then cast her head down in shame. She *really* just let that happen in front of her! Wait, she’s hard. Nevermind. Miu was now smirking instead.

“Phew!” Kiyomi panted. “Sorry, Kaede! I’ve been in situations like these before, and I know second-hand embarrassment can hit you something fierce... I do hope I haven’t made you uncomfortable.”

“*Was i-it all **really** just like this!?*” Kaede questioned internally. “Ahahah, no Kiyomi, it’s perfectly f-fine!”

“Is it?” Miu questioned with an evil grin. “You were breathin’ pretty hard while watching us back there, Kaede! I think you’re the kinda sick fuck who gets off on watchin’ family show their love! Like, yuck! So fuckin’ *gross* you dirty bitch.”

“MIU!” Despite the booming volume, Kiyomi’s voice somehow never lost that sweet and soft tone to it. “You’re not going to keep swearing like a sailor in my presence, nor keep insinuating such *horrible* things about your *best friend*! Apologize, now, or I’ll have to give you a punishment!”

“E-Eeek..!” Miu recoiled back with fear. Miu was honestly a pretty big scaredy cat, but Kaede could recognize *fake* fear from Miu very easily. She really, really wished it was real right now.

Miu kept the facade going while she turned to her. After she recognized the genuine worry in Kaede’s eyes, the smirk returned. “Nuh-uh, I’m not apologizing to dirty skanks who wanna diddle my mom. Keep yer nasty shrimp-dick in yer pants, bitch! Gyahahaha!”

Kiyomi was now *seething*, and the soft demeanor she had faded away. “Oh, I’ve had it up to HERE with you, Miu Iruma! Get your dumb butt on my lap, you need to get your punishment right *now!*”

Daughter was dragged into mother’s lap, probably for s-some kind of spanking, Kaede guessed?

SPANK, SHMACK~

The answer turned out to be a ‘yes’. What Kaede *hadn’t* anticipated was Kiyomi tearing off Miu’s skirt and panties. She bounced Miu up and down one of her legs, an arm wrapped around the teen to drag her sopping, drenched cunt across her jean-covered leg. Her other arm kept getting used to ‘punish’ Miu.

Bitchy cries of delight escaped her each time. Kaede wasn’t sure if this really counted as a punishment.

“You really want me to do this to you in front of your *friend* you dirty little bimbodoll?” Kiyomi growled, beating Miu’s cheeks to the point where they glowed red. “Look at you, you’re like Niagara Falls between the thighs. What kind of trashy piece of bitchmeat gets her horniest when her mother is degrading her, huh!?”

“I’m shooRRRYYY~ ***oOOUGHhyeshYEESSHH!!!!***”

SPANK!

“Like *fuck* you are...”

Kiyomi jammed multiple of her fingers into Miu's damp hole at once. She made forceful and deep strokes inside of her daughter's pussy, violently slurping on her neck the entire time. If they even had any neighbors, Miu would have been screaming for her mother loud enough for them to hear.

Kaede felt like fainting. The squishy sounds and noises of necksucking forced her dick to stand at its highest. Not that it wasn't already by now.

*'A-Are they for fucking REAL!? Kiyomi is.. Oouhh. Is that where Miu g-got those hickies from? And why it was so hard for her to walk? Haaah... haaah..!!! Kiyomi is fingerbanging that perfect pretty pussy so **hardddd~**'*

Maybe Kaede can just touch the tent in her skirt a *little* bit. But just t-through the skirt! It's too risky to straight up remove, yeah!

Miu would've teased her friend by now if she wasn't busy gasping into her mother's ear and bouncing on her fingers. God, if only people knew her degrading fetish came from her Momma.

"That's it, *ride* Mommy's hand you pretty porndoll. You just want to squirt all over them, don't you? Let mommy drink your cum off her fingers and begging her to fucking *pound* your throat with her tongue again? Mmmh? You don't know how many times I have to resist bending you over in public and making you **cry** out in pleasure in front of so many people."

"MmMMmm**MOMMYYY~** *pLEASEPLEASEpleasepleasepleaaaassshee..*"

"Well? Gonna behave now? Hmm? It'd be awful for your cute friend to see you show how much of a dirty mommyfucker you really are."

Miu shook her head. No, she didn't learn her lesson. She never would. She **never** wanted these sessions to end. "Hehehhh. Try harder, y-ya fat bitch..~"

"The wrong answer, again. Not very surprising." Kiyomi sighed. She tossed a limp Miu aside and stood, throwing her pants and undergarments off as fast as she could.

THROB. THROB. THROB. Kaede couldn't be more excited.

Kiyomi's ass seemed twice as fat when out of those jeans, like it somehow shrunk every hefty ton of pure **meat** she was carrying. Still ignoring the elephant in the room, Kiyomi turned around and spread the cheeks that were hovering right above her daughter's face.

“... This is going to hurt me a lot more than it hurts *you*, sweetheart.”

Kiyomi’s ass came barreling down and landed on Miu’s face with a wet, loud **SHLAP!** Miu grabbed onto her mother’s lardy cakefat. She heaved out a muffled gasp when Kiyomi’s crotch pushed down onto her face. It was her *favorite* meal.

“SLHLRFFP GLRFRSFHLP SHLRFP SHLORSFFHPP MMHLFSHKK!!!”

Her mother’s PUSSY.

Miu boasted about being the Ultimate Cunning Linguist in addition to being an inventor, and anyone with half a brain could figure out what that innuendo meant. In other words, Miu ate pussy like her life depended on it!

Kiyomi groaned, huffed and sighed above less like a lady and more like a beast. Her hips bounced, twerking her ass all over her daughter’s face whilst being eaten out. She knew how to massage the outer folds just right with her lips, and that damned tongue of hers always hit the right spots.

It was only a punishment because when Miu got one taste, she’d want to stay home for a week to keep gobbling it up.

Kiyomi compared Miu to some waterfalls, but her pussy was clearly leaking with so much that it pooled down onto the carpet.

“NnghHFHCHhthat’sfuckingillITTT~ Suck the pussy that *made you*, whore. Tonguefuck me and try to punch i-into my womb like you can gemme **PREGNANT** with your spit..”

FAPFAPSHALPSHLAPFAPFAPFAPFAP.


If it weren’t for the interrupting sound of sudden passionate stroking off, Kiyomi would have spat out something even filthier than all that. Her eyes locked with the third blonde. Kaede’s skirt was across the room and her dick was completely bare, both hands wrapped around to pump it up *violently*.

Everything was *silent* aside from the jerking off. Kiyomi smiled, leaning off of Miu’s face.

“Oh? Look at *this*, babe. Our little guest is getting very excited over there! We wouldn’t be good hosts if we didn’t... **take care** of that.”

“H-He..h..heh.” Miu cackled. “Told.. ya~”

Kaede froze, her hands making no effort to move anymore. She chirped one final sentence out before her doom came. “Why do I-I feel like I’m in danger?”

Kaede’s dick was going to **explode**, she swore. She *swore*. The two Irumas jumped on her at once, and right now had her cock sandwiched between both of their plump bitchlips. Didn’t help that both had some lipstick on, painting Kaede’s dick pink and red with every **MWAH~**  they left on her skin.

Kiyomi had her hand wrapped around Kaede’s dick, stroking along whatever meaty inches that she and her daughter weren’t busy slurping up on. Miu tackled the balls, tickling and fondling in ways that she knew would drive Kaede *crazy*.

It was a miracle the blonde didn’t bust a nut just yet. Maybe it’d be a bit embarrassing, because it hasn’t even been two minutes yet since Kiyomi stopped to notice Kaede suddenly jacking off. Surprising, isn’t it?

The way they jumped at their prey was no fucking joke. All that Kiyomi and Miu had on left were their tops, and those didn’t exactly do the greatest job of covering them up either.

Two lips locked onto Kaede’s tip, their tongues reaching out to poke along each other and intertwine while tickling the bulbous mushroom in between. That was the fucking *worst* of it.

“KiyooOoimmlIM.. MMIIUUU~ *PL.. PLEASSHEE HOLD AAAHNN~*” She cried out for it to stop because it was just too *good*. Kiyomi and Miu looked deep into her eyes with powerful amounts of lust, smacking their lips off and tonguing against her gratingly. “This is t-too fucking mUUCHH to deal wiTHhhh.. Hnh.. hnhh. HnnHHH!”

“F-Feh... damn wimp. What, two bad bitches suckin’ you off scare ya!?” Miu rolled her eyes.

“Aww, and just when I was having *so* much fun making my tastebuds memorize the reek and flavor of your fuckrod. Oh well! Come, baby. Let’s do our *other* technique on her before we take turns making her fill our holes!”

“Ohohoh, we’re doin’ THAT shit!?! I kinda feel bad, no way she’s surviving this! Honestly, think dad might be the only one who can walk out of it alive.”

Kaede blinked in surprise that she didn't know she even had left. "W-What the hell did you do with your own *FATHER*, Miu!?"

"Don't get all surprised now! Get yerself ready. You'll be sorry if ya don't!"

Kaede wondered what she was supposed to anticipate. Her answer would reveal itself very swiftly. Kiyomi popped her top up just enough for her milkjugs to *WOBBLE-WOBBLE* out of them, smacking it down and smothering just one side of Kaede's tall cock. She was just about to stare at them with stunned awe, but some familiarly hefty asscheeks quite literally came *CRASHING* down towards the other end of Kaede's dick before she could.

"A-Anh..!" She gasped. Oh no. Oh, **no**. This was- dangerous! Torture! Horrifying! It was the famed and dreaded **assjob-paizuri** combo! The younger Iruma with her famous mounds of assphat on one side, and the elder Iruma heaving her motherly tanks onto the other.

"Hah! Ya felt up my ass plenty of times, Kaede, don't get shy *now*! My tits may not be as big as Mom's just yet, *tch*, but my ass is nearly there already!" Miu boasted, spanking herself so she *jiggled* right against Kaede's steely hard-on.

"And I could feel you fucking these 'cowtits' with your eyes the moment you saw me, Kaede. Ohoho, maybe I should have just skipped the formalities and let you try to knock up my udders the moment you walked in~?" Kiyomi winked, and blew a kiss towards Kaede. Poor girl nearly fainted.

"Uhm.." She whimpered. "A-Are you two at least gonna go a little easy on me, orrrr..."

A threatening blank stare from them both was the answer she received.

"Eep."

SLOSH-SHLAP-WHAP-SLOSH-JIGGLE-SLOSSH-SLOSHLP~ 🍹💧💧
WOBBLE-CLAP-CLAP-PLAP-WHAP-WOBBLE-CLAPSHMACK~ 🍑💧💧

It was everything but easy.

Kiyomi thrust her bonercrushing pair of tits as if they weighed nothing. Kaede's mind overloaded itself in an attempt to comprehend the overwhelming and out of this world *softness*. Kaede likened it to ascending into a new plane of being.

And it made her dick tingle and bounce super duper hard into her deep cleavage, spurting frothy pre-spit all across her skin.

The sensation of Miu's rear was familiar, but just as exhilarating. Thick shaky ghetto booty glutes rocked up 'n down, twerking on Kaede almost as if to torment her. It was soft, but in a whole different way. It brought Kaede back down to Earth, and showed her that those spine-rocking earthly pleasures were maybe better than what Kiyomi had on offer.

Oh, right, plus that clapsmacking dumptruck had her balls aching and already producing pints of nutgrease ready to unload and thank her for the **cake**.

It was breathtaking. Just one when she thought one might be better, the other went out on top. She thought Kiyomi might be better when she started tonguing up the tip along with milking Kaede with her tits. But then Miu pushed a little deeper and would drag her greedy sphincter along the tip and swung things back in her favor.

Fuck.

Throb.

Fuck.

Throb.

FUCK.

THROBTHROBTHROB.

W-Which was better!? They're both so GOOD but her mind keeps CHANGING, which should she stay devoted to!?

Tits, ass, tits, ass, *tits, ass, tits, ass*, **TITS, ASS, TITS, ASS, TITS ASS TITS ASS TITS ASS TITS ASS TITS A-**

"AiiilaAAAEHhHGHHHHH~♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥"

Kaede curled her toes and jammed her hips all the way up.

Kiyomi and Miu were a little shocked, having gotten *much* too enamored with their competition.

"FUCK.." SPLURRTTT. "SHSOO MUCCHH!!!" SPLORTSCCH.. "WHY.. W-WON'T IT.. STAAAHPP.." SPPLURRTSSH!!!" "oOOh. Ooh.. houh. Hawwh.. Mmh. W-Wow.."

Kaede finally stopped cumming, and when she came to, Kiyomi's chest and Miu's backside were nearly *completely* cum-frosted.

"W-Wow! Did.. did I really. All that from... from *me?*"

"Yup," Miu said between **SHLRRP**s of her cum, scooping it with her fingers. "Damn, haven't had this much jizz on me since the last time I let my dad hit it!"

"Please stop talking about your dad like that Miu. It makes me u-uncomfortable."

"Nuh-uh, I just felt ya throb when I said that, freak! Besides, one time when we got drunk you confessed to me that you touch yourself to photos you snuck of your own dad in the shower."

"N-NO I DIDN'T! I WAS- I WAS JUST MESSING WITH YOU!"

"BITCH, it's okay! I met the fucker, I ain't blaming ya!"

Kiyomi sighed, violently swatting at Miu's cheeks. "Less arguing, Miu. Get off her and use the nut as lube for her to fuck your ass! We agreed before that she would use your rectum before giving me her babies, after all."

"Wait.." Kaede recoiled in shock. "You two *talked* about doing this to me!?"

"Bah, don't listen to her, not *literally!* Ya just... came up one night when we were lezzing out, and I said ya had a fat dick, 'n we dirty talked and... anyway. It's like she said, bitchface, get that cock rarin' to go again!"

"I won't get any peace for as long as I stay here, will I?" Kaede sighed.

Kaede remained in that same spot on the couch. Miu decided to ride her reverse cowgirl, already sitting with Kaede balls-deep inside of her. They were waiting for Kiyomi to get herself into position. In between Miu's legs, mouth attached to her daughter's pussy.

With a little *lick*, Miu was given the go-ahead to start sliding along that dick.

Kaede squeezed her friend's hips, idly kissing at her back.

“Y-You two really are *sick*.” She murmured.

“Shaddup,” Miu replied, leaping on her bestie’s cock like it could be taken away at any moment. Her dumptruck smacking off Kaede’s lap was like music to her ears, and it was a song she never got tired of. “HOoouHhhh... yer d-dick’s a *lot* tenser than usual! Hope ya ain’t a two-pump-chump today, Kaede!”

“T-That could never be me!” She huffed. Kaede glanced just a little past Miu and down below, eyeing the way Kiyomi dug into her beloved daughter.

Miu learned to eat pussy so well from someone, and evidently Kiyomi was just that person. Kaede did what she could to help out by hugging Miu’s frame and dragging her even deeper onto her dick, and pushing her a little forward to take more of Kiyomi’s tongue in there.

The MILF’s ass wagged while she indulged, the cuntquaffing just *barely* audible above all the **PLAP-PLAP-PLAP**ing going on.

“hmMMF... HOURGHHS**LURRRP!!!** MMMNFHRH, **MMMWAH~ HMMPFHHH..~**”

It was so distracting, so enchanting. Miu took note of Kaede’s slower hip-tugging, speeding up her own end while she leaned down to whisper to Kaede.

“Fhuuuck yeaahh... ya like that, Kaede? Mmh? Fuckin’ yer galpal up the ass while her own *mother* snorts and digs in between her legs like that... oHOHHH don’t lie to me and say y-ya don’t love it when you’re that **erect** in me.”

“I-I..” What was she supposed to do? Lie? She couldn’t. Not when Miu felt her twitch again and cooed in kind, kissing against Kaede’s forehead. “M-Maybe I do. It’s.. a-arousing.”

“Oooh? It is? Here, then...” Miu grabbed onto her mother’s gorgeous head of hair and pushed her *deeper* in there, directing her attention there for a bit. “M-Mom! Do y-yer daughter a favor a-and tongue her muff ‘til she *squirts* all over yer face. I’ll suck the juices off ya later w-when Kaede’s stirrin’ yer womb! Just... fNNFHHH **GOBBLE MY MEAT UP, MAMA~**”

Immediately after that little show, Miu purred against Kaede’s lips.

“C’mon. Let’s play tonsil hockey ‘til you cum from hearing my momma go down on me.”

That had to be the hottest thing she heard Miu say.

“SHLURRRP-MWAH-SHLURRRP-MWAH-MWAH-MMHFSLHRRP~💋💋💋”

The girls embraced their lips. Miu clenched her ass the tightest it could go, Kaede’s cock hopped like a *rabbit* in there, and Kiyomi gave Miu another real to scream into her bestie’s mouth.

Everybody besides Kiyomi was given all the reasons to climax like it was their very first time. Kaede swelled up to a dangerous degree. Miu was shivering so much you’d think somebody touched the thermostat.

Miu bit onto Kaede’s lips and hilted down while accepting all the syrupy balltar she had to give to her, flicking tongues one or two more times and breaking off.

“Haaah... *huff... huff... s-so?* How was t-that, Kaede?”

“I... I feel like a total f-fucking **freak**.”

Kiyomi giggled. “Welcome to the club, sunshine.” She stood, looking at the coffee table and licking her lips. “By the way, wanna help me finish off my list of pieces of furniture I wanna get creampied on in this house~?”

PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP!!!

Kaede was probably going to throw her back out or something if she kept thrusting with such reckless abandon, but she didn’t *care*. Her mind was telling her to ***BREEDBREEDBREED*** this mother with ALL she’s got.

Miu shuffled onto the coffee table first, laying on her back with her legs spread. Kiyomi got on all fours right above her, and the two had spent the last half-hour swapping spit and lapping up each other’s faces like dogs. The daughter had very specific reasons for being below there. She whispered to her mother during another kiss: *‘Maybe I’ll get lucky and get some sloppy seconds of Kae’s nut flooding down into my own snatch to **get me bred.**’*

It was just another one of many things that compelled her to pound with such force. Once her hands coiled around each of Kiyomi’s hips, it was nonstop railing since then. Hitting her cervix. Breaking past it. Knocking at her womb and then pounding into the edge of it, like her cock had somewhere else to attempt to break into.

Her vats of sperm were twice as swollen now, but surely would empty out *everything* during this final spree of thrusts. Miu wasn't getting as much pleasure from the other's *just* yet, but the periodic dripping of her mom's snatch sweat and her bestie's ballgrime seeping below onto her pretty pussy would be enough for a while.

And if she kept Kiyomi silent with gobbling her throat, she'd be holding Kaede back! Miu's head fell back onto the coffee table, unleashing the beast that was Kiyomi's vulgarity to her friend. Hopefully she could make it out alive.

Kiyomi looked over her shoulder, hearts in her eyes. She caught Kaede's gaze, and laughed while starting to throw it back for her.

"Do it, fuck me! **FUCK ME!!!** DON'T YOU WANT TO MAKE THIS MOTHER YOUR **BITCHMEAT**, KAEDI!? OOOGUfhhHHDIRTYGIRLL... W-WALTZING INTO YOUR BEST FRIEND'S HOME AND MAKING SUCH A **WHORE** OUT OF HER MOTTHERRR... nNNNHH, TELL ME HOW MUCH YOU LOVE THIS PUSSY. **DO IT**. DO IT WHILE YOU MAKE ME YOUR WALKING WAANKBAAANK~💕💕"

Kaede saw red- no. She saw what she was going to be shooting into Kiyomi in a few more seconds. Pure, gloopy **white**.

"I LOVVHEE YHEWW **KIYOMMIII!!!** I-I WISH YOU COULD **ADOPT ME** SO I COULD CALL YOU **MOMMY** WHEN I'M **POUNDING YOUR WOMB AND GIVING YOU MY SEEEEDDD**. Immsoclosesoclosesocl**OOOOSSSSEEE**~ F-FORGIVE ME MIUUU, Y-YOUR L-LITTLE SIBLINGS MOMMY IS GONNA BE YOUR BESSTIEEE, A-AND M-MAYBE THEY CAN GET **YOU** PREGNANT WHEN THEY GROW UP TO BE A **MOMMYFUCKING STUD LIKE MEEEE**~💕💕💕💕💕"

PLAP SHMACK PLAP CLAPP CLAP SHLAP SHMACK!

Kaede threw herself into that last thrust, burying inside and resting atop Kiyomi.

"**FFNKKNHSUHHHHHH**~" She blurted out with a nondescript moan. Her cumspurts and blasts were loud enough to genuinely *hear*. Kiyomi moaned out for Kaede, squeaking her name alongside an assortment of lewd compliments.

A kiss would be in order, and she dragged Kaede into a *deep* snogging to thank her.

Miu was such a dirty fucking slut that she squirted just from the sights and sounds she witnessed. Her dream would even come true. Not even Kiyomi's deep cavern of a pussy could hold all the chunky girlcum Kaede excreted, and much of it would pool down and drool into Miu's spread open cunt.

Getting to bear her best friend's children made her very happy. And if her and Kiyomi somehow aren't knocked up?

Well...

Good thing Kaede was over for the entire weekend.

"K-Kiyomi.." Kaede whispered.

"Mmh." The mother smiled at her. "I'm not taking my eyes off you the entire weekend, you can count on that. When I'm through with you, you'll only think of yourself as a **meatdildo.**"

"Meat..d-dildo." Kaede echoed with fear and excitement. "Ahm gohanna die, ain't I.."

"You'll... live." Miu reached all the way up to pat Kaede on the head. "Yer dick won't, tho!"

Kaede panted in despair. What did she get herself into!? Miu was enough to deal with, but Kiyomi? Kiyomi... ohhhh, god, she was down tremendous for her.

Here's t-to hoping Kaede's cock might still work after this!

THROB.

But... she doubts it.