

# The Dog Whip

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Rainer worked day and night on his America-project, he hadn't fucked Lena in a year and slept in the study when she had a one night stand here and there. She had gone for a week to the neighbor who had a student from Africa visiting. He had a huge crooked black cock, but she found that he fucked just as well as others with smaller cocks. She still let him fuck her brains out every morning for a week. She was completely sexually starved after that year, although she masturbated night after night.

Jack had knocked softly and was standing naked under the bedroom door. She was slowly waking up. He had never lain with her since he wasn't a baby. He had very rarely seen her naked in the bathroom, she was completely sexually reticent and had raised him very strictly in that regard. He saw his friends masturbating, but he dared not touch himself, she was so strict. *He was allowed to touch "nasty Leila" though, because she let every classmate do that and because she was just nasty, a dirty one. She always walked around school without panties and showed her cunt to everyone with pride. She was butt ugly and flat as a board, yet she took off her blouse and presented her non-existent breasts and her big nipples. He had to touch them and was quick-witted enough to feign admiring words. He couldn't even look closely with excitement as she lifted her little skirt and showed him her pussy. She patiently and kindly explained the different parts of her pussy and showed him the clit. That was there for, when a girl needed it very badly. She sighed deeply and said she needed "it" right now, badly. When he didn't respond, she took his finger and rubbed her*

*clit with his finger. He was completely overwhelmed with what she was doing, as she rubbed and rubbed the clit endlessly. Then she shuddered and pressed her own finger on the clit. She let the finger vibrate and looked at him proudly and haughtily, then caressed the clit a few times. "Ahh, that was good!" she exclaimed softly, "I really needed it badly!" He was almost ashamed to death as Leila unwrapped his stiff, wet cock and stroked it with relish. "Now you, now your turn to squirt inside!" He had never cum before inside, but now she pulled him on top of her and used her hand to guide his cock into her cunthole. He was completely bewildered by the hot sensation coursing through his cock and squirted instantly. But she apparently ignored it and demanded that he thrust, in and out, "you know how it goes! Don't you?" He nodded, even though he had no idea, he had never fucked before after all and had only watched Franco and little gay Johnny do it, and now she demanded him to thrust. He thrust a few times and squirted right inside after a short while. She let him go very disappointed. This was only noon today and he had Leila's pussy in front of him all evening. He cursed inwardly, because of shame and sin he had looked only briefly and had the pussy actually not really seen. He tried to remember Leila's pussy again and squeezed his cock very hard, so that it only got stiffer.*

Now he stood naked under the door. The father had left weeks ago and would stay in the States for almost a full year. She had fallen asleep after her masturbation and now looked at him sleepily to ask, what it was now?

"It's urging me hard," he stammered, touching his cock, "it's pushing and urging and wanting!" He didn't know what he was actually saying. She flipped the blanket halfway back and grumbled good-naturedly, "come under the blanket, then!"

Jack looked curiously at her half exposed vulva under the nightgown, under her dark bush the slit was quite clearly visible. He had never seen her pussy so clearly before, but somehow this one was much more exciting than Leila's pussy. Her labia had shifted slightly and he guessed that "it" was hiding behind them. He stared at her cunt for minutes and turned off the aisle light. He slipped into bed with her in a flash. She reflexively grabbed his cock and sighed deeply.

"Oh my dear," she said into the silence, "oh my dear! He's bursting stiff! And — can you even squirt and fuck yet?" He nodded eagerly and sputtered away, telling her about Leila. She listened to him, sighed and put one leg up. The leg folded to the side as he told how Leila took his finger. He lay half behind her and stretched his cock forward from below. His cock touched her pussy and she directed his cock into her fuckhole, deep inside. She hesitantly let go of his cock and he pushed forward, slowly penetrating Lena's fuckhole. He was still recounting how Leila masturbated with his finger and rubbed and caressed her clit, when she had an orgasm. Lena sensed her arousal when she imagined the young girl's masturbation. Lena folded her leg all the way to the side to facilitate his penetration. Her fingertips touched his cock and her clit. Slowly in and out, he said to himself, recounting lengthily how Leila had done it herself with his finger. His fingertips touched Lena's fingertips, which were rubbing the clit gently. He jerked back, his fingers had no business there. He slid in and out slowly and reverently, telling how Leila pulled him on top of her and guided his cock inside with her hand. And that Leila had ignored the first squirt. The mother closed her eyes, rubbing gently and relaxing, he thrust and thrust and told how Leila had told him to thrust. He moved back and forth in Lena's cunthole, dreamily she waited anxiously for the end of the tale. He said pressedly how he had thrust inside Leila for a very long time and she nodded, for she could empathize with Leila as

he thrust. "Yes, Yes Ahh!" Lena moaned softly as she orgasmed and slowly stopped rubbing her clit. She enjoyed very much after the orgasm to caress her clit and enjoyed that he fucked so fine and deeply — but after a while she felt him squirt inside. She immediately ripped out his cock, rubbed it hard and the last jets splashed onto her palm. "Hey, don't do that, that's a big mortal sin!" she screamed. He asked, that with Leila? She shook her head in horror, no, the Leila thing was okay, but this, now, "this is a damn mortal sin!" She thought for a moment. "You mustn't squirt into me, don't squirt into me! That's a bad, a mortal sin!" She held his cock tightly, which was stiff to bursting again. "But..." he began, but she interrupted, "Oh, he still has to fuck, you're not done yet, darling" she mumbled wearily, "all right!" and she stuffed his cock back into her cunthole. "No more squirting inside!" she admonished him, and he nodded. He kept fucking and fucking and she hung on to her dreams while caressing her clit intensely. He snapped her out of her reverie and gasped, "Now squirting!" and squirted with a solid jet inside. Immediately she yanked his cock out, rubbed it hard and let it squirt all over her pussy. With a determined jerk, she turned on her side and turned her back, her bare asscheeks to him. He was disappointed that she had let go of his cock and hugged her ass longingly. She was so different from Leila, who had let him cum inside without any comment. She felt his cock thrusting here and there. She reached back and grabbed his cock. "Give it a rest!" she said sternly, "and don't wriggle around like that, it's pure unchastity!" There, she thought, that said it all. "Here you may rub and squirt," she muttered wearily. She gradually let go of his cock, which came to rest between her asscheeks.

Jack lay very still, one hand resting on her asscheek. He stroked her gently, she had such nicely rounded asscheeks! He pressed his cock into the crease of her ass. His hand

followed. "Now then!" she pressed out fiercely, "don't you dare do it with your fist, that's a sin, a great sin! I certainly don't want you to do it with your hand!" His hand froze in mid-motion. "Yes, Mom!" he whispered softly, "I won't do it with my hand! I promise!" She nodded imperceptibly and stroked his cock. Her fingers slid his cock deep into the crease of her ass. There, she thought, that says it all. "Here you go rubbing and squirting," she murmured tiredly, stuffing his cock deep inside her ass crease and continued to rub his cock hard for quite a while. He held his breath, she almost made him squirt. But then she stopped and gradually released his cock, which came to rest between her ass cheeks.

Was she asleep? Her hand rested firmly on his cock and he stirred. His cock slid up and down her ass crease, her hand pressing his cock into it from above. On purpose? He slid and slid up and down until the beautiful feeling rose. He felt it squirt into her hollow hand, then he closed his eyes. He was completely spent. She whispered almost inaudibly, "you piglet, you little piglet!"

Jack came into her bedroom every night. She would flip back the covers and let him under. He always penetrated her pussy from behind and from below and she steered his cock into her cunthole with her fingers. She always admonished him that he was not allowed to squirt inside. She kept her fingers on his cock first until he started to fuck. Then she put her fingers on her clit and teased it, she sank into reverie and masturbated her clit. Slowly at first, then faster and faster. She was already on the home stretch when he squirted in, but she never noticed that because she was no longer aware of her surroundings. He kept fucking her slowly for the second time and she shuddered ever so slightly in orgasm. He knew he had to warn her before he squirted in and fucked faster and faster. She put her fingers on his cock

and mostly felt with her fingertips when the squirting came. He called out softly, "Now!" and she pulled his cock out. She rubbed it really hard and let it squirt on her pussy or her palm. She kept rubbing until she had let every drop squirting out. If his cock was still stiff, he was allowed to fuck her another time. She stroked his mane of hair afterwards and gave him a kiss on the forehead. It was very nice for both of them. After 6 weeks she got her period with the usual delay and she told him he was only allowed to fuck her asscrease or her asshole. That was a bitter blow, because she didn't want to let him cum inside anymore.

She let him slide up and down her ass crease every night, she was rubbing his cock in that tunnel and letting him squirt onto her palm. Only once did she mention it directly, "I'm glad you're doing it this way and not with your fist, because that would be disgusting and a great sin!" He kept silent, what could he say in response? For another 14 days she allowed him to penetrate her fuckhole and let him fuck there just up to squirting, rubbing his cock hard in her ass crease and making him squirting into her palm. Each time she whispered that he was a little piglet, but he really didn't care as long as he was allowed to fuck and to squirt. She had suppressed her sexual arousal every night, but now it just wouldn't do, she needed it now immediately. She waited until he was deeply asleep, only then did she reach for her clit.

*Her mother was very strict. Until the age of about 10, the little daughter slept in the marital bed. She watched as the father beat the mother with the dog whip until she let herself be raped. The girl crawled between her thighs to watch the fucking up close. The mother waited until he was deeply asleep and then masturbated. The girl thus learned to masturbate and orgasm. Now she also masturbated, orgasm after orgasm and the parents laughed and giggled*

*when she orgasmed. She thought it was great to produce herself proudly in front of the parents and let them watch her masturbate. Her mother said halfheartedly that it was phooey, but she ignored that because the mother masturbated every night. At 10, she got her own bed in the nursery and now a stern wind was blowing. The mother strictly forbade her to masturbate.*

*When she caught her little daughter masturbating again, she grabbed her by the hair and dragged her to the marital bed. She picked up the little dog whip and pressed the end of the handle on the little girl's clit. She rubbed the clit relentlessly hard with the end piece and didn't care that the little girl was writhing in pain and lust. She stopped only when the girl was already coming to orgasm. She now used the flat end of the dog whip to lash the labia, pussy and clit of the little girl until the orgasm fully erupted and ebbed, then she chased her out. She now caught the little girl masturbating every night, dragged her to the marital bed and flogged her to orgasm. Every night.*

Lena detached herself from Jack and reached to the nightstand, there lay the pen with the thick knob on the end. She pressed it very hard on the clit, very hard from left to right, again and again, as the mother had done. She felt the approach of orgasm and yanked the belt off the chair, then whipped her pussy to orgasm and only after that she breathed a sigh of relief, that was good, that fucking did it! — *The mother prayed a lot, almost always. The father always got googly eyes when she flogged the daughter to orgasm. He stared at the scenery and at the little girl's pussy, his desire like his stiff cock growing day by day. He could no longer hold back after touching the little girl's pussy during her orgasm and raped his wife in front of their daughter. The mother had not wanted to fuck ever and really scuffled with him because she did not want to be*

*fucked anymore. One evening — the mother had interrupted the drinking again and again briefly to pray aloud and to curse — after the whipping the mother rushed the father with all her power to mount the daughter. He deflowered her wildly, he fucked her wildly and squirted inside wildly. The drunken mother patted him kindly on the butt, "well done, old boy, well done!" and was glad not to have to fuck him again. He was perfectly content to watch the whipping and fuck the girl afterwards. The daughter let her father fuck her for years until she walked away and started a new life. She never saw her father and mother again.*

Jack awoke in the morning and watched her face until she woke up. She closed her eyes right then and there. "Do you always do it this wild?" asked Jack. She remained silent. He had overheard everything, this was a disaster. Or maybe not, now she didn't have to hide it from him. She smiled, that was okay. He lay down behind her asscheeks again and spread them with his hands. She always let him penetrate her pussyhole first and fuck until he almost cum, then she pulled him out. Then he slid up and down her ass crease, and when his cock pounded against her asshole, he saw her broad smile. He had seen Franco assfuck a few times, now he saw her asshole invitingly in front of him. *Franco had always assfucked little gay Johnny wildly, who was so submissive. Johnny stretched his legs to the sky, clasped the backs of his knees with his hands and spread them wide apart. Franco always fucked him really fast and Jack stared at Johnny's cock, which didn't get really hard and from which the semen oozed out white and viscous. At one point Franco grabbed Johnny's cock and rubbed out all the semen. Franco ordered Jack to masturbate gay Johnny. Jack liked it insanely to do it and usually made little Johnny cum twice. He spit on his fingers and rubbed it in her asshole. "What are you doing, what are you doing?" she asked confused, instantly knowing what he wanted. She relaxed her ass*



muscles, she always did that before ass fucking his father Rainer.

Jack entered her asshole very gently. She gripped her ass cheeks with both hands and widened them. He thrust for long and squirted. It was incredibly satisfying. And it continued to be satisfying. She let him fuck her asshole every night. Every few days she needed it too, she needed the pencil and the belt. He kept himself turned away and didn't watch her, that seemed better for her without her having to say anything.

She'd better lie on her stomach, he said, that would be better at assfucking. "Don't say such dirty words as assfucking," she rebuked him, "you don't say that!" But now she lay down on her stomach and stretched her ass cheeks willingly toward him. He looked covetously at the labia and the little hole before penetrating the asshole. Lost in thought, he caressed the labia and the little pussyhole beforehand, more intensely each day. "I want to fuck you, really fuck you!" but she immediately turned her head around and scolded, "that would be a mortal sin, the Good Lord would never forgive that!" But he remained stubborn. He said it every time before he penetrated the asshole; she helped him penetrate each time. He already felt very grown up, he fucked her in the asshole every night and one day he would fuck her in her cunthole, he said. She objected each time angrily.

After the assfucking one day he pulled out his cock and immediately stuck it in her cunthole. Like a fury she whirled around and let him plop out. "Are you insane?" she screamed at him and he ducked. But the next day he did it again and let her yell at him. This went on until the end of the week. He noticed that she was resisting less and less. It took longer and longer for her to whirl around. Another week

later he pulled his cock out before squirting, stuck it in her cunthole and squirted deep inside. She was rigid with shock. "You did that on purpose," she said crying tearfully. "You mustn't do that, it's a mortal sin!" He ducked his head and muttered, "I wonder if you could be deader than dead with the second mortal sin?" She stared at him, stunned, wondering if he wasn't taking mortal sin seriously? He shook his head, "No, I don't." She spoke to him, she only talked about the seriousness of the mortal sin, she didn't mention the injecting anymore. She felt how hollow her own words sounded.

He was bold and did not waste a day. The next night he didn't squirt in her asshole either, but again in her cunthole. She pushed him back so that his residue squirted over her ass cheeks. She started talking about mortal sin again and he said that squirting over her asscheeks couldn't be a mortal sin! She was confused, of course it was not a mortal sin! But the squirting inside, before! That wasn't worth mentioning, he said, not worth mentioning! She was completely distraught, why didn't he understand?

She was armed the other day, she would turn around as soon as he was ready. No sooner said than done. She whirled around, but he was prepared when she turned around. He really just wanted to fuck her in her asshole, he said grinning, but she would have to stretch her legs upwards. She was caught and nodded helplessly, stretched her legs to the sky and spread them with both hands. He penetrated her asshole and fucked her. She was very aroused and whipped with her fingers on her pussy, on her clit. She whipped herself to orgasm and made him cum in her ass. They were both enjoying this, she murmured, this wasn't such a big mortal sin. He never understood her evaluation of the different deadly sins. But her whipping orgasms got him going until, weeks later, he couldn't take it

anymore. He penetrated from the front for the first time in a long time, holding her iron-clad by the hips as he squirted into her little cunthole, squirting it all in. She felt defenseless and cried silently. Jack stroked her face and wiped the tears from her cheeks. "You don't want it to happen again?" he asked softly, and she nodded. "I can't promise you that," he said quietly. She nodded in horror.

The next evening she lowered her head, she was lost, she had allowed the mortal sin. Her resistance was broken. She turned her head away in shame and cried, but she no longer resisted him fucking her from the front. But she cried each time before she allowed herself to be fucked shamefully. He fucked her with pleasure and squirted into her cunthole with great satisfaction. She masturbated afterwards with her finger, without pencil and belt, letting him watch. Then she cuddled up to him and told him everything.

*Of the mother who whipped her to orgasm. Of the father who fucked her for years and spared the mother. Of the hundreds of lovers she let fuck her until she fell in love with Rainer. Who liked to whip her to orgasm and give her beautiful orgasms. That's what she liked about him, that he liked to whip her and didn't question it. To him she was faithful, except for a few little slips that he put away with a grin. Before he flew overseas, he told her that she could take any lover until he got back. That it was now Jack of all people, he would not approve of, but that was the way it was.*

Before fucking, she cried heartbreakingly and willingly opened her thighs, but when he fucked her, she stopped crying after a while. She once whispered that his cock was big as his father's and that he had learned to fuck quite excellently. He said nothing, but it made him proud. One day she brought a dog whip and taught him to whip her to

orgasm. He was initially far too inhibited to strike hard, but she showed him how to do it. The whip had a flattened end, with this flat part he had to hit her clit, not too hard, but rhythmically. He learned it quickly and now he whipped her to orgasm, which made him very horny before fucking her.

From then on she no longer cried.

Lena let him fuck her asshole when she had her period, she quite liked that and Rainer usually did it. At first Jack fucked her ass from behind, later she lay down on her back, lifted her legs up in the air and spread them wide apart with her elbows. He stared greedily at her pussy and into her little hole as he fucked her ass. She had already decided to let him fuck her at the next opportunity, she wanted it. His cock was already as big as Rainer's now, and he could already fuck well too.

She would not have been able to say later why she was playing a theater to Jack. Probably it was a memory of her father, to whom she also had to play a theater. Anyway, she would wail about the mortal sin of him getting lost in her cunthole and cry heartbreakingly. He strayed more often and she wailed after he squirted in. She could even cry wonderfully genuinely and play the shameful one, which only cheered good Jack on. She acted really bent and broken when he stopped fucking her in the ass. He clung to her heels and spread them wide open to fuck her hole. She really liked him spreading her feet so far behind her head that it really hurt. She enjoyed the pain and it made her cry and sob and she enjoyed being fucked a lot.

She didn't like being fucked in the missionary position very much. She preferred to stretch her legs up in the air, press the backs of her knees apart with her elbows, and raise her head to see her pussy getting fucked. She could see the

cock plunging in and her clit twitching with each thrust. It was a really nice feeling, the horniness creeping higher and higher, but she almost never got an orgasm while being fucked. When he had finished squirting and did not continue fucking, she stayed in the position and touched the clit with a finger. It took only a very firm and quick rubbing and the orgasm came immediately. Only when it was over did he pull his cock out and she lowered her legs. That was always beautiful!



Victoria had married her rapist when she got pregnant. She didn't love him, not one bit. He had to rape her every time he wanted to fuck. She hated the child that was growing inside her. She had imagined life very differently.

At 40, she was still a virgin, and still the bigoted bigot that she had been since her strict childhood. She had had her interest in lads and sex beaten out of her. She was then the chaste and God-fearing daughter her parents had wanted her to be. The only thing that could not be beaten out of her was her daily masturbation, although her mother beat the living daylights out of her every time she caught her masturbating. She grew older and masturbated only secretly. Every night, all her life.

Her rapist was happy to have finally found a woman he could rape every time. She never let him fuck her willingly, and her hard resistance was all he really needed. That she masturbated every night, he never found out.

She was a strict mother and would hit the little daughter if she touched herself. That was yuck! But little Lena had learned to masturbate by watching her mother do it and she did it in the marital bed with the parents laughing. Lena

must have been about 10 when Vicky caught her really masturbating. She slapped Lena on the fingers, phooey, you don't do that! Lena defiantly kept silent and waited until Victoria had left, then she continued masturbating each time. Again and again Victoria caught her masturbating, one day she became furious and dragged Lena by the hair into the master bedroom. Her husband stared at the naked girl. Victoria ordered him to hold the little girl. Then she reached for the dog whip.

Actually, the daughter should be punished. But it turned out that Lena enjoyed the pain, enjoyed it sexually. Victoria stared at Lena's clit, which twitched with each stroke. Vicky was so fascinated by it that she didn't stop. Lena squirmed in her father's firm grip, obviously having an orgasm. Vicky paused. The child squirmed and jerked in orgasm, her husband stared at her cunt with greedy eyes, and she chased Lena away, back into the nursery. She wearily fought her husband off, she had no desire to fuck or to be raped. All the more furiously he raped her.

Victoria had started a vicious cycle that soon grew over her head. Lena was now masturbating so provocatively that she couldn't help but whip her. Lena loved the pain that inevitably led to orgasm. And her husband enjoyed it so much that he had to rape his wife afterwards. Victoria, who had kept the raping somehow in check until now, now had to suffer it daily.

The alcohol didn't help, but it made it more bearable. The parents were now regularly drunk when they first fell over Lena and then over each other. The years flew by, Lena no longer went straight to the nursery after the whipping, but watched the parents falling over each other, scratching and biting and fucking. She knew the beautiful pain it would cause her to be fucked by them. She pounced on them one

day, losing every vestige of respect, biting and scratching as they did. Vicky looked at her with a blurry expression. The loathsome child interferes?! "Fuck her!" she yelled at her husband, "fuck her!"

He was completely off balance. What was Lena doing here!? He grabbed the girl and Vicky screamed for him to fuck the girl, damn it! Lena recoiled at the last moment and stared at her father in horror. "Fuck her, fuck her!" roared Vicky as if out of her mind, but it was Lena's horrified look that sparked his devilish lust. He gripped Lena even tighter, his knees forcing her thighs apart. In a flashback, he recognized the Vicky he had deflowered and raped years ago. With a savage jerk he penetrated Vicky's, no, Lena's vagina, tore her hymen and fucked her mercilessly.

Lena had never felt such beautiful pain as she did now. As if in a fog, she lost herself and consciousness for a moment. The orgasm jerked her back to the present and she clutched him in her happiness and pain. He continued to fuck for what seemed like an eternity until he cum deep in her cunt. He immediately let go of her and pushed her aside, his lust and greed were satisfied. Lena cowered and whimpered in happiness and pain. Vicky patted his ass cheeks with the flat of her hand. "Well done, old boy! Well done!" He nodded, that has been really good.

This opened Pandora's box. Vicky now sicked him on Lena every night, who let him fuck her with tears in her eyes. Vicky no longer had to let him fuck her, and that was liberating. She masturbated when he was asleep, and that was all she wanted. He fucked Lena every night, she calculatingly played the poor, frightened virgin because she instinctively recognized his dark depths. The price was three abortions by her 18th birthday, but she didn't think about it later.



Lena fucked the first lad before she was 15. She unconsciously rebelled against her parents' abuse, because Vicky still whipped her to orgasm before her father raped her. She needed the whipping and being raped every day, but she broke out daily and fucked her brains out with the boys. She fucked everyone who wanted it, and they all wanted it. She graduated from school by the skin of her teeth and went to waitressing. One day she fell madly in love.

Rainer was very permissive when it came to sexual matters. He didn't bat an eye when she confessed to him how much she loved pain, how much she needed the whip. He learned it quickly and had no problem with it, on the contrary, it made a hidden sadistic chord vibrate. He learned to beat her clit with the flat part of the whip very lightly and rhythmically, bringing her to orgasm wonderfully. She had a son, Jack, who became a splendid lad. She had a few stormy one night stands, which Rainer put away with an understanding smile. After all, it was just something physical, not a threat to the marriage. She was grateful for it and would have indulged him in a fling, but he didn't need it at the time. Jack was already a senior in high school when Rainer flew to the States, meant for a few weeks, but it turned into a year.

Lena didn't want to go to the States for a few months, she wanted to stay home with Jack. He was getting to the age where he would discover his sexuality, and she didn't want to leave him there. She had brought him up very strictly in sexual matters, and she had forbidden him to masturbate very strictly from a very young age. She had no idea why she raised Jack so strictly in sexual matters, but she did. She had always covered herself chastely and had never let him



see her naked until now. She had only shown herself naked to him now in the bathroom because she wanted to educate him sexually and had shown and explained everything to him. But she also said that it was quite normal and right when he squirted by himself at night, she could see that from the sheet. He must never masturbate with his fist, that was fine. He did not know the word, so she rubbed his cock for a few seconds and stopped very quickly when his semen began to drip. She held his cock tightly and it took forever for all the semen to drip out. "Is that masturbating?" he asked and she shook her head. "No, masturbating is when you rub your cock with a fist until it really squirts." A long silence followed. "You're not allowed to do it yourself, that's totally yuck!" She clutched his stiff cock. He nodded, that was fine, sure. "But how does masturbation go now?" he asked persistently. She took her time with an answer, thinking long and hard. "I can show you, only you can't do it yourself, but I can show you once." He nodded. She said she would rub his cock now and rubbed it lightly and gently with her fist. He gasped. "I think I need to squirt again!" he groaned, pressed. Now she rubbed him up and down very hard a few times. He squirted immediately, his seed really shooting out in thick jets, and she continued rubbing firmly until he had finished spurting. He gasped, breathing heavily, and looked at her, beaming. "That's the masturbation," she said. She loved him very much, her little man, and said, "there, that was fine, wasn't it?" and pushed him back. He clutched his stiff cock with a beggars look. "Do you like again?" she asked, and he nodded mutely. "All right, but just for once, exceptionally. I do you now," she said, looking at the small, red glans as she rubbed his cock anew with her fist. She had sometimes watched in school when a lad masturbated, she had found it fascinating then. Now she held her hand in front of the glans to catch the semen. She rubbed for a very long time and he gasped, "Here it comes!" She caught the semen and let it finish spurting, then let go

of his cock, which slowly collapsed. He was shaking all over and she nodded, "that's masturbating, but you're not allowed to do it yourself!" Why was she so strict with him? She took him by the shoulders and looked him seriously in the eyes. "Some silly fellows did it to squirt, but it's better and healthier to let it squirt by itself." She wondered if he would promise her that. Jack looked at his naked mother and swore by all the saints. "But don't do it yourself, always come to me and ask, maybe I'll do it again for you!" He nodded and actually came every day four or five times and let her masturbate him, but he got bored after a few weeks.

Every night he conjured up the blurry image of the naked mother, that made his cock quite stiff and he held it very tightly in his fist. When her naked hole appeared in front of him, indistinct and mysterious, blurred and pale disappearing, that made him squirt after a short time, he didn't have to rub for long at all. So he could partially keep his word.

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But probably it had happened quite differently, only she did not want to admit it:

*Lena didn't want to go to the States for a few months, she wanted to stay home with Jack. He was getting to the age where he would discover his sexuality, and she didn't want to leave him there. She had raised him very strictly in sexual matters, she had strictly forbidden him to masturbate from a very young age. She had no idea why she raised Jack so strictly in sexual matters. She had always covered herself chastely and never let them see her naked until now.*

*Now she had shown herself naked to him in the bathroom, to explain him everything. She explained to him all the parts*

*of her vulva, she let him put his index finger in her vagina and she explained to him how to fuck, how to squirt in. She showed him the clit. She stroked it a few times and said that women did that with the clit because it was very good for them. He had asked everything and she had answered everything. She had explained to him that it was quite normal and right if it squirted by itself during the night, she could see that on the sheet. But he must never masturbate with his hand. He did not know the word, so she rubbed his cock for minutes and stopped very quickly when his semen began to drip. She held his cock tightly and had to rub for what seemed like an eternity until all the semen had oozed out. "That was the masturbation," she said. He looked at her, beaming. "Stick it in like daddy, stick it in like daddy!" he said croakily, because his cock, like Rainer's, was still stiff. She vaguely remembered letting Rainer fuck her earlier, even though the little boy was in bed with them, but that Jack could remember it now? "I've seen the daddy stick it in and fuck you! I want that too! And really cum inside!" the little boy exclaimed. She had only a moment to think, for he had stepped up close, standing in front of her and his cock was pushing into her flesh.*

*"You like to stick it in like daddy?" she asked cooing, feeling the heat of shame and temptation rise like the biblical serpent. "Come here then, little man!" She grabbed the little guy and allowed him to insert his little cock into her fuckhole and he immediately began to fuck. A few moments later he squirted and looked up at her, proudly beaming. His stiff cock was still inside. "Again!" he ordered himself and fucked away, fast as a clockwork. She put both hands on his ass cheeks and pushed him in as he squirted. He was still stiff, the little guy! He caught his breath for a while until it calmed down. Then he fucked again like clockwork, but now it was hard and he got out of step. He strained and fucked slowly and laboriously. She pulled out the flaccid cock. She*

*took his cock in her fist, made him quickly stiff and gave him a superb handjob. He squirted high and gasped for air. His cock collapsed on itself. "That's enough, isn't it?" she asked, and he nodded wearily. She realized how wrong the whole thing was. She loved him very much, her little man, and said, "my little darling, that was fine, wasn't it?" and pushed him back.*

*The other day he pulled her by the hand into the bathroom and dropped his clothes. He clutched his cock and waited impatiently for her to strip naked. He maneuvered her to the edge of the bathtub where she sat down. He looked at her determinedly and said, "Again, with sticking in!" She stroked his hair, "all right, but this is the last time!" He was stubbornly silent, staring at the cunthole. "Want to fuck again, like daddy!" She sighed and unfolded her thighs invitingly. He stepped forward, holding onto her hips and thrusting his cock into her fuckhole. "That's so fine in there," he beamed and fucked away. She did not correct him that he should start slow. He was squirting after only a few moments. Like yesterday, he let his cock stick in her and fucked her again. She stroked his hair, he was so focused and bit his tongue, which he stuck out a little to the side. She stroked his cheeks, he squirted with effort and high concentration. Now he had to take a longer break, but his cock was still really stiff. He fucked again, but he struggled. She pulled out the flaccid. Again she took his cock in her fist and gave him an excellent handjob. It was barely squirting even though he was really straining. Then he dropped his head, ashamed cause of his failure. He looked at her questioningly. "Was it right like that?" he asked, and "Tomorrow?" But she kept at it, today was the last time, tomorrow no more. "Don't put it in anymore, now was the last time." He nodded, though he didn't understand why.*

*He stood in the bathroom again the next day and cheekily pulled off her underpants. "But no more stuffing inside, I told you that yesterday," she muttered, "really no stuffing in my cunt!" He nodded sadly, for he did not understand her unexpected about-face, but there was a flash in his eyes. After the second time, yesterday, she wouldn't let him fuck her anymore, he realized, without really being offended.*

*She sat down on the edge of the bathtub and let her thighs spread apart. He stared open-mouthed at her pussyhole and gripped his cock even tighter with his fist. Now she nodded encouragingly at him, "you know how to do it, don't you?" and he nodded proudly, "of course I do, look here, like this!" He stared unblinkingly at the pussyhole and rubbed his cock. The little guy was very skilled at this, having done it hundreds of times before, and rubbed his cock faster and faster. She hadn't seen masturbation for a long time and had no doubts, he wasn't doing it for the first time. It took him several minutes and she stared at his glans slowly approaching her little hole. The glans touched her vaginal entrance and he immediately squirted. She pushed him in by his ass cheeks and let him finish squirting inside. But as soon as he finished squirting, she pushed him back. She scolded herself for not staying consistent.*

*He was already rubbing on. How she loved to watch him! He bit his tongue again and rubbed, faster and faster. She put her hand in front of her pussy, not letting him penetrate anymore. He squirted into her hand and onto the vaginal entrance, but she kept at it. He was disappointed and the cock in his fist shrank. That was enough for today. "Do you do it often?" she asked softly, and he nodded rather dejectedly. Then they walked out.*

*On the following days she sat naked on the edge of the bathtub and watched him masturbate, usually twice in a*

*row. Somehow she was fascinated by his childlike eagerness and skill. She held her open hand in front of her pussy and let him squirt into it. He stared unblinkingly at her cunthole, which excited the little fellow immensely, so that sometimes he would masturbate and cum a third time. She smiled and said softly that he should not masturbate so often, it was harmful.*

*It annoyed him that she admonished every time after he squirted that masturbating would be bad for him in the long run. Where did she get that stupid idea? She affirmed it again and again. He was shaking all over and wanted to masturbate again. Why was she so hard on him? She took him by the shoulders and looked him seriously in the eyes. "Some stupid fellows do it all the time to cum, but it's better and healthier to let it squirt by itself. Or at least not too often!" She wondered if he would promise her that. Jack looked at his naked mother and swore by all the saints.*

*She watched him masturbate every day. The bigger he got, the bigger his cock became. She now let him squirt more often into her pussyhole when he had finished masturbating, he enjoyed it very much to squirt inside at the end. Then at some point she had lost the desire to watch him masturbate. She never found out why she ended it so abruptly.*

*Years later, Rainer flew to the States.*

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No sooner had Rainer flown to the States than Jack was standing in the bedroom doorway. He could not fall asleep, his stiff cock pressed and pushed so. She let him join her in bed and considered giving him a hand job. Blushing breathless she remembered that she had let him fuck her after the sex talk, twice. She blushed up to her nipples, she

had watched him masturbate for weeks and sometimes let him squirt inside to finish. She was confused and decided to wait. She caressed his cock a while and asked, although she knew the answer of course, if he could even squirt yet? Fucking? "Yes!" exclaimed Jack enthusiastically, saying he had been seduced into fucking by a certain Leila today. Lena pulled him close and stroked his cock, which she placed on her pussy. She let her thighs fall apart in a fit of dull horniness. "Tell me everything," she said sleepily, and continued to caress his cock lightly. It just bubbled out of him as he was allowed to fondle Leila's flat breasts and she lifted her skirt to show him her pussy and explain everything. Lena closed her eyes and let go of his cock as Leila pleased herself with his finger. Lena, of course, felt Jack's cock gently digging into her vagina, but she let it, — fuck, why not? He kept talking, letting his cock slide in and out, — fuck, why not? Lena moaned softly as her orgasm gradually rose, making her tremble softly. Jack gasped heavily and came to the end of his telling, he had squirted into Leila and was now squirting into Lena's cunt. Immediately she was alarmed and yanked his cock out, he squirted all over her palm. She scolded him properly and of course noticed that his cock was still quite stiff. Rainer's cock also remained stiff after the first squirt. She ostentatiously turned her back on him and stuck his cock firmly in her ass crease, he had to keep grinding there, she ordered. He squirted into her hand and she smiled softly, "you little piglet, you!"

He crept up to Lena every night. She had lain down wide-legged and he lay across her, clutching her leg as he thrust his cock forward. She acquiesced and steered his cock inconspicuously as he very gently inserted his cock into her cunt from underneath. Fucking in and out a bit, that was okay with her. She pretended not to notice, but when he sped up, she pulled his cock out, turned her ass to face him,

and placed his cock firmly in the crease of her ass. She hissed that he was allowed to fuck there and squirt into her hollow hand, that would be fine. "You little piglet, you!" — She still wasn't sure if she should let him fuck her.

Sometimes he was quite restrained and didn't fuck quickly. It was just this slowness that made her horniness slither into her pussy seductive like the snake in paradise. She couldn't resist the seductive snake for long, her finger sliding gently over her clit. She didn't need the whipping to reach orgasm like that. If she was already on the home stretch, she did not notice anything of the environment, did not notice his rapid thrusting or his hasty injecting. Her orgasm came much later, when his cock was already fucking soft and steadily again. Subconsciously, she guessed that he had squirted in, but neither of them addressed it. It didn't really matter.

For the first 14 days, she had always fearfully pulled out his cock. The 19-year-old had a nice, big cock that she liked to cradle in her hand. She pulled the foreskin all the way back, looking at the red glans covetously. She had great practice in handjobs, now she grabbed the cock really tight and rubbed it with plain pleasure. She could tell by his breathing how his arousal was rising. She let him squirt on her pussy, that was quite okay so. At some point, after another 14 days, she let him fuck in her asshole, for weeks. He sometimes fucked her in the the cunthole and after some time she didn't care that he squirted inside. She couldn't have told if it was because she masturbated every time he fucked her. He lifted his head to watch her finger masturbating, it seemed to turn him on. She was always racing on target when she felt his squirting inside. But she kept masturbating and masturbating until her body shook in orgasm. When she masturbated with her finger, the orgasm was never as strong as when she was flogged to orgasm. When she came to orgasm with the finger, her body



twitched only slightly and her limbs trembled for a few moments. Soon she relaxed, caressing her clit very lightly and gently before continuing to masturbate all over again. She always masturbated until his cock went limp. After the first timid 14 days and weeks she was happy to let him keep fucking and squirt inside as often as he wanted. She had always really liked being fucked while masturbating or masturbating while being fucked if it didn't bother her lover — but she never masturbated with a one night stand. She never again scolded Jack or not allowing him to squirt inside. It didn't really matter.

She had to masturbate whipping smart at some point, of course, and she did it when he had fallen asleep, but he had caught on anyway. Fuck it, Lena thought, I won't have to hide it from him anymore. He turned his back on her and looked down at the floor when she whipped herself to orgasm. He obviously felt that she preferred it that way now. Later on he learned to whip her to orgasm.

She really had to cry dead sad when she thought about the future. She wondered what Rainer thought about it? Would she have to do without Jack? Could she fuck both of them, Jack in the afternoon and Rainer at night? Or both of them alternately?

She slept fitfully; it was a difficult question. In her heart she knew, that Rainer wouldn't return.