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Authors name: Andy G (otisblues@hotmail.com)

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Control (m/FF, nc, mc)

by Andy G (OtisBlues@hotmail.com)

A teen completes a ritual and gains the power to control
others. He uses his abilities to have great fun.

Control

Josh Anderson was 17 years old and spending his last
summer before he graduated high school when he discovered
something utterly fascinating about himself. He possessed
some interesting abilities that added a completely new
dimension to his young life.

Josh was a shy sort of guy and kept mostly to himself.
His schoolmates considered him a computer geek but they
would admit this dark haired young man was handsome in
his own way. He did okay at the rural school he attended
but did not have anyone he would call a close friend. He
knew some of the small Gothic/Computer group at school
but did not have the nerve to dress like them. He was
also not interested in using drugs as most of them did.

Josh spent his off time divided between exploring the forest and fields around his house and surfing the Internet. He lived in a rural area and so there were always places to explore. This summer all he had was free time. His Mom would leave in the morning for work and not return till the afternoon. Josh and his Mom were far from wealthy but they were able to afford the basics.

Josh loved sci-fi stories of all kind. This summer he found a series on mind control and some of it included control of attractive females. These stories fueled some of his fantasies. He read some pretty far out stories and even had written some of his own fantasies. He kept these hidden on his computer.

Josh also found several interesting Gothic-Magical sites that discussed various rituals to develop psychic abilities. Josh did not really believe in such things but was still intrigue by it. In fact one Saturday night just before the school semester ended he decided to perform one of the rituals.

He snuck out of the house during the full moon and went to an area he had prepared the previous afternoon. He had found a spot isolated but close enough to his house he did not have far to go. And he gathered a nice stack of wood for a fire. In the light of the full moon he lit the fire, undressed, painted a few ancient symbols on his chest, stood before the fire, and began to recite some ritualistic verses. He was little scared but as he said the verses he became absorbed in the proceedings. As his sweating body swayed before the fire he became strangely excited. There was an erotic feel to it that produced a raging hard-on.

"Oh Fire of the Underworld and all above flow into this mortal and fill me with your strength," Josh recited standing near the fire with his dick now point straight out at full attention.

Josh's hand moved to grasped his cock and almost without

knowing it began rubbing back and forth. He was feeling very strange.

"God of the Underworld I give you my seed," Josh screamed into the fire. As he ended this last phrase his cock erupted in a spray of cum. For a few moments he was in complete rapture. Josh had masturbated many times but it had never felt like this. In fact the feeling was so intense that as it ended he fell to the ground overcome by the sensations. He unable to move for a few minutes

"Wow, that was something!" Josh said to himself as he got up and went to small stream to clean up. As he washed himself a feeling of shame came over him as if he had done something very wrong. Josh decided at this point maybe Magic Ritual was not something he wanted to continue. He returned home, slipped into bed, and let the matter drop. Summer vacation was almost here.

The summer began and Josh was in heaven. He had no real responsibilities and he always found something fun to do. This particular day Josh was playing with his dog, Ralphee. They were in a field running and chasing whatever they happened to see. They had just come around a group of trees and Josh noticed his neighbor Mrs. Johnson hanging clothes. He had a good view of her but she could not see him.

Josh liked girls. He liked to scan the many naked women's pictures on the Internet. He even snuck a peek at his Mom. He had seen in bra and panties several times and once got a quick view of her breasts. Jack had been very aroused by this and had masturbated numerous times thinking about what he had seen.

Mrs. Johnson was an attractive woman in her late 30's. Josh had a good view from his vantage point about 30 yards away. Josh felt a tinge of excitement knowing she did not know he was there.

"Sssshhhh," he said quietly to his dog Ralphee. Ralphee

sat quietly as Josh continued to watch.

Mrs. Johnson was wearing an old t-shirt and shorts as she hung clothes on a line to dry. Josh noticed she had hung some white bras and they were swaying in the breeze. Josh closed his eyes for a moment and formed an image in his mind of Mrs. Johnson hanging clothes in the nude. He felt his cock swelling as a result of this image. When he opened his eyes and to his complete astonishment Mrs. Johnson suddenly pulled the t-shirt over her head and then removed her shorts and her panties. Josh gasped in surprise but quickly found himself totally aroused by what he was seeing. Josh's cock was hard almost instantly. He went with the feeling and pulled out his four-inch rock hard dick.

Josh had always wished his cock were large like the porno guys. He always felt embarrassed when he had to change in front of other guys. Several times guys had made fun of him and this was very upsetting. However, on this day watching Mrs. Johnson's display of naked clothes hanging he was happy to feel his cock and began to rub it back and forth. It did not take long and he shot a load of cum on the ground.

Mrs. Johnson was singing to herself as she hung her clothes. It was kind of hot but otherwise a normal day. Suddenly she felt rather strange and felt her clothes were too tight on her. She quickly removed everything she was wearing and immediately felt much better. So much better she was not aware she was now standing in her yard nude hanging clothes. Of course her house was isolated and there was no one to see her, she did not know about Josh, but it was not until she walked back in the house that she became conscious of the fact she had just been out in the yard naked. She looked out the kitchen window and stared at her clothes lying where she left them. She thought, "It must be the heat."

When Josh looked back at Mrs. Johnson he saw her open the kitchen door and walk inside. Josh did not know what to

make of this. It was really weird but he liked it. He would have to come watch Mrs. Johnson more often.

Josh and his mom lived together in a small country home. His father had divorced his mother the year before and they had not heard from him since. Josh had never had a very good relationship with his father and was glad when he left. However this meant his mother had to go to work at a small restaurant in town. She made enough to survive although there was not much left over.

Josh knew his father's departure had hurt his mother and Josh resented him for hurting her. For sometime now his mother seemed unhappy and never had much to say. Other than working, keeping the house clean enough, and watching TV she did not do much of anything.

His mother at 35 was a very pretty woman and could have dated lots of men in town. However, she chose to work as many hours as she could and then return home. That was her life.

Josh did not have any real friends other than Ralphie. It was summer and he enjoyed being by himself. After watching Mrs. Johnson it looked to be a very interesting summer.

Josh had learned quite a bit about sex when he was 10 and his Dad bought him his first computer. He quickly learned how to use his computer and found lots of information on the Internet. Josh reached puberty shortly after this. While his parents were gone one afternoon Josh was looking at pictures of naked girls and rubbing his cock. Suddenly he had a feeling build up in his stomach and before he could do anything he shot his first load all over the computer desk.

Josh was sitting at the kitchen table eating a bowl of cereal while his Mom washed dishes. He was still thinking about Mrs. Johnson's standing naked in her yard. He looked up about that time and saw his Mom standing before

the sink. His Mom standing there naked flashed through his mind. Suddenly his Mom began pulling down her pants to reveal a red pair of panties that were tight across her ass. Josh surprised by this quickly became embarrassed and thought about his mother fully clothed. His mom quickly pulled up her jeans.

Julie was standing before the sink washing dishes thinking of nothing in particular when she suddenly felt that her jeans were terribly tight. Without a thought of what she was doing she unbuttoned them and began to pull them down. Just about as quickly as the feeling came it left and she pulled them back up. She was dazed by this and looked over her shoulder to see if her son had been watching. He did not appear to have seen what happen.

"Josh, finished with cereal so I can wash the bowl," Julie said trying to sound normal.

Josh had quickly looked down when his mom began to pull up her pants so as to appear as if he had not seen anything strange. However, he had seen much he needed to consider about these events.

Later after his Mom left for work he sat before his computer thinking. "I pictured Mom and Mrs. Johnson without clothes and suddenly they began removing their clothes. That can't be just a coincidence. I need to go and test this out," Josh concluded and rose from his desk in search of a test subject.

Josh lived in the country and had no transportation other than a bike. There were several neighbors within a few minutes walk. He did not want to use Mrs. Johnson again; he wanted to test it on someone else. He decided to go west to the Jones' and see if anyone was home.

"Come on Ralphee, We have some hunting to do," Josh said as the two companions went into the woods.

The Jones' house was a small wood frame house and Josh

found a nice vantage point only 20 yards away where he could be hidden. He and Ralphee sat and waited. Mr. Jones would be at work and Josh was hoping Mrs. Jones needed to come outside. Then he got an idea and pictured Mrs. Jones coming outside. He stopped the thought and then changed he mind picture to Mrs. Jones coming outside naked.

Mrs. Bertha Jones was 26 with short blond hair. She could stand to loose the weight she gained after the birth of her baby but she still was attractive. She was sitting on the couch watching soap when she suddenly felt very anxious. It was as if she had trouble breathing. She felt her bra squeezing her chest and tore at her blouse to remove it. She quickly unsnapped the bra and sighed as her ample 36D breasts were freed. However, she then felt her pants were squeezing her tightly and she tugged them down along with her black panties.

Bertha's nude and dazed now sat on the couch. She had felt something like this before when she had a panic attack. As she sat there naked suddenly the house was closing in on her and she had to go outside. Bertha left her baby playing on the floor and ran out the kitchen door and felt very relieved to be standing in her backyard.

Josh did not have long to wait. Only a few minutes after he pictured Mrs. Jones naked in the yard he saw the kitchen door open and she walk out. "Damn, she has big boobs," he commented to Ralphee.

"Ralphee, I don't know what is going on but this is really something. Somehow I can control people just by thinking. I wonder what Mrs. Jones is thinking right now standing there naked. Boy, she has some hair on her pussy and it is not blond like on her head."

Ralphee always agreed with Josh.

Mrs. Jones was not thinking much at this moment. She was feeling very good letting the wind brush away the

feelings of anxiety.

Josh decided he had better let Mrs. Jones go back to what she was doing. He knew she had a baby inside and did not want anything bad to happen. He could have easily emptied his balls again at the sight of her big boobs but thought he had better let her go back to the baby.

Bertha suddenly looked around and wondered what had happened to her. She remembered the anxious feeling and attributed to an anxiety attack. But as she quickly reentered the house she was disturbed that she was standing naked in back yard. Luckily no one saw her. Bertha had no way of knowing about Josh.

Josh spent the remainder of the day considering the implications of what he had learned he could do. He wasn't a bad person but he was loving the idea of controlling people particularly women. The day went by quickly and soon it was time for his mother to get off work and return home.

"Hi, Josh," Julie said as she entered the front door.

"Hi, Mom," Josh replied looking up from his computer screen.

"Come help me prepare supper," she asked.

"Okay."

Josh walked into the kitchen where his Mom was cutting up some vegetables. He noticed her jeans were tight and the outline of her firm ass was very appealing. Josh did not like it that he liked his mother's butt but he did.

After supper Josh helped his Mom clean up.

"I'm tired so I am going to go take a shower and go to be early," Julie told her son.

"Ok mom." Josh had an idea as he watched his Mom go to her room. Josh wondered if he could make someone not see him. So he pictured his Mom and then he attempted to send her the thought, "You will not be able to see me until I say it is okay."

Josh rose from the sofa and walked into his mother room. She was getting ready for her shower and as Josh walked through the door she rose from her vanity and closed the door locking it. Julie did not like the thought but several times she thought Josh might have snuck in her room to peep at her in the shower. She noticed him looking at her at times when she was dressing and she felt very uncomfortable with him seeing her in a state of undress much less naked.

Josh stood by and watched his Mom. She slipped off her blouse and undid her bra revealing her breasts. They were not large but firm with tight little brown nipples. Josh felt his cock beginning to swell as his Mom slid her jeans down her long legs. She now wore only white cotton panties and she turned on the shower. As she moved across the bathroom she slipped off her panties to reveal a firm ass. When she turned around Josh had a perfect view of his Mom's hairy bush protecting her pink pussy.

Josh was enjoying the show and soon had his dick in his hands. When his mother finished she toweled off and went into the bedroom. She got her pajamas and another pair of panties but before she put them on Josh intervened.

"Mom, lay down on the bed naked," he thought as he focused on eyes.

Julie suddenly had the strangest feeling. She dropped her panties and pajamas and lay back on the bed.

"Spread you legs Mom," Josh commanded.

Julie felt a bit dazed as she almost mechanically spread her legs. "What was she doing?" she thought.

"Rub your breasts."

Julie had the oddest desire to touch her own breast and as she was considering this feeling she discovered her hand had moved to her chest and were kneading her breasts. She was surprised that it felt good.

Josh watched his nude Mom lying back and playing with her own boobs. He also had a perfect view of her pussy. After watching her for a few minutes, Josh thought, "Rub your pussy Mom."

Julie's hand slowly moved down her body and landed on the patch of dark hair that surrounded her pussy. As her hand hit the mark her body jerked.

"Keep rubbing Mom. Make your pussy feel good!" Josh continued to send his thoughts.

Julie did not know what was happening but she did feel a pressure building up deep within her. It was a pressure she had not felt for a very long time.

"Oh God," she moaned as she began to wiggle back and forth on the bed. She rocking back and forth as her hand massaged her pussy.

"Oh Fuck!" she said moving closer to an orgasm. Julie did not understand why she was feeling this way but she was consumed with desire. And could think of nothing but the sensation of her fingers on her clit.

Josh had never heard his Mom curse but then he had never seen her pussy either. Josh felt his cock pressing hard against his pants.

"Oh God I'm cumming," his Mom groaned.

That was just too much for Josh. He had not even touched his dick but he came in his pants as his mother

experienced her first orgasm in several years.

His mother groaned a bit more and then lay still for a few moments. Looking confused she got up and went to the bathroom. With that Josh slipped out the door sending one last thought to his Mom, "You can now see me again."

Josh took a shower and then went to bed. He slept very well.

Part 2

Julie Anderson returned from the bathroom feeling confused. She had just had her first sexual orgasm in over two years and it was very intense. However, she felt strange as if she had done something wrong. In the past when she used to have a sex life she never felt guilty like she did this morning. Also she could not understand why she suddenly became so sexually aroused. This was very unlike her and it worried her but on the other hand it had been fantastic.

Julie locked her bedroom door and sat looking at herself in the mirror. As she gazed at her naked body she had to admit she still looked okay. She knew many of the guys in town would just love to have her. However she was not interested in the complications of a relationship. Julie amazed herself as she allowed her hand to drift down between her legs where for the second time this evening she began to massage her already awaken clit.

Josh awakened the next morning early ready to begin another long summer day free to do what he wanted.

"Don't you go getting into any trouble now," his mom said as she left the house. "I have a roast in the frig that I want you to put in the oven at around 4:00. Okay?"

"Ok, and I won't get into any trouble," Josh said as he

watched his mom get into the car.

Now home alone sitting at the kitchen table eating cereal Josh began to replay last night's drama with his mother. He immediately felt his dick become hard. He unzipped his pants and whacked off all over the table. There was cum everywhere. Josh looked at the mess and an idea arose. He went to the refrigerator and got the roast. He then rolled across the table in his cum and returned to the refrigerator.

"That should be some interesting seasoning," he laughed to himself.

Josh began his day walking in the woods with Ralphee. They hiked through the woods and he found himself at a neighbor's house. Glancing through the trees he spotted Mrs. Johnson hanging clothes. Mrs. Johnson was about 40 or so and looked pretty good for a woman that age. While watching Mrs. Johnson Josh decided if his invisibility would work on her.

He focused himself, concentrated, and directed his thoughts at Mrs. Johnson, "You can not see me." He repeated this several times as he walked toward the house. "Will this work on someone other than my family," Josh wondered.

He then walked right up the yard and Mrs. Johnson suddenly said, "Hello Ralphee. What are you doing here? Where is Josh? You never go anywhere without him."

Ralphee just wagged his tail and looked at her.

Josh had forgotten about Ralphee but that was okay. She could see Ralphee but she not see Josh.

Josh watched as Mrs. Johnson hung the clothes and he followed her into the house. She was wearing an old somewhat worn nightgown. Josh followed her as she walked inside. This area of country was mostly poor. Mrs.

Johnson's husband worked at the local mill and as with most who lived here they made enough to get by but just enough.

As Josh looked he could see Mrs. Johnson was not wearing a bra and he could see a good bit of one of her boobs through a tear in the fabric. Her boobs were larger than his mom's and he wanted a better look.

Mrs. Johnson noticed Ralphee was sitting right outside the door. "Are you still here Ralphee?" she asked.

Josh was thinking of what he could do with Mrs. Johnson. There was no one around so it seemed a pretty safe situation.

"Take off your nightgown Mrs. Johnson," Josh thought.

Mrs. Johnson suddenly felt anxious. In the past she had some anxiety attacks and now felt like the cloth of her nightgown was too tight on her even though it was hanging loosely about her. There was no one around to see so Mrs. Johnson let the nightgown slide off her down to the floor. She had not put on panties after her shower and she now felt much better now standing completely naked in her kitchen.

Josh saw that her breast were large and sagged some. The nipples were longer than his mom's and she was wider at the hips. She had a large bush of dark hair between her legs that did not match the color of her hair on her head and a fairly large but.

Ralphee was whining at the door.

"What's wrong with you Ralphee?" Mrs. Johnson asked Ralphee. She always like animals and his present seem to help her anxious feelings.

"Let Ralphee come in Mrs. Johnson," Josh projected to Mrs. Johnson. He thought Ralphee should enjoy the view

too.

Mrs. Johnson still standing naked looking a little dazed suddenly perked up and said, "Ralphee you look hungry. Come inside and let me get you something to eat." With that she opened the door and Ralphee happily came in and stood over by the invisible Josh.

"Let me see what we have for you Ralphee," Mrs. Johnson said as she looked in the refrigerator."

Josh noticed a long piece of sausage and said, "Get the sausage for Ralphee."

"Mrs. Johnson sit down in the chair." Josh startled himself because he said this out loud. It did not appear to make any difference. Mrs. Johnson sat down in one of the old kitchen chairs at her table and looked at Ralphee.

"Open your legs, Mrs. Johnson," he now said in a normal voice.

Mrs. Johnson was feeling a bit strange as she slumped down and opened her legs as Ralphee sat before her very interested in the sausage she held in her hand.

Mrs. Johnson was mostly definite feeling a bit strange. "It must be the heat," she said to herself.

"Mrs. Johnson rub your pussy," Josh commanded as he took out his already hardening member.

Mrs. Johnson and Mr. Johnson did not have much of sexual relationship. Mrs. Johnson had not been that interested after their third child was born. All the children were now older and two were in the military. As result Mrs. Johnson had no sex life other than to rarely please her husband with her wifely duties. Now suddenly she felt a need arise deep between her legs. Her hand slowly moved down and she touched herself. She could not believe how

good this felt. This was all very odd but as pussy responded she no longer care if it were weird.

"Mrs. Johnson put the sausage in your pussy." Josh said as he rubbed his hard cock.

Mrs. Johnson suddenly noticed the sausage in her other hand and began to move it toward her already moist pussy. The sausage was cold but it easily slipped inside her already wet cunt. She began to slide it in and out. It was doing the job.

"Oh this feels so Gooooood. I have not felt a real cock in my pussy for a long time," Mrs. Johnson said to no one in particular.

Mrs. Johnson was moving the sausage in and out and Ralphee was sitting very close now. He wanted the sausage but began to smell Mrs. Johnson's sex. This stirred something in Ralphee. Josh watched in amazement as Ralphee walked over to Mrs. Johnson and began to lick the pussy juice on her leg. He also managed to get his teeth on the sausage.

"What are you doing Ralphee?" Mrs. Johnson said in an alarmed voice and started to get up. Ralphee backed away and as he did he pulled the sausage out of Mrs. Johnson's and sat there eating it.

"Sit back down," Josh commanded. Josh was watching this in amazement and definitely was not ready for the show to end. "Rub your pussy again. If Ralphee wants to lick you you'll love it. It will feel great."

Mrs. Johnson obediently sat back down and resumed her masturbation.

Ralphee finished eating the sausage and looked at Mrs. Johnson. She sat vigorously rubbing her clitoris and Josh and Ralphee watched.

"Oh Gooooodd. I haven't felt like this in years," Mrs.

Johnson moaned.

Ralphee again moved toward Mrs. Johnson smelling her scent. When he reached her his long pink tongue reached out and lapped her the pink folds of her pussy lips.

Mrs. Johnson looked confused for a moment but as a smile appeared on her face as she took her hands off her pussy and spread her legs wide. She became lost in the sensation of a wet dog tongue lapping at her most intimate area. Her clit was responding and she felt the power pent up sexual desire flowing through here. Part of her felt this was wrong but that was not the part that was controlling her actions.

"Oh Ralphee, eat my pussy. Yes, yes, Yes," Mrs. Johnson was yelling at this point.

Ralphee complied as Mrs. Johnson open her legs wide and begin but buck with each lick of his tongue.

Josh walked right up to Mrs. Johnson and vigorously pulled his dick. He felt the pressure building and suddenly shot his load all over Mrs. Johnson's chest. Mrs. Johnson was totally unaware of anything other than the intensity of the feeling between her legs.

"OOOhhhhh, oooooooooohh," she screamed as she had the best orgasm in her life. Josh did not know what kinds of gifts he was giving. Of course whether these gifts of sexual organism was good or bad waits to be determine.

As Mrs. Johnson's last orgasm subsided she slid off the chair and lay on the kitchen floor exhausted. "Ralphee you are a very good dog. I know this was a weird thing to do but God it felt good. Thank you Ralphee," Mrs. Said as she talked to the dog. "And I know you are not going to tell anyone, are you?"

Ralphee just looked at her.

"Let Ralphee out," Josh ordered.

Mrs. Johnson slowly got up off the floor. "Ralphee, it time for you to go home," she said as she opened the door. Ralphee walked out following Josh as went unseen through the kitchen door.

As Mrs. Johnson went to take shower she noticed the cum on her chest. "There is no way this is cum. There was no one here," she said to herself. She quickly dismissed the thought as she turned on the shower. As the cool water flowed over her she decided that they should get a dog. It would be good protection and she smile a big grin.

Part 3

Josh made it home before four and put the cum-seasoned roast in the oven. He watched TV for an hour or so and heard his Mom drive up.

"Hi, Mom," he said as she walked through the door.

"Oh good, I can smell the roast. You didn't forget," Julie said. It had been a long day at the diner and Julie was ready to spend a relaxing evening doing nothing that is until after supper was finished. She had not given much thought to last night but several times resisted an urge let her hand massage an itch between her legs.

Supper was good and Josh smiled when his Mom commented on the odd but good taste of this particular roast. Josh helped with the dishes and they soon retired to the den to watch TV. Josh was bored and decided it was time to do another experiment. He looked over as his Mom.

"Mom you are getting very sleepy," Josh projected this thought to his mother. He once saw a movie where a mad hypnotist took control of people like this.

His mother began to yawn.

"You are going to sleep," he thought looking at his Mom.

Julie suddenly felt very tired and sleepy. So tired in fact that she drifted off. As she slipped into sleep the last thing she saw was her son Josh staring at her with a strange smile.

"You are now in my control and will do whatever I say. You will not remember anything that happens. Do you understand?"

"Yes," he mother mumbled in her sleep.

"Get up and removed your clothes."

Julie was in a kind of dream state floating around not fully aware of anything as she stood up. She had a strong desire to be free and felt her clothes were too heavy on her. As she removed her blouse it felt good. As she removed her bra her breast were free and she felt her nipples harden into brown buds. Soon all her clothes lay in a pile on the floor. She now stood completely naked before her son's stare and she felt free as a bird.

"Danced for me," Josh said in a normal voice. He had earlier found he could both project thoughts or just vocalize his commands depending on the situation. He was continuing to explore the possibilities of the powers he possessed.

Deep within the dream Julie felt like dancing and began to swirl around feeling light and free. Her body floated through the clouds.

"Make it nasty sex dancing," Josh added.

Julie's dream changed and she felt a rush of erotic urges flow through her body. She felt her muscles tense as she

became sexually charged. Her hips began to pulsate to her own internal music of desire. Her hands went to her breasts where she massaged and squeezed them. Her nipples were very hard and she felt the sting as she pinched them and pulled on them. Her hand flowed down her stomach to the lower patch of hair that hid her pussy. She rubbed through her crack and found that most sensitive part. Her clit was hard with passion and she massaged it feeling the sparks fly through her soul. She hunched to her own hand as she swirled back and forth.

"Ohhhhhhhhhh," she moaned in her dream as Josh's watched his Mom danced better than any stripper he had seen on the Internet.

"Say something dirty. Do nasty sex talk," Josh commanded.

Julie's erotic dream continued and she began to talk all the things she was feeling. It was vulgar but she loved it.

"Oh my pussy is so hot and wet. I love to play with my pussy and rub my clit. I want to fuck and fuck and fuck. Oh my finger are wet with my cum and I licked them clean only to put them back into my cunt."

Josh could not believe his Mom could talk like this and could not believe how much it turned him on.

"Ohhhhhhhh Gooooood," Julie cried as she began to cum again and again. Finally exhausted she slumped down on the couch next to Josh.

Josh had already unzipped his pants and was holding his cock. During these summers month he masturbate everyday but this summer it was usually more than once.

"Mom, go down between my legs and suck my cock," he said with growing excitement.

Josh had never been with a girl. He had kissed Ellen

Jackson at the computer party last year and felt very clumsy when he did it. He was shy and even though he was nice looking he had never been good with women. Now here he was going to get a blowjob from his beautiful Mom.

Julie in some forgotten dream had a tremendous urge for a large candy cane and it appeared to her growing out of the trunk of a tree. The cane was not very large, four inches but Julie knew it would taste great. Julie knelt down in front of the tree noticing the candy cane's mushroom looking head and allowed her lips embraced it. And it was good, so good that she took it all the way in her mouth and sucked on it. Then she found another surprise. The candy cane was a vessel filled with sweet nectar. She felt it explode into her mouth and hit the back of her throat. The sweet juice filled her mouth and as she swallowed all of it not missing a drop.

Josh watched as Julie slid off the couch and moved to kneel between his legs. Here she took his dick and moved her mouth toward it. Josh was loving it. His Mom was going to suck his cock. She began by licking the pre-cum off his purple head, and her tongue explored the little hole. She took the entire cock into her mouth and he could stand it no longer.

"Oh mom, eat my cum," he said as he began to shoot his load into her mouth. Julie ate every bit of it.

Josh recovered in a few minutes and looked down at his Mother who continued to nurse on his now limp dick. What a sight.

"Get up Mom and put back on your clothes," he commanded. When she had dressed he said, "Sit down on the couch and you will awaken and not remember anything that happen. Do you hear me?"

"Yessss," she whispered.

Julie awakened slowly remembering a very strange dream.

Josh sat on the couch next to her watching TV. Julie felt strange indeed. The dream had been very erotic and she noticed her vagina was wet. So wet she could feel the dampness on her panties. What was going on with her, she wondered. She also had the strangest taste in her mouth.

It tasted both like peppermint and like something she had not tasted in a very long time. She blushed thinking she had never liked the taste of her husband's cum and hated it when he wanted her to suck him. Why should she be tasting this? And why did it taste so good? She was really beginning to wonder about her own mental state. So at this point she decided it was definitely time for bed.

"Good night, Josh," she said attempting to sound normal. She felt unsteady as she stood up.

"Are you feeling okay? I noticed you dozed off," Josh asked.

"It was just a hard day a work," Julie explained but wondered what was going on with her.

As she left she thought she saw a strange twinkle in her son's eye.

When she was alone in her bedroom she attempted to remember what she had been dreaming. Everything was mixed up as dreams often are. As she undressed for bed she noticed her nipples were tender feeling tingly. As she touched them they felt good. As she removed her panties she noticed the wet area in her crotch. It looked like she had either peed in her pants or really came hard in them.

From the way her body felt as she took a shower she decided she had not peed in them. And to her amazement as she washed her body her hand again moved between her legs and she had a very conscious feeling as she massage her sex button. She quickly found herself sitting in the bottom of the shower as warm water ran over her, with

three fingers in her pussy and the other hand rubbing her clit. When she finally dried off and went to bed she was totally spent.

Part 4

The next day Josh's Mom wanted him to come into town with them. He needed another pair of pants and a few other items. Since Julie only had to work the lunch shift Josh could shop and then they could both return home when she finished.

Josh awoke to the new day ready for breakfast. Julie was already pouring the milk on his cereal as he sat down at the table. She was still feeling a bit confused over the way she had been acting but this morning concluded there was nothing wrong with giving oneself a bit of pleasure. There was no reason to feel guilty or anxious that she liked to masturbate.

She still wondered though why she had suddenly become so very good at it. In fact her sex life in the past two days was better than it had been in any other time in her life. And she did it all alone or at least she thought she was doing it alone.

Josh also was in a very good mood. His sex life had also dramatically improved as he continued to develop his newly discovered powers of mind control. Also, while he preferred spending his summer in the fields and forest of the country, he also liked to go to town and he felt this would be a fun day. Who knows what might happen?

"Come on Josh, hurry up. I don't want to be late for work." Julie was working the lunch crowd at the diner but still had to be there by 9:00 and it was 8:30 now. Town was at a twenty-minute ride. Cromwell was not a large city, only 15000 residents, but it had everything they needed.

The restaurant where Julie worked was on the main street of Cromwell. The main street consisted of two blocks of various stores selling items particularly those things that were either needed right now or was not available at the Wal-Mart's in Terryville another 30 minute ride. Josh was mainly interested in Tom's Jeans, a local clothing store that was his destination today. He then planned on just hanging around till his mother got off work.

"See you later Mom," he said as he got out of the car.

"Ok, I will be finished around 1:30. Don't get into any trouble and be back here around noon and I will make you a hamburger," she said and gave him a kiss as he walked off.

Josh thought about the kiss she had given him the previous night and smiled as he walked toward Tom's Jeans.

Tom's Jeans was in an old building and Josh always liked the way the floors creaked as you walked over them. The place had high roof and the owner Tom was a nice guy.

"Where's Tom?" he asked the clerk behind the counter.

"He is not coming in until this afternoon," the attractive young girl answered. She looked about 20, blond with long silky hair, and wearing tight fitting jeans. Josh noticed she filled them out very nice. "I'm Alice. What do you need today young man?" she asked.

"I'm Josh and I need some jeans," Josh told her.

"Ok, Sally will help you," she replied. "Sally, where are you?" she yelled.

"On my way," another cute young girl answered. Josh knew her from school. She graduated last year and had been a cheerleader. She looked great but he did not like her.

She could be very mean at times.

"Hi," she said as she approached him. "What do you want?"

Even though he did not like her Josh was feeling rather shy talking to Sally when he suddenly remembered his powers. "I wondered if they will work here," he thought to himself.

"Sally turn around," Josh thought to himself.

Sally looked around and then turned around.

"Well, what do you want?" she questioned becoming a little annoyed. She was not pleased that her father made her work as a common salesgirl but he felt it would be good for her. He told her she needed to understand what work was. Sally had mostly been given whatever she wanted. This time though her father put his foot down and here she was waiting on nerds.

"Some blue jeans," he answered and then thought, "Jump up and down three times."

Sally jumped up and down three times and had a rather strange look on her face.

"Why did you do that?" Josh asked smiling a big grin.

"I don't know," Sally said looking a bit dazed but then regained her composure.

"Sally go over to the jeans and wait for me," Josh projected into her mind.

Sally meekly walked over to the jeans counter.

Josh looked and saw Alice standing by the boots. He had not tried his powers on two people but decided to give it a whirl. First, he sent a thought to Alice, "Sit down in the chair to your left, then get up, turn around, and sit

down again."

Alice did exactly as he had instructed.

Now, Josh attempted to send a thought to both girls. He pictured girls in his mind and thought, "Both of you reach up and grab your breasts and squeezed them."

As he watched each girl raised her hands. They placed a hand on each breast and began to squeeze.

Sally was feeling a bit odd when she suddenly felt she must touch her breast. She raised both hands to her breasts and squeezed. A gasp escaped her lips as her hands moved. As Sally did this she noticed Alice also doing the same weird maneuver. She then saw the boy watching them and watching them with great interest.

Josh was having a good time. Once he had said hello to Sally at a ballgame on a dare from one of his friends. He was a freshman at the time and she was senior. She had acted very rudely to him calling a nerd. What was worse two footballs players saw it and really began to put him down. Now it was some get even time.

Alice also felt the same need as Sally and squeezed her breast. She also saw Alice do the same and Josh watching them.

Before either of the girls could regain their composure Josh sent another thought "Now put your right hand on your left breast and squeeze. Then continue holding it while your rub between your legs ten times," Josh again sent the thought to both girls.

Both girls did as he instructed and noticed Josh had a large smile on his face.

When she had rubbed herself ten strokes between her legs Sally ran over to Alice. "What is happening?" she gasped.

"Is something wrong?" Josh innocently asked.

"No, there is nothing wrong," Alice said attempting to appear calm but it was obvious she was not.

Josh watched as the two girls were talking to each other. Sally was standing with her back to him facing Alice and was moving her hands as she talked. Josh sent them another thought, "Reach around and hug each other. While you do grab each other's ass and squeeze ten times. Even though you don't want it to it will feel great."

As Alice was listening to Sally's hysterics she suddenly had the same compulsion that Alice was having. At almost the same instant they reached around and hug each other. Alice could not help but let her hand slipped down to Sally's young ass and squeeze. She felt Sally doing to the same to hers. It shouldn't but it felt really good. Both girls felt something they did not want to feel and under their jeans their pussies began to moisten.

Josh simply stood there and watched them. He looked at many pictures on the Internet of girls doing things to each other and love seeing it. Here it was live. Josh also noticed the familiar budge in his pants.

Alice and Sally again regain their normal senses and were looking at each other wondering what the hell was going on.

Josh sent another thought, "Unbutton your blouse and pull your left boob out of your bra and let me get a good look at it."

Sally was trying to comprehend what was happening. She still had the buzz of the wonderful feeling of Alice's hug and her hands on her butt. She never thought she would be attracted to another woman. Suddenly as she pondered this, she had the strangest feeling in her left breast and began opening her blouse. She looked up at Alice on what to do and saw she was doing the same thing.

Then both girls shoved the left side of their bra down and allowed their left breasts to break free of the bra. They turned and allowed Josh to see them.

"What are you girls doing?" Josh said still playing innocent.

When they heard his question they seem to break free of the spell and quickly began to cover themselves. However, before they could do so Josh sent, "Don't cover your tit." Both girls stopped and just stood there looking rather frantic.

"Why are you girls showing me your boobs?" Josh asked giving his most innocent look he could imagine.

Alice finally responded saying, "You need to leave now. We are having a little problem."

"I don't want to. I like seeing your titties." he said again. With that he walked toward the two girls who were still just standing there with their left breast for the entire world to see.

"I told you to leave right now or you will be in big trouble," Alice said in her firmest voice. Sally was beginning to cry.

"No, you will be the one in trouble. It is against the law for you to show your boobs in a store and I will tell," Josh replied as he neared the two girls. Josh did not know if this was true but it sounded good.

Alice did not have an answer for this. She was still unsure of what was going on and was having difficulty thinking at the moment.

"Your boobs are feeling great being out of their bras," Josh pushed the thought at them. He noticed immediately both nipples seemed to perk up. Josh was standing right in front of the two girls.

"Take off your blouse and bra," Josh projected his thoughts.

Alice did not know what was going on but she knew her breast was sending wonderful signals back to her body. It felt great. Sally's tears had suddenly dried and she had a bit of a smile on her face also.

Sally did not know what the wonderful sensation was but wanted more of it so she took off her blouse and then unfastened her bra leaving her top half expose. Alice did the same and now they both stood before Josh with their boobs right in front of him for the picking.

"Your breasts feel great. And your pussies are feeling good to but Sally you still know what you are doing is nasty. Alice you will just enjoy everything that happens," Josh sent this thought particularly to punish Sally. He had nothing against Alice.

Sally was in a difficult way. One part of her was pulling her toward the most wonderful sensation she had ever felt but the other part was feeling disgusted and humiliated by what she was doing. To make matter worse when she looked over at Alice, Alice had a serene smile on her face and was totally absorb in what she was feeling.

Josh said aloud, "I will show you my cock if you will show me your pussy, Sally?"

Part 5

Josh had quite a day at the jeans store and when he met up with his mom he was ready to go home. It had been quite a day.

"I am going to take a shower and relax," Julie said to her son as they arrived home.

"Okay Mom." Josh's hormones never seemed to lessen so he decided to use his invisibility and watch his Mom again. He thought, "You will no longer be able to see me."

Julie wondered where Josh had suddenly gone but was too tired to worry about it. She just wanted a long hot shower and to relax.

Josh followed her into her room and watched her undress. He liked his mother's body as he stood staring at her nudity. He wondered though how she would look if she shaved her pubic hair like many of the girls on the Internet. "Why not," he thought to himself. "Mom, while you are showering you will shave all the hair around your pussy," he thought to his Mom.

Julie had the strangest feeling. It felt as if her pubic hair was dirty. Lately Julie had been having some strange feeling but she suddenly had the desire to shave her cunt. Julie had often trimmed her pubic hair for bikinis but she had never considered the idea of shaving her pussy bare. As she entered the shower she grabbed her razor.

Josh could not see into the shower very well but he did see his Mom's freshly shaven pussy as she open the shower door. It looked great.

Julie walked into her bedroom and stood before her mirror. She felt very odd looking at her own bald pink pussy. "What could I have been thinking," Julie pondered as she felt the sensitive skin she had just shaven. "I had better put some lotion on or else I will have problems wearing my jean," Julie thought as she walked over to her nightstand to get the lotion.

As she began to rub the lotion on her soft skin around her pussy Josh sent another thought. "It feels good when

you rub yourself."

Julie felt her hand soothing the irritated skin but also felt more than that. She felt the rush of sexual desire that she thought she had lost when her husband left. She felt the intense sensation of her clit responding to her own fingers. And responding it was. Julie fell back on her bed and let her fingers take over.

Josh watched as his Mom lay back on the bed and rubbed her pussy. There she was lying in her bed with her legs spread and Josh loving the show.

Julie could think of nothing but the pleasure she was feeling. She began to cum without any help from Josh. He had simply been the stimulus to excite Julie's own repressed sexuality. Julie was now perfectly capable of handling the rest.

Josh pulled out his already hard dick as he watched his mother perform on herself. He had already cum once today but was going to shoot his wad again. As he pumped his dick he shot and nice glob that fell on his mother's thighs. She was too consumed in her own rapture to feel anything as Josh finished his own pleasure.

As he left the room Julie was continuing to enjoy herself. Josh sent a message, "You will not notice my cum on your legs," and left the room with a smile on his face.

Josh was rather content and spent the rest of the evening watching TV wondering what the next day would bring.

Josh was not a bad kid but his newfound power was having an effect. He could just about have anything he wanted from people and so far none could resist. This type of power obviously would have a dramatic effect on one's personality. Josh did not really think about this as he drifted off into a restful sleep.

Julie also slept very well that night.

Josh slept late the night morning. His mother had already left for work since she had to work the breakfast and lunch crowd. Josh prepared himself breakfast and thought about what he wanted to do. As he sat there thinking over the past few days he found his cock rising in his pants. In the past he would have masturbated there and then but now there were too many other options. Josh was brought back to reality as someone began knocking on the front door.

Josh walked to the door wondering who would be visiting them. They seldom had any visitors. When he opened the door and was greeted by Mrs. Wilson. She was the wife of the minister of the Church Josh and his mother attended sometimes.

"Hello Josh," Mrs. Wilson said as she stood on the porch. Mrs. Wilson was in her late 30's but still looked good. She was blond and fit and trim. Josh could not help but notice her breasts but quickly raised his gaze to her eyes.

"I was hoping to catch your mother regarding our upcoming women's retreat," she said.

"I'm sorry Mrs. Wilson but Mom already left for work. I hate you had to drive out here for nothing." Josh replied.

"That's okay; I'll catch her at the restaurant."

As Mrs. Wilson began to walk back to her car Josh had an idea. He projected the thought, "Mrs. Wilson you will do whatever I say. You will not question anything I ask. Do you understand?"

Mrs. Wilson suddenly stopped and said, "Yes I understand".

"Come in the house."

She walked in and stood by the couch.

"Sit Down!"

Mrs. Wilson sat down and looked forward with a calm content expression.

Josh stood there a minute considering what he wanted to do. Then he wondered aloud, "Mrs. Wilson what is the strangest sex thing you have ever done?"

Mrs. Wilson looked thoughtful and replied, "I went to the Mall in Carver and walked around without any panties. I then let a few men catch a glimpse of my pussy."

Josh was surprised since Mrs. Wilson was very much a minister's type wife.

"Do you like to let men see your pussy?" Josh questioned further.

"Yes, I love to both men and boys see it," she answered.

"Let me see your pussy right now," Josh commanded.

Mrs. Wilson pulled up the long dress she was wearing and to Josh's amazement she had no panties and there was her hairy pussy.

"Do you like to rub your pussy, Mrs. Wilson?"

"Oh yes I love to do that. The Reverend loves to rub my pussy and my asshole."

"Ok, rub your pussy right now."

Mrs. Wilson had quickly moved between her legs and she sighed as her hand touched her clit. She slowly began to manipulate her clit and her hips began to move as she

rubbed herself.

This time Josh was beyond himself. "Do you like to suck dicks, Mrs. Wilson?"

"Oh I love to suck the Reverend's cock."

Josh pulled his dick out and said, "Here is my dick. I want you to suck it!"

Mrs. Wilson turned and moved her head toward Josh's dick. She continued to moan softly and rub herself. She licked the head of Josh's dick and then began sucking it. Josh began to fuck his minister's wife's mouth. It felt great and he could feel a large gush building up in his balls. Mrs. Wilson continued to rub her now very wet pussy and Josh could contain himself no longer.

As Mrs. Wilson continued to suck his dick, it erupted in long streams of cum shooting into Mrs. Wilson's mouth and throat. She coughed and as Josh's dick moved out of her mouth his cum went all over her face. Mrs. Wilson continued to smile and now began to moan loudly as she neared and tremendous climax. Josh having finished his watched in amazement as Mrs. Wilson had one of the best organisms of her life. Even after she slumped down exhausted she continued to follow Josh's instructions to rub her pussy.

Josh finally noticed this and gave her permission to stop.

Mrs. Wilson sat back on the couch with her legs spread and her pink wet pussy exposed for all to see.

"Did you like that Mrs. Wilson?" Josh asked.

"Yes very much," Mrs. Wilson replied in a calm matter of fact tone.

"Okay, I want you to remember what a fantastic time you had. I want you to remember your pussy felt great.

However, I want you to forget everything else that happened today. We simply had a very nice chat. As you drive away I want you to think about my cock and how it might taste. You will become very excited by this thought even."

Mrs. Wilson simply nodded in agreement.

"Now go in the bathroom and clean up and you may leave."

Josh watched from the couch as Mrs. Wilson went in the bathroom and composed herself. She then walked back through the house and out the door. As she got into her car she thought to herself, "That Josh is such a nice boy." Then she drove off. As she pulled out on the highway she suddenly thought, "I bet his cum would certainly taste sweet."

Mrs. Wilson was very upset by this thought and could not believe how wet her pussy had suddenly become at the thought. It took great effort to keep her hand from moving down and rubbing her pussy to the thought of Josh's cum.

Mrs. Wilson did manage to drive home but that night the Reverend got one of the best blowjobs he had ever had.

Part 6

Josh was not a bad kid. As his 18th birthday came and went he continued to experiment with his powers to control people. Josh's intent was not to abuse people but at times he could just not pass up using his ability to satisfy his youthful libido. It felt too good to pass up the opportunities at hand. So far he had only directed others to perform sexual acts that stimulated his masturbation. Josh was still a virgin and had very little experience with the opposite sex.

His erotic experience with women began his acquisition of mind control powers. His experiences now involved his neighbors, the minister's wife, the sales girls at the local jean shop, and even his mother. Up till now these experiences only involved manipulating others while he watched and masturbated. Josh did not know it yet but today would push him one step further along the road to corrupting power.

Josh awoke to a late August mornings, one of the last days of summer vacation. Even though Josh had turn 18 in July he still had one more year of high school. He was looking forward to the return of school particularly in light of his new abilities. It now took very little effort for him to command others to do his bidding and then to have them selectively forget what happened. He could also control various physiological processes and rationalized that he had provided numerous women the greatest orgasm of their life.

The first thing that popped into Josh's mind as he arose from bed was his morning erection. He was now masturbating at least two times a day. As he went to the bathroom his mom shouted, "Are you up yet Josh? I have to go to work soon."

Josh's mom, Julie divorced long ago, did not know it but she had felt her son's powers. Sex had been far from her mind a few weeks ago, but now she was a very sexually satisfied woman. She thought she did it all herself and had no idea of the help provided by her son.

Josh loved watching his mom play with her pussy. She had no idea that while she masturbated to her greatest orgasms in years her son stood with his cock in hand watching. This sight was quite enough to cause massive eruptions from his cock.

One reason for Josh's earlier lack of experience was his self-consciousness about the size of his cock. It wasn't

as large as some of the other guys but it worked quite well. Josh's thinking had now moved from watching to doing. He justified his manipulations of others by the joy he was giving them. However, to actually have sex with them would amount to rape and Josh had difficulty with this idea. However, his hormones also had a powerful influence on his young consciousness.

"Josh would you hurry up and come down to breakfast," Julie shouted. She had to leave soon for the lunch shift at the local diner in town.

"Ok, Mom be right down."

Josh quickly finished in the bathroom and walked into the kitchen in his underwear.

"You have not even dressed yet," Julie scolded.

"I will after breakfast," he replied.

"You know school will begin soon. Then you will have to be up early everyday."

"I know," Josh said as he looked up from the table at his mom's breasts.

Josh thought deeply, "Mom pull out your tits," he projected.

Julie had the strangest sensation in her chest and felt the tightness of her bra as suffocating. As she stood in the kitchen she could no longer stand the tightness and quickly unbuttoned her blouse and pulled her ample breast out of the confining bra. Julie sigh relief as she now stood with both breasts protruding out. As she regained her composure she looked down to see her son staring at her breasts.

"Mom, what are you doing?" Josh said in mocked amazement.

Julie was stunned. She could not seem to move her feet

and could not stand the idea of covering her breasts with her tight bra. "I don't know", Julie stammered, "but you should not be looking at me that way."

"You pulled out your tits. What do you expect me to do?" Josh answered still eyeing his Mom's breasts. Josh let go of his mom's mind as he watched her near panic.

Julie quickly came to herself. She turned her back to her son whom she knew had gotten a very good look at her breasts. She rearranged her bra, buttoned her blouse, and turn back to Josh feeling very embarrassed.

"I don't know what came over me."

"That's ok, I don't care," Josh said with a smile.

"It's not right that you see me like that. I am your mother. I think I must be having anxiety attacks or something," Julie explained.

"Ok Mom, don't worry about it. It is forgotten," Josh said as he finished breakfast and got up to leave. "You'd better hurry or you'll be late for work," he added.

"Ok, I'm leaving right now, bye Josh, don't get into any trouble today and clean up your room," Julie instructed as she walked out the door. She gave her bra strapped a pull remembering the bra's tightness that had vanished as quickly as it had arisen.

Julie was troubled by her son's apparent enjoyment of her exposing her breasts and could help but noticed the budge that formed in his briefs. Julie was also troubled by the excitement she felt deep within over the thought of her son seeing her breasts.

Josh cleaned up his room as instructed and went down to begin his day. Living in the country meant long hikes through the summer woods. He loved to walk through the trees with his dog Ralphee. They spent many long days

wandering down trails through the rather large forest that surround his home.

Josh kept remember his Mom's boobs hanging over her bra as he and Ralphee wandered along a trail. His normal libido was even more charged than normal and he began thinking of a plan to discharge some of this energy. In the old days he would have just whipped out his cock and shot a load of cum on a tree or something. Now though he wanted more and he had the means to achieve it.

As Josh considered his options he came out into a field of hay almost ready to be cut and bailed. "The Harpers lived over on the other side of this field," Josh told Ralphee. "You know, Ralphee Mrs. Harper is not bad looking. Why don't we give her a little visit?"

The Harper's mobile home was located just the other side of a large old wooden barn. It was between two large oak that provided shelter from the hot sun. Josh walked across the field and approached the trailer. At first he did not see anyone but then saw Mrs. Harper walk through the living room.

Mrs. Harper was in her early 30's and use to teach at the local high school that Josh attended. He did not have any classes with her but had often watched this attractive blond. She quit teaching to have a baby but regained her youthful figure. She was now staying home for the year to be with her baby.

Josh walked up on the porch and knocked on the door. Mrs. Harper came to the door and looked at Josh. "What are you doing here, Josh? This is a long ways from your house." This was a rural community and everyone knew everyone.

"I was wondering if I could get a glass of water. I've been out walking in the woods. Hope you don't mind."

"Of course not. Come on in Josh," Mrs. Harper said.

"Sit down and tell me about your summer," Mrs. Harper said as she put some ice in a glass.

"It has been okay but it will soon be over," Josh said as Mrs. Harper handed him the glass.

Josh took a long drink as he sent a thought to her, "Mrs. Harper, you suddenly find me very attractive."

Jane Harper was a normal woman. She and her husband John had a mostly good sex life but with the baby it had decreased. Jane did not have the drive she once had and was surprised at sudden excitement that this young man was creating in her. Jane felt her nipples perk up at the thought of this young man sitting in her living room. She wanted to dismiss the thought and push it out of her head but it kept returning.

"Mrs. Harper why are you staring at me like that?" Josh said knowing the conflict he was creating in her.

"What do you mean Josh? I am just looking at you."

"Okay," Josh said as he thought "Mrs. Harper unbutton the top two buttons on your blouse."

Jane kept trying to dismiss these unhealthy sexual thoughts about this boy only to have them reappear stronger. As she fought with these sexual impulses her hand moved automatically to unbutton the top two buttons of her blouse. This revealed the lacy outline of her bra and curves the upper portion of her breasts. Jane knew this was not a good thing to do to a young boy but it felt so good to show off.

"Mrs. Harper, are you sure you're okay?" Josh said as he sent another thought, "Your pussy is being to become wet and you clit is becoming excited."

Jane was about to reply to Josh when an electric shot race through her body as her pussy began to send its

messages to her brain. She suddenly felt wet with desire and wanted Josh.

As Josh pondered this situation he became even more excited and his dick rose in his pants. "I can do anything I want to with Mrs. Harper," he thought to himself. "I have the power." Josh was beginning to feel very powerful and decided to test his powers.

"Mrs. Harper, I would like for you to do a slow strip for me. Take off everything but your bra and panties," Josh said this aloud now assure of his mastery.

"What did you say Josh?" Mrs. Harper asked in amazement. This seemed to bring her out of her sexual state of mind.

"You heard me the first time."

"Josh you had better leave right now," Mrs. Harper said as she began to undo her blouse and remove it.

"I don't think so," Josh answered in a very confident voice as he watched Mrs. Harper undress.

"What is happening?" Mrs. Harper questioned as she removed her pants revealing herself to Josh.

"You are just following my instructions."

"I don't want to do this but I can't stop," Mrs. Harper almost shouted as she moved toward a possible hysterical state.

"You will do what I say and quit being such a pussy about it," Josh commanded becoming slightly angry at her histrionics. "Sway your hips," he added.

"No, I won't do it," Mrs. Harper said, as she became a rhythmic movement of her hips.

"What is your name, I'm tired of Mrs. Harper. What does you husband call you?"

"My name is Beth."

"Okay, Beth when you and your husband first married and began to fuck all the time what did he called?" Josh continued.

"He used to call me Nasty Girl," she could not believe she was telling Josh these things.

"Why did he call you that?"

"Cause I liked to do nasty things," Beth shuddered as she answered all Josh's questions.

"Like what?"

"I like to suck his dick. I like to have him tied me up and stick it up my butt. I like to do everything to make my pussy hot and wet." Beth continued to be amazed by her own voice telling Josh these things.

Josh was also amazed at what he was hearing. Mrs. Harper, the schoolteacher, liked to be tied up by her husband and fucked up the ass. Josh could not believe but he liked it and was a long way from being finished with Nasty Girl.

"Okay takes off your bra and shows me your tits."

"No please Josh. Stop all this and just leave me alone," Beth said as she removed her bra.

"Nice tittles," Josh said as he examined Beth 36 C breasts with perky dark nipples.

Beth could not believe what was happening. She also could not believe that down deep she was excited. This repulsed her but the repulsion seem to even further fuel the excitement deep within.

"Please Josh just stop this and go home."

Josh was far beyond listening to any such suggestions. Josh was in charge.

"Take of your panties," Josh said with a big smile.

"Please Josh," Beth said as she now stood before Josh totally nude.

Josh looked over Beth. She had a large patch of dark hair around her pussy. Josh said, "Spread your legs so I can see your pussy better."

She did as instructed and Josh could see the pink pussy lips that showed a bit of moisture.

"Turn around."

Beth turned and Josh examined her shapely ass and long legs.

"Bend over and spread move."

Beth did as commanded and Josh had a full view of her pussy and ass and even her puckered asshole. Beth felt a surge of excitement as she bent into this most revealing and humiliating position.

"Ok, turn back around and look at me," Josh was in full control and enjoying every minute of this. He was even enjoying Beth's obvious distress over what was happening.

Beth was feeling totally humiliated standing nude before this young man. She had married her husband quite young and he had been the only man to see her naked. Even though there were times when she could be extremely wild in bed it was only with him. This was a totally alien experience.

She could see from Josh's intense expression that he was a long way from being finished with her. This was

extremely distressing to her but what was more distressing were the deep feelings of intense excitement that continued to build inside her.

"Come over here Beth," Josh commanded.

Beth now stood directly in front of where Josh sat on the couch.

"Unzip my pants."

"No, please Josh stop," Beth said as she unzipped his pants.

Josh did not have a large dick but it was at its peak size of 4 inches.

"Pull out my dick."

Beth pulled out his dick and held it in her hand.

Josh had never had anyone other than himself hold his dick. It felt great.

"Rub my dick and make me feel good."

"Please, Josh," Beth said as she rubbed his dick.

Josh was beyond pleasure at this. He knew it would not be long before he explored and he wanted more than a handjob from her.

"Ok, turn around and sit on my dick."

"No, Please Josh," Beth said as she turn and slowly sat on his dick. His dick entered the now wet pussy and Josh felt her tight hold grasped his swollen cock.

"Okay fuck me Beth and fuck me good!"

Beth gasped as his dick entered her pussy. She had not

had much sex in the last few years and she felt terrible that his dick felt good in her cunt. She began to squirm up and down as she had been commanded. As her pussy massaged Josh's cock she also felt her sexuality ignite.

Josh was in heaven. Her pussy grabbed his cock in ways he had never imagined. It felt fantastic.

"Oh, Beth I am going to cum, it feels so gooooooooood," Josh said as his cock squirted blob after blob into Beth's pussy.

It was too soon for Beth to reach an orgasm but she could not believe how good it felt for his cock to be inside her. She wanted it to last longer but at the same time she was completely disgusted with herself. She was liking it.

Josh lay back with his cock still in Beth's pussy. "That was fantastic", he said as her pussy milked the last bits of Josh's cum.

"Get off now and get on your knees before me," Josh commanded now assured of his complete control.

Beth did as she was instructed and look up at Josh. "Please stop," was all she could say.

"No I'm not going to stop and for that I want you to suck all the cum and pussy juice off my dick, right now."

Beth obeyed and leaned forward to take Josh's cock in her mouth. She could taste both his cum and her own pussy juices. She felt repulsed by this but these humiliations also fueled a deeper passion that was being to grow.

Josh being a young man quickly grew hard again. His dick swelled in Beth's mouth as she licked the head tasting some pre-cum as Josh became excited again.

"Ok that's enough Beth. Get up and let me look at you."

She complied and stood before Josh. She could feel Josh's cum mixed with her own juices leaking out of her pussy and dripping to the carpet.

"Go clean yourself up and put on your sexiest underwear and come back in here," Josh commanded to this woman he had only thought to be an innocent teacher.

As Beth quickly cleaned herself she could not begin to unwind the conflicted mixed emotions she was feeling. She knew with every fiber of her being that what was happening was wrong. She was having sex with a kid. She was cheating on her husband. She was really, really excited by all of this and had to resist the temptation to have an orgasm right in the bathroom as she cleaned Josh's cum out of her pussy.

Beth worked with his hair a bit and added a bit of makeup. She went to the very back of her closet where she hid a bra and panty combination she had not worn in a long time. It was black and did very little to hide anything. She added some high heel shoes and a garter belt and presented herself before Josh.

Josh could not believe the change. This young teacher now looked like a New York high-class call girl.

"You look great Beth," Josh exclaimed. "Dance for me."

Beth began a slow movement with her hip swaying in rhythm to her own internal music. She turned to allow Josh to see her G-string panties and bent slight to give him the very best view. She continued to experience a great conflict in this but could do nothing but go with the sexual flow that was enveloping her.

Josh watched in increased excited. After a few minutes he could no longer stand the sexual tension. "Come here Beth. Sit on the couch and kiss me."

Josh had very little experience in kissing and as Beth's tongue slipped into his mouth he knew he was in heaven. Josh caressed Beth's back and his hand slid down to her butt. It was soft and tender.

He then reached up and began to cup her breasts and could feel her tight nipples straining against the soft silk of the bra. His hand then moved downward and he felt the soft fibers of her pubic hair as his hand slid down to the crack of her wet pussy. His fingers easily slipped inside Beth.

"Ohhhhh," Beth moaned as she felt her inner most being violated by Josh's fingers. Beth had never felt this excited in her life. She was quickly sinking beyond any moral considerations of the events that were transpiring. She only wanted the sensations to continue.

Josh moved Beth to the soft carpet. He lay on top of her and positioned his cock to again enter her pussy. Josh again felt the softness of her pussy accepting his manhood.

"Oh God!" Beth was now beyond hope.

Josh began to slowly pump himself in and out of Beth. Even though he was extremely excited he had much more control over himself this time and wanted things to last.

Beth could feel his cock moving slowing in and out and as it rubbed against her clit wave after wave of pleasure was registered deep within her brain. Beth was totally emerged in the very basic animalistic primitive part of herself. Nothing else mattered.

Josh's tongue explored the details of Beth tongue and the roof of her mouth. He continued to pump her pussy and could feel his excitement continue to build. "Not yet," he thought to himself.

Beth was going beyond this world. Her orgasm built and

exploded into a white light of ecstasy. Wave after wave of pure sexual pleasure flowed through her. This was the Nirvana of the animal kingdom, pure primitive delight.

Josh felt his cock swell and as he erupted into the deep recesses of Beth's pussy nothing else matter. Squirt after squirt of his cum shot into Beth's womb. Josh could not believe how good this felt. This day he was no longer a virgin.

Josh had also reached another boundary. He was in control and now knew nothing could really stop him. People were for his pleasure but he could and would also give them pleasure. He could also inflict pain if he so chose. Beth was proof of this. Of course, Josh in his immaturity had no real idea of the conflict Beth would experience as a result of this. As a result he had no intention of wiping the memories from her. He wanted her to remember him.

Josh's eruptions ended and he slowly moved off Beth. The excitement was almost too much for Beth and she was near a blissful unconsciousness.

"That was fantastic!" Josh said as he put back on his pants.

Beth just lay on the floor with cum still oozing from her pussy.

"I want you to remember what happen. I want you to know how much you enjoyed this but I do not want you to tell anyone what happened," Josh instructed. "Do you understand?"

"Yes, I understand," Beth replied.

"I will be seeing you again. I want to try out your asshole," Josh said as he walked out the door.

It was not until the baby began to cry to Beth came back to herself. As she quickly got up and began to care for

her baby's needs that many thoughts flowed into her mind. How could she have done what she did, and how could she have enjoyed it so much?

Over the next few days Beth would think a lot about many things. Some of these thoughts would create great conflicts for Beth but some would result in her hand seeking that little button that would propel her once again to her animalistic desires.

Two people had changed this day. Josh was no longer a virgin and Beth was a much more complicated woman.