

It was in a room at a karaoke box.

A room with relaxing colors, but also an adult atmosphere to it.
It was less like a karaoke place and more like the suite of a high class hotel.

Gathered in this room were ten women.
Each of them were part of a couple, five couples in all.
The strange part is, they were all mothers and daughters.

Among us, one woman stood up. She was the organizer for today.

"...Attention, all who've gathered here."

It was a little nerve-wracking, but this woman was used to it and addressed all of us.

"Thank you for taking time out of your busy schedules to attend our
"Mamakko Circle".

This assembly is an opportunity for all these loving couples of
mothers and daughters to talk with each other.

This is a matter that is somewhat looked down upon by society,
meaning a lot of you may be facing all kinds of troubles and worries,
which is why I founded this place. Most of all..."

Putting her glass of water down and making her tone more gentle, she says
"I simply wanted to let people talk fondly about their loves",
making the participants laugh a little.

"Everyone here today is meeting face to face for the first time,
but we've already become friends online, so don't hesitate to chat away.

To start with, as a way of introducing ourselves, let's have all these
mothers and daughters talk about how they fell in love with each other.
And since there's so many cases, you're free to give far more detail than
could be written online.

Also, even if the story is the same, the perspective between mother and daughter
is different, what with them having different memories, so putting them together
should be very interesting.

...Ah. Just to make it clear, this room is completely soundproof, so no need to
worry about anything leaking out. A friend of mine runs this place,
so your security is assured. Of course, that goes for all kinds of sounds too..."

Among a second bout of laughter, the host points to our first couple.

"...Well then. We'll start with you."



This happened when the two of us were on a trip for summer vacation.

The trip was a gift from my daughter who had been working part-time. "This is for all the trouble I've caused you", she said with a cheeky tone. But I was happy nonetheless.

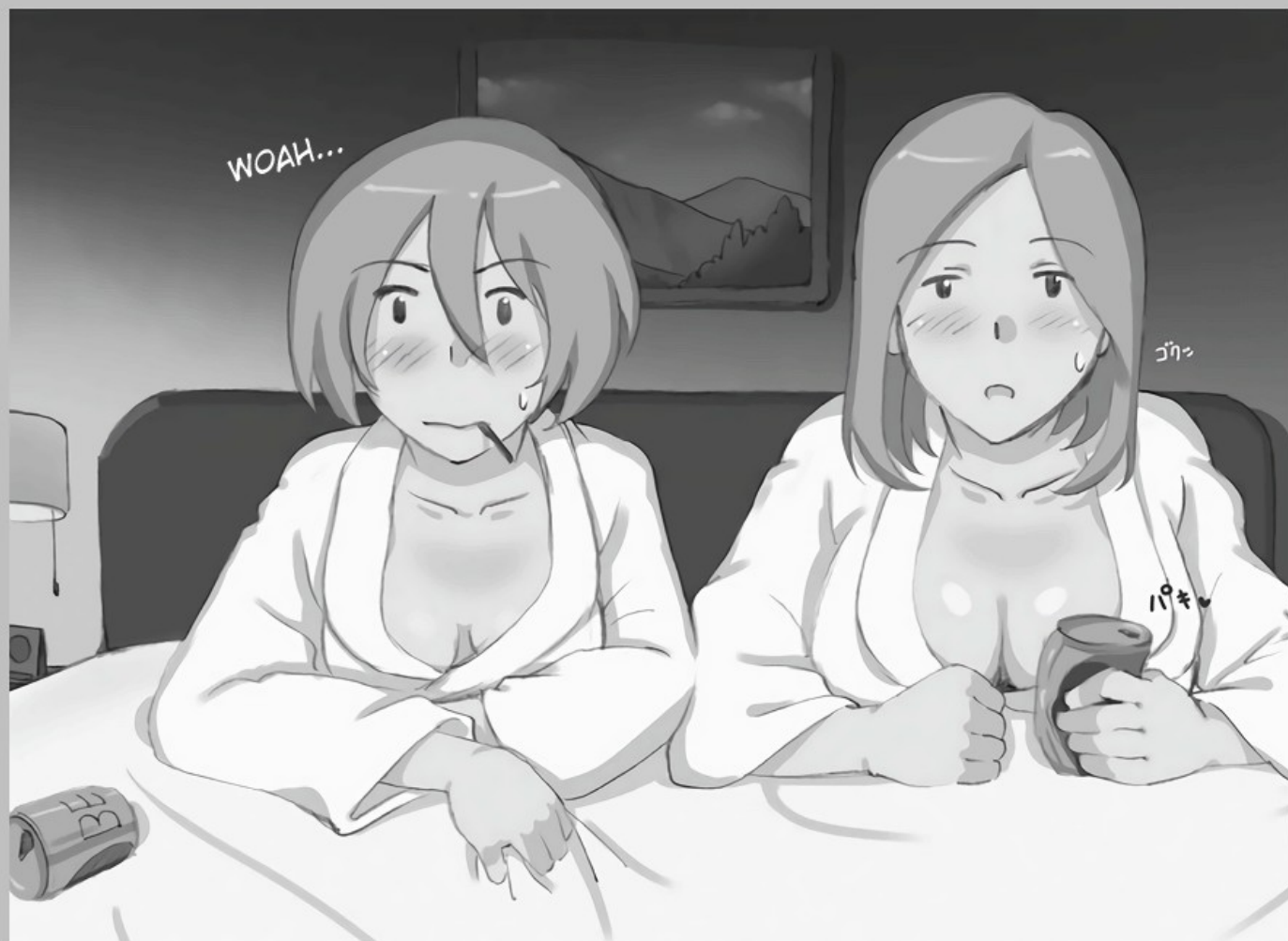
We didn't have much of a budget, so we took a cheap bus ride and just went from place to place. It had been a while since we could take it easy. Being away from her hectic everyday life, my daughter was excited like she was a student on a field trip, which was rather unbecoming of her age. I never expected things would turn out the way they did...

The hotel we stayed at wasn't bad in itself, but because of our low budget, there was only a single double bed.

This meant I had to share the bed with my daughter for the first time in ages.

We checked out the pay-per-view TV we had and, just as you'd expect, it had porn videos. Uncensored ones imported from the West. The two of us had been drinking, so we just went with it, going "No way~! The heck is that~" while laughing like idiots.

And then...



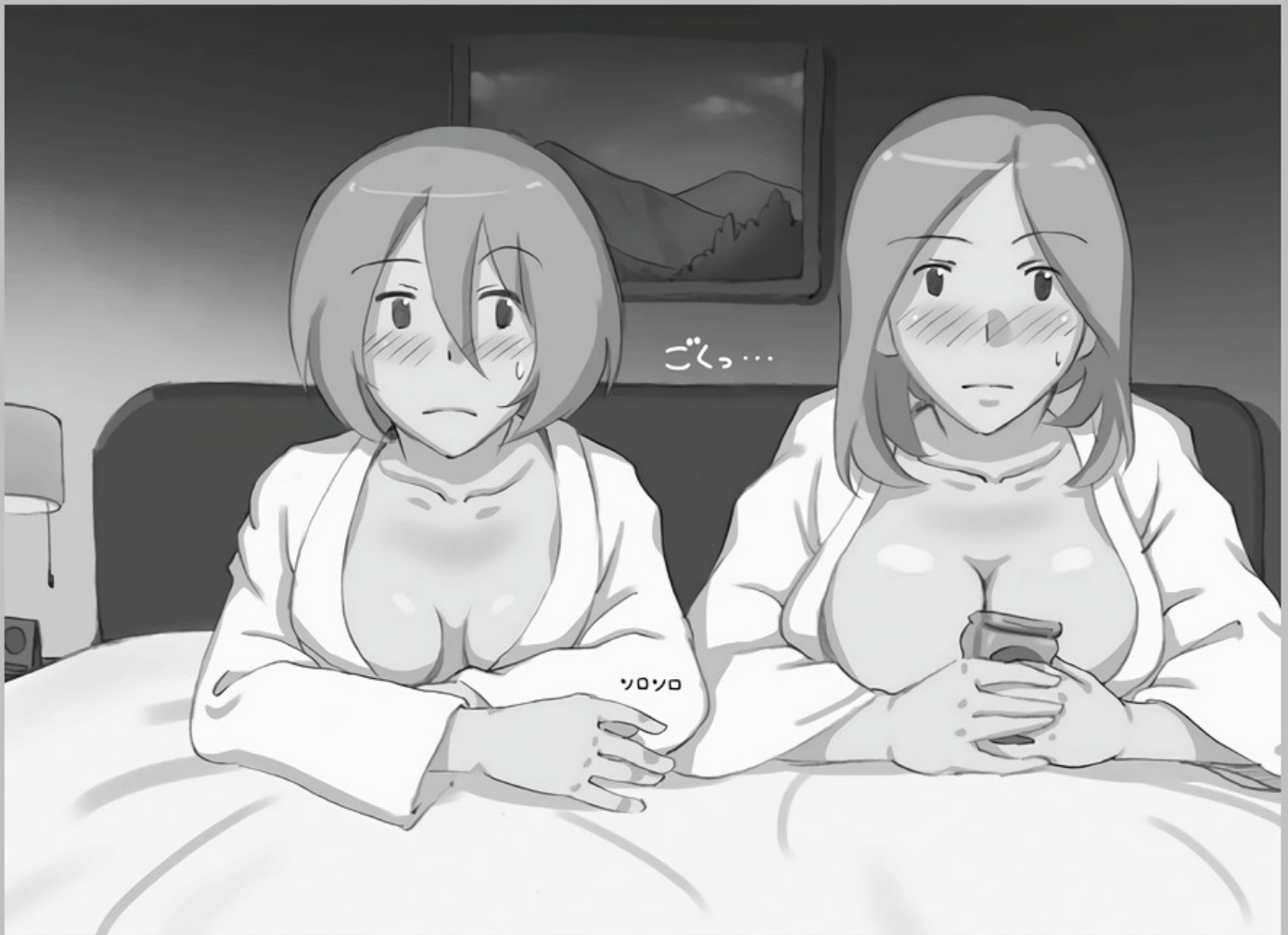
A lesbian scene began.
It was my first time seeing two women making love with each other.

Without thinking, I stopped laughing and kept watching.
My daughter also held her breath and watched next to me.

The women on TV were groping each other's bodies,
licking each other's private parts, and using adult toys to comfort each other.
It didn't seem fake like in those cheaply made pornos made just for arousal.
It was something beautiful with an appreciation for Western aesthetics.
The actresses didn't seem like they were just acting either.
It felt like they were lovers in real life too.

It wasn't displeasing. In fact, I was deeply moved by it.
And since I'm a woman, I could tell how amazing their technique was.
As I thought "I'd go crazy if that was done to me",
I felt a heat that was different from getting drunk, and my waist felt itchy.

Next thing I know, my breathing was getting rough.



I was in a total trance watching it.
My body was getting really hot and my thighs unconsciously started rubbing against each other. If my daughter wasn't next to me, I would've started masturbating then and there.

My ears then heard the sound of breathing that wasn't mine.
My daughter was becoming short of breath too.
Thinking "This girl's getting horny too...", my heart suddenly tightened.
The two of us were going nuts over the video in front of us.
It felt like we were accomplices or something.
We were so crazy we almost burst into laughter.

And then, the thought "I wonder what that feels like" unintentionally slipped out of my mouth.



Grab!

Suddenly, my daughter leaned towards me.
"Please, let me touch you." she said...

Surprised by how sudden it was, I missed the chance to turn down my daughter, who had a serious look on her face.

While I was still perplexed, my daughter undid my bathrobe and started groping my breasts. Her hand movements were kinda crude, or rather, shoddy. She must've been trying to imitate the video. She was just like a child. If it weren't for the situation I was in, I would've laughed. But she was serious. Her cheeks were red, her nostrils were expanding, and her eyes were moist with more lust than the girls in the video. It made my heart skip a little.

My daughter was just so cute
that I spontaneously said
"You can do whatever you want..."



My daughter was nervously touching me at first, but she gradually became more bold and started sucking my nipples. Of course, not in the way a baby would suck them.

With my body already prepared as it was, the moment I heard my daughter go "suuuck~...♪" on my nipples...

"Aaah~...."

I let out a quiet moan.

My daughter got full of herself and attacked my nipples further, pulling the tufts of hair at the base of my breasts like they were noodle dough. Eventually, I couldn't hold my voice in anymore.

The touch of a woman was different from that of a man.

It felt soft and smooth.

Maybe it's because she was a girl, but I could feel the warmth of my daughter's caresses from deep inside my body.

Before I realized it, I had given myself to my daughter, as if I was an infant.



My daughter gradually ran her tongue down my body, licking me from my bellybutton to my crotch. And then, she reached my private parts.

"Ah... No... Don't lick me there..."

"Can you feel it, Mom? Does it feel good?"

"I-It's good~ b-but~... Y-You're so cheeky."

"Fufufu"

While occasionally glancing at the video, my daughter teased my embarrassing spots. She was probably checking if she was doing it right.

She had already slipped her finger inside, delicately stirring me up. She moved gently, as if scratching an itch, while making sure to check if I was feeling it.

And then, putting her mouth directly against me, she sipped up the welling juices with a loud "sluuuurp".

In that instant, I opened up with a "jiwaaa..." as if I had burst open.

It was a pleasure like nothing I had experienced before.

Even though it was her first time, my daughter was skilled with her tongue, sucking my clitoris and politely tracing the folds of my labia.

I was a total wreck. Even without looking, I could tell that every nook and cranny was overflowing with sexual fluids. My body kept getting hotter, and my heart felt like it was going to burst. And then,

"So this is the hole I came out of, huh?" the moment she lovingly said that,

"Aaaah~~~ So good~~~~"

I yelled as I reached climax.



As I laid numb from the ecstasy, my daughter crept towards me.

We met with each other passionately on the lips.

It was a deep kiss where we drank each other's saliva and entwined our tongues together. It was as if we were lovers.

When I tangled my tongue, my daughter would devour it greedily. Be it top or bottom, we were in a kissing frenzy.

And then, we whispered to each other like lovers.

"Mom, you were really beautiful..." "That felt amazing..."

"Wanna do it again...?" "Of course...♪"



While watching the video, we tried doing the same things.

Inserting two and then three fingers, frantically pushing them in and out, pushing our private places against each other and rubbing them together, caressing each other's genitals in the 69 position...

"slurp... Ah, ng, lick me there... Mmm♪"

"kiss... Ah~n, ahn, ...y-you're good at this..."

Losing track of time while saying nothing but "ahn", our acts went late into the night. It didn't matter that we were parent or child, or that we were both women. We were just happy, feeling good, and having fun loving the people we loved...



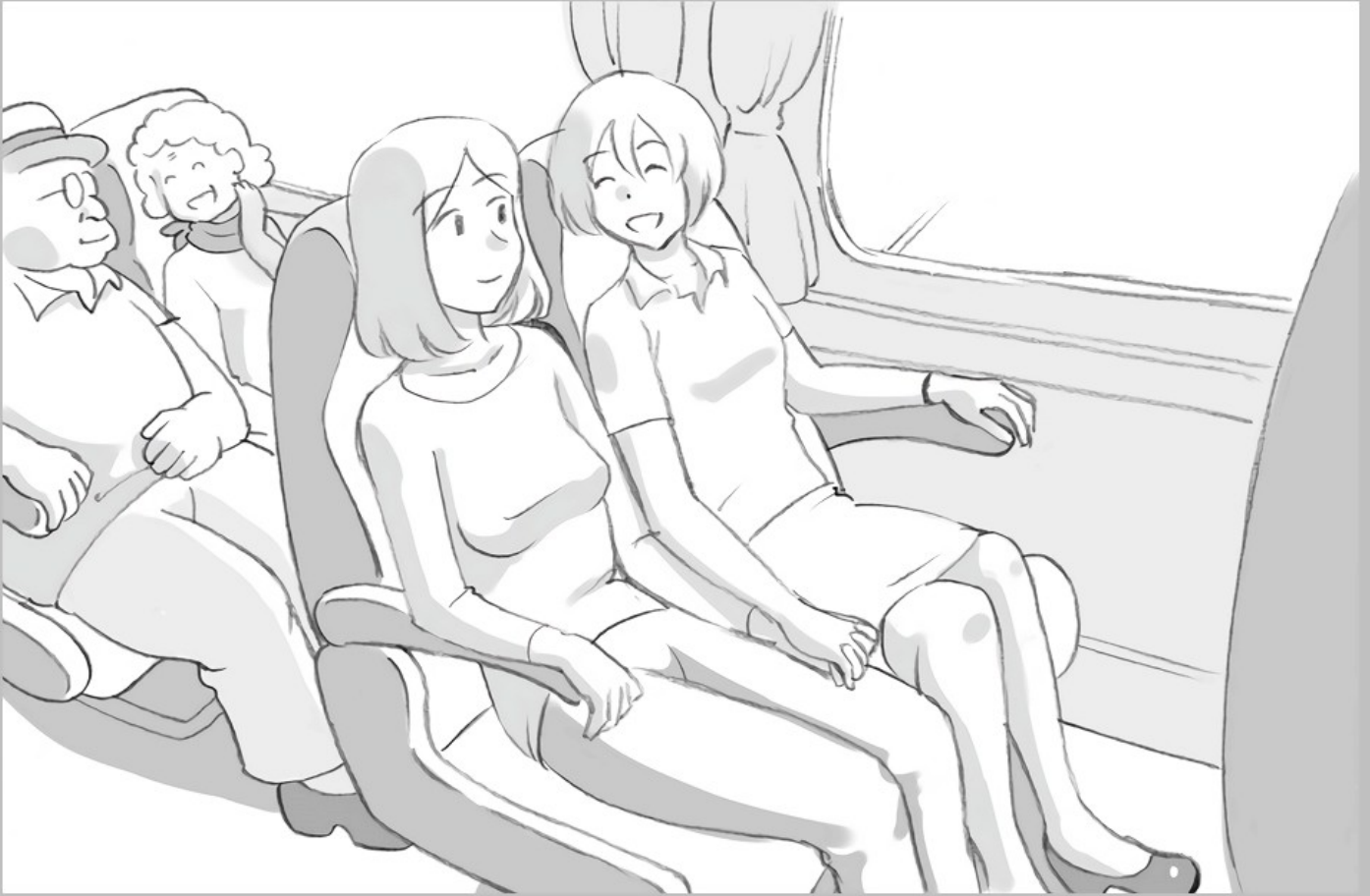
Even if the video had ended at some point, we wouldn't have noticed. That's because we were moaning loudly and letting out such embarrassing noises, as if we ourselves were in a porn video. Rubbing our private places against each other, we felt like we were going to melt from the pleasure and approached a climax that could reach Heaven itself.

"M-Mom, I'm gonna cum too...!!"

"M-Mommy's cumming too! Together, togetheeer...!!"

Even if we had finished for the moment, it was by no means the end. We called each other's names, gently, and sometimes roughly loving each other. I had no idea that lesbian sex would be something you would want to keep going so stubbornly.

We climaxed many more times over, doing it until the night turned into day...



The next morning, I woke up feeling refreshed.

It was like all the grime that had been weighing down my heart had been wiped off clean. Rather than feeling corrupt, I felt it was a fun experience that warmed up my heart.

It seemed my daughter felt the same way. She looked really cheerful. We had become closer than ever before, now feeling a sense of solidarity that comes with having a secret to share with one another.

Whispering "Let's do it again some time", I squeezed my daughter's hand. And then, after checking that nobody was looking, I gave her a light kiss.

And that was the end of our sightseeing tour. Even now, we occasionally make love to each other.

Fin



It happened while I was on summer break from college. As a present for my Mom, who's always working hard, I booked a trip for the two of us. I covered the expenses.

I didn't have much of a budget, so I booked a cheap tour with a one-person room for two people. Naturally, this meant there was only one bed.

After saying "It's been a while since we've slept together", we refreshed ourselves in the hot springs and got drunk. The drunker we got, the more excited we became, and we talked about stuff we wouldn't normally talk about.

At first, it was your typical low-grade stuff.

"Isn't there someone nice in your life?" "A lover? Too busy with work."

"That's no good. A student needs to play."

"What the heck, you're so contradictory, Mom." "I'm well-experienced."

"Fine. You can be my lover, Mom." "Don't be silly."

Just dumb stuff like that.

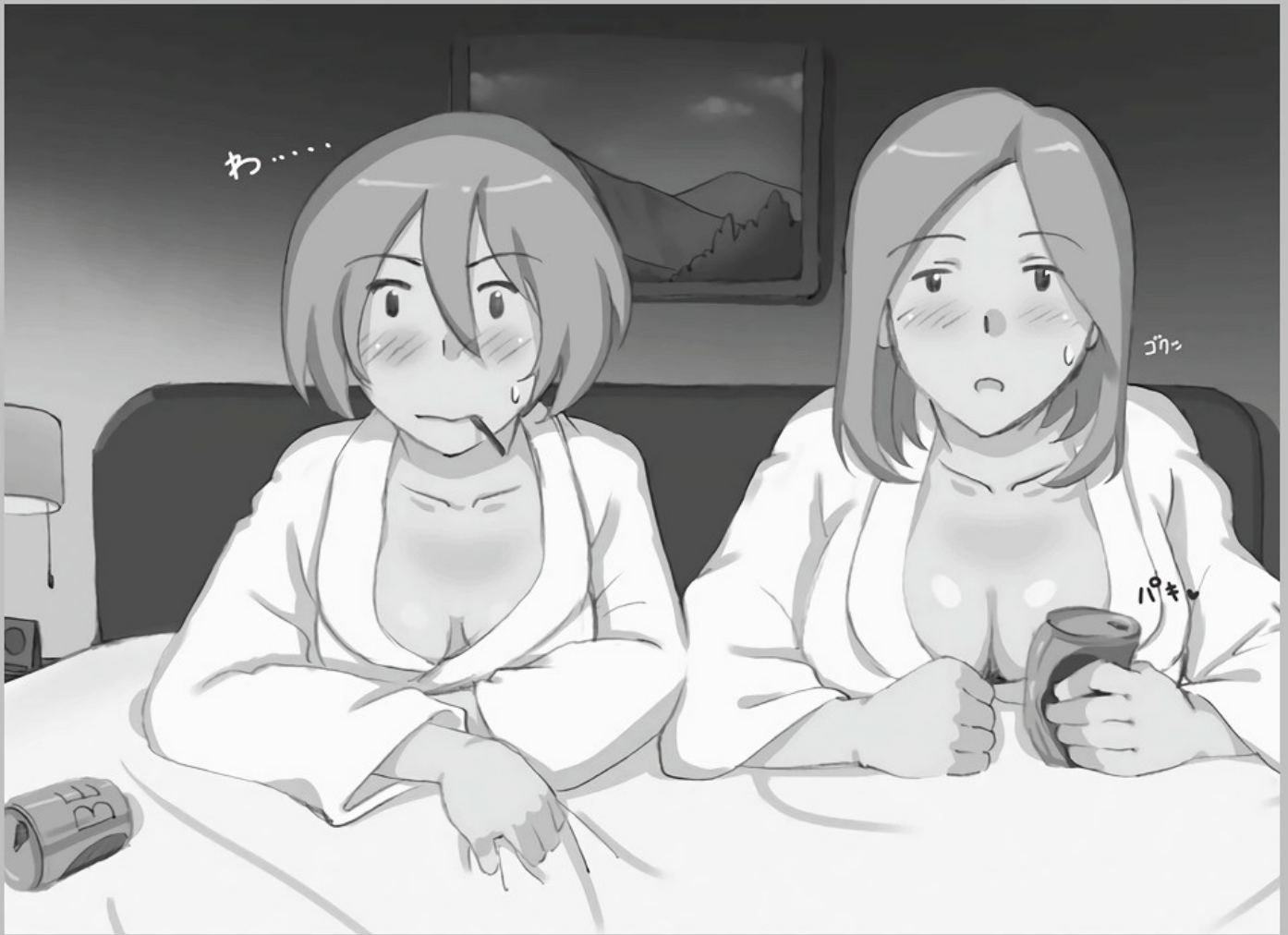
Eventually, I noticed we had the TV in our room had pay-per-view videos and stuck some money in right away. As you'd expect, it was a porno.

I sometimes watch this stuff on my own, but there's a lot of people who watch with friends to laugh at it, right?

"Eeh? How can they feel it from that?" "Ah, that's just acting."

With the help of alcohol, mother and daughter laughed together like idiots.

And then...



A lesbian video suddenly started.

I was a bit startled as I had never seen lesbo stuff before, but the main issue was that I wasn't alone.

Watching this together with my mother made me feeling kinda ticklish from behind. I thought to myself "this is pretty bad, isn't it?"

Meanwhile, Mom was fixed on the screen with her breath held.

I didn't want to turn it off either.

Or rather, the models were such beautiful foreigners with nice bodies and huge breasts and butts that I just wanted to keep watching them.

At some point, both me and Mom were like elementary school kids with their eyes glued to the TV.

Now I can look back on it and laugh, but back then, it was serious.

And then it happened.



I realized something gravely important.

My Mom was right next to me...

"I think... I wanna do it"

The thought hit me so hard I was shocked.

I swallowed my saliva.

My Mom, even if she doesn't realize it herself, has it going pretty good for her. She looks younger than she actually is (we're occasionally mistaken for sisters) and that goes for the inside too.

She's so much of a maiden that it makes me worry.

And she's got an hourglass figure without even dieting?

That's playing against the rules.

That mother was right next to me.

When I took a glance, I saw her finely shaped breasts almost spilling out of her bathrobe.

I wanted to touch them so badly I can't help it.

Even without that, there's the stimulation from the porno,

the alcohol and the ideal woman... was this pretty much a trap?

"No, don't lose your cool yet. This would be a pretty bad thing to do..."

That judgement still had a slight hold on me.

And that's when my Mom said

"Huh... I wonder what that feels like..."

...I couldn't hold back anymore.



"Please, let me touch you!"
My hands moved before I could even say that.
Even I thought it was weird how badly I wanted Mom.

Mom was taken aback. The moment I grabbed her boobs,
she raised her voice and went "Aah!?".
That "Ah" wasn't a mere sign of surprise. It was a charming "Ah".
I instinctively decided "this will work".
Without permission, I groped Mom's boobs and peeled back her bathrobe,
exposing her naked body.

Mom's boobs were surprisingly soft, and my fingers got moving before
my mind could even catch up. They were like "kunyu" or "munyu" or whatever.
Basically they were "nice". Every time I touched them, I slipped through them
like warm butter, sending a softness down to the balls of my fingers.

Mom didn't get mad or say she hated it. She just resigned herself and watched.
Even though I was trying my hardest, I remember feeling frustrated that
she wasn't feeling it that much.

Eventually smiled and said
"You can do whatever you want..."



Maybe I lost myself?

Upon hearing Mom say those words, my mind was filled with nothing but pleasing her.

I went back to being a baby and clung to her boobs, licking her areolas and play-biting her nipples.

"Yahn" "Ng" "Hyu"... Her different reactions from this play were fun.

Just hearing my normally adult (obviously) Mom make such high-pitched moans sent chills up my spine.

Despite how old she is, her boobs still have bounce, size, and massageability.

While earnestly caressing her boobs, I glanced at the video now and then.

It was my first time with a girl, after all, and more than anything,

I wanted to make Mom feel good. (Does this count as respecting your elders?)

While attacking her boobs, I simultaneously pushed my knee against her crotch while my other hand stroked the side of her butt.

Mom closed her eyes in ecstasy and let herself feel my caresses.

"Aah" "Mm... That's... it" "Good..."

She'd sometimes let out such words that stirred up my arousal.

As she began to twitch, her thighs tightened around my body.

I became more daring.



While groping her boobs, I slowly made my way down her body. I dragged my tongue across her stomach and poked into her bellybutton, make her go **twitch**♪. "G-Geez... You're so cheeky..." the way she said that while wheezing wasn't forceful at all. It was quite cute.

"Ah... Here, huh?"
I had finally arrived at the sexual entrance.

I was different from mine. It was black, covered with starchy pubes which, when pushed through, revealed a pink fleshy door.

There were petals jutting out, which made way to an even smaller door. A white cloudy liquid was seeping out the crevices, soiling the bedsheets. She was really wet, as if she had peed herself. "To think I would get to understand it this well." Happiness welled in my heart when I thought of that.

"...H-Hey. What are you looking at...?" Even though she clearly knew, my Mom embarrassingly asked me anyway. "What?" I quickly answered. As my heart beat like crazy, I fixated my mouth to it.

"Hah...!!!" Mom's hips leapt up and her knees twitched. I began sucking up the fluids of the first girl I ever laid my mouth upon. This slightly salty and deep-flavored liquid soon began overflowing. Pushing my nose against her clitoris, I sucked it up while purposely making a "sluuuurp!" sound. (Hah... My Mom's pussy is the best.) Such shameless words rose to mind as I kept on kissing it.

And then, I timidly put my finger in, going in and out, making her vagina really clamp down on me so hard around my finger that it almost came off. That pressure was unbelievably good. It was enough to make me realize why guys stick their dicks in these things.

While sticking my tongue in her black flower, I had my heart's fill of Mom's pussy. "So this is the hole I came out of, huh..." I said in earnest.

Twiiiiiiitch!!!

Mom's body arched. "So goood~~~~ I'm cummiiiiiiiiing...!!" she yelled as she came.

Mom laid down, heavily breathing with her boobs upside down. It was really alluring. "Mom!" I clung to my Mom.



We joined together in an intense kiss.
It was an adult kiss. Nothing like the good night kisses she used to give me.
As the two of us rolled around, we kissed countless times, entwining and sucking each other's tongues until we couldn't breathe anymore.
Kissing a woman was sweet and delicate, completely different to a guy's roughness.
Well.. How should I put it... You couldn't even compare the two.

It felt like I was in love with Mom.

Despite everything we usually say to each other, that night felt like a first night,
I was more nervous than when I did it with a guy.
On top of that was the intimacy of being mother and child...
It was a really mysterious feeling.

"...Mom... kiss... Can we... mm... do it again...?"

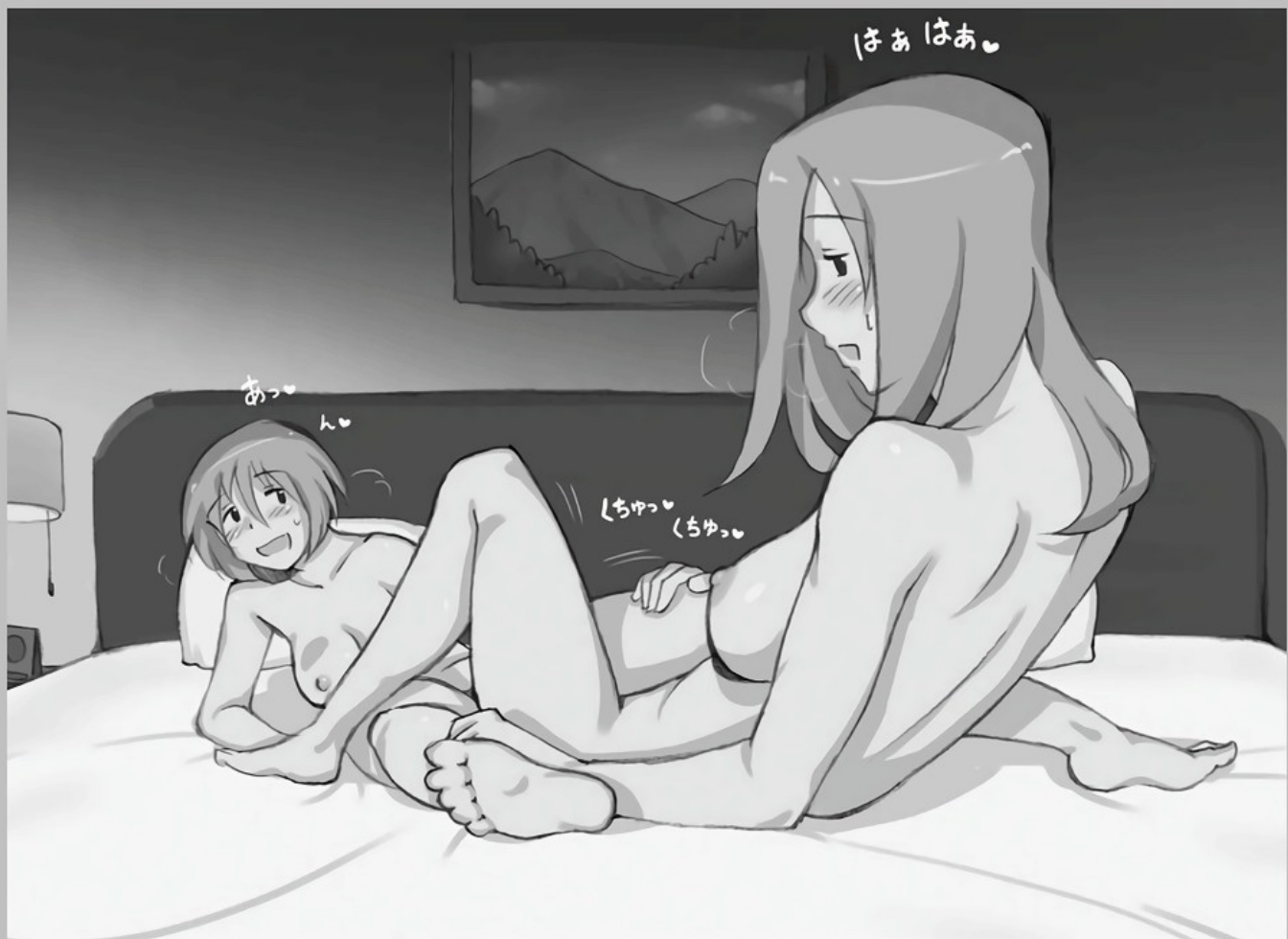
"Sure... mmph... Do me...♪"



We did pretty much everything in that video (apart from using adult toys). We did 69, and even licked each other's butt holes (it's pretty clean once you take a bath, okay?)

Mom also sucked my boobs and gently put her fingers in my pussy. Her caresses were really gentle, with an adult leeway, which put me at ease. Being mother and daughter is really admirable in some weird ways.

Sounds of dripping liquids and heavy breathing echoed throughout the room. You couldn't even tell it apart from the voices in the video anymore. All the things I couldn't do with my ex, I could do without hesitation to Mom, who would do them to me too.



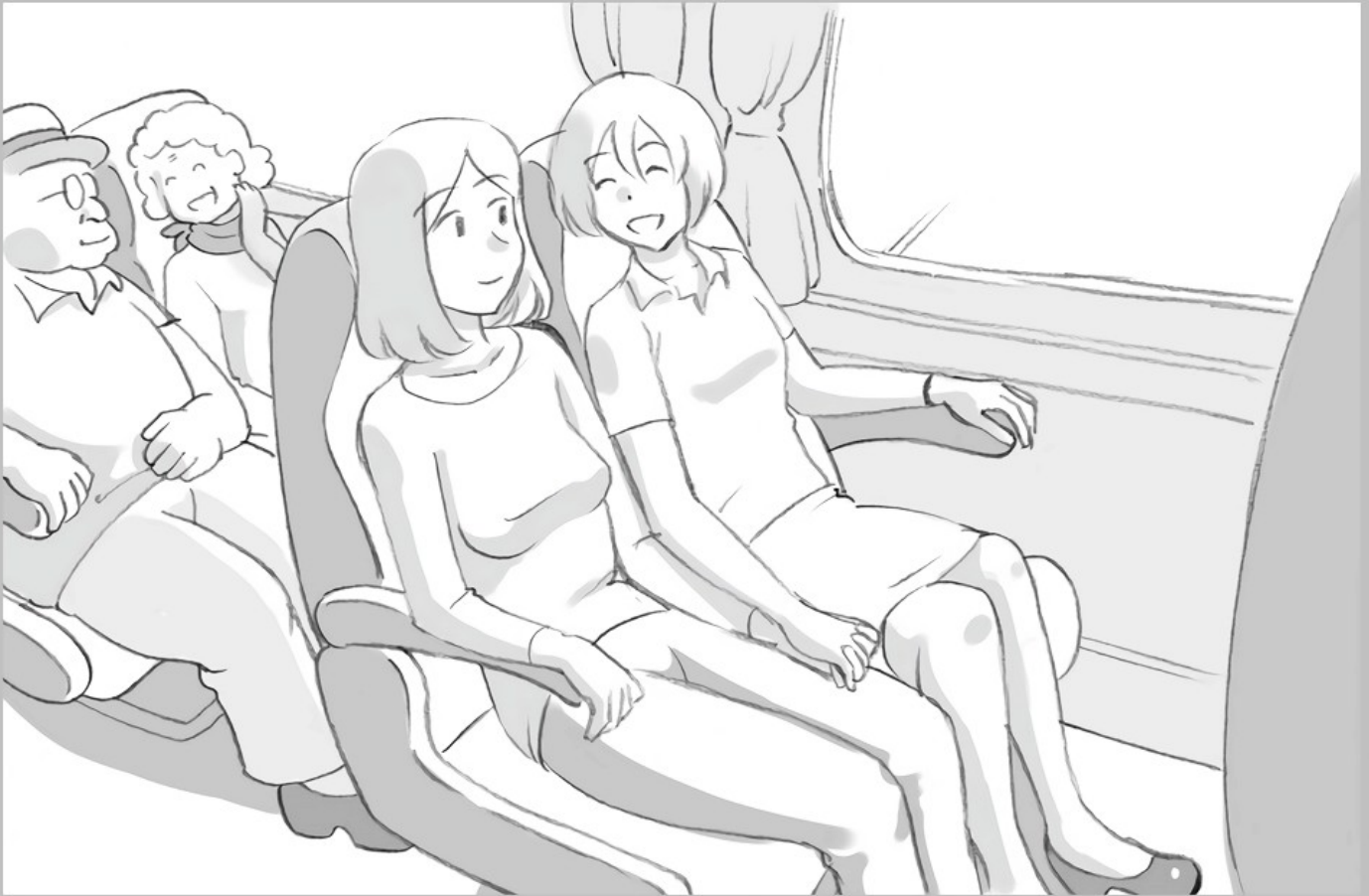
I have no idea how many hours passed.
When we came, we rested. When we rested, we came.
We had sex countless times.
If this were a guy, he'd be done in two or three shots...
I realized for the first time that woman don't have an ejaculation limit and
can keep on going forever.

My mind became hazy, as if the air in the room itself was becoming numb.

"Ah, Mom, right there..."
"Here? Is here good? It's good, right?"
"Ah~~~ There, Right there♪"
"Mm Mommy's also... feeling it..."

I had never seen Mom look so cute and beautiful before.
And then
"Aah, oh man. If it feels good, I won't be able to go back to guys...!"
The instance I thought that...
Twiiiiiiiiitch!!
A wave of pleasure hit us, and we half-fainted while screaming.
Even so, we didn't stop moving.

In the end, we kept having sex until the early morning...



The wake-up kiss that morning was a deep one.

Despite doing all of that, I felt really refreshed and my heart was aflutter. It felt like... first love? Or something like that.

Clinging to her body and seeing her smiling face, we got horny again and had lesbian sex two or three more times before breakfast♪.

On the bus ride home, I softly said "Let's do this again some time."
My Mom smiled and took my hand.

What happened next?

Of course, we did it.

It was pretty much once a week, but we always looked forward to the weekends.

The wine we had that day was delicious, so I used it to cook for the two of us...

Occasionally we'll get up early and do it.

I found myself thinking "I don't really need guys right now~"

Fin.