

The Mature Women's Seduction Game

For Anonymous

By TheSpiralledEye

Amira, Mosi and Priya decide to test which one of them is the best in bed.

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Routine is one of those words that seems to have a bad reputation. People often felt sorry for people who were 'stuck in a rut' as it were, doing the same thing week after week and to a certain degree, Amira understood it. Thinking back on her life as a man made her shudder; sitting at that desk every day, eating the same bland meals, working at the same computer and going back to a tiny, empty apartment each night just to sleep and nothing more. It was sad, pathetic even that she used to be proud of being constantly on the grind.

Now though, she lived a much more sedentary life, working from home in her garden most days and seeing family. From the outside she probably looked like a nice, but boring middle aged lady who's life had about as much spice as white bread.

Oh how wrong they were.

Amira's life had never been more fulfilling, or more sensual, before now. But more than that, she was happy. Truly happy just living with her two best friends and lovers without all the stress and drama that came from being a high stakes businessman.

Amira sat at the kitchen table with Priya, sipping tea while her friend put the finishing touches on a Halloween costume for Omar. Priya's keen eye for fashion had started to fully bloom ever since she decided to pick up sewing. The three of them would never need to buy clothes again.

"You should make costumes for us." Mosi suggested as she joined them. "Women always have so many good options for costumes compared to men, I wouldn't mind trying out the classics."

"Sexy nurse?" Amira joked.

"More like a sexy witch." Mosi waggled her eyebrows. "Or maybe a sexy cat."

“Bit young for us don't you think?” Priya deadpanned only for the other two to stare at her in silence before bursting into laughter.

As if they needed to be young to look sexy in those sorts of costumes.

“It's not a bad idea...” Priya conceded, “Maybe I could even sell them for a little extra pocket change.”

“You could do one of those Etsy stores.” Mosi suggested but Priya pulled a face.

“Online? No thank you, I can barely open my email, besides, I prefer seeing customers face to face without all that technobabble and letter speak the kids use these days.”

“Suit yourself, but I want to order a costume from you when I can.” Mosi shrugged, “A sexy one, since I am the best in bed of the three of us.”

Amira snorted and Priya laughed.

“No way, I can make you girls scream my name in a few seconds.” Priya replied, “I am the undisputed queen of sex.”

The two of them continued to jokingly argue while Amira looked on. She knew for a fact she was a great lay now, but she was much more submissive than the other two. After taking the ‘bull by the horns’ for so many years as a man Amira preferred to lay back and let others pleasure her, gaining their own pleasure from ordering her to touch them how they wanted. It was oddly freeing, to just let back and be told what to do without thought and be rewarded with orgasm after orgasm.

“Well, that's it then, we have to have a contest.” Mosi announced, “Amira, you've slept with us both, who do you think is better.”

“Oh ummmm, you're both great.” Amira tried, getting a little hot under the collar as she began mentally comparing experiences with both of them.

“Nah come on, don't be a fence sitter.” Mosi scolded. “We can't be perfectly equal.”

“Well it’s hard to choose!” Amira replied. “It’s not like I am focusing on comparing you both when we’re having sex.”

“I guess we’ll just have to have a contest then.” Priya grinned, “then you can decide at the end of the week who is better.”

“Uhhh...” Amira swallowed; what was she supposed to do say no?

Both of them were quite competitive, who was she to say no to them both trying to give her some mind shattering pleasure just to win a silly contest? As she considered it a sly thought slipped into her mind as well; what if she could surprise them both in turn and win the metaphorical crown herself? Yes, she liked that idea.

“Alright then,” She smiled, “I’ll decide at the end of the week which one of you is better in bed. You have until then to blow my mind.”

Both Mosi and Priya grinned ear to ear; challenge accepted.

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The funny thing was, at first nothing much changed/ Both Mosi and Priya ambushed her at random points around the house so slowly finger or eat her out at random times. But that was almost business as usual for the three of them. And while the orgasms were genuine, there was nothing extra on top. Amira was just starting to feel disappointed in their lack of effort when she walked out of her shower one night to find Mosi in her bed.

She was laying on her side, head propped in her palm with the sheets draped over her loosely enough to be modest. But it was obvious when the fabric pulled against skin that she was naked. That angle also showed off her wide, pear shaped body. The huge curves of her hips were on full display and Amira instantly felt herself get wet at the sight. Mosi truly was a dark skinned, mature beauty.

“Hey there, sailor.” She joked with a bright smile. “Fancy seeing you here.”

Amira giggled before steeling herself into a more sensual look; this was her chance to show Mosi just how talented a lover she was as well. With her eyes set on seduction she walked

towards the bed with slow, deliberate steps that showed off the sway of her hips. Letting the subtle movements of her body shift the towel she was wearing until it fell to the floor.

Amira stood proudly, naked before Mosi and wore a confident smile. Somehow the shame of her nakedness and exposed hair never set in with other women, even when they were about to do something sinful.

Mosi pulled back the sheet and patted the mattress with a raised eyebrow and Amira slid into the bed with her and hummed with contentment; somehow, Mosi had changed out her sheets while she was in the shower. These were satin, so soft and silky that she almost slid right into Mosi as she laid down beside her.

As always, Mosi started out slow, running her fingers over Amira's body almost reverently. Tracing down the stretch marks over her thighs and breasts, and pressing into her nipples. The touches were light, but expert; Mosi knew exactly how to tease and Amira shivered under her touch.

Amira closed her eyes and enjoyed the sensations, mirroring them with her own fingers and enjoying the feeling of those warm breasts in her palms. Mosi had the biggest rack of all of them, only by a bit, but it was notable when they were this close together.

Mosi's fingers slipped up her thighs toward her burning hole and just before they slipped inside Amira realised something felt different. That wasn't a finger at all, it was something else entirely.

Her eyes shot open as a small gasp escaped her lips when it entered her. Whatever it was, it was small and hard, about the width of two of Mosi's fingers; so enough to stretch her pleasantly as Mosi pushed it deep inside.

"A toy?"

Amira's heart was pounding, they'd never used toys before; and she hadn't even seen it before Mosi put it inside her pussy, she had no idea what it could do. The mystery only made things more exciting.

"A very fun little toy."

"Well they say good things come in small packages."

"Believe me, this package packs quite the punch."

Mosi revealed a small remote hidden in the palm that had been resting in her hair and pressed a button.

“Oh!” Amira gasped.

She could feel the little device inside her, vibrating. It wasn't strong yet, just enough to warm her passage and cause her wetness to increase. Even more teasing, that was so like Mosi. It would be so easy to lay back and let Mosi take charge as usual but Amira remembered her mission; this was clearly Mosi's attempt to win the contest so she had to fight back.

She rolled closer so that their bodies were flush, moaning as the subtle movement caused the device inside her to squeeze and shift slightly. It felt wonderful and her G-spot was burning. A few more little moves and the vibrator would be right up against it. Putting that out of her mind for a moment she began to focus more on Mosi's body.

She pressed her fingers into her dark nipples and massaged them before taking them between her thumb and forefingers and rolling back and forth. Mosi groaned and she kept it up, changing the pressure every few seconds so the other woman couldn't get used to it. Then she moved one hand to her pussy and began to slowly work it between the wet folds.

“Oh...Mmmmm...”

There was a clicking sound and Amira felt her body jolt as the vibrator turned up a notch, her inner walls were trembling now and the pleasure caused her whole body to follow suit. For a moment her hands paused before she was able to refocus. The vibrator was deep inside her, but Amira could feel her lips vibrating as well and that gave her an idea.

With one strong, quick movement she mounted Mosi, pressed their breasts flush against one another so the hard nipples teased each other. Then, with a wicked grin she pressed her Pussy to Mosi's and they both moaned. The added pressure helped the vibrations to feel even stronger. Mosi clicked the remote once more and it got even stronger.

Amira's hips began to buck against her will, pressing their clits together and sharing in the pleasure of the vibrator. With each thrust against Mosi's sex she could feel it sliding deeper and deeper inside her. The anticipation only made the pleasure stronger and she began to buck harder and faster, all while keeping herself grounded by her firm grip on Mosi's breasts. She massaged them with her hands, making sure to focus on areas that made the other woman moan or gasp.

All too soon, she felt her orgasm starting to build but Amira was determined to make this last as long as possible. She focused on Mosi's body beneath her and how it was starting to shiver in anticipation. The woman's face was one of rapture; with her full dark lips open in a perfect O as she got closer and closer till finally.

“Oh! Ohhhh!!!”

Mosi came beneath her and Amira felt the splash of juices against her pussy as the other woman squirted; that was all she needed. With a loud, sharp cry she came just in time for the vibrator to finally nudge up against her G-spot and extend the orgasm well past its usual length. She may have even cum twice. It was hard to tell, they followed so rapidly after one another.

Finally, the two of them collapsed into the wonderfully soft sheets and snuggled up together, enjoying the afterglow and warmth with one another as Mosi gently slipped the vibrator out of Amira and giggled.

“A pretty good attempt.” Amira mumbled against the other woman’s lips.

“I didn't know you were competing.”

“In fact, I think I’m *winning*.”

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Amira walked with her head held even higher than usual the next few days. Clearly Priya had overheard her and Mosi together the other night and was planning something. Every time they met one another the woman had a glint in her eye. A mischievous sparkle that made Amira both curious and horny.

It was Saturday night now, only one day left before their deadline and Amira was considering jumping Priya herself. Clearly she thought waiting till the last minute would give her an advantage; with their sex being fresh in Amira’s mind when judging. It almost seemed like cheating in a way but Amira wasn't about to let her get off easily; Mosi *had* done a pretty fantastic job after all.

Where Mosi was all slow seduction and teasing, Priya was boisterous and fast; so it shouldn't have surprised Amira when she entered her room only to suddenly be pushed back against the closed door by the other woman. She was so shocked at first that she froze, but then melted into Priya’s embrace as they began making out hard.

It was the kind of make out session usually reserved for younger people; all teeth and sharp gasps of pleasure and pain together. Angles constantly shifted and changed as their hands roamed over their bodies. It was then that Amira realised Priya was naked, but also that she could feel something on her skin.

When Priya finally stepped back and pulled Amira toward the bed she moaned; taking in the spectacle the Indian woman had turned herself into. She was totally naked, covered only in swirling body paint patterned like the embroidery on many of her sari's. Priya had turned herself into a walking piece of art and thanks to the slightly slick paints, Amira could see exactly where she had touched and what parts of her friend's body she still needed to give attention to.

They didn't even make it to the bed before Amira was upon her again, spreading the paint over the bare patching of skin and pressing into all the sensitive parts of Priya's body. In turn Priya returned the gesture, undressing Amira so that the paint could spread to her skin as well.

They tumbled onto the ground and Amira noticed Priya reaching for something up on the bed; another toy, this time a more traditional dildo. But if the black cords at its base were any indication, it was a strap on. Amira shuddered; she knew if she let Priya put that on and start nailing her there would be no chance. She had to get the other woman to orgasm before they got that far.

Before Priya could stop her she slid down the other woman's body, spreading the paint as she went and diving her tongue between her folds.

“Ah!!”

Amira barely held back a smile as she began to lick and suck in the ways she knew drove Priya wild. Pressing the flat of her tongue to the clit and teasing it till it was overstimulated while sliding two fingers up into her passage.

It took less than a minutes before Priya was cumming and this time Amira did smirk; that was faster than either of them had ever gotten her off. They thought just because she didn't take charge often that she was helpless against their touch. How wrong they were.

Priya wasn't about to be discouraged though, she wasted no time finally grasping that Dildo between her fingers and gently pushing Amira away. Her face was flush from the exertion of the orgasm but those eyes were still glinting with mischief.

Without another word she stood, her hands braced on Amira's shoulders to help her to her feet while keeping the other woman on her knees. Amira watched in anticipation as Priya slowly wrapped those cords around her wide waist, the dildo sticking straight out; hard and ready. She grinned down at her friend and slowly turned her finger in a circle; a silent command which Amira was happy to obey now that she had proven herself.

She turned over on her hands and knees and let her front sink to the floor with her legs spread and ass in the air. She could only watch as Priya's shadow sunk and her hands moved to grip her hips hard before she thrust in fast. She had none of the gentleness of

Mosi but Amira didn't care, she liked things a bit rough now and again and Priya always provided.

Her grip was iron clad on Amira's hips as she thrust in hard and fast, changing her angle slightly every few thrusts to keep the other woman constantly on edge before switching positions to hammer into her.

Amira lost track of all the positions Priya made her perform, the woman seemed to have a second sense; every time Amira got close she could stop and order her to move and the small break between changes was enough to start her from the beginning. The denial was as painful as it was pleasurable.

Finally, it was all too much and even Priya couldn't stop it. Amira was eagle spread, with Priya pulled her up onto her knees to pound into her when she finally came. It was strong and the intensity left her gasping and Priya with a satisfied look on her face. The two of them finally caught their breath, grinning madly in their afterglows. Suddenly, there was a banging on the wall that separated Amira's from Mosi's and they both laughed.

"Well?" Priya said, loud enough that Mosi, who no doubt had her ear to the wall in the next room, could hear.

"The winner?" Amira asked, laying back on the floor with her hands behind her head as a cushion.

Priya nodded expectantly and Amira just laughed.

"Me, obviously. But you are both more than welcome to give it another go."