

A Loving Lockdown with Mum

Chapter 1

Lockdown had been demanding for me; a week before it had started, I had broken up with my girlfriend. Now it was impossible to even have a coffee with someone because everywhere was closed. I work in IT. I was working from home. My widowed mother lived in an apartment with me. My mum was forty-six, and I was twenty-four. Mum had her widow's pension, and I paid all the apartment's expenses. I was now the provider in the family, and mum appreciated me for that.

Mum cooked for me and did all my laundry. My old girlfriend had her apartment, which was great, but now I must be careful when I masturbate my massive cock. I was a lucky young man. I had a monster cock. All my previous girlfriends had loved my enormous cock. But, now, I had to adjust to lockdown, which kept me restricted to the apartment.

Mum had been a Maths teacher. She had retired when she had me, but had continued to tutor individual students. Mum had

been widowed six years ago when my father died in a car crash. She still did this today as it gives her a source of income, and she was an excellent tutor. In the apartment, mum and I had our bedrooms. We shared the lounge, and we would watch television together there. The lounge was also where mum did her tutoring, but some of mum's pupils wanted online support because of lockdown. Mum was using Skype. One day she lost the audio on Skype. She asked me if he could fix it.

I had been on a conference call. Mum had left her laptop open for me, and she had gone out shopping. I had reset mum's laptop. Everything was now working. I had also found that mum was on a dating and a role-play site. I soon realised that mum had two identities on her laptop, Jill Ryan, which she used for her tutoring work and Busty Widow, which she used for her online identity. The reality was mum wasn't dating. She was using it for online sex. I was amazed; I couldn't grasp that my amazing mum was doing this.

My mum was the essence of respectability. Mum was a lady in every way. She was tall, good looking, intelligent. Mum also

had a voluptuous body, but her clothes were always understated. She dressed so conservatively. Since dad had died, she had dated no one. I then checked not her profiles on the two websites but all the files and folders on mum's laptop. The pictures were unbelievable. Mum had a fantastic figure; she always wore a masquerade mask in the pictures, so it did not show her face. She was busty, but she was more than that. Mum's tits were massive. Her figure was fantastic; her vulva was smooth and swollen, her cunt flaps were thick. She had a long sex slit. In some pictures, she had spread her cunt lips open; her huge clit looked beautiful and so suckable. Her piss hole was pinkish, as was her gorgeous cunt. I felt my cock stiffen as I browsed the pictures and videos that mum had.

I realised that there was the mum that I knew and loved and a woman with clothes that had a high libido. Twenty minutes later, I had created the identity of a twenty-two-year-old final year law student. I gave him the name of Tom, with the alias of the Lonely Student. Mum had a brother named Tom, he also had been killed in a car crash. Mum had told me once I was the only one left that she loved as dad and Tom were dead.

Looking at the two sites, mum was on her profile pictures were the same. She covered her face in all three. I couldn't believe the amount of tit she was showing. In the first two, she was wearing a pink blouse with a push-up bra. The buttons were undone. Her massive tits looked magnificent.

Mum's third profile picture was a masterpiece. Mum had a collarless top, which she would wear with a blouse underneath. It was a patchwork of white, red, and black. Mum was wearing this open with no bra, the way mum was posing in it. Her breasts, apart from her nipples, were exposed. My cock stiffened when I looked at that picture.

Busty Widow's profile told me on the Role-play site she was open-minded and looking for interesting conversations with men in the twenty-two to thirty age group. Mum had given her height of Five foot Seven inches and wanted conversations with taller men. She had a line that aroused me. "My Dark Secret...is Dark and will only be revealed to the Special one."

Busty Widow finished by writing. I'm here for nice interesting conversations, flirts and maybe more.....

The kitchen is where I went into. I made myself a coffee, then checked mum's timetable on the kitchen wall. Mum had five students this afternoon and would finish around five. She still wasn't back from the shopping. I went back to my bedroom. Lonely Student had a message to send to Busty Widow.

"Hi Busty Widow, may I introduce myself to you? My name is Tom, I'm a twenty-two-year-old final year law student. I'm six feet tall, you can wear heels with me. I must compliment you on your profile name. You are busty. Your third picture is a sexy picture, but it oozes class. A creative and intelligent mind created that gorgeous picture. I love your big tits. They look a good handful or even perhaps an excellent mouthful."

"I won't ask you questions, as I want to tell you about myself. Then you can decide if you wish to write to me. I live with my mum. She is also a lawyer with her own practice. I'm sexually

attracted to my mum. My mum is a widow, dad died eight years ago. Mum's busty like you. I would like to find out how a Busty Widow thinks, as this could help me understand how my mum thinks."

"Secondly, as this is a role-play site, would you be interested in having a mum-son role-play relationship with me? You will find me honest and truthful. I may have a problem, but I'd like to do my research on it. As Freud said of incest, as long as it's consensual and done discreetly, there's nothing wrong with it. I feel happy that I've found your profile. Kind regards, Tom."

Just before mum came back from the shopping, I was unpacking five cases of wine from the Club that I was a member of; I was so happy that it had arrived. We had a small storeroom where I kept my wine. When mum came back, I was arranging the wine. I said, "It's fixed, mum, you get the shopping put away, and I'll get my wine sorted, I've some super wines here, have you any lessons tonight, and can we have a bottle of wine with our supper?"

"I'm so happy that you have fixed it; I thought I would have to buy a new laptop. My last lesson finishes at five, so we can have some wine together. What was wrong with it?"

I was now standing in the kitchen with mum. I had three bottles of white wine, which I put into the fridge. I said, "Mum, when was the last time you switched your laptop off? That was the big problem; it needed to reset itself, then it gets rid of all the junk that's slowing it down."

Mum looked a little guilty, then said, "I don't switch it off. The last time it was off was when they updated the software. How often should I turn it off?"

I replied, "Mum, I switch my laptop off every day when I'm finished for the day. It makes it work. I have also cleaned your keyboard and screen along with your camera lens. When you're finished, I'll call you on Skype to make sure everything works. Let me know when you're ready, then I'll call you."

Mum hugged me and said, "I'll do that every day now Jack, thanks for the advice. Thanks for cleaning it for me. Let's do it now."

Mum went into the lounge and switched on her laptop. I went to my bedroom and waited until mum had her laptop ready. Mum called out, and I called her on Skype; the system worked, mum looked good on screen, she had a beautiful smile, her tits looked massive, she was wearing a loose-fitting top, I said, "Mum, it's a great picture, can you hear and see me ok? I can see and hear you."

"You're very clear, and the audio works. The laptop looks like new. Thanks for cleaning it; it makes a big "Mum, slide your glasses down your nose a bit. That gives you a brilliant, sophisticated look."

Mum did as she was told, then I said, "Super mum, now turn twenty-five degrees, so you're looking sideways at the camera, that's great. It gives you a much more classic look."

It did that, but it also made her tits look enormous. I went into the lounge and said, "Mum, you're back in business; all your pupils will be so happy that they can have their lessons online. What percentage are having their lessons this way?"

"Most of them now, I prefer the one to one. You're right about turning sideways; it makes you look as though you're in control. Come on; I'll make you a coffee before my pupil comes online."

We went into the kitchen; mum had a small coffee machine, she made us two cappuccinos, then I said, "You are right, mum, the Internet is all we have to communicate. Imagine if we lived alone. I would have my work, and you would have your pupils; we have only each other that we can communicate with; everything else is online."

"You are right. What would it be like if we didn't have the Internet? I enjoy going out shopping; it gives me a chance to talk to other people."

"Mum, you are the only one that I talk to; everything else is online. If we wanted to go on holiday together, we couldn't go as we may not travel."

Mum went to her bedroom to give the lesson. If she needed a coffee, she would message me. I didn't expect a reply from Busty Widow until tonight, but twenty minutes later, Lonely Student had a message.

"Tom, I'm so glad that you found my profile. I believe we can help each other. Let me tell you a bit about me. I'm a widow, I have a twenty-four-year-old son who lives with me. He's the love of my life. I'm sexually attracted to him, but I'm scared to make any advances on him in case I lose him. I go to bed thinking about him. I wake up thinking about him. I give myself relief twice and most days three times, fantasising that he was fucking me. Freud said about incest.

"I'm all for a mum-son role-play relationship. We can exchange naughty pictures which will make us want to play. I'm not writing to anyone at the moment so that I can

concentrate on you. I must try to let him know that I'm interested in him. Any suggestions then I'd love to hear them. I'm scared to do anything in case he rejects me and loses respect for me. My name is Jill. I look forward to hearing from you. When a man talks dirty to me, I love it. I get wet easily."

I couldn't believe that mum would write this. The picture of her tits was amazing. I was also happy that she wasn't writing to anyone else at the moment. I then got one of the cock pictures I'd found on the web. It was an enormous cock but wasn't as big as mine, but I was sure it would arouse her.

"Jill, thank you so much for the beautiful picture. I love your tits. I'd love to suck and play with them. I'm also not writing to anyone else. Attached is a picture of my prince. If you like your pussy filled, then you'll love him. I'd love a pussy picture. When you play, do you use toys?"

"How do you dress when you're around your son? If you flash your tits and he spends more time around you, then you'll know he's interested. Do you share a laundry basket? If you

do, then leave your bra and panties in it. Make sure the panties are soiled, as he may want to sniff them. Note the position you leave them in. If he moved, then he's interested. Do you ever ask him if he's dating anyone? If you ask him, he'll wonder why you're asking. When was your last fuck? I hope you like my Prince. Tom."

Ten minutes later, mum replied, she must have been using her iPad or iPhone as her laptop would be on Skype. The pussy picture was incredible. Mum's pussy was a treasure. She had a butt plug up her ass.

"Tom, I love your Prince. You've got a monster of a cock. I hope you like my pussy picture. I've got a five-inch butt plug up my ass. It's thicker than a finger. When I have it in, it makes me more sensitive when I play. I've got lots of toys, dildos and vibrators. I enjoy using my fingers too. I love my tits to be sucked and played with. My tits are very sensitive. I can cum when they are played with. I'm forty-six now. My last fuck was when I was forty on the night before my husband died."

"I keep my underwear out of the laundry basket. The reason for this is that in my public life, I dress conservatively, though my lingerie is very suggestive. I didn't want my son to know about the sexy lingerie I have. Around the house I could dress more sensually. We're having wine with our meal tonight, we both enjoy excellent wine. I have often thought that if we got drunk, I'd give him a kiss. If he responded well, that would be good. If he rejected me, then I could blame it on the drink."

"I've never asked him about his private life. I believe I should have. He is staying with me. One of my big worries is that he'll meet someone and move out. I'll leave something in the laundry basket now. My thong is soaked. Looking at your enormous cock has done that. I will also change into something that shows my tits better. If he likes it, then I'll change into something very erotic for our meal tonight. Tom, thank you for your advice. I'll keep you posted. Jill."

I read mum's message and wondered how mum would proceed. I then replied, "Do that, Jill. If he likes what you're wearing when you see him later, then change into the collarless top in your third profile picture. Don't wear a bra."

You won't need to be drunk. He'll want to kiss you. I hope it works out for you, Jill. Tom."

Fifteen minutes later, I got a WhatsApp message from Mum. it read, "Jack, could you be a darling and make me a coffee, bring it into my bedroom but be quiet? I've just started a lesson. I've rearranged the camera so you won't be seen. I've changed into something. Let me know if you like it. Remember, no sugar, I'm watching my figure. Love mum. And a big kiss for doing this for me."

As the kettle was boiling, I went into the bathroom and checked the laundry basket. There was a heavily soiled thong, which smelt delicious and a matching bra which was a 36 E Cup. There was another sniff. I could feel the warmth coming from the thong. I put them both back but not in the position that mum had left them in.

I made mum's cup of Cappuccino put it on a saucer and took it to mum. I quietly opened the door. When I saw mum, I almost spilled the Cappuccino. She was wearing the blouse

from her first two pictures with the buttons undone, the amount of tit that she was showing was incredible. I had never seen mum in a mini-skirt. I could see the tops of her self-supporting stockings. She was also wearing heels, her legs looked so long.

As I put the coffee on her desk, I smiled at her. Mum smiled back. I put my tongue out cheekily and licked my top lip. Then mum was asked a question from the student, which she answered. As I left, mum gesticulated, I send her a message. I nodded and blew her a kiss. Mum moved out of the camera lens and blew me one back. I knew then that tonight was going to be special.

I then sent mum a message, it read, "Mum, you looked gorgeous. Why have you never worn clothes like that for me before? You are a beautiful woman and you should dress like that all the time, especially if I'm around the house. You have a beautiful body mum, your tits are magnificent and your legs are so long and gorgeous to look at. I love you in heels. How was the Cappuccino? Would you like another one? But only

on condition that I can take some pictures of the most beautiful mum in the world?"

"Darling, I'll be finished with this student in ten minutes. I will come to you, take me in your arms and cuddle me. It's been so long since someone has cuddled me. We can take as many pictures as you want, but we'll do that later. I feel a little nervous, but this cuddle means so much to me. I can wear something very special tonight which shows my body to perfection?"

Ten minutes later, mum came into the kitchen. She looked stunning. Mum stood up straight; I was sure that she was pushing her tits out. Mum then cuddled me. I responded and cuddled her back. Mum was pulling me closer to her; our lips met, mum's tongue was deep inside my mouth. Mum was hot; she pushed her pussy against my leg with a circular motion; it felt so good. We kissed for several minutes, then mum said, "I haven't kissed like that for years, Jack; I love how you kiss. Kiss me again, darling."

We kissed again. This time, both our tongues were in the other's mouths. I then felt mum's massive left tit. It was more than a handful; mum was purring with pleasure. I then put my hand under mum's loose-fitting blouse. I unhooked her bra and set her massive tits free; mum didn't say a word as I played and squeezed mum's huge tits. Mum said, "Jack, that feels so good. Keep going, it's making me so hot. I love you playing with my tits."

I then unbuttoned her blouse and started sucking on her left hard nipple; mum gasped then said, "I love that Jack, keep going, you'll make me cum."

A minute later, mum trembled a little; I was sure that she had cum. Mum said, "We should stop, Jack; I'm your mother, but I love what you're doing to me."

"We are both adults." I said to my mother. I only wanted to give you some pleasure; I hope I gave you some. You have a beautiful body. I loved kissing you."

Mum kissed me on the cheek, then went to her next student. Just after four, I got a message from Mum. it read, "Jack, thanks for cuddling me this afternoon. Could you peel the potatoes for me? That will save me time when I finish with my last student. I'm tempted to eat later and invite you into my bedroom, but I feel we must take our time. We both must be sure, as this is a big step. Have your new wine chilled and we can taste it while I prepare our meal. I'm looking forward to kissing and touching you this evening. Please take your time, as it's better if we don't rush. I love you, mum xxx."

I peeled the potatoes. The wine was in a wine cooler breathing as I'd pulled the cock fifteen minutes ago. Mum came into the kitchen, she hugged me, our lips met, we tongue kissed for several minutes. "Jack, I love how you kiss. Can I try the wine? I'm so nervous."

I poured the wine. Mum had changed. She was wearing a blouse; the buttons were undone, mum was showing a lot of cleavage, her massive tits looked amazing. The wine was mind-blowing. It was so smooth and full of flavour. As we sipped and tasted the wine, I noticed mum was wearing tight

leggings. I was sure that she wasn't wearing any panties as her Camel's Toe was so pronounced. Her long, sex slit and thick cunt lips looked perfect. Mum said, "This wine is fantastic. It's so smooth. How much do you have of it?"

"I've five bottles left; I'll phone now and order six cases. The wine is exceptional."

I phoned and was told that they could supply the six cases, and out of one hundred and eighty cases that were delivered yesterday, they now had only three cases left. I changed my order to nine cases. Mum was now on top of her cooking. She had lamb steaks on the go. She raised her glass then said, "Cheers, Jack, this is for both of us. I want us both to be happy. I loved how we kissed today; kissing and touching is good; I don't want to go too far. All day, I have felt good. I felt wanted and loved."

We both put our glasses down; I took mum in my arms, we tongue kissed for several minutes. Mum was pushing her pussy against my leg; I played with mum's tits; she was

wearing no bra. She moaned with pleasure as I felt her massive tits. I said, "Mum, you have a gorgeous body. It feels so good to touch and feel you. I am happy too."

The meal was delicious, so was the wine; We were on our second bottle, mum said, "Let's go into the lounge. We can finish this wonderful wine there."

Mum seemed a little nervous as I followed her into the lounge. Her ass looked so sexy as she walked; I wondered if we would kiss and touch or what would happen. We sat on the couch; we were sitting close together, our knees had touched, then mum said, "It makes me happy that you think I have got a nice body. I'm not getting any younger, Jack, the years are just flying past now."

I had been holding mum's hand as she spoke. Mum had been squeezing my hand too; I said, "You look gorgeous mum, how many women of your age wouldn't love a face and figure that you have got? You're a dream."

We then kissed. Both our tongues were whirling in the other's mouth; our kisses were loving and tender. I was feeling mum's tits. I wasn't sure if I should unbutton mum's blouse, then mum said, "Jack, that feels so good. Would you like me to take my tits out for you, then you can play with them?"

"I would love that Mum. would you like me to strip off too, then we would be skin to skin?"

"I'd like that, but I'll keep my panties on. You be a good boy and keep your boxers on."

A minute later, we were both in our pants. Mum's tits looked terrific. I put a cushion on the floor, then we both lay on the carpet. We were soon kissing and touching. I was sucking on mum's left nipple; it was so hard, mum loved it; I then slid my hand south across mum's flat stomach. I went under the waistband of her thong, my fingers spreading her thick cunt flaps open. Out came her giant nub of a clit. I used some of mum's cunt juice as lube as I stimulated mum's clit with my finger. All the time, I was sucking on mum's left nipple. Mum

loved it; mum said, "Jack, I love it when you stimulate my clit. You are going to make me so horny, but keep going; I love it."

"Mum, it feels so good. Your clit is so big; I'd love to suck it for you. Mum, would you like me to suck your clit like I'm sucking your hard nipple?"

Mum seemed excited; I was rubbing mum's clit with my index finger, her pussy was so wet, mum said, "Jack, no one has ever sucked my clit in my life, I don't know whether I'd like it but you could try it and suck it just like my nipple?"

Mum then raised herself and took off her thong. It was a beautiful movement. I then got himself into a position that would allow us to 69 if mum was interested in doing that. I didn't have to wait long, as I was just tonguing mum's clit; I felt mum's tongue on the bulbous head of my stiff cock, then I felt her lips all around the head of my cock. Soon mum was taking my full length; her tongue was everywhere. I was now sucking mum's huge clit; it was the size of my thumb. Mum loved it; I was also finger fucking mum with two fingers as I

sucked. Mum said, "Jack, this is amazing; I can't believe how good it is; my pussy is tingling; I'd better warn you, if you keep going, this will make me cum. It's soooooo good."

I kept going; mum's pussy was dripping. She was so wet; as I changed my position, I said, "Mum, I want you to cum, I want you to cum in my mouth, please mum, flood my mouth with your creamy spunk."

This aroused mum; she pushed her pussy against my mouth as my head bobbed up and down. Then I lubed my middle finger with mum's cunt juice, and I slid my finger up mum's tight ass. Mum loved it, she cried out, "I love that, Jack, give me another finger then finger fuck my ass with two fingers but keep sucking my big clit, I will cum for you, darling."

A minute later, my mouth was overflowing with mum's cum; there was so much of it. I swallowed some, but kept a lot in my mouth. When mum had composed herself, I started to cum kiss her; mum's tongue was working hard, transferring her cum from my mouth to her own mouth. Our kisses were

tender and loving. Mum's eyes were sparkling. She looked so happy, then mum said, "Jack, I loved that. No one has ever done that to me in my life. Then I came in your mouth; I loved it when we cum kissed; that was beautiful. My god Jack, your cock is rock hard. Would you like to fuck mummy? Jack, I want and need your enormous cock; please fuck mummy, give her what she needs."

I couldn't believe what mum was saying; she had changed her mind. She now wanted my cock. I then laid mum on the carpet; I slipped my cock inside her dripping cunt in the missionary position. She took my entire length with the first push. It felt so warm as I got a rhythm going. Mum was gripping my cock at the base and head of each thrust. She had powerful cunt muscles.

I soon had a powerful rhythm going; I was pounding mum's pussy, she loved it, then mum said, "Jack, you're filling me, I feel stretched, but it feels so comfortable. The head of your cock is hitting my cervix; I love it. Fuck me harder, baby, make mummy cum again."

I was now stroking mum's big clit as I rode her. Mum loved that; she was purring with pleasure. I sensed mum was very close; I upped the tempo, hammering into her now, then we both climaxed within seconds of each other; I emptied my balls inside mum's dripping cunt. Then I leaned down and kissed mum and for several minutes. Mum said, "I'm glad that we have crossed the line; I loved that, Jack. I'm going to get back on the pill as I still get my period. Some morning-after pills are also in my possession. I'll take one tomorrow morning just in case. Come to my bedroom, darling. We are not finished yet."

Chapter 2

Mum and I quickly got into a routine. Mum wanted it every day. I moved into her bedroom with its antique brass bed. Mum had changed the mattress five years ago. It was a very comfortable King-size bed. Our lovemaking improved; we were acting as one. We were both giving each other pleasure.

We were both working better. Mum was glowing constantly. She arranged her lessons, so it allowed us to have a little siesta in the afternoon. Mum started using my bedroom to give her lessons. I used the lounge.

In the morning, after we had crossed the line, we had amazing sex. Mum made breakfast, then had her first student. Just after ten, the Lonely Student had a message from the Busty Widow. It read, "Tom, I'm indebted to you. I did everything that you suggested apart from wearing the collarless top. I save that for a special time. My son wanted me as much as I wanted him. I'm so happy that this is happening to me. I have the feeling

this could be the start of something good. Thanks again, I hope you find what you're looking for. Jill."

I replied, "Jill, I'm so happy that it worked for you. I had the feeling it would. Take care and stay safe, Tom."

I then checked mum's two sites. She had deleted both her profiles. At that afternoon's siesta, I ass fucked mum and gave her three vaginal orgasms, which we loved. As I got to know mum a little better, I soon felt that mum enjoyed being submissive. She loved it in every hole and loved to give me pleasure. I soon had the feeling that the more pleasure she gave me increased her pleasure.

I was working so much better. I was on top of the work the company I worked for was giving me. The automotive industry was where I was writing programs. I was good at it. I had been working for a while on a gaming program. Since mum and I had got together, my head was a lot clearer, I was more relaxed within myself.

Mum had told me one night that she felt she was teaching better. She told me she hadn't felt so focused on her work for a long time. I told her it was all down to the amount of spunk that I was pumping into her every day. She laughed and said I was probably right.

One Sunday morning, we had the morning in bed. God knows how many times mum came as I'd cum twice. I went to the bathroom when I returned mum was lying on top of the bed, legs spread wide, her massive tits jiggling beautifully as she slid two of her long fingers in and out of her wet cunt as she stroked her huge clit with her thumb. Our eyes met, she smiled at me, mum looked completely relaxed.

"Jack, my comfort level is incredible when I'm around you. I've never felt so comfortable with anyone in my life before. Do you enjoy watching your mum playing with her hot cunt?"

"I love it mum, you do it so nicely. Your fingers go deep and your thumb action tells me you know what you're doing."

"Jack, I'm so close. Let me bring myself off. Wank your monster cock so he's nice and hard for me and then you can shove it up my fuck hole."

It didn't take mum long to cum. She twitched a lot. Then, when she had composed herself, she brought her two fingers and thumb out of her cunt. All were dripping with her creamy spunk. Mum then licked her fingers and thumb clean.

She looked at me so suggestively, then put her tongue out. There was a large blob of spunk on it. Mum pulled me close to her, and we cum kissed for several minutes. "You're the only person who I could do this with Jack, do you like it when I do naughty but nice things with you?"

I was only thinking of getting my cock up mum's cunt. I put the bulbous head of my cock in the middle of mum's long sex slit, then pushed. As my cock slid easily up mum's cunt, mum moved her hands away. I gripped both of her wrists and held them on top of the bed.

I was on top of mum, when I gripped her wrists, she rode me. It was as though she had moved into turbo. What a ride she was giving me. For five minutes, mum was lying on her back on the bed but she was in total control of the fuck. Mum had a massive orgasm. A minute later, mum had calmed down, and we were kissing lovingly.

We were lying in each other's arms. I said, "Did you enjoy that mum?"

"I loved that Jack; I had a very strong orgasm. Can I tell you something very personal? I want to tell you, though you may think that I'm a slut. Jack, I love to have my movements restricted when I'm having sex. As you held me down there, I had a powerful climax. How do you feel about that?"

"Mum, different strokes for different folks. If that's what you enjoy, then we'll do it. I'll get all the things you need. If you want to do it, then we'll do it right?"

"Jack, I already have everything that I need. I have a box under this bed. It has everything we need. The brass bars on the bed make it so easy to use. I have had no bondage since your father died six years ago. Will you tie my wrists and ankles with the Velcro cuffs, then fuck me anyway you want? I even enjoy wearing a blindfold when you do it. That way, I do not know what's coming next. Jack, I'm trying to tell you what I enjoy?"

As I kissed mum, I now knew what that sentence on role-play site meant. Bondage was her Dark Secret, and I was the special one that she had told. I felt so happy that I was the one. I knew then that the bond between mum and I was getting very strong.

"Mum, thank you for telling me. I'll do everything I can to give you pleasure. Let's get something to eat, then we can get the box out and get started. I love you with all my heart, mum."

We went into the kitchen. Mum was naked as she cooked our breakfast. I was touching her everywhere, and she loved it. I

think she appreciated my touching her, as it could not have been easy for her to tell me she enjoyed bondage.

After breakfast, we got the box out. It had every kind of restraint system you could imagine. There were also a couple of paddles and slappers. As mum used one slapper on her hard nipple and said, "When mummy is naughty, you must discipline her. This slapper is excellent for slapping mummy's big clit."

I loved what mum was saying to me. She was telling me, not directly, that she was into kinky sex and she was prepared to let herself go and fully surrender her body to me. The number of times she told me when I restrained her, I could do whatever I wanted to do to her and she loved naughty things done to her.

Over the next month we did everything imaginable, not just in bed, but mum had two chairs in which she could be restrained easily. Mum loved to do a lap dance with me secured in the chair. She also would ride me cowgirl with me

tied to the chair. The trust this created between mum and I was incredible.

At home, our life's cantered around sex. Mum was now starting later and finishing earlier. One day, mum had a big shopping to do and asked me to come and help her. She dressed in her conservative clothes. What a turn on this gave me, seeing mum in these clothes which hid her gorgeous body. I felt my cock stiffen, thinking about the naughty things I would do to her when we got home.

In the car going home, I said, "Mum, you turn me on at home when most of the time we are both naked. Every time you go shopping, I want to go with you because when you wear your respectable clothes, I'm the only one that knows it hid what a fuckable body under your clothes."

Mum's skirt came to an inch below her knee. She raised herself up, spreading her legs as she pulled her skirt up to reveal her long sex slit. She wasn't wearing panties. Mum slid two fingers deep inside her fuck hole. When she brought

them out, then licked them clean as she said, "I'm nice and wet for you Jack, we'll unpack the shopping then it's straight to the shower, I want you to pee on me after you fuck me."

Mum made me drink a litre of milk as she always did when she wanted her Golden Shower. Just looking at mum's naked body under the shower stiffened my cock. She was under the shower. I teased her clit with my index and middle fingers. I then slipped my two long thick fingers inside mum's soaked cum. Making the come here gesture with these two fingers inside mum's hot cunt, I was stimulating her G-spot as my thumb stimulated her huge clit.

I kept working my fingers and thumb as mum rode the fingers I had inside her. Mum's hips were going crazy as she rode my fingers to a powerful climax. Her whole body quivered for a minute as she orgasmed. I gave mum a short time to compose herself. I turned her around. She was now facing the tiled wall of the shower as she spread her legs and gripped the stainless-steel support bars. There were four, two above and two below. They could restrain, but she didn't like to be bound in the shower.

Mum was now ready to take me doggy style, her preferred position in the shower as loved it deep inside her and doggy style allowed this. I ran the bulbous head of my cock up and down mum's long sex slit. Positioning it in the middle of it, I pushed and my monster cock slid easily up mum's slick cunt. Mum gasped with desire as I rode her.

"Jack, I love your monster cock. I was so wet I could take him easily. Fuck me hard and deep. Let's try to cum together as afterwards I want to do naughty things with you."

Soon I had a powerful rhythm going, pounding into mum's tight slick cunt. Thrusting hard, I was trying to release all the desires that I had got seeing mum dressed so respectably in the supermarket. A few minutes later, I felt mum's pussy twitch and tremble. She was having her second orgasm in under twenty minutes. This was my trigger. "I'm giving you a great ride mum, I can feel your creamy spunk on my cock now I'm going to shoot my load deep inside you."

"Give me all you've got Jack, I want to feel your cum spurt against my cervix. We're so compatible sexually. I was submissive to your dad, but you are taking me to a higher and more exciting life. Cum for mummy, I want all of it, Jack. Mummy loves you, mummy loves your cock and all the naughty things that you do to mummy."

Then I exploded inside mum's cunt. The squirts were so powerful, mum's cervix must have felt them. I was so deep in with my last squirt of my climax. I left my throbbing cock inside mum's cunt, enjoying the warmth and comfort there. The muscles around my cock tightened. Mum said, "You have given me two marvellous orgasms in such a short time. Let mummy hold your cock inside and enjoy the sensations mum will give you now. I drank a lot of milk too, Jack."

Then I felt the warmth of mum's pee giving incredible sensations to my cock as she peed on my now half hard cock. Then the warmth of her pee running down both my thighs. Mum was still in the doggy style position and I couldn't kiss her to show my appreciation of what she was doing to me, but

I knew that she'd appreciate the things I would do to her when she released my cock from her cunt.

Using her powerful cunt muscles, mum pushed my cock out of her cunt. Mum then lay on the floor of the open plan shower. It was open. She then spread her cunt flaps open and held it open so I could pee on her open cunt. I peed for a couple of seconds, which ran down the drain. In her Golden Shower mum would only get fresh pee.

I peed on mum's pussy then directed the flow over her stomach to her massive tits, peeing on her nipples then peeing on her face. She was enjoying her Golden Shower. In conclusion, as always, she opened her mouth, and I peed in her mouth until I was empty. Mum swallowed and stood up. We kissed lovingly for several minutes and washed and rinsed each other under the shower.

Our lovemaking was improving every week. Mum was my sub, and she loved it. Our pillow talk was the only way I could get inside mum's head. She had told me that when she had

become dad's submissive wife that had saved their marriage. It had also introduced her to sexual sensations that she loved and had never experienced before.

One night she confided in me that since she had become my submissive mum, I'd taken her sexual pleasure to a unimaginable level and she needed me to keep pushing her to do naughty things that gave her the pleasure she desired. When mum said this, I made love to her again as I knew that the relationship between us was one of love and respect. Mum only used her submissiveness to get the sexual pleasure that she desperately needed. She was my loving mum, and I was the one that could give her all her desired sexual pleasure.

A couple of days later, I got a WhatsApp message from mum just before four in the afternoon. It read, "I need to shop again. You should drive me. The push-up bra I found was 36DD Cup. My breasts overflow out of my bra when I wear the 36DD. You will like how my girls jiggle when I walk. I hope you get as aroused as the last time we did a shopping together. I'll be ready to go in thirty minutes. I love you, mum xxx."

Mum dressed conservatively, but her tits looked incredible. You could see that they were spilling out of her bra. Mum had a look of contentment on her face, along with a mischievous smile. I got the trolley, and the shopping began. Just looking at mum was arousing me. She looked the essence of respectability which I found so seductive.

At the cheese counter I whispered to mum, "Mum, you look so sexy, my cock is getting stiff, I'm going to do naughty things to you when we get home."

Mum whispered back, "I hope you will. I've a little surprise for you. I am so horny, Jack, I can't get enough of you. It excites me so much that when I dress so conservatively, I still arouse you."

We got back to the car, as we drove out of the car park mum raised her butt off the passenger seat and pulled her skirt to her hips, her long sex slit was winking at me, mum said, "I'll be ready for you, I have a butt plug lubed and up my ass. I've got my Kegel balls up my pussy. I was doing my Kegel

exercises as we walked up and down the aisles. After you ass fuck me, I'll be able to give you a lovely tight ride when you do my pussy."

We wasted no time in getting to bed when we got home. Mum was so horny, we kissed so lovingly on top of the bed, as we kissed, I only played with mum's tits. This drove her crazy, as she wanted action now. I turned mum on her side, I then sucked on a nipple as I ass fucked her with her butt plug. "Jack, I need your cock up there. Take me baby, I'm yours."

I got mum on all fours with her butt at the bottom of the bed. Mum lubed my cock, then pulled the butt plug out of her ass. Her ass was so well lubed, she took my full length with my first push. I soon had a powerful rhythm going. Mum was loving it. After a minute, I added to her pleasure by fingering her hard clit as I rode her. Two minutes later, she had her first vaginal orgasm, her whole body was trembling. "I needed that, Jack, keep going. Give me another two orgasms, then you can have my tight cunt."

I kept pounding her ass. Her tits were wobbling in every direction. The harder I fucked her, the more mum loved it. Mum's second orgasm was stronger than the first. I was relentless. This was what mum loved. Mum's pussy was so wet now, mum loved how the bulbous head of my cock was stimulating her G-spot. I loved giving mum this pleasure; she loved it so much. The sex with mum was getting better and better. There was nothing we hadn't tried, but we'd probably find something new soon. "Jack, the next one is going to be the big one. I love what you're doing to me. Fuck me harder and deeper for the last one."

It didn't take long for that to come. Mum had a body-shaking orgasm a minute later. I left my cock in her ass, but I wasn't riding her, though the trembling of her body was stimulating my cock. When mum had composed herself, I pulled out of her ass and slid my cock up her hungry cunt. I soon had a pleasant rhythm going. Mum was gripping my cock at the base and head of each thrust, and I was thrusting hard. "Jack, will I make it tighter for you? It feels so good. I want you to feel you spurt on my cervix. This is better than I thought it would be."

"Mum, grip the head of my cock tighter. Yes, you've got it. That feels so good. Mum, you're giving me a great ride."

"That's what I'm here for, darling. I wish we had started this earlier. Jack, you have changed my life. I have never felt so happy in all my life. Cum for mummy, let's cum together."

Five minutes later, we both climaxed within seconds of each other. We both had powerful orgasms. I pulled out and turned mum around. We lay on top of the bed kissing with so much passion. It was a wonderful feeling. Mum said, "Jack, I'm being serious, I think we should do a shopping every day."

THE END