



# **A Mom In Need**



# Chapter 1

Connie Taylor could not believe the screen in front of her as she sat reviewing her bank records at the computer located in the corner of the large living room. She had really messed up secretly lending her sister twenty-five hundred dollars, then her sister skipped town with her drug addict boyfriend without paying her.

To make matters worse her husband Bill expected the extra money in the bank so he could finally purchase a fishing boat. He found a nice used one in the local want ads and called the guy about it last night. Besides the fact that he was counting on the extra money, he also hated Connie's side of the family, especially her sister.

The first thing Connie tried to do was to call her mother and father, they sympathized with Connie's plight yet they would not lend her any money. They told her that is what she got for helping her sister and they would never help her as long as she was married to that asshole Bill.

Then she tried checking her credit card balance, she could get a couple hundred dollars, way short of the twenty-five hundred her husband expected. She could only imagine what Bill's reaction would be when she tells him what she had done. He would probably explode with anger, the last time he got really mad he destroyed several household items and furniture in his rage. Then for a month straight he was almost always drunk and treated her poorly, always, and tossing insults at her.

Connie knew that after that the love had gone from their marriage, she sometimes felt the only thing keeping them together were the facts that she was a good housekeeper, a great cook and their eighteen-year-old son Scott.

Scott Taylor was the spitting image of his father twenty years ago, tall, good looking, a muscular athletic build. They were very proud that Scott had gotten a summer job with his father at the construction company he worked for and that Scott receives a full scholarship to a four-year school. Connie was even happier that Scott was going to study history and become a teacher when he gets out of college.

Behind her in the living room Scott and his best friend Jason sat on the couch playing video games. The two boys have grown up together since they bought their house, Bill did not like Jason, nor did he like his parents. He thought they were nerds bookworms that he used to abuse when they were back in high school. Jason's father is a computer engineer with a prominent local company and his wife is a lab technician there as well. Their son Jason, she felt sorry for when he had the worse acne a couple of years ago, thanks to Scott's influence he got treatment for it. He also shed his thick glasses for contacts, dressed less like a nerd, he was going to go to the same school as Scott and they were going to room together. Jason was going for pre-med, but Connie always liked Jason, for his influence on Scott and helping him see that there was more than sports in school.

"Boys' would you like some lunch?" She said aloud from the computer.

"Yeah Mom, that would be cool." Said Scott yelled to his mother.

"Thank you Mrs. Taylor, and lunch would be nice." Said the always polite Jason.

"Scott give me a couple of minutes and then come out to the kitchen, I'll let you boys eat in the living room as long as you are careful." She said getting up to go out to the kitchen.

Scott got up off of the couch and went out to the kitchen, while Jason got up and walked around the living room to stretch his legs. He saw the computer screen was left up and he saw the check Connie wrote to her sister and he heard Scott's dad talking about the fishing boat. The boy did the math in his head of what Bill Taylor said it was going to cost and how much they had in the bank. He realized that they were going to come up short, he heard Mr. Taylor yelling from time to time and he always hated how he belittled Connie.

Jason heard them coming from the kitchen and sat back down on the couch, they continued to play games and eat lunch. The whole time they did Jason kept stealing glances at Connie, and he had always had a crush on his best friends' mom. She should length sandy blonde hair, her large forty four-dd breasts that always stood out in front of her proudly. Thanks to joining a gym with his mother a few years ago she got her body back in great shape.

He came up with a way he could help his friends' mother, maybe help himself and hopefully neither Scott nor Bill would ever find out. Connie got up after shutting her computer down and excused herself to go lies down in the bedroom. Then the phone rang and some guys wondered if Scott wanted to go down to the old school for a pickup basketball game.

"Hey do you want to go with me Jason?" Asked Scott.

"No, but could you do me a favor and drop me off at the bank, I need to get some money out?" He asked.

"Sure no problem pal, let's go." He said getting up and shutting off the game.

The two friends went out the door and went down to the bank, Scott dropped Jason off and he went inside. The teller was surprised to see him withdraw such a large amount, but she had always known Jason to be coming in on a regular basis to make deposits.

"So what do you need such a large amount of money for?" Asked the teller while counting the bills.

"Thought I might do some school shopping." Jason replied not making eye contact.

"Well here you go dear, let's see we have it all right here for you in this envelope, you have a nice day." Said the teller handing him his money.

"Thank you, thank you very much." He replied counting it quickly and then leaving the bank.

It was only a fifteen minute walk back to Scott's house, so he had plenty of time to run scenarios through his mind on what he was going to say to Connie. For everything he came up with he also came up with her response to what he was going to say, not all of them were good either.

He walked up the walkway that led to the front door and rang the doorbell, there was no turning back. He waited several minutes for Mrs. Taylor to come downstairs to answer the door, when she did he was shocked her eyes were red and puffy from crying. He had never seen her so upset and Jason felt bad about what he was going to propose, yet he had lusted for her for a very long time.

"Mrs. Taylor may, and I please come in?" He asked softly.

"Jason's this really is not a good time, could you come back later." She said to him trying to be polite.

"Please this is really important and it won't take long." He said looking down at the ground nervously.

"Oh, all right then come inside." She said reluctantly to usher him into the house.

The two of them went inside the living room and sat on the couch where the two boys had just played video games. Jason was getting more and more nervous, but he was sitting alone in the same room with his best friends' mother.

"So what is so important that it can't wait for another time?" She asked him trying not to sound annoyed.

"Well when I was here earlier, I got up to stretch my legs when you and Scott went to the kitchen, and I saw your bank account information and I remember that Mr. Taylor wants to buy a fishing boat. But without that twenty-five hundred dollars he won't be able to buy it and I'm sure he is going to be really pissed." He said explaining what he had done.

"First off young man it is very rude to pry into someone personal business and secondly what goes on between Mr. Taylor and I am private." She said really annoyed with Jason now.

"I'm sorry, really I'm really sorry Mrs. Taylor, I just wanted to help you out." He said to hand her the envelope.

She looked inside the envelope and saw the money she needed, she felt relief and at the same time reluctance. She could not really take this money from a friend of her son's no matter how long she had known him.

"I'm sorry to Jason, but I can't take this." She said trying to hand the money back.

"Mrs. Taylor really it's okay, I really want to help you out and I insist you take it." He said.

"Jason, how can I ever repay you and yes I will repay you some how for this, you saved my life today with this." She said reaching out with both arms and hugging him and then kissing him on the cheek.

"I can think of a way." He muttered.

"I'm sorry what did you say sweeties." She said crying tears of joy.

"I know of a way for you to pay me back and it won't cost you money or interest." He said to her. "But first you should go down to the bank and deposit the money, I'll come over tomorrow and let you know what you can do to repay me."

"Thank you Jason, come over tomorrow morning sometime and we can talk about it." She said getting off of the couch.

She walked him to the door and gave him another hug, then she they walked out of the house together. She got into her mini van and drove to the bank, Jason on the other hand went home and jerked off in the privacy of his room.

Guys in school used to pick on him about his one attribute physically that he could be proud of, his cock. It is eight inches long, thick and he has large egg-shaped balls, all of the jocks called him wasted meat until Scott made them stop. He was now getting confident in the next day and telling Connie what he wanted in payment.

The next morning Jason waited until Bill and Scott Taylor left for work, then he waited for his parents to leave for work. He took a shower, shaved and did his best to look nice for what he was about to propose to Mrs. Connie Taylor.

He left his house and walked over to the Taylor's he rang the doorbell and Connie answered it ushering him inside. They went back over to the couch and sat down, Connie looked really cute today she wore a tight button up blouse that was half unbuttoned to reveal cleavage and a khaki skirt that were short.

"Wow you look really nice today Mrs. Taylor." He complimented.

"Thank you Jason, I feel so good today, like a huge weight has been lifted because of you." She said with a smile. "So what is it I can do to ever repay you for your generosity?"

"Mrs. Taylor this is hard for me to say so I'll just come out and say it, I've had a crush on you since I hit puberty. I do not have any experience with girls and what I ask is that before I go to college that you can help me overcome my awkwardness and give me the experience I need before I go off to college." He explained to her so he would not sound crude.

"First off I think it's sweet that you have a crush on me, really, but I do. But Jason there is no way I'm going to sleep with you or anything. I can't honey, I'm married and wouldn't be uncomfortable for you getting your experience with you best friends mother." She said trying to get the boy to ask for something else.

"Mrs. Taylor I want nothing else and if the answer is no then I guess I have no other recourse but to ask for my money back." He said standing up.

"Jason, I can't, I already deposited it and Bill is going to pick up the boat tonight after work." She said desperately. "Sit down now."

"Yes." He said quietly.

"Now listen I don't know if I could have sex with you, I would feel like a whore for cheating on my husband and you are still a kid to me. I will give you experience, at least as much as possible without actually cheating on my husband, will that be enough to satisfy the loan." She explained to him hoping that he might be happy with a little kissing and maybe a few quick feels for the last month before he goes off to school.

"Okay, when do we start?" He asked anxiously.

"Might as well be today, and I have no other plans." She said to him.

Connie got off of the couch and shut the blinds to make it a little less bright in the living room, then she returned to the couch. Only this time she sat right down next to Jason, she put an arm around his back and whispered for him to relax. He did as he was told and she pulled him closer to her so they were face to face, then she kissed him on the lips. It took several tries to get him to relax, but finally he figured it out and he was now kissing her softly and wetly.

In about fifteen minutes they were fully involved in a make out sessions, it had been many years since Connie had been kissed with this much passion. She parted his lips and darted her hot tongue into his mouth, the young man emitted a moan and did the same. He really is a smart kid, he was picking up on kissing very quickly and he was actually quite good once he got the hang of it.

She also liked the softness and tenderness in his kisses, and her husband had been quite rough whenever they kissed during lovemaking over the years. She now felt him get a little a more aggressive as he pushed back against the couch. His right hand now left her side and gently worked its way up her front, he squeezed her breast hard.

"Softer, be gentle." She whispered going back to kissing him.

Once again he went back to feeling her breast, his hand is cupping it more gently feeling its fullness. He continued to gently manipulate the tit in his hand causing Connie to moan softly, he then reached down and slowly unbuttoned the front of her blouse, then he pulled it open. He peaked down at the white lace bra she wore that barely held the large mammary. He then took his other hand and unhooked the front of the bra and pulled her shirt the rest of the way open.

"Wow. They look so beautiful." He said softly breaking away from her kiss to look at her large breasts.

"Thank you." She said to cover them back up and doing a couple of buttons back up on her blouse.

Again they went back to kissing, she allowed to feel her breasts freely, but she would not let him uncover them again. Now bored with her breasts he ran his hand up her smooth shapely leg until she stopped it from getting under her skirt. He tried several times, then she shifted position on the couch, when she did he ran his hand

under her skirt. She let him keep it there, then he got bolder and lowered down to the front of her panty clad crotch. He slid his hand down the front of it, he could feel it's warmth and moisture, then she heard her moan, so she rubbed his fingers up and down over the front of it.

Connie broke the kiss off and pulled his hand out from under her skirt, she smiled at him and gave him a quick peck on the lips.

"I think my payment is done for today." She said.

"Yes I guess I should leave I have something I need to take care of." He said.

Jason stood up and in front of the cargo shorts he was wearing was the largest bulge Connie had ever saw. She blushed when she first saw it and stared at it in awe, Bill was only four inches fully hard she was estimating Jason to be twice that.

"I see I have you all worked up, sit down honey I can't leave you in like that." She said sympathetically.

He sat back down and she got up, she went out to the bathroom and came back with a hand towel and a bottle of hand lotion. She applied the hand lotion to her hands and sat back down next to him on the couch.

"Jason, I can't have sex with, but I can do this for you. Pull you pants down and your underwear too, so I can take care of that for you." She said to him

He did as he was told and sat back down on the couch, Connie gasped at the large throbbing penis that was now sitting before her.

"Mrs. Taylor, can I see your tits while you do this." He said nervously.

She reached up and pulled her shirt off, then she took her bra off, her tits stood up fully erect, her dark pink nipples were now thick and hard. She applied the cool lotion to his cock and made him jump, she lathered it up with the lotion getting it smooth and she began to jerk him off.

The young man reached up and fondled her tits, she moved closer to him to accommodate him while stroking his cock. Then as if in a dream, his hand stopped playing with her tits, and went back under her skirt, without saying or doing anything she spread her legs enough to let him gets to her crotch.

Jason started to rub her wet pussy through the panties making her moan, then she panted as she stroked his big cock up and down. Connie felt as if she was on fire as he continued to manipulate her cunt, then he leaned toward her, he hiked her skirt all the way up and she had to move her legs differently to accommodate what he

was doing. He pulled the crotch of her panties to the side and he slid a finger into her hot wet cunt.

Then without warning Jason grunted and shoots thick jets of cum up her forearm and onto her legs. She used one hand to finish stroking all of the cum out of him and the other to remove his errant finger. Then she cleaned up everything with the towel and fixed her clothes, while at the same time he fixed his.

"Jason give me a few days before you come over again okay?" She asked him.

"Why Mrs. Taylor?" He asked as if he had a favorite toy taken away.

"I just don't want anyone to get suspicious seeing you here all of the time when Scott isn't okay." She replied.

"Wow you are right, well give me a call and soon okay." He said kissing as he left.

Connie locked the door and went back over to the couch, her lay on her back, put her feet up on the coffee table and friggd herself fast and hard until she screams aloud with a powerful orgasm. She shamefully had to admit that she was looking forward to seeing Jason again, especially now that she found out what a gorgeous cock he has.

## Chapter 2

Connie Taylor struggled with what she had done with Jason, the young man could expose her and end her already shaky marriage. She loved the fact that with this fishing boat her husband would be out of the house more often and she shamefully had to admit she loved having a young man lust after her. Even worse was she gave this young man a hand job on her couch and he was expecting to keep doing this over the next month. Besides the fact that she gave him a hand job on the couch, she also hated the fact that he had a nice big, thick cock, bigger than her husbands and it excited her.

She fingered herself in the shower this morning while her husband and son were downstairs getting ready to go fishing with the fishing boat today. They were gone before she got out of the shower, she got out dried off, blown dried her hair. She changed into a tight pair of jeans and a tank top that was also snug, and she went downstairs to get a cup of coffee when the phone rang.

"Hello." She said into it.

"Hey Connie, it's me Jason, do you think I could come over today, it has been a few days since I last seen you." He said over the phone.

"Could you give me an hour to have some coffee and make myself beautiful?" She asked him.

"Sure, I will see you in an hour." He replied hanging up.

She drank her coffee while standing at the kitchen counter, and she could not believe the thoughts going through her mind. Would Jason find me attractive in these tight jeans and this tank top or should I go change into something else? Then she shook it off and took her cup of coffee back upstairs to her bathroom to brush her hair, then she put on her makeup.

She then decided to take the tank top off and remove the black lace bra that was holding her large breasts. She put the tank top back on, and her nipples were already getting hard and pushing against the fabric of the shirt. Her pussy was also getting excited, it was getting wet in anticipation of having a young man coming over to kiss and fondle her again. She knew she had to try to maintain control of the situation and not get over excited thinking about this and his large cock.

Soon enough the doorbell rang and she ran down the stairs to answer it, she ushered Jason into the house quickly. She closed the door behind him, he was definitely excited to see her again, as she could see he already had a big bulge in front of him.

"Can I get you anything?" She asked.

"No, I'm good." He said.

"Well follow me." She said to take him by the hand and leading him through the house.

She took him out to the backyard deck and they sat down on the porch swing that sat on it, they sat down and she took him into her arms. They began to kiss again, as before it started off slowly, but then grew more passionate as they progressed. Jason was gently feeling her tits through the fabric of the shirt, then he realized she had no bra on and he slid the shirt up so his hands could have access of her bare breasts.

Connie emitted a soft moan when the cool morning air hit her breasts and then the warmth of the sun and Jason's hand. He gently squeezed them and he toyed with her nipples, he was definitely getting the hang of playing with her tits thought Connie.

Then taking her totally by surprise he broke off the kiss and took one of the nipples into his mouth. His tongue flicking itself over the sensitive nipple, he held onto the breast as he did this to the shocked Connie.

"Oh dear stop. Oh yes that does feel good, oh not the other one. Oh I did not teach you to do that." She moaned in pleasure before finally stopping him. "Would you like me to jerk you off again?"

"Yes." He said wasting no time to pull his pants down and his big cock out.

She knew the backyard was secluded enough she pulled her tank top off and she fondled his large young cock. It was already big and hard, she began to stroke it up and down, yet she could not get comfortable on the swing to do it. Much to Jason's disappointment she got down off of the swing, he was not able to fondle her bare breasts.

She spread his legs apart, got down on her knees and was between his legs stroking his big cock up and down now with both hands. Connie was now eye level with the monster in front of her, she could see its large blue vein that ran up it and she watched his large egg-shaped balls bounce up and down. She sat up more to get more leverage and was now looking down on its large head and his piss hole.

Her face was only a few inches away from it and Jason could now feel her hot breath on his sensitive member. Overcome by lust, Jason put his hands on Connie's head and gently pulled her to his cock. As if she was in a dream she could not stop herself from falling forward toward his cock, she looked up at him with her eyes glistening with lust. Her mouth getting wet and she licked her pink lips, then she engulfed the head of it into her warm moist mouth.

"Oh god, that feels so good Connie." Jason moaned aloud.

Connie expertly alternated from sucking the first few inches of his big cock into her mouth and stroking the rest of it at the same time to just licking and twirling her tongue around its sensitive head. Then the young man began to buck his hips, she put her mouth on top of it and began to suck him hard. She knew he was going to cum

as she could feel his cock twitch in hand, soon her mouth was being flooded by his cum.

"Oooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" He moaned aloud. "Agh god that feels so good."

She found his cum to be tastier than her husbands as she drank it down her throat, then she cleaned his deflating cock clean with her tongue getting all of the cum off of it. Connie wiped her mouth with her hand and stood up, she put her shirt back on.

"Wow, Connie, that was the greatest experience I ever had." He said pulling up his pants.

"I'm glad you liked it." She said to him.

She gave him a hug and a peck on the cheek, promising him he could come over again soon, then she closed the door. Several hours later she was interrupted by knock on the door, it was two guys whom her son played sports with at school.

"Hey Mrs. Taylor, how are you doing today?" Said a muscular white boy named Joey Martin.

"Good Joey, Scott is not here today, he went fishing with his father, you can come by tomorrow and see him." She said trying to rid herself of the two boys.

"Well Mrs. Taylor we are not here to see Scott, we are here to see you." Said the black kid Jamal Washington.

"Me, whatever for?" She asked wondering what they were up too.

"Check this out." Said Joey pulling out his camera phone. "That is sure one hell of a blow job you gave that nerd Jason this morning."

"What how in the hell did you do this, you did not show them to anyone did you?" She said to usher them into the house.

"He only sent them to me on my phone." Said Jamal.

"So what the hell do you boys want?" She asked them angrily.

"Well we want some of what that nerd got, maybe more." Joey said to eye her up.

"You didn't send those pictures to anyone besides Jamal?" She asked nervously.

"No lady I'm the only other person who has them." Said Jamal.

"Then I tell you what give me the phones and follow me." She said to lead them upstairs after they gave her phones.

She took the two phones and placed them into a drawer in a desk that was in their bedroom, the drawer had a key which she locked and put into her jeans. She then turned to the two boys, they stood looking at her nervously.

"So what do I have to do to get you two to delete the pictures and leave, never to come back?" She asked trying to sound adult and intimidating to them.

"Like Joey said downstairs we want the same thing you gave the nerd, maybe more in order to get those pictures deleted." Said Jamal.

With that being said Joey walked up behind Connie and took her into his arms from behind, he kissed her neck with hot wet kisses. He then ran his hands up her front and lifted her shirt to fondle her large naked tits. Connie moaned aloud when he began doing this, then Jamal came over to her and kissed her on the mouth. He then lowered his head and began to suck her big tits, she used one hand to hold his onto his head and the other to keep steady.

While Jamal kept up his sucking on her tits, Joey reached down and undid her jeans he slid them down. Unconsciously she stepped out

of them and was only wearing a black lace thong, she knew she had better stop this before she tried to get to her pussy.

She got down onto her knees and took Jamal's cock out of his shorts, it was as long as Jason's and not as thick. She quickly sucked him into her mouth, the young man sighed as he enjoyed how good a blow job this older lady gave him.

"Oh yeah that it Mrs. Taylor, yeah sucks my black cock good." He said to egg her on. "Oh man Joey wait til she gets her mouth on your cock man, but she is fucking great."

Joey however was getting undressed, he then had other ideas than just getting a blow job from Mrs. Taylor. He got down on the floor and laid down onto his back, he surprised her by pushing his head between her legs and getting his face under her crotch. He reached up with his hands and pulled the fabric over and then he flicked his tongue over her sensitive clit.

"Mmm that is bad, oh so bad." She said when he began to lick her clit.

Then Jamal took a hold of her head and guided her face back to his cock, he roughly fucked his cock in and out of her mouth while his buddy licked her clit and pussy. Connie emitted several moans and groans, while sucking the cock and humping her pussy against Joey's eager mouth. Soon Jamal roughly grabbed her hair and was pumping load after load of cum down her throat, making her gag some back up. It did not taste as good as Jason's had earlier, she then

could feel Joey try to squirm out from under her, she knew he wanted to fuck her.

Connie was not about to give him the chance, she quickly lowered herself down so they were into a sixty nine position. She took his average sized cock into her mouth and sucked on it, surprisingly he was so excited by what was going on he shot off in just a few sucks. She quickly pulled her head off of his cock and spit out his cum onto his belly, she got off of him, even though she was close to orgasm she was not going to let him keep licks her pussy.

She got the key out of the drawer and took the phones out of it, she tried to figure out how to delete them and failed to do so.

"How do I delete these pictures?" She asked.

"Let me fuck you and I'll tell you." Laughed Joey.

"Fuck you!" She spat and set the two phones down on the desk watching the boys get dressed, she then grabbed the heavy brass desk lamp.

Connie proceeded to smash the phones using the lamp shattering them into little pieces until they were completely broken and unrecognizable. The two young men stood looking at her in too much shock to act, when she was done she swept them into the waste basket.

"Now get the fuck out of my house and never come here again!" She shouted at them.

The two young men ran out of the house as quick as they could and Connie redressed, her pussy was in need of attention but that could wait for later. She brushed her teeth and gargled with a mouth wash, she then called Jason and told him what had happened. She lied and told him that she did not have to do anything sexual and told him any future get together would have to be done more discreetly in the future.

Later that night she and husband made love, or what qualified as making love for him, then she laid in bed crying softly to what a massive jumble her life has become. Blackmailed twice in the same week by friends of her sons' and stuck in a loveless marriage. When she woke back up the next day, she found herself in bed and alone, her husband had left to go fishing.

When she put her robe on and went downstairs her son was sitting in the living room with Jason showing him the pictures of the fishing trip. She said good morning to the two of them and went out to get some coffee. She came back out in the living room and sat down in one of the big chairs watching the two boys talk.

"Funny I called Joey and Jamal to see if they could come over and they both wanted to come over and hang out. Neither one of them

answered their cells, oh well so what do you want to do today Jason?" Scott asked.

"I don't know maybe hangs around out by the pool and get some sun, Mrs. Taylor you are more than welcome to come over and enjoy the pool later." Said Jason. "My mom made up some hamburger patties and some macaroni salad, and I could grill them on the grill for lunch later."

"Sounds good to me." Replied Scott.

"I don't know maybe I'll come over and hang out with my two favorites guys." She said.

"Well I'm going to run back over to my house and get my suit on, hurry on over." Jason said leaving.

"I guess I better go get my swimsuit on." Scott said getting up and kissing his mother on the forehead. "Are you coming over?"

"Yes I think I will a little bit later." She said to watch her son run up the stairs.

She wondered what Jason was up to, but she did not think he would have the courage to do anything with Scott there. After yesterday she told him that they had to be more careful, she did not want to ever

have a repeat of that day again. Then she thought of what swimsuit to wear one of her one piece or that tight skimpy bikinis her husband bought for her a while ago.

## Chapter 3

Connie went upstairs and changed into her skimpy bikini, one she has only worn for her husband, her son has never seen her in it nor has Jason. She put on a long tee shirt to cover herself and walked over to Jason's with a towel in hand. She opened the unlocked gate to the backyard and saw both boys were already splashing around in the pool.

"Hi Boys!" She yelled in what could only be described as a sultry voice.

"Hey Mom, hop in the water is great." Scott hollered back.

"Nice you could come over Mrs. Taylor." Said Jason in anticipation of seeing her beautiful body in a swimsuit again.

She pulled the tee shirt up over her head and both boys gasped when they looked at her in the very tight red bikini. Her breasts were barely held in the cups of the top and the bottom did little to contain

her round firm ass. Before she put it on, she had to shave her pussy so that none of the hairs would show through.

"What do you think fellas?" She asked.

"You look awesome Mrs. Taylor." Jason whispered in awe.

"Mom, I don't know what to say." Scott said never seeing his mother in anything this revealing.

"You don't like it do you baby?" She said faking to pout.

"I guess it's okay in front of Jason and me, but I hope you will not wear it in front of anyone else." He said swimming away.

Connie jumped in, she was relieved that the top did not fall off or the bottoms for that matter, Jason and she swam together making small talk. Scott swam to the shallow end and waded, his mother and his best friend were having a good time at least.

"Hey guys, I have run back over to the house, I almost forgot I have to call Sarah Murphy and see if she wants to go out later." Said Scott getting out and drying off.

"Okay see you later sweeties." His mother yelled after him.

"Bye Scott." Yelled Jason.

They waited ten minutes and then they embraced into a deep passionate kiss in the pool, Jason had untied the top and was now openly sucking on her large ripe tits. Connie threw her head back in passion as the young man once again teased and sucked her nipples. She then stopped him and pulled him to the ladder, she climbed out and then he followed.

Connie pulled him down into a lounge chair and she helped him pull down his wet swim trunks. She used a nearby towel to dry his already erect cock, then she licked it up and down with her hot mouth.

"Oh geezus Connie that feels so good, suck me again." He said in a voice that was full of lust.

She took the cock deeper into her mouth, one inch, two inches, three inches, four inches, five inches and then finally six inches. She made loud slurping sounds as she feverishly worked the young man's hot hard cock. Connie was so fucking horny that she had one hand stroking his cock as she vigorously sucked it and the other down her swimsuit bottom.

Anyone who entered the yard would be able to hear the loud sucking and slurping sounds Connie was making while sucking the huge cock in her mouth. She was now moaning onto it sending vibrations

that sent shivers throughout Jason's body. He began humping his big cock up toward her mouth causing her to choke from his large cock being pushed into her throat.

Not once did she stop sucking him though, then he shot load after a thick creamy load of his cum down her throat. She had cum rolling down her chin, she wiped it off with her forearm and then licked off.

"Wow, Connie that was so hot, you are so hot." He said to her as his cock deflated.

"Oh gods, you don't know how hot I'm right noooowww." She moaned as she continued to frig herself.

"Can I do you now?" He eagerly asked.

"Yes." She said without any hesitation in her voice.

Jason got up off of the lounge, he helped her lay down on it, he helped her pull off her bottoms and stared in awe at her beautifully shaved pussy. He leaned in closer to get a better look, and her puffy lips were slightly spread, glistening with juice. He loved the musky odor her pussy emitted and inhaled deeply at her woman scent.

Then tentatively he ran his tongue up her slit, Connie's whole body tensed at the sensation of this virgin tongue exploring her pussy.

Jason dove in and began to lick her pussy all over, she humped her pussy against his face wanting him to hit her love button.

"Jason works your tongue right here baby." She said to use her finger to show him her clit.

Jason's tongue worked itself over her sensitive clit and she let out a loud moan of pleasure when she first felt it. He used one hand to fondle her big large firm tits and the other to explore the inside of her pussy. First he slid one finger in and then another into her tight cunt, but he began to finger her pussy faster and faster.

Connie hot with lust and desire humped her pussy harder against his face, and she began thrusting herself against the digits intruding her cunt.

"Oh yes Jason, finger fuck me while you eat my pussy. Oh fuck sweeties I'm going to cum, oh yes I'm going to fucking cum all over your face and fingers." She said panting.

"Fuck me, fuck me, oh yes fucking eats me, oh gods I'm cumming." She said to arch her back upwards in a really intense orgasm.

Jason's cock was now fully erect now, he licked all over her pussy and took his finger out, he continued to lick the rest of the juice up from her pussy her orgasm had just emitted. Then as he stopped and

began to climb up between her legs the phone rang and it was her husband.

"Hey, Scott said you were over at nerd central having a swim, get your fat ass over here, Mark and Hank are here and they are hungry." Her husband said.

"Oh so you promised them I would feed them without asking me." She said annoyed.

"C'mon honey, would you get over here and whip us up some food, we are going to watch the game in the living room." He explained to her.

"All right I will be home in a couple of minutes." She said. "I'm sorry Jason, and I really have to go."

"It's okay, but we still have some time left to summer." He sighed watching she gets redressed to go home.

"Yeah who knows maybe in the next couple of weeks you will get more than your moneys worth." She said to give him a kiss on the forehead after she got her tee shirt back on.

He watched sadly as her luscious ass swayed back and forth as she walked out of the yard, it would be a dream come true for Jason if he

could get so lucky with her. As she left him slowly stroked his large cock dreaming of Connie and what could become of summer with her.

Connie back to her house and found her husband, his two buddies already sitting in the living room drinking beer. Mark and Hank both were like her husband, big, rough construction workers, whom she loathed, yet she never let on she did to them or her husband.

"Hey guys, hungry?" She asked.

"We sure are beautiful." Mark yelled back to her.

"Well I'll be back out in fifteen minutes with plenty of snacks and sandwiches." She said going out to the kitchen.

"Damn, you sure do have one fine piece of ass there." Said Hank.

"Glad you think so, but you guys are the lucky ones, your old ladies are good looking and they like to fuck." Bill said in disgust that his wife would not do the things sexually he was looking for.

"Maybe we can get her to join us later for a little post game entertainment." Mark said to pull a porn movie from his bag that he brought in with him.

"Well I'll do my part, I'll fix her up some cocktails and we can see if she takes to it." Bill said to take the DVD from him seeing it was a milf collection.

Connie brought the first trip of food in, then she went back out for a tray of various snacks, then she went out and brought them two beers each. She excused herself to go over to the computer to play games, chat with friends and send out some e-mails. She tried not to let herself get distracted by all of the vulgar language and the mess they were making of her living room.

Near the end of the game her husband had offered to make her a whiskey sour, which was strong and knew what he was up too right away. She drank the drink while the game continued, then without asking her he made her another. When the game was over, he made her another and invited her into the living room to sit on the couch with his buddies.

Connie knew they were going to try and hit on her, she knew she would resist, her husband would get pissed and they would end up fighting. Bill put the DVD in the player and he led his wife over to the couch, the guys made room for her to sit down. Bill plopped down in his chair and picked up the remote, he hit play and the porn started.

"Milf's in Heat." She said aloud. "How original."

The first seen was a young delivery boy who came to deliver the groceries, he then gets fucked and sucked by a busty blonde woman who was probably in her early forties. Connie was more shocked that she could now hear the familiar snores of her husband from the chair.

"Well it looks like the party is over boys." Connie said hoping they would leave.

"C'mon Connie you agreed to watch the movie with us, so let's finish watching." Mark pleaded.

"Okay, but when it's over you guys have to go and no funny business." She said to them in a motherly tone.

"Hey you know us Connie, nothing funny about us two." Laughed Hank.

They continued to watch the movie, and it had one scene after another of a busty older lady having sex with well hung young men. Connie kept crossing and uncrossing her shapely legs throughout the movie, it reminded her of the young stud whom she too has been servicing lately.

Mark knew when the last scene was coming up and he began to make his move he put his large rough hand on Connie's smooth thigh. He gently rubbed the soft skin in slow gentle circles and he was

surprised when she did not stop what he was doing like usually had done in the past.

Hank took this as a good sign and he too got into the act when he slid his large hand up the back of the tee shirt. Then he felt the bikini string and pulled on it, causing it to become untied, and allowing her breasts to sag free against her shirt. He shifted position and leaned over to her so he could whisper into her ear.

"Relax and enjoy." He whispered.

Connie said nothing she just slouched back to the back of the couch, Hank followed her down and began to kiss her on the mouth roughly. He slid his hand up her shirt and roughly fondled her tits as well. Mark spread her legs apart, pulled the bikini bottom aside and began to rub her pussy, making moan and become wet.

Connie let this continue for a few more moments and then she tried to stop it, she tried to sit up, but Hank would not let her.

"Guys we have to stop, I'm married and Bill would be so pissed to find you guys doing this to his wife." She pleaded.

"He wouldn't mind, trust us, we let him fuck our old ladies plenty of times, they aren't as hot as you though." Said Hank squeezing her right tit.

"Look guys stop, if I show you what I have under this tee shirt, will you guys leave? She asked them and then she added. "No way am I having sex with you guys, I'll scream if you continue."

"All-right let her up Hank, I've had to rape any bitches before and I'm not going to start now." Said Mark dejectedly.

"Well she still has to get naked, right there in the center of the living room and take that tee shirt off real slow." Hank said letting her up.

"Yeah and everything else too." Mark added.

Connie got up and went to the center of the living room, she slowly reached down and pulled the oversized tee shirt over her head. The guys made quiet cat calls as they got a good view of her large firm tits standing erect with Hank's big paw marks on them.

Then removed the rest of the top and then she slowly pulled the bikini bottoms down, she turned around and bent over exposing her round ass to them. Then she turned around, she posed for a moment so they could see her newly shaved pussy and then with that she was off like a shot upstairs.

The two guys were quiet and shocked they got to see the very hot Connie Taylor naked at least, they got the DVD and then they left without waking Bill. Little did anyone know they had an unexpected visitor looking in through the kitchen, hiding in the dark shadows so

no one could see him. Scott too watched in awe at his mothers sexy naked body on display for his father's two asshole buddies. Scott felt ashamed that he was rubbing his cock through his pants watching his mother.

After he heard them leave he quietly crept through the living room and upstairs to his room, when he got inside his sanctuary, he quickly got his six inch throbbing cock out. He stroked it fast and roughly thinking of his mother while he did so. Soon he was shooting jets of um out of the end of it, but his mother was in her bedroom fingering herself to orgasm.

After tonight Scott knew, he wanted to see more and more of his mother and her fabulous body again.

## Chapter 4

Connie woke up the next morning with a bad hang over, her husband had already gotten up and gone to work. She sat on the side of the bed, rubbing her aching temples as the noise from the birds outside made it worse.

She groggily staggered into the bathroom and turned on the shower, she gave the hot water a moment to run and then stepped in. The warm water cascading over her naked body was helping to both take away her headache and sober her up. She could not believe she

exposed herself to her husbands friends, nor can she believe how she was allowing events with Jason go out of control.

Today she was going to make sure she was going to do her best to avoid Jason, she had been so horny over the last few days since being exposed to his large cock that she knew it would be a matter of time before he would fuck her. She was going to her best to not let that happen, as much as the big cock of her son's nerdy friend enticed, she was going to keep her will strong and not have sex with him.

She got of the shower and wrapped herself in a towel after drying off, then she went into her bedroom and called Jason, she told him she was sick and she would call him when she felt better.

He sounded so sweet on the phone, asking her if there was anything he could do or get for her, she told him that in a couple of days she would call him to let him know if she felt better.

"Hey Mom, just to let you know I'm staying home today, thought it would be nice to hang out with you today." Scott yelled from outside of her room.

"That's a nice sweetie, but I'll be out in a little bit." She said not wanting to yell back.

An hour later and she was dressed in a pair of shorts and an old tee shirt, her son was just sitting around in an old pair of jeans and no

shirt. His lean muscular body, glistened with sweat, he had just finished lifting weights.

"You should wipe that sweat off before you sit on the furniture." She mumbled heading out into the kitchen.

"Oh sorry Mom." Scott said to watch his mother walk out to the kitchen.

He followed his mother out to the kitchen, she was pouring herself a coffee and she turned to look at her son. He looked so young and handsome, she had to admit with all of the athletics he did and the weights he has a great body as well. She wished her husband would follow their son's example and get in shape, fat chance she thought letting out a tiny giggle.

"What's so funny?" Her son asked.

"Nothing." She said quickly suppressing the giggle.

"Tell me." He said coming over to her and putting his arms around her lower back to pull her closer to him.

"Just a thought I had." She said thinking to herself how strong her son is.

"If you do not tell me, I guess I'm going to have to tickle it out of you." He said to her with a funny look on his face that she had not seen on her son before.

"Excuse me!?" She asked obviously confused to his behavior.

Without warning he began to tickle his mother, she quickly set the cup of coffee down on the counter to avoid spilling any of the hot liquid on her or Scott. Then she did her best to try and fend off her son, yet his hands were too quick or too strong to stop.

"Scott, stop it, stop it now." She said over and over giggling as she did.

Then suddenly he stopped, pulling his mother close to him he held her tight around the waist and slid his hand up to her breast. Connie did not say anything, her mouth was now agape with shock, as her son gave it a gentle squeeze.

"Wow mom, you breast feels so nice and firm." He said to her softly.

"Scott . . . please . . . don't." She said squirming as she tried to get loose from him.

"So your son is not good enough for you, but you can act like a slut in front of my dad's friends. Pull your shirt up and let me see your

nice big titties, then I will let you go." He said to her using a very firm tone of voice.

"What!" She yelled at him.

"C'mon mom, I want to see your nice big titties and then I will let you go." He said to place both of his hands on the counter trapping her between his arms. His face was eye level with her chest, but he licked his lips in anticipation of seeing her tits up close.

Slowly she pulled up her tee shirt, Connie could not believe she was doing this for her son, yet she felt as if she was in some kind of trance. She pulled it all the way up to her neck to reveal her tight black lace bra, her large tits barely contained in it.

"Take your tee shirt off and undo the clasp to your bra, then I will let you go." He said in a husky voice.

She took off the tee shirt, she could not help but to feel both sick and confused at what her and her son were doing now. She set the tee shirt on the counter and then slowly she reached up and unclasped the bra, she slowly pulled it down off of her arms. Now her large tits were lewdly displayed for her son to see, and he stared at them for several long moments.

"Now let me go." She said softly.

"Yeah sure." He said surprisingly.

With that she fled the kitchen and fled upstairs to her bedroom, Scott stood in the kitchen rubbing his hard cock through his jeans. His mother was hurried by what happened and she ran out of the kitchen without taking her shirt or bra with her. He then heard her door slam, so he went back into the living room to jerk off, he used the black lace bra as he did, staining it with his cum.

Connie laid down on her bed and sobbed, then she decided that she would just spend the rest of her day in the safety of her bed. Away from everyone, she slid her shorts down over her shapely legs and left them on the floor. She resisted the urge to masturbate, even though her pussy felt like it was on fire in the black lace panties that matched her bra.

A few hour later Scott went upstairs to check on his mother, he gently knocked on the door and got no answer. He opened the door and peaked in, he saw an incredible sight, his mother sprawled out on the bed with only her panties on. He quietly slipped into the dim bedroom, she had the curtains drawn and could she snore softly now.

He now stood next to her bed and watched quietly as her large breasts heaved with each and every breath she took. He was mesmerized by them and gently reached down to softly caress them. His gentle touches made her nipples begin to harden and her breasts were now starting to fill with blood, they began to firm up as he continued his gentle assault on them.

Should I lick them, he thought to himself as he stood there, then ever so gently he went over to his father's side of the bed and carefully laid down next to his mother. He leaned over and began to gently suckle the closest of her breasts. His mother emitted a soft moan from her lips, yet showed no sign of waking up.

Growing more and more excited he now sat up so he could go back and forth licking and sucking both of her large breasts. Connie's breathing was now becoming more and more ragged as Scott worked on them. Then her lust filled son slid his hand down his mother's stomach and inside her panties. His mother's bare cunt made his erection hurt as it pushed against his jeans, straining to get out.

He rubbed his hand over the wetness of her pussy, his mother moaning as he did and then spreading her legs to give him better access to it. Scott was now figuring that she was having a dream and it would be safe to continue, he slid down and gently moved the fabric of her panties aside so he could see her pussy in all of its pink glory.

Scott being more experienced than Jason knew exactly what to do he took two of his fingers, then he stuck them into his mouth to get them wet. Then he gently pushed them into his mother's tight cunt, he did this very slowly and he could feel her pussy muscles grip the intruding digits. Then with his other hand he gently rubbed her clit in tiny slow circles, his mother continued to moan steadily now, yet her eyes remained closed.

Scott now slid his fingers in and out of his mother's pussy a little faster with each thrust, and his mother was now humping her pelvis against his hand. Then he took a chance and started to lick her clit as he finger fucked his mother. He jumped when he felt his mother's hands reach down and grab the back of his head, pushing his face harder against her clit.

"Oh yes, don't stop, oh yes, oh god yes I'm going to cum all over your face." She moaned aloud as he sons' tongue worked furiously against her clit and his fingers fucked her hard. "Oh fuck, yes I'm cumming, ah, ah oh yes, oh fuck, oh god dammit I came, oh SHIT!"

Scott jumped back as his mother's whole body jumped up, she reached down and pushed his fingers out of her pussy. Connie grabbed the blankets and pulled them up around her to hide from the perversion her son had just committed against her body.

"GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY ROOM!" She screamed at him.

He quickly ran out of the room and down. The stairs, within a few minutes she could hear the door slam and his truck tearing out of the driveway. Connie did not cry this time, she sat on her bed still in shock by what had happened with her son. Her son had given her a beautiful orgasm on her marital bed and she still felt horny for more.

She did not feel ashamed now of being horny as she did earlier today, she got up off of her bed and decided she was going to do something

about it. She went to her closet and pulled off her panties, leaving them on the floor she found a short summer sun dress, that had spaghetti straps. She pulled it over her head and walked barefoot next door to Jason's house, but she rang the door bell.

Stud you better be home she thought, this is probably going to be your lucky day, within a few moments he answered the door. He surprised to see Connie, he did not even say come in, when she just pushed by him and entered the house. She pulled the door out of his hand and shut, then she slammed him up against it and kissed him hard on the lips.

She pulled his shirt up over his head and then she pulled his shorts down, his big cock was already getting hard. She got down on her knees and sucked it hungrily into her mouth until she could feel it get completely hard in her mouth.

Satisfied that his cock was now ready she pulled him by the hand until they got to his parents' bedroom. She pushed him down on their bed and then she pulled off her sun dress off, she climbed on top of him and straddled him. She lined his big cock up with the hot wet opening of her pussy, then she slowly lowered herself down on it.

"Oh god, that feels so good." He moaned aloud.

"Not as good as it feels inside right now, oh shit I never felt such a big cock in my hot pussy." She said to him. "Oh baby just lays there and let take care of you."

She bounced up and down slowly on his big cock to give her pussy a chance to get used to the size. Then as it loosened up and accepted the larger cock, she was able to ride it faster and harder, she now had lean forward and use the bed for support. Her big tits were now in front of Jason's face, he reached up and sucked on both of them. Then he too felt the need to thrust up, he reached down and held onto her waist.

Scott timed his thrust with Connie's and pushed his huge cock up inside of her pussy, he was now pounding his big cock in and out of her. Connie's loud moans of passion and Jason's loud grunts of lust now filled the house. Soon both of them were cumming and Connie collapsed down on top of Jason.

The two of the laid together for several minutes recovering, Connie slowly got off of his deflated cock. It made a pop when it pulled out of her pussy and then she could feel his cum starts to ooze out of her cunt.

"Wow, that was fantastic." He said to her.

"Thanks, you weren't so bad either." She said to pull her dress back on.

"Yeah, well I hope you will continue to help me get better and better." He said to her reaching out to touch her leg.

"You can count on that, I've never had a cock as big as yours and I don't intend on letting it go to waste while there is still time left before you go to school." She said to put her dress back on.

"This is definitely the best summer ever." He said to watch her get up off of the bed.

"I'll see you again." She said leaning down to kiss his forehead.

With that Connie turned and left her young lover in his bedroom, she crossed the line and became what she had feared would happen. She became a slut for a young man who has a big cock, now what was she going to with a son at home who lusted for her and a husband who were trying to encourage her to have sex with his friends.

## Chapter 5

The next day as soon as her husband and son were off to work, Connie got a visit from her young lover Jason. She was only wearing a night shirt, which came down to mid thighs and she had nothing underneath. Her nipples were protruding against the fabric as he entered the house and pushed the door shut.

Before she could say anything, Jason had already grabbed her roughly and placed his lips onto hers. Then the two of them were kissing passionately by the front door, Jason pushed his tongue into her mouth and she let out a soft moan.

"Not here, follow me up to the bedroom." She said breaking off the kiss.

"All right." He said reluctantly following her up the stairs.

She led him into the master bedroom and closed the door behind him, he took off the tee shirt he was wearing. Then he pulled his shorts off standing before her with his large cock, already hard and bouncing lewdly in front of him. She led him over to the unmade bed, she pulled the sheet and light blanket back that they used in the summer. Then she pulled her night shirt off and stood by the side of the bed, she got on top of his legs naked, straddling them.

She took the large cock in front of her into her mouth and swirled her tongue around the young man's sensitive head. Jason moaned and placed his hands on the back of her head pushing on it to make her take more of him into her mouth. She found that she could effectively suck seven or eight inches of his cock without gagging on it.

After sucking and pumping his cock with her mouth and hands Jason was finally spewing his cum into her mouth. She swallowed as much of it as she could only let a little of it roll down her chin.

"Wow, Connie that was fantastic, but I really wanted to have sex with you again." He said sullenly.

"The day is still young lover, just lay there and relax." She said to him getting off of the bed.

She went into the bathroom and took a quick shower, while in the shower she shaved her pussy. Then she got out she brushed her teeth and gargled with some mouth wash before going back into the bathroom.

Jason watched every move she as she came back over to the bed and laid down next to him, he rolled over to her to embrace her. The two of them were now kissing passionately again, his gently roamed her body, he toyed with her big tits and then he went down to her bare pussy, rubbing its wetness. Then he started to finger fuck her, as their tongues dueled back and forth, Connie was now eager to get fucked.

"Oh yes honey, I'm ready for you, climb up and give it to me." She said to him in a low sultry voice.

Jason got between her legs and she parted them for him, he slid inch after inch into her hot wet pussy. Connie moaned with pleasure as his cock filled her tight pussy again, until he had it all the way in. Then he slowly lifted his ass pushing it in and out of her, making love to her with it, he especially enjoyed being able to suck her tits and kiss her while doing this.

As nice this was Connie was now filling with a sense of urgency, she wanted him to fuck her with his big cock, she wanted him to give it to her hard. She reached down and grabbed her legs pulling them up as high as she could get them. She could feel his cock push deeper inside of her, she had a soft orgasm as it penetrated her deeper than ever.

"Oh yes, oh yes that is so good." She said to him. "Now fuck me baby, c'mon fuck me hard."

Jason sped up the pace as he was instructed to do and began to shove his cock in and out of her pussy. He was now pistoning his cock in and out of as fast and hard as he could, she was so wet and horny that you could see her juices start to flow out of her pussy, then down her ass.

"Oh god yes, you fucking stud, fuck me, fuck me." She said aloud.

"Oh I wanted to fuck you like this for so long." He moaned.

"Fuck me, oh fuck I'm cumming." She said as her words changed to moans and pants.

"Oh fuck. Goddamned I'm cumming too." Jason said gushing cum into her pussy.

She let the orgasm subside, caught her breath and then lowered her legs, Jason finished cumming and then rolled off of her. The two of them fell asleep together on her bed in each others arms until about two in the afternoon.

Connie slid out of bed trying not to wake him and went to the bathroom, when she came back in she went over to her dresser to get some clothes out. From the top drawer she got a fresh pair of panties and a bra, then a blouse from the middle and some shorts from the bottom drawer. She had her back turned to the bed and did not see Jason get out of bed.

He slowly walked across the bedroom to where she was bent over the dresser, surprised her by putting his hands on her waist. She jumped for a moment and then stood up, he reached up in front of her and cupped her breasts. He then started kissing her neck with soft wet kisses, she started to turn around so they could go over to the bed. Jason had other ideas instead he gently pushed her forward and made her lean over the dresser.

Connie placed both of her hands on the dresser to steady herself and then spread her legs enough to give him access to her pussy. Jason slid his hard cock inside her pussy and fucked her from behind, Connie could see their reflections in the mirror.

He looked so young and youthful as he reached up with both hands to fondle her big tits, she could see his face was now on fire with lust. Jason pumped his cock in and out of her, making the flesh of her ass cheeks jiggle obscenely as he did. He was playing with her tits so rough that she was now both moaning with a combination of passion and pain. She had orgasm after orgasm, her legs were feeling as if they were going to buckle, Jason continued to fuck her, sweat now pouring down off of his head.

Finally he threw his head back and once again he was cumming inside of Connie, when he withdrew from her she had almost collapsed, if she did not have the dresser for support she probably would have. After a brief rest Connie finally sent him home, took a shower, got dressed in the clothes she pulled out earlier and started dinner.

During dinner she could not help feeling that Scott was undressing his mother with his eyes, she knew she was going to have to confront him about what had happened yesterday. Her husband was making small talk about how Hank and Mark were hoping she would join them on the boat for fishing.

"Sounds like fun actually, so maybe I will." She said to surprise everyone at the table.

"Good I will tell the guys." He said finishing the last of his mashed potatoes.

"Scott would, but you be a dear and clear the table for me, I want to check some e-mails." She said to her son getting up as well.

Scott thought I got something you should be checking, he said to watch her ass sway as she left the kitchen. He cleared the tables and found his parents in the living room when he was done, his mother at the computer and his father watching an outdoor life channel. So he went upstairs to listen to music until one or both of them went to bed.

Connie got a surprise e-mail, and her sister Colleen had sent her e-mail from her parent's house, telling how sorry she was for screwing on the money. Connie sat for a long time, just thinking before she sent a reply, then she finally sent one. She asked her sister to come to the house on Saturday morning, but she was going to be on the boat with her husband and his friends. An hour later Colleen sent an e-mail back and said she would be delighted to come see her.

"Well I'm off to bed, are you coming up?" Bill asked her.

"No, I'm going to look for a movie to watch that I'll be up later." She said watching her husband goes upstairs.

She shut the computer down and was hoping for Scott to come down, in order for her scheme of revenge on her sister to work, she would need Scott's help. In an hour Scott came down and sat next to his mother on the couch, she felt uncomfortable having him so close.

"Hey Mom, mind if we hang out for a little while?" He asked her.

"No, we really need to talk about yesterday though." She said to her son.

"All right let's talk then." He said to her putting a hand on her soft thigh.

Much to his surprise she did not remove it and she turned slightly so she could face him, letting his hand slide up a little further. Then she took a deep breath and told him what Aunt Colleen had done, how Jason helped her out, how she was now having an affair with him. The whole time Scott was getting harder and harder listening to his mothers' tale of infidelity with his best friend.

"Wow, and I didn't know the little shit had it in him." He said in surprise.

"Well he's not so little in a certain area." She said blushing.

"I wish you could have found out that I'm not so little anymore, you know Jason and I have spent most of our puberty spying on you and having masturbation fantasies about you." He said to embarrass her further.

"I'm flattered and shocked." She said reaching down to hold his hand.

"Mom, I think you are about one of the sexiest women alive, I want you so bad right now." He said to her moving closer to her.

"I will let you have me just one time tonight, but you have to promise you will do me a big favor on Saturday, both you and Jason?" She asked him.

"Anything for a chance with my milf mother." He said to her.

"You and Jason are to fuck the living shit out of Aunt Colleen, sort of for fucking me over, you two studs are then going to pimp her out to your friends for the entire day while I'm fishing with your father for the day. Charge whatever you can, bring over as many as you can to fuck her, give Jason the money if you get up to twenty-five hundred. If you make more than that then you keep the difference, I will keep your Dad at the lake as long as I can, call my cell phone if you have any problems." She explained.

"So you want me and Jason to fuck your sister, my aunt to get her back for fucking you out of money and getting you into the situation you are in now. Then you want us to pimp her out to our friends to get Jason back the money he lent you, any extra I get to pocket. No, it seems really cut and dry to me, so do we seal the deal now?" He asked her.

"Yes." She said to pull her horny son to her so they could embrace into a kiss.

Her son was a very skilled kisser and unlike his virgin best friend he knew how to use his hands on a woman. He had already reached under her blouse and was now fondling her sore bare tits.

"Oh mom, let me see them." He said to her as he pushed her back and pulled the blouse up.

Then he gently licked and sucked on both of them, Connie arched her back up toward him so he could get at them better. He then undid her shorts, he pulled them and her panties down in one shot, he gasped at her pussy.

"Oh mom, you are going to find out what kind of man your son is." He said standing up and getting his jeans off.

His hard cock was poking lewdly out of his boxers, it was not as long as Jason's but it was actually thicker than it. She reached up to touch

it, but she could not even get both of her hands around its girth. He pulled down his boxers and she dipped her head underneath, she licked and sucked his large egg sized balls. She then attempted to get her mouth around his cock, it stretched her mouth to the limit as she only could barely slip the head of it in. He had to be satisfied with her licking it all over, up and down the thick shaft.

He let this go on for a few minutes, then he pushed her back down on the couch by the shoulders. He was immediately on top of her, he shoved his fat prick into her pussy, she could feel the opening stretch painfully to accommodate it. Connie's pussy was sore, she has not had this much sex, let alone so much cock in her entire life. As sore as she was, her body was now stretching to accommodate her own son's cock, she could not overcome how horny she has now become.

Scott fucked his fat cock in and out of his mother not too slow, nor too fast, she looked at her son with lust filled eyes and they kissed. Now he fucked his young cock even faster, she was moaning with ecstasy as she was getting into committing sinful incest.

"Oh yeah, fuck mommy with your big fat cock." She moaned as she was now thrusting up to meet his thrusts. "Oh god you are making mommy cum."

Scott was very happy to hear her moans of ecstasy as she was having an orgasm with her own son on the couch in the living room with dad upstairs sleeping. He then pulled it out of her making her moan in disappointment, she was soon relieved when he rolled her over on her side, he lifted on leg high in the air and fucked her from behind.

Connie now took one hand and rubbed her clit while her son was fucking her, she was once again cumming all over his cock. She was amazed at how much staying power her son had, she knew he was experienced but she did not know how much. He then whispered something into her ear as her last orgasm had subsided.

He sat up into a sitting position and his mother climbed up on top of him, slowly lowering herself down onto his cock. She loved looking at her son as she fucked him, he had one hand on her ass and she tensed up when he slips his hand inside her crack. Then he slid one finger up his mother's asshole, while the whole time she was riding him for all she was worth.

"Oh yeah baby, finger mommy's ass, oh fuck your mommy, I've become such a whore." She moaned.

"Oh fuck, I'm going to cum into you, you want that mom, you want your son to cum into, to cm into his slut mom?" He grunted and groaned.

"Yes baby, make me feel like a slut, cum into me, oh fuck, I'm cumming, come on Scott, come into your slutty whore of a mother." She said as she just moaned really loud in passion as both her and her sons were coming on the sweat soaked couch.

They sat holding each other for a while, then he was off to bed, she made a quick phone call to Jason's cell phone telling him not to come

over for a couple of days. She had things to do and she was sore from the fucking her pussy had just gotten today. Then she too was off to bed, she slept the sleep of the dead dreaming all night of big cocks filling her every hole.

## Chapter 6

Connie got out of bed on the morning of the fishing trip with a sly grin on her face the whole time, she knew that her sister was going to come over and her two studs were going to take of her. She put on the same bikini she wore the night her husband's two buddies saw the night they were over. She then put on old sweatpants outfit on over top of it due to the fact it was a cool morning.

She packed the picnic basket and carried it out to her husbands pick up truck, he had already loaded the cooler full of beer and he took the basket from her. After he got it into the bed of the pick up truck they got into the cab and off they were to the lake for fishing with his two buddies who were going to meet them there.

A couple of hours later her son Scott got up and called up Jason right away to come over before his Aunt Colleen was going to arrive. He just threw on a sleeveless tee shirt and a pair of jean shorts; he went downstairs and sat on the couch in the living room. Ten minutes later his friend arrived at the house and the two of them got into playing a game on the video game system waiting for Colleen.

About a half hour later Colleen arrived and Scott got up to answer the door, he let out a wolf whistle when he saw his attractive Aunt standing on the front steps. She reached up with both arms and gave the young man a big hug; she then kissed him on the lips softly and let him go.

"My goodness Scott what a big strong handsome man you have grown into, you must be driving all of the girls crazy?" She asked him stepping back to look at him.

"I do my best." He replied curtly. "Wow and look at you, every time you come over you look hotter and hotter, if you were not my Aunt I would try to drive you crazy."

"Well trust me sweetie it would not be the first time I showed a young man a thing or two." They both shared a laugh as she entered the house. "Where is my sister, she wanted me to come over and spend the day with her?"

"Yeah she had to run to the Home Depot store with my father to get a few things for a home improvement project they are doing. She told me and my friend in the living room to keep you entertained while she is out. I hope that will be alright with you that a couple of good looking young men keep you entertained?" He explained to her as he led her into the living room where Jason was sitting in a chair.

"No I do not mind at all." She said following him in. "Now who is this nice looking young man?"

"Aunt Colleen this is Jason, Jason this is my Aunt Colleen." Scott said making the introductions.

"Nice to meet you Colleen, I've heard so much about you from Scott and his mother." He said getting up and they gave each other a small hug followed by her giving him a peck on the cheek.

"Thank you handsome, I know my sister mentioned the nice young man who lives next door, so I feel like I already know you." She replied sitting down on the couch next to her nephew.

Jason took a few moments when he sat back down to take in Colleen, she and Connie looked a lot alike, Colleen however wore more makeup than he ever saw Connie wore. She is a little more bust than Connie, her breasts pushing out further in the tight tank top she was wearing, like her sister too she has long shapely legs. Jason found it to be extremely sexy that she also had tattoos, she had a large rose and stem on her right leg. On her left leg she had a snake that seemed to be wrapped around it and on her right arm she had a beautiful looking tiger, under it was written 'on the prowl'. He also noticed that on her left shoulder was a very large tattoo of a beautiful colorful butterfly. He could feel his large cock stir in his pants, he never sat near a woman that looked like this and he wanted to get their plan in motion.

The boys went back to playing their game and making small talk with Colleen, she was really getting bored, and she had no interest

in watching the game. She found nothing to read in the magazines that were on the coffee table, they were either women magazines, the ones that had cooking or crafts in them or they were sports.

"Well I must say this is really exciting guys." She said obviously bored.

"Hey I know it is still morning but I could go fix us some drinks, you won't tell my mom and dad if we have a drink to entertain you?"  
Asked Scott standing up

"Scott with all of the partying I have done in my life, the last thing I would do is tell your parents that my handsome nephew and his cute friend had a drink or two." Colleen replied. "I'll have a Jack and coke please."

"Alright three Jack and cokes coming right up, I will be right back."  
He said leaving the room and going to his father's bar in the den.

While he made the drinks he slipped the aphrodisiac into his Aunt's drink and he made it stronger than the other two, then he returned carrying them into the living room. He made sure he handed his Aunt the one made especially for her and then he gave one to Jason.

"Wow baby, if you were not going to college you would make one hell of a bartender." His Aunt said after downing half of the drink.

"Thank you." He replied watching closely as she took only ten more minutes to finish the drink and ask for another.

He came back with another drink for her and he made it strong, he also added another dose of the special ingredient. Colleen could feel it she was getting a good buzz on and she was now unbelievably horny, her pussy was so wet and it felt as if it was on fire. She kept crossing and uncrossing her legs, the two boys watched her as she was getting flush; the drug was taking effect on her.

"Is it getting hot in here?" She asked.

"It only got hot in here when my incredibly sexy Aunt arrived." Scott said.

He moved closer to her on the couch and ran his hand up her leg stopping just short of the hem, she moaned softly when she felt his strong hand on her hot skin. He got face to face with her, her eyes were now all glassy as she looked back at him, and he knew she would not be able to stop what was going to happen.

"Why don't we kick this party up a notch?" He said to her softly.

Then he leaned in and kissed her on the lips, Colleen did not care that this is her nephew and she did not care that they were now kissing passionately in front of his friend. She had a fire that was now

burning out of control between her legs and she needs someone, anyone to satisfy it.

Scott's hands busily explored his Aunt's sexy body as his tongue explored the inside of her mouth; he loved how firm her huge breasts felt. They were definitely bigger than his mothers as he squeezed them; he then slid his hand down and spread her legs apart. His hand instantly went for her pussy, he was surprised to find she did not have panties on and she was completely shaved as well.

His fingers parted her lips and rubbed gently up and down the wet slit of her pussy, Colleen let a moan escape as Scott broke the kiss off for a moment. Her skirt was now hiked up and exposed to view, Jason loved it, she had a tattoo where the pubic hair was supposed to be, and it looked like a big bouquet of flowers. His buddy was now vigorously fingering his own Aunt's wet pussy and she was humping his intruding fingers back.

"Why don't you take that tank top off and show us those big tits of yours" He said to her.

She reached down and pulled the tank top off she was wearing, and then she undid the bra, her big tits just bounced out of it crudely bouncing up and down. Jason gasped when he saw the beautifully done green dragon tattooed onto her right tit and the two golden rings that pierced her nipples.

Scott licked and sucked on the erect nipples and when he did Jason stood up and took off his clothes, he had his large cock out and went over to side of the couch waving it in front of Colleen. She was pleasantly surprised to see this young man had such a nice large meaty cock and it was now being waved in front of her face. She wrapped one hand around it and took it into her mouth slurping up and down on the monster. Jason moaned as her hot mouth took him into it, he was so excited that he took her from behind the head and began to vigorously fuck her pretty face.

Scott took the opportunity to get out of his clothes and he got down onto his knees in front of his Aunt, he undid her jean skirt and pulled it down off of her. He then spread her legs wide and buried his face into her pussy; he ran his tongue up her slit and flicked it over her sensitive clit. While he licked her clit and fingered her pussy at the same time he brought his Aunt to her first orgasm of the morning, the wetness of her pussy was now all over his face.

He made her stop sucking Jason long enough to get her up on all fours on the couch, he positioned himself behind her and began to fuck her doggie style. She could feel her nephews cock, it was not as long as Jason's but it was nice and fat, and it stretched her pussy lips just going into her. He fucked her tight cunt from behind and she resumed to sucking on Jason's large cock while he did.

Scott fucked his Aunt well and hard, he held on tight to her waist, she had to spit out the big cock in front of her and use Jason as support. Her nephew brought her off, her screams and sexual moans filled the living room as she came all over he own nephews cock, this

was too much for Scott as well and he filled his Aunt with cum. He gave his Aunt a few more thrusts and then he pulled his deflated cock from her pussy making a big popping sound. The cum that he had shot into his Aunt was now coming back out and running down her leg.

"She's all yours dude." He said to Jason.

"Sit down baby." She said to Jason.

He sat down on the couch and she climbed up on top of him straddling him, she used one hand to hold onto his big cock and she impaled herself down on top of it. She sat on top of it inside of her for a few moments, and then she slowly began to slide herself up and down it. She was now getting accustomed to the size of the big cock inside of her and Jason was now roughly playing with her massive tits.

"Oh god, you are such a huge fucking stud." She said. "I have never been fucked by such a huge cock."

"You are so fucking hot, I'm going to fuck you all fucking day." He grunted as she started to ride his cock faster and harder now.

"Oh god, oh fuck yes, oh fuck, yes, oh,oh, oh, oh, oh, fuck me baby." She was now moaning loudly and fucking him hard.

Jason reached down and held onto her ass, she kept moaning over and over that she was cumming again and again, Jason was at first proudly keeping track of how many orgasms he was giving her, but then even he lost count. Now they were cumming together at the same time as he too was filling her with cum. He kept his deflating cock inside of her and she wrapped her arms around his neck.

The two of them sat on the couch kissing tenderly and looking into each other's eyes, Scott now felt like a third wheel as he gathered up his clothes. Then he slapped Jason on the arm and he helped her off of his cock, she sat on the couch as the two of them walked naked to foyer.

"Hey man, what about the plan?" Scott asked Jason.

"I think we need a new plan, I'm sorry just tell your mom that I got my money back, I want to fuck you hot Aunt all day if I could?" He said to his buddy. "Would you help me come up with a new plan that would let me do that?"

"Sure go back into the living room, I will call from my cell and tell you that my mom and dad are not going to be able to make it back. Then if you can keep Colleen here to fuck, you can go upstairs and do it in my parents' room until they get home for all I care." Explained Scott as he ran upstairs to make the call.

"Hey sorry about that beautiful, Scott had something to tell me." He said seeing her getting her clothes back together.

"We better hurry up and get dressed, maybe spray some air freshener or something." She said to him worried about her sister.

Then the phone rang and Jason yelled that he would get it, Scott mumbled a few things and Jason pretended that it was her sister. He then turned to her to tell her that something came up while they were out and that they would not be home until later.

"Well shit, I guess I better get going then." Colleen said to him standing up.

"Don't go, why you don't come upstairs with me, Scott say it would be okay if we took a shower." He said to her.

"Wow you are really sweet and I have not been fucked that good in a long time, but I really should not stay, you are a nice young man and well I have a past." She said plopping back down naked on the couch.

"I know I heard you are a party girl and you hook up with all of the wrong guys, well maybe you ought to take a chance and hook up with a right guy, even if it is only for the day." He said to her sweetly putting an arm around her.

"Okay I will stay, but we have to let Scott know that I'm not going to do it with my own nephew again, that was an all time low, even for me." She said to him as he took her by the hand and led her upstairs.

"Hey Scott, were going to take a shower if it is okay with you?" Asked Jason.

"No problem here, hey it was great seeing you again Aunt Colleen but I really got to run, you guys can stay here as long as you want, just pick up when you leave." He said fully clothed now and running down the stairs.

"See I told you everything will be okay, shall we take that shower now?" He asked her.

"Lead the way stud." She said following him into the bathroom.

Meanwhile on the boat the three guys were fishing and drinking beer, it was now starting to get warm, so Connie took off the sweat suit she was wearing and she spread a towel on the bow of the boat. She rubbed some lotion all over herself and then lay down on the towel to catch some rays. Hank and Mark were very happy to see that she was wearing the same bikini she wore the last time they had saw her.

Bill was happy too, he watched his two buddies ogle his wife lustily and he was hoping that today she was going to let her inhibitions

down. His two buddies went over to where Bill was fishing on the boat and they talked about going to a secluded cove on the lake to do more fishing and have lunch.

"Hold on baby, we are going to a little cove we know of to do more fishing and it would be a good spot to have lunch." He yelled to her as he started the boat and sped off for the spot.

"You know you could sunbathe in this spot either topless or nude if you wanted too, it is very secluded." Hank said to her as he lustfully eyed her.

"Maybe I will do just that when we get to your spot." She replied.

They reached the spot and it was nice, it was very secluded from the rest of the lake, they guys all cast their lines and then they raided the picnic basket. They stood on the deck eating sandwiches and munching on chips while Connie without saying anything reached up and untied her top. She set it down next to her and put some lotion on her exposed big tits, the guys looked at Bill to see if he would say anything yet he just smiled.

"Man that wife of yours really has a nice rack on her." Mark whispered to him.

"Thanks buddy, if you two want to try and get anywhere with her today, be my guest, god knows I've partied with your old ladies often enough." He said downing a beer.

"Sure she can be our dessert." Mark said to him.

The two guys finished their sandwiches and then they strolled over to the bow of the boat where Connie was laying with her tits exposed to them. She just looked and smiled at them and then she looked over to her husband he was standing by the steering wheel of the boat and he nodded at her approvingly.

"You guys like what you see?" She asked them in a sultry voice.

"Sure do." They both responded together.

"Guess what Bill doesn't mind if we see or do more, he's done a lot of things with our wives." Said Mark who was now unzipping his jeans and pulling his hard cock out of them.

Connie knew that deep in heart this is what her husband wanted, she wanted to keep him happy, she wanted to stay married and wanted to keep the life she had built. The events with her son and his best friend, with these two guys, had made her realize that deep inside she was a very sexual person. If this is what her husband truly lusted for she was not going to disappoint her was going to give him what he wanted.

She got up onto her knees and pulled Mark's jeans down and took his average sized cock into her mouth, Mark groaned aloud as she was now sucking him with vigor. Hank too got his average sized cock out and was standing there waiting for Connie to pay attention to it as well. She gave Mark a few more sucks and then switched over to Hanks' she held onto Mark with one hand and sucked on Hank. She continued to alternate back and forth between the two men, finally Mark pushed her onto her back and pulled her bikini bottoms down, and he spread her legs and slid his cock into her hot wet pussy.

Even though she had gotten use to being fucked by Jason's large cock and her son's fat cock, she was enjoying the average sized cock Mark had. She was enjoying this even more as her husband watched her being fucked by a friend of his, Mark was holding onto her big tits as he pumped his cock in and out of her. Soon she had a small pleasant orgasm and he was also filling her pussy full of cum.

Hank knelt down by her head when Mark was finished with her and stuffed his cock back into her mouth; he played with her tits as she resumed sucking him. She reached up and fondled his balls with her long nails, soon she felt him tense up and he was filling her mouth with his hot cum. She swallowed it down her throat and then she took a very long drink of beer, she got up naked and walked to her husband.

"So is that what you have been wanting me to do over these last few years?" She asked him.

"Yes." Was his answer to her question?

"Did you enjoy seeing your wife acting like a wanton slut?" She asked undoing his pants.

"Fuck yeah, baby and I want to see you do shit like that again and again." He groaned as she pulled his pants down and took his hard cock into her mouth.

"Then from now on, I'm your slut, if you want us to swing, I will swing, if you want to bring guys over to fuck me, I will fuck them, if you want me to have sex with other women then I will learn to do that, I'm your slut now Bill if that is what you want and I love you." She said to him taking his cock back into her mouth.

"Oh yeah Connie, that is what I want, I love you, I love my slut." He moaned and then he pulled her up and turned her around.

He bent her over and rubbed his cock over her wet pussy slit, then he pointed to the bottle of suntan lotion and Mark brought it over to him. He rubbed it all over his cock and he rubbed the head of his cock over her virgin asshole, he eased the head of his cock into her making hold on tight to the control panel of the boat.

"I'm going to take your ass baby and you are going to love." He grunted pushing the rest of his cock into her making her cry out loud.

Her husband was now fucking her hard in the ass, Connie could do nothing but grunt and groan, she stopped feeling pain and was now starting to like it. She urged her husband on and he was now filling her ass full of his cum, Connie felt relieved when he pulled his cock out, yet she was going to be willing to try this again if her husband or anyone else wanted too. They spent remainder of the day getting fucked or sucked by Connie and then they were home.

When they got home, she was able to take the time to talk to Scott about how things went with her sister; she was shocked to hear how Jason had a change of heart. He told her from all he knew that Jason and her fucked all day long, they were both gone when he got back from doing some things he had to do.

## Epilog

Connie continued down her path to becoming the woman her husband wanted her to be, he was always bringing guys over so they could either have threesomes or he watched have sex with them. She also had her first bi-sexual experience with Marks' wife and would often spend time with her during the day while their husbands worked. When time aloud and both of them were together and horny she had sex with her son, this happened less and less as he went off to college and he got a steady girlfriend.

As for Jason and Colleen, Scott was right, the two of the spent most of the day having sex, they did it four more times that day. Then

Jason took Colleen out for a nice dinner, the two of them really hit it off, Jason told her he did not mind having a girlfriend that was older than him if she did not mind having a younger boyfriend. She told him she did not mind, especially if her boyfriend had such a large cock.

She followed him to the city his school was located and they got an apartment together, then she found a full time job and he got a part time job. They kept the relationship secret from everyone for a long time, then she finally told her sister, Connie was very happy for her that she was going to settle down with a nice young man, instead of all of the losers she usually was with. Jason's parents were not happy with him, they told him that he and his slut could not come to their home and wanted nothing to do with him.

After college the two of them eloped to Las Vegas, he got a job with Computer Company out west and then he came up with his own virtual online porn company. He made millions off of it, it specialized in hot looking mature milfs and young guys who wanted to fuck them. Him and Colleen bought a nice home, started a family and lived happily ever after, as did everyone else.

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