

SEDUCING MY FUTURE DAUGHTER IN LAW

Ahabscribe

You introduce your son's fiancée to family love.

Incest/Taboo

4.76

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usual, this story is entirely fictional. Any resemblance to anyone living or dead is purely coincidental. All characters exist only in my vivid imagination. Enjoy

I hate to be abrupt, but is there anything finer than spreading your legs wide and savoring the delicious feeling of your son's big cock sinking deep in your pussy...long, hard, veined flesh slowly scraping the insides of your sugar walls, making your hair almost stand on in, your fingernails ripping the sheets as you drown in waves of ecstasy? Can anything top your son's strong body on top of yours...his chest flattening out your pillowy breasts...chest hairs teasing your throbbing nipples even as he grinds his pubic hairs against your cunt as he sinks his babymaker all the way inside you? Is there anything more wonderful than at the height of your son induced orgasm to have your son moan, "I love you, Mom!" as he buries his stiff penis inside you and floods your womb with his steamy hot semen? No, I don't think there is....but I've discovered a close second. Let me tell you.

My name is Gwen. I'm fifty-one years old. I've been widowed once and I've been divorced once. My late husband (my first marriage), Tobias, gave me a lovely son when I was seventeen. It was 1973 and the Age of Aquarius was rapidly setting, to be replaced by the decadent "me" era, which was fine with me. Tobias and I were swingers and I enjoyed both men and women whenever the opportunity arose (and in those wild days, it arose a lot). That life ended for me in 1980 when Tobias was diagnosed with pancreatic cancer. About the time Reagan was being sworn into office, my dear sweet husband left me and our son, John for the next life.

I promptly put my wild days behind me and focused on raising my son. We lived near Detroit, Michigan and with a lot of sweat and effort, I built up a decent retail business and by the time John graduated from high school, we were very well off.

It was about the time that John graduated that we both succumbed to the building desires that we both harbored. Perhaps it was Tobias's death that created the bond between us or perhaps it was simply our fate to become lovers, but shortly after John turned eighteen, I spread my legs for him and took my son's virginity. To this day I have never had a lover who made me feel so happy. Every day away from John, is a day that I feel incomplete and unfulfilled. Perhaps I will someday share with you how John and I finally gave in to our incestuous desires, but today, I want to share another story with you.

John and I were a couple...almost married in every sense of the word for over seven incredible years. His life was mostly comprised of going to college, working part time in my store and making me the most well fucked mom on the planet. Left alone, John would never have left, but silly me, I decided he needed to find a girl his own age and make a life of his own and so he took a job in Tennessee when he was twenty-six. Two years later, I married my second husband, Stanley, a handsome man with a silver tongue.

Oh, I won't deny that a couple of times a year, John and I got together...as lovers, we still sizzled and what Stan didn't know didn't hurt him. At age thirty-two, John met his future wife, Lisa and last summer they became engaged. I was overjoyed (and yes, a little jealous). John and Lisa make a lovely couple and with some sadness, I gave up my wonderful lover of a son.

Things took a bad turn for me. It turns out that Stanley had (and has) a major gambling problem and without my knowing it, he wiped out our savings and put me into total bankruptcy with his gambling losses up at the Reservation casinos. Before it was over, I lost my house and my business and I got rid of Stanley as well.

John, my sweet, sweet son, took me in and I moved to Knoxville and into my son's house. Then I moved into his bed again...well, at least most of the time. We hadn't planned it. John and Lisa were making their plans for their wedding, but our mutual attraction was too much. My son and I have too powerful a chemistry to be denied and oh God, I've missed him and his long, hard cock!

Lisa was blissfully unaware that her future husband was receiving the carnal affections of not one, but two women whose world revolved around him. Things just fell into place. Lisa had encouraged John to move me into his house, but preferred to not spend the night there, telling him she felt funny fucking him with his mother in the next room. Some nights John would spend over at Lisa's and some nights he stayed home, encouraged by his future bride to "spend more time with your mom!" Believe you me, he spend his time with me well...as we would fuck and suck until dawn. Other nights, he would go and have sex with Lisa and then come home, especially if she had meetings the next day. I confess I really enjoyed those nights as well, as I would greet him at his door, on my knees eager to taste Lisa's cunt cream on my son's cock!

And that is where our story really begins...this past March...a little less than three months before their wedding. Between our marathon bouts of sex, my son and I would discuss how we would handle things once he and Lisa were married. He told me he had no intention of ever giving me up again, but just didn't know how he was going to tell Lisa about us and keep his blushing bride.

Many nights, we fell asleep after talking about Lisa and us, John's sperm trickling down from my pussy or asshole. I made a study of Lisa and almost drove John nuts, getting him to tell me everything he knew about her. I worked the problem and worked it and finally saw the solution late one night when John talked about how jealous Lisa had acted a year or so ago when her best friend and former college roomie, Theresa had gotten married. Lisa had been the maid of honor, but had been in a snit over the wedding...seeming to John to be a jilted lover.

I was like the Cheshire Cat grinning in the darkness. I knew how I could solve our dilemma and make our life even more pleasurable than ever. I didn't tell John my plan, but told him not to worry, "Momma's gonna take care of everything!"

Now for you visual types, I suppose I should describe us so your naughty imaginations can work up all sorts of wicked imagery. If you've done the math, you know I'm fifty-one years old and with lots of sweat and effort, I flatter myself to think I'm a pretty hot MILF. I'm five foot, three and weigh 138 pounds...just a shade on the voluptuous side with 38 DD breasts and thirty-six inch hips and a twenty-nine inch waist. Very zaftig with these big tits, but thanks to genetics and care, my big boobs don't sag too much. My brown eyes and my blackish-brown hair (with streaks of gray that my son tells me are very sexy), I still can draw my share of wolf whistles and hungry looks.

John stands five-eleven and shares my hair and eyes, but has a slim runner's build and at age thirty-four still has the stamina of a twenty year old. His cock when erect is very long and is thick enough

to make me know I'm being stuffed with cock when we fuck!

Lisa is much younger than John...nine years younger. At twenty-five, my son's red headed fiancée is a very sexy girl...standing five foot nine, with an hourglass figure. Her breasts are a healthy 36C and she has a flat stomach (I'm sooo jealous), and a perfect, heart shaped ass. When you factor in her blue eyes, lightly freckled nose and that long, red hair, she is breathtaking!

This past March, I invited Lisa to spend a weekend with me in a resort town in the Smoky Mountains best known for its winter skiing and its abundance of shops and stores. I rented a chalet (fancy word for a furnished cabin, complete with shag carpet and a hot tub...very popular with newlyweds), and after she got off work Friday afternoon, we drove up for the weekend. As far as she knew, we were in for a weekend of shopping and doing the "girls' thing. The poor dear had no idea!

Things started quietly enough. We didn't get in until about nine o'clock and after grabbing a bite to eat downtown, we found the chalet manager and picked up the key. We drove up a winding road to our little chalet and carried our bags in.

"Ooh, Gwen!" It's lovely," my future daughter in law exclaimed. She set her bags down and began to explore the small cabin. "It's wonderful!" I heard her call out...then she said, "Hey! There's only the one bed!"

I stepped into the bedroom which sported a sumptuous king sized bed. "Really? I told them we needed two bed rooms or at least double beds." I said. I was lying of course...this was all part of my naughty plan. "Let me give them a call on my cell." I then proceeded to pretend to call the manager and have a conversation that ended with, "Well...damn. I guess we'll just have to make do."

I closed my phone up and shrugged my shoulders. "He apologized, but said everything is booked for the weekend. I suppose one of us could sleep on the sofa..."

Lisa giggled and said, "That's silly, Gwen. It's a big bed...we can share it. That is, if you don't mind!"

"Not at all, dear." I replied. I winked at her. "It's been a long time since I slept with another woman!"

Lisa turned bright red and then laughed as I laughed. We proceeded to get ready for bed. I changed in the bedroom while she changed in the bathroom. I imagine we were both surprised when we saw what the other was wearing.

Lisa had on flannel pajamas that primly covered up her luscious body. I was wearing one of John's old T-shirts which hugged my torso and barely covered my crotch. Lisa's eyes went wide when she saw what I had on and I again shrugged my shoulders and said in explanation, "I usually sleep naked, Lisa. I borrowed this from John so I wouldn't shock you. I didn't want to scare you with this old woman's body!"

Lisa was again blushing and then said, "Oh...um...you wouldn't shock me, Gwen. And you're not old you know. I wish I had your breasts. Your son is quite the tit man, y'know."

I laughed and began to cross the room. "Well, he was when he was little. I thought I'd never get him weaned off these things." I cupped and squeezed my right breast as I said it. I stood up on tiptoe and gave Lisa a hug, our breasts mashing against each other and said, "You don't have a thing to worry about there...I wished my tits were still as firm and perky as yours."

Lisa's blush deepened and she seemed speechless. We climbed into bed and she turned off the light. I slipped over from the far side of the bed and leaning over her, bent down and kissed her

goodnight on the corner of her mouth. "Goodnight, Lisa!" I whispered as she gasped in surprise.

"Um, goodnight Gwen," she whispered back in a quiet voice.

I eased a bit away from her and then found her hand. I squeezed it tightly and said, "Lisa...you're practically family...my daughter as far as I'm concerned. Please feel free to call me Mom!"

"Thank you...Mom," Lisa whispered. "Goodnight."

We listened to each other's breath for a long time. I could feel my future daughter in law's nervousness and arousal. I had planted a seed...one I was confident would take root and flourish! I finally heard Lisa snoring softly and then I closed my eyes and slept the sleep of the thoroughly naughty!

Morning came and I was delighted to wake up spooning with Lisa. I was snuggled up tight with her, my arms around her...one hand cupping her firm breast and the other resting palm down on her flat belly...her pajama top having pulled up and leaving her stomach bare...my fingertips almost brushing the waistband of her pajama bottoms.

I was content to lie there, embracing her as she slept and I did so for maybe thirty minutes. Finally, Lisa began to awake, making little contented noises and sighs, her little bottom wriggling back, pushing into my crotch. One hand rose and covered mine cupping her breast, pressing it into her titflesh.

"Mmmm...I lovvvve you...you feel sooo good!" she murmured into her pillow and then I think she realized where she was. "OH!" Lisa began to struggle to move out of our embrace and with regret I let her go, pretending to wake up and yawning.

I stretched out like a cat, my breasts pulling the T-shirt upwards to reveal the fact that I was wearing no panties...my thick, furry muff revealed in all its glory. Lisa had scurried away from me and was on her feet staring down at my partially naked body as I smiled up at her and grinned. "Good morning, future daughter of mine!"

"Um...good morning, Gwen...Mom. I'm uh...sorry...we were, uh..."

"I guess we were cold in the night...we must've been cuddling for the warmth," I replied, trying to make her feel at ease. "Or, I suppose we both miss having our man in bed with us! Nothing like snuggling with your lover in the morning, is there?" I stretched again, letting her continue to get an eyeful of my hairy cunt.

She laughed...a little shrilly and nodded. She fled then to the bathroom, as speechless then as she had been the night before. She finally emerged, more composed and then helped by the coffee I had brewed in the cabin's little kitchenette. We got cleaned up and proceeded to drive back into town and found the cutest little diner to eat some breakfast.

Here, Lisa finally began to talk. "I'm sorry if I acted silly this morning. I guess I just woke up thinking I was home with John and not expecting to be snuggled up with my mother in law."

"I think I understand, honey...it's okay. I have to confess...it felt good waking up spooning with someone...just safe and warm and loving."

Lisa nodded in agreement. We continued to eat and I knew she wanted to say something else. Finally, she grinned at me and said, "I hope this doesn't sound weird or forward or something, but

can I confess something to you, um, Mom?"

I leaned forward. "You can tell Momma anything, dear."

She giggled and said, "You might think this is weird, but you and John spoon exactly the same way!"

"Really?" I replied.

Lisa nodded. "Yes! John almost always wakes me up with one hand cupping my tit and the other almost in my panties." She blushed when she said that, but grinned as I laughed aloud. "Usually I wake up just as he's slipping his fingers through the waistband," she continued...giving me a nervous smile.

I laughed again and winked at her. "Well, I guess you woke up too early this morning...I hadn't gotten that far!" We both laughed at that even as she gave me another wide-eyed look of surprise. We continued to laugh like two school girls and although our talk shifted to other things, I was pleased to see her given me curious looks now and again.

With breakfast over, we began to assault the many stores in the downtown region...our focus mostly on clothes and shoes for Lisa's honeymoon. We made our way through the shops until we came upon a famous lingerie store. "Uh oh!" I teased Lisa. "Here's the most important stop, sweetie! We need to find you something special and sexy for your wedding night!"

Lisa blushed and hesitated at the door. "Oh...I don't know about this, Gwen...um, Mom," she stammered.

I quickly took her by the hand and said, "Nonsense, honey! It's your wedding night. A lovely woman like you needs to be either naked or dressed in something sexy. Flannel jammies are fine for a cold winter's night, but for that special night, you need something hot and naughty!"

With a little urging, I got my future daughter in law inside and although she was turning a bright red, we began looking through the store's sexy gowns and negligees. Lisa picked out a few things and I selected a few items and we made our way to the change rooms.

Lisa disappeared inside a change room and I waited outside. After a few impatient minutes, I called out, "Well?"

"Um...well what...I guess I look okay, Mom."

I tapped on the door. "Well, Lisa...let me look and I'll give you a second opinion." There was silence from the other side for several seconds...then I heard the lock click and the door swung open. I stepped inside and stopped in my tracks in awe.

"Well, Mom...what do you think?" Lisa shifted nervously, standing before me in a white, halter strapped babydoll negligee.

"Oh darling, you look incredible," I gasped. And she did. Her breasts peered out in spectacular fashion and the short length showed off her long, shapely legs. "I promise you that John will have a wedding night hard-on when he sees you in that!"

Lisa gasped and shivered. "Gwen...you're awful!"

I shrugged my shoulders and said, "Just telling you the truth. My son would have to be blind not to have an erection when he sees you in that!" I licked my lips hungrily. "You're beautiful, Lisa!"

Lisa looked down bashfully, drawing a sharp breath as she realized how scantily clad she was in the negligee.

I held up another negligee. "I thought I might try on something as well. Do you mind?" I asked as I kicked off my shoes.

Lisa started and eyed me thoughtfully. "Um, no Mom...go ahead."

I already was shrugging out of my summer dress, letting it pool at my feet and standing there in a bra and sheer white panties. I wondered if my future daughter in law could tell I had a wet spot in my crotch from looking at her sexy body. I turned around as I skinned off my panties, saying in a calmer than I felt voice, "Don't let me stop you, Lisa. Go ahead and try on something else. We can model for each other."

I let my panties slid down and I stepped out of them as I wriggled out of my bra, letting my heavy breasts bounce and fall. I glanced at Lisa, admiring her perky tits and raising an eyebrow at her shaved pussy. My son had told me how Lisa preferred a bald cunt, but I had not imagined how sexy her pink, bare pussy was! I was pleased to see her casting side long glances at me as well. I wondered what she thought of my meaty boobs and my hairy muff.

We both turned and modeled our outfits. "Oh, Gwen! You're just beautiful!" Lisa sighed as she gazed up and down my body. I was wearing a red flyaway babydoll that had a plunging neckline that was a little small for me, forcing my breast to swell up and overflow the negligee...making my 38DD's look even bigger.

Lisa was wearing a cami and panties that really showed off her lovely, flat stomach and whose low cut top allowed her firm, round breasts to appear as if they were about to burst free from the camisole. "Damn, Lisa. Don't wear that the first night...my son will cum in his shorts before you have a chance to consummate the marriage! That is, pardon my French, fucking hot!"

Lisa laughed and clapped. "Oh my god, Mom! You are so nasty! I can't believe I'm hearing you talk about your own son that way!"

"Well...he's my son, but he's a man too, isn't he?" I replied. "I've seem him naked before. I know he's got a big cock." I pirouetted for her. "Do you think this would make him hard too?"

Lisa rolled her eyes and giggled. "Yeah...oh yeah, Mom! If he knew what a sexy Mom he had, I'm sure he'd get an erection if he saw you in that!"

Finally relaxed, we continued to try on outfits, Lisa getting more and more comfortable being naked around me. She became more comfortable talking naughtily about John as well...giving me a vivid description of my son's long, thick cock before we finished.

We wrapped our shopping up by trying on some string bikini outfits. Lisa tried on a skimpy black string bikini that she looked drop dead gorgeous in, the black contrasting incredibly with her red hair and her ivory skin. I tried on a similar one...my voluptuous body overflowing the skimpy material. I stared hungrily at Lisa's bikini clad crotch, fabric molding enticingly around her long, thick labia lips. I glanced down at my own crotch and ran a hand over my bikini covered crotch, teasing some of the thick, curly pubic hairs that spread outward, uncontained by the skimpy bikini.

I suppose I'm gonna have to shave if I'm gonna wear something like this, huh, Lisa?" I said.

Lisa's eyes were following my rubbing hand and I was pleased to see her lick her lips. "Oh...um, I don't know, Mom. I think you look pretty sexy just the way you are," Lisa replied. She raised her head to look me in the eyes. "That outfit really brings out the naughty, nasty woman in you! You wear that to a beach and you'll have to fight the men off. I'm not even sure I'd trust your son around you dressed like that!"

I felt my nipples swell against the skimpy bikini halter. I stepped up to my future daughter in law and gave her a big hug. I said, "Thank you, sweetie. I love you!" as I savored the feel of her mostly naked body against my own mostly bare skin.

"I love you too, Mom," Lisa whispered shakily, returning my hug. I could feel her heart beating madly against my breast and felt her shiver. We stared into each other's eyes for long seconds and I suspected I could have taken it to the next step if I wished. I let the moment pass though, confident that our perfect moment was coming soon!

We finished up our shopping and after eating dinner we made our way back to our chalet. I dropped my bags in the living room and then stretched. "Mmmmm. You know, Lisa...after a good day's shopping, I think we deserve a treat. Let's fire up that hot tub and have a good soak!"

Lisa's eyes lit up and she said, "Sounds wonderful! I'm sure I packed a swimsuit in my bag. Let me go find it!"

I laughed as I marched towards the hot tub, stripping off clothes along the way. "Now honey, you're old enough to know the only way to enjoy a hot bath is to be buck naked! Don't be getting shy on me, Lisa. After shopping, we don't have anything to hide from each other." I let my bra go flying towards the bed as I stepped out of my panties. "C'mon, daughter. Get undressed and get your sexy, naked body in the hot tub. Momma will be waiting!"

I turned on the hot tub and stood there waiting for the water to warm up and for Lisa to work up the nerve to join me. The water quickly heated up and I climbed in, savoring the hot, steaming water swirling around my aroused body. "The water's fine, Lisa," I called out. "Come join me!"

A minute passed by, then another. I began to worry that maybe I had scared my son's fiancée off, but then the door slowly swung open. Lisa peered around the door. She stepped out, fully naked now and slowly walked towards the tub. Her body was without a flaw. Her porcelain skin was red with embarrassment, her pert, upright breasts capped by hard, elongated nipples...thick swollen nubs. As she climbed up into the hot tub, I got a bird's eye view of Lisa's bald snatch, her labia slightly spread and glistening. Her wetness gave me hope.

I held out a hand and helped her into the tub, her sighing as she sank into the hot, steamy water. Not letting go of her hand, I moved to face her, bobbing in the water, my breasts serving as floats, half covered, my long, aroused nipples peeking out as I moved.

"I had a wonderful day, Lisa," I said. "It's been wonderful spending time with you. John is so lucky to be marrying you. I'm so glad you haven't resented me moving in with my son these past months."

Lisa squeezed my hand. "Oh, Gwen...Mom, I mean. No, I would never resent you...John has been so happy to have you in his home." She leaned in close. "I hope you know we both want you to stay after we're married too! I know we'll be such a happy family, Mom." Lisa surprised me then by

leaning in and kissing me on the cheek. As she did so, our breasts pressed together, nipples dragging across each other's skin. Lisa shivered at our touch.

"Oh honey, you're shivering...are you okay?" I asked. I put my free hand on her shoulder, feeling the tension there. "Lisa...you are sooo tense! C'mere, honey. Let Momma rub your shoulders for you."

I moved us around, scooting behind Lisa, my legs spread to pull her in between my thighs and I began to rub her shoulders. "Ohhh, Mom...that feels so wonderful," Lisa purred, leaning back into me, pressing herself against my cushiony tits.

As I kneaded her shoulders, Lisa said, "I've really enjoyed our weekend, Mom. It's been great to see this side of you."

"What side is that, honey?" I asked as I worked the muscles in her neck.

"Oh, I don't know what to call it...your bawdy side I guess. I'm envious at how relaxed you are...how comfortable you are being naked...being naked around others. I've always been shy. John's like you...he doesn't mind just being naked, but if we're not making love...I've always been nervous about it."

I stroked her arms up and down as I replied, "I don't know why, Lisa. You have an absolutely gorgeous body. John's a lucky boy to make love to you. I bet his cock stands up whenever you walk by!"

Lisa giggled and said, "And that's another thing I envy about you. I was raised to never talk about sex and you don't have a problem talking about it...even talking about your own son's penis."

I shivered a little imagining my son's long, hard cock fucking Lisa's bare pussy. "Well, hon...I guess I grew up in a different time. I'm not ashamed that I've had a very interesting sex life."

Lisa was silent for a minute, then she said, "Mom...Gwen, may I ask a personal question?"

"Of course, dear," I replied.

"Last night...you said it had been a long time since you slept with a woman. I was wondering if you meant it...have you ever, you know, been with another woman!"

I continued to rub her arms and shoulders as I replied. "Oh yes! It's been several years, but I've had several women lovers in my time."

Lisa sighed a little. "I've been tempted, but the timing was never right. I've always wondered what it would be like."

"Really? Who had you been tempted by, Lisa?"

My future daughter in law stayed silent for a few seconds and then she replied in a low voice, "Well...my college roomie for one. I had a terrible crush on Theresa most of our four years together. I um...used to masturbate under the covers thinking of her and me in bed together."

"Mmmmm" I purred. "Anyone else?"

Long, silent seconds passed by...the only sounds the bubbling hot tub and our own breathing...now growing heavier by the second. Finally Lisa whispered, "You, Mom. I've been fantasizing about you all day."

I worked the muscles in Lisa's shoulders and slowly slid my hands down her front, whispering in her ear as I cupped her suddenly heaving breasts. "Oh sweet Lisa, would you like me to make love to you?" My palms rubbed against her thick nipples...I could feel her blood throbbing in the hard, rubbery nubs. I kissed her neck, my tongue trailing upwards.

Lisa moaned and leaned her head back against me, not objecting as I shifted a bit so I could kiss her. "Oh, Mommm!" she moaned as my tongue slipped into her waiting mouth to be greeted by her own eager tongue. We moved and shifted until we were facing each other, each with a leg draped across the thigh of the other. My hands still massaging her firm breasts, we kissed long, deep and passionately. Even within the hot water of the tub, I could sense the heat emanating from between Lisa's thighs. Lisa's hands moved down and cupped my ass cheeks, pulling me closer to her even as her tongue hungrily dueled and danced with mine. She never closed her blue eyes as we kissed.

I slid one hand down between our joined crotches, slipping a finger between her flowered labia, sliding it into the fiery wetness of her cunt. "Ooooh my Goddd!" Lisa moaned, breaking the kiss. "M-Mom, I'm on fire!"

I lifted us up, forcing Lisa out of the water and sitting her on the rim of the hot tub, my hands spreading her legs wide to expose her shaved pussy. Her thick labia lips were spread wide, revealing her tender, pink flesh, glistening with her juices.

"You are so beautiful, Lisa," I cooed. "Such a lovely pussy!" On my knees in the tub, I pressed my face hungrily into my future daughter in law's cunt. It had been at least ten years since I had licked a wet pussy, but it's like riding a bike. She was delicious and I savored every sweet tasting drop of her pussy juices, running my tongue up the length of her wet slit and then fluttering over her partly hooded clitoris, making her cry out. My fingers moved to spread her hot, wet labia wide and I thrust my tongue deep, curling and swirling to gather up the sudden flood of cunt cream.

Lisa's legs came up and over my shoulders, her thighs tightening their hold on my head, unwilling to see me withdraw...as if I would! I lapped her pussy with building enthusiasm, recalling every sweet trick I had ever learned and had taught my son about eating pussy. "Oooooohh, Gwen-Momma!" sobbed Lisa as her fingers intertwined in my dark locks and she tugged my face into her wet pussy even more. I rolled my tongue over her clit...caressing it and then gently sucking it between my lips, making my son's bride to be cry out with the powerful waves of pleasure!

I sucked and licked the young woman's pussy until her breath was coming in ragged gasps, her cries getting more shrill and excited. My face was suddenly flooded with cunt cream and I focused on teasing her now fully engorged clitoris...a half inch long penis like nubbin, swirling my tongue around it as her juices literally sprayed my face as she screamed, "OHHH, MOMMM! CUM CUM CUMMMMMINGGG, MOMM!"

I licked and lapped Lisa's delicious cunt until she was begging me to stop and then I licked a little more before she slipped back into the water, crying and laughing as she embraced me and thanked me. Lisa had a long, tension breaking cum cry and I held her in my arms until it had passed.

Finally she stopped sniffing and kissed my sticky, cunt juice covered lips and whispered, "I always knew it would be wonderful...I just knew it would be. I love you, Mom...thank you."

"You're welcome, daughter," I whispered in return, aware that her hands were now roaming over my body, pinching my nipples, kneading my tit flesh even as she showered me with kisses. "Do you want...do you want me now?" I asked.

My son's fiancée nodded eagerly and I kissed her once more and raised myself out of the water, spreading my legs so Lisa could run her hands through my hairy muff, oohing and ahing as she spread my plump cunt lips apart to reveal my wetness,

I sighed as she leaned in and began to daintily kiss my pussy, tentatively lapping at my folds of cunt meat. I thought her timidity was adorable and was suddenly struck by a nasty thought.

"Lisa, feel free to get down and dirty." She looked up at me, her blue eyes full of delight and lust. "Lisa, my dear, I want you to eat my pussy like you would if my pussy was pumped full with John's semen!"

Lisa's eyes widened and with a muffled moan she rammed her face into my steamy cunt, her tongue madly, sloppily gobbling my juices. I quickly felt my own pleasure growing. What my future daughter in law lacked in technique she made up in enthusiasm. Her probing tongue slithered in and out of my juicy pussy, lapping up my heavy flow of cunt cream, sending great bolts of orgasmic pleasure through my entire body.

"Ohhh, baby....sweet daughter, lick Momma's pussy!" I moaned as my son's fiancée licked me towards an orgasm. With a muffled squeal of delight, Lisa discovered my clitoris and ravaged it with her torturous tongue. I fell towards a major orgasm as Lisa trapped my turgid clitoris between her lips and fluttered her tongue madly over it, sending me into orgasmic spasms so intense they were in that border land between pleasure and pain. I screamed, "I LOVE YOU, LISA...MOMMA LOVES YOU!" as my orgasm raged through my body, everything disappearing into a white nothingness of incredible pleasure.

When I returned to myself, I was a little surprised to find myself on the bed, Lisa kissing me passionately, our bodies intertwined...cunts rubbing against each other's thigh. I could taste my pussy on Lisa's lips intermingled with her own juices as she licked my face clean.

Long into the night, I made love with my future daughter in law, relishing each sweet lick of her delicious, wet pussy, enjoying every moan I could urge from her lusty body. My son had described how voracious his future bride could be when they made love...never quite satisfied and always hungry for more until she was too sore to go on.

Lisa was a quick learner as well, keeping an ear tuned for my moans and sighs of pleasure as she learned to eat pussy. Her tongue seemed made for slithering into a woman's pink cunt folds and finding all the sweet spots that make a woman scream with pleasure as her toes curl and she claws the sheets. Lisa and I fell asleep in the middle of a slow, passionate kiss, enjoying the taste of our own juices on each other's lips and tongues.

We woke Sunday morning in a tangle of arms and legs, her lips fastened around one of my slightly sore nipples. I stroked her hair and urged her upwards so that she came out of her sleep kissing me...savoring our mixed juices smeared on both our faces. We both reeked of pussy...aroused pussy and the scent made my cunt spasm and tingle. My hand wandered idly down between her thighs and I was pleased to feel Lisa's wetness as well. "Morning, lover!" I murmured, kissing her gently.

Lisa's eyes widened at the reality of what I said and then she sprouted a big, goofy grin. "Omigod...we are lovers, aren't we?" She whispered, kissing me back.

"One big, happy family!" I replied. "One big, happy, loving family at that!"

Lisa giggled and shivered. "Oh wow! We'll have to be, won't we! I still love John as much as I ever did, but I love you too, Mom! Do you...can we still be lovers even after John and I get married?"

I kissed Lisa passionately. "Oh yes, sweetheart. Now that I've had you, I can't ever give you up. I'm already addicted to your little sugar puss!" I stroked her labia with a finger, making her whimper ever so slightly. I kissed her throat and began to shower her body with kisses, making my way down her lovely form, pausing to nip at her swollen and no doubt sore nipples, making her moan from both pain and delight.

"MmmmmGod!" she moaned as I bit her rubbery nipples and then proceeded to softly kiss my way down across her flat stomach and then following her fresh aroma of cunt cream to her naked pussy. Her hands intertwined in my hair, guiding me to her. She shivered as I pierced her slit with my tongue, held rigid to penetrate her slippery wet flesh. "Oh my God...I can't believe my future mother in law is eating me...that I'm her lover. Oh Mom...I'm going to be fucking your son and then making love to you!"

Again a nasty thought flashed through my head and I raised my mouth from her flowered pussy, her juices dripping from my chin and in a lusty whisper said, "That's right, Lisa. Just imagine it...I'm going to eat my own son's jism from your pussy!"

I again lashed out with my tongue, targeting Lisa's rigid and exposed clitoris, but the image of me eating John's sperm out of my daughter in law's cunt triggered her orgasm before I could lap her little nub. Her fingers clinched in my hair as she thrust her pelvis upwards into my face, pressing my face hard against her bald pussy, flooding my mouth with copious amounts of her love cream as she screamed, "OH GOD YESSS! YOU'RE SOOO NASTY, MOMMM! I LOVE YOU, GWEN!"

I felt my young lover twisting about, suddenly realizing that she was turning her body so her mouth could reach my furry twat. She rolled us over, pressing her creamy pussy into my mouth even as I felt her hands cup my asscheeks as she mashed her face into my wet pussy. My own orgasm had been hovering on the edge of explosion since we woke up...my pussy having been eaten so many times in just a few hours; I was extremely sensitive and when Lisa ran her fat tongue over my engorged clitoris, I simply exploded...sobbing with joy into her steamy, sodden cunt, even as I flooded her face with my juices.

We remained in a passionate sixty-nine for what seemed like hours, licking and sucking and lapping each other, our arms and legs locked tightly around each other...two women becoming one perfect pleasuring beast, intent on devouring itself...feasting on the sweetest tasting pussy flesh possible. The entire chalet seemed to be saturated with the powerful scent of our unceasingly wet cunts...filling our nostrils with the heavenly scents and filling our hearts with unbridled lust for each other.

We made love all through the morning, pausing finally to eat some food rather than each other. I cooked us some breakfast and we moved back to the hot tub to soak our weary bodies and to talk about the new life we suddenly found ourselves in. For my part, even though I had planned to seduce Lisa for my own purposes, I wasn't prepared for the sudden love I was feeling for this woman a little over half my age. As my son and lover's future wife, I had really come to like her, but now after such a night of passion, I knew that I could not give her up. If I could not love her as I did my wonderful motherfucker of a son, then I still loved her passionately. The thought of my son, his future wife and me, possibly living a full and loving life together almost made me tremble.

As we soaked in the hot tub, Lisa talked about her feelings for both men and women. "I've always been attracted to women," she told me. "I had crushes on my best friend in high school, my 12th grade English teacher and of course, Theresa...I just never had the nerve to act on them...in my family it would have been better to be a drug addicted hooker than gay. I wanted Theresa bad...I can't tell you how many times I finger fucked myself to orgasm after seeing her run naked around our dorm room," Lisa sighed.

"Of course," I also love cock," my future daughter in law continued. "Oh, god, I love cock, especially John's long dick!" Lisa realized what she said and giggled. "Oh wow, Mom. I'm starting to sound like you...the way you talk about John and his cock!" She slipped closer and kissed me. "I love how you can say anything...like you would dare to do anything."

I kissed her back. "Mmmmm, tell me more, sweetheart. Describe my son's cock to me...tell me how it feels inside your hot puss!" I urged her.

To my delight, she did. "Oh Mom...it's huge...long and thick...I can barely get my lips around it when I suck John off." She blushed a little, but relaxed as I stroked her thigh with my hand and licked my lips.

"Yes, Mom...I suck your son's cock and eat his thick, salty cum!" whispered Lisa, her hand now running along my thigh, brushing my furry bush. "And it's so thick, it feels like a huge log when he puts it inside me...it's so big, he has to work it into my tight pussy...so big I feel like he's gonna split me in two!"

Lisa kissed me again and I took her hand by the wrist and pressed her fingers into my wet, burning hole. "Tell me more, baby...tell me what it feels like to be fucked by my son...show me, Lisa...show Mommy how it feels to be fucked by her son!"

Lisa shivered and moaned as she kissed me forcefully, three of her fingers slipping roughly inside my cunt, making me gasp against her lips. She ended the kiss, a sliver of saliva strung between our mouths as she continued excitedly. "John's cock is big and long...it feels like it will go on forever," she whispered in my ear as she added another finger and worked her hand inside me deeper.

"Its like heaven is wedged in your pussy, Mom...his thick meat worming its way against the insides of your sugar walls, making you squirm and moan and scream..." As she said the last she thrust all five fingers of her hand inside me and then I did let out a scream as she made a fist inside my cunt. "John pounds my pussy like a madman, Mom...thrusting hard and fast in and out of me, making me wetter, making me crazy, making me cum and cum and cum!"

My whole body spasmed as my son's future wife began to fist fuck me, just like my son sometimes does to me while waiting for his cock to revive. I knew immediately that he had done her the same way, as she began ramming her hand inside me to the wrist. I lost my speech as an orgasm exploded over me and I screamed as Lisa cried out, "Do you like it, Mom...do you like your son's cock? Is it making you cum? Could you cum on John's big thick cock, Mom...could you?"

My orgasm went on and on...with me clinging to Lisa's fist inside me, pounding my cunt hard just as my son loved to do! Through the tears, I could see Lisa's face lit up in ecstatic glee...loving the total depravity she had discovered with me...all her inhibitions washed away in the passion of our lovemaking.

As my orgasm faded along with consciousness, I knew that along with my son, I had found another soul mate...that she was equal to the passion and desire that I loved to share with my son and

needed to have in my life.

Our ride home Monday morning was a happy one, much akin to the morning after I first made love with my son...both of us giddy with goofy, lovestruck smiles plastered on our faces. We held hands and talked as I drove us back home.

Lisa began addressing my bawdiness. "I really love the way you just let it all hang out, Gwen...Mom," she said. "I love the way you will say anything in bed...hearing you talk about John like that...heck, even thinking about it makes me wet. You are so honest and earnest when you talk about licking John's semen out of my pussy or having me describe John's cock when I'm fu-um fistfucking you..." Lisa looked over at me with those beautiful blue eyes. "Mom, do you ever think about fucking your son?"

I guess I should say I blushed all embarrassed like, but in truth I just grinned and winking at her said, "Maybe I already have!"

Lisa shivered and she blushed, even as she rubbed her jean covered pussy mound. "Oh God, Mom you make me wet!" she moaned. "I believe you would!"

I didn't think it was quite the moment to reveal the truth, but I thought I could start directing us towards it. "Well, maybe I will," I replied. I licked my lips and said, "I know I would love to taste how his spunk tastes coming out of your pussy!"

Lisa moaned and her jean zipper came down and she slipped fingers into her crotch. "Oh yesss! I want that too, Mom! I want to share him with you tonight!" She spread her legs wide, her hand disappearing inside her open zipper. My future daughter in law bit her lower lip and she fingered herself to orgasm. She kept her eyes on me as she told me over and over again that "tonight you drink your son's hot cum!"

We had a good trip home, Lisa fingering herself and then leaning over so I could suck her juices off her fingers...the thought of tonight's naughtiness keeping her incredibly aroused. Arriving home, John was thrilled to see both of us. We both received tremendous hugs and just watching John and Lisa soul kiss made me soak my panties. Later when I had a moment alone with John, I got my own lovers' kiss. Evilly, I refused to tell John how the weekend went...telling him simply to have faith that Momma would work it all out.

John was delighted when Lisa told him she wanted to spend the night. During another alone moment, John tried to apologize for not being able to make love to me, but I assured him he and I would find some quality lover time tomorrow. That evening, John and Lisa slipped off to his bedroom and I went to mine. The rooms were next to each other, so I enjoyed myself with a long masturbation session while John and Lisa fucked each other silly.

As if she had slipped her repressive restraints, Lisa was loud and vocal in her passion. I could hear her moans and sobs clearly as she begged my son to "Fuck me...fuck me hard, John! Fuck me...fill me up with your spunk! I listened proudly as my son did just that, fucking her to an orgasm and filling her up. Lisa surprised me then by urging John not to stop, but to continue fucking her. "I want you to flood my cunt with your cum, lover," she begged him! My son, always the attentive and giving lover, obliged Lisa and banged her for a long, hard fuck before filling her pussy even more with his hot semen. I was totally turned on...bringing myself off with my fingers several times as I listened to my son's moans and Lisa's screams of joy.

Catching my breath, I felt myself actually get more aroused as silence settled over my son's room. If I knew my son, two strong hard fucks would have him napping in a few moments, but what about Lisa?

My wonderings were answered in just a minute as my bedroom door opened and Lisa stepped inside looking incredibly beautiful, her hair a sweaty, tangled mess, her body glistening with fuck sweat, her full, perky breast bouncing with nipples hard and extended. She walked with that slightly bowlegged look of a well fucked woman, increased by the fact that she held a palm over her pussy mound. "I am sooo full of your son's jism, Mom!" she giggled. "I swear he must not have jacked off all weekend...saving it for me"

I licked my lips...it had been four days since I'd tasted my son's semen and I'll be honest, I was starved for a taste. I slipped out of bed and walked towards Lisa...my knees actually a little shaky. I found myself sinking to my knees in front of the lovely red-headed woman. Lisa withdrew her covering hand and a more lovely sight I've never seen. Her naked labia was spread wide, gaping open, my son's sperm oozing out of her still glistening, aroused pussy.

Without a word, I simply pressed my face to my future daughter in law's well fucked cunt and spearing her wide open folds with my tongue, I began lapping up John's spunk. It was delicious...his familiar tasty semen flavored with Lisa's sweet juices. Hungrily, I pressed my face more forcefully into her pussy, cupping her asscheeks in my hands while she whimpered with pleasure, hands in my hair, her thighs leaning into my shoulders as she trembled...already on the edge of orgasm.

As Lisa gasped and trembled to my loving ministrations, I buried my face in her slippery folds while my hands squeezed and spread her taut ass cheeks, my fingers sliding up and down the crack of her ass until my middle finger found her little brown hole and teased it...pressing against it, but never quite piercing. Her cunt, already sloppy with John's juices, was quickly flooded afresh as her cunt juices flowed heavily as I went down on my son's future bride.

"Awwwahhh, Mom!" Lisa moaned as her orgasm washed over her. I took her clitoris between my lips and tenderly sucked the extended nub making her sob anew as her orgasm intensified and then peaked. I eased her down to her knees and then with my face a sticky, tasty mess of jism and pussy cream, kissed her, sharing the sweet mixture of love juices.

We embraced there on my bedroom floor, kissing passionately with our arms wrapped around each other for a long time. When Lisa found her voice again, she murmured into my ear. "Did you like it, Mom? Do you like how John's semen tastes in my pussy?"

"I love it," I replied. "I just wish you could have the same experience...eating John's spunk out of my cunt, sweetheart!"

A soft groan escaped Lisa's lips as my words sent an aftershock of orgasm rippling through her body. I helped her to her feet and led my now sleepy lover back towards John's room. Quietly opening the door, I led her to the bed and helped her in beside my naked, snoring son. Lisa was asleep before her head hit the pillow.

For a long time, I watched my wonderful son and his lovely wife sleeping...both naked as the day they were born...so beautiful and erotic in their slumber that I could feel the pussy cream running down my thighs. My eyes came time and time again to my son's cock, half erect between his legs. Their combined juices still glistened on his magnificent penis. My heart ached with love and lust for my son and lover.

Suddenly, I found myself kneeling beside the bed, my head scant inches from my snoring son's cock. I took it in hand, admiring its heft, enjoying the pulsing warmth. I ran my tongue the length of John's cock, savoring again the taste of his semen and Lisa's juices...now partly dry and cool, but still a sweet nectar.

My son's dick quickly responded to my loving attentions, swelling to a magnificent pole of cockflesh. I took John's penis in my mouth, lovingly running my tongue over his velvety steel flesh, licking him clean of their sweet cum.

John moaned and shifted, rising up to see his mother sucking his cock. I let him slip from my mouth and held a finger up to shush him. My son smiled down at me...a smile that could melt my heart and turn my pussy into a molten, steamy mound of desire. He glanced over at his sleeping fiancée and then slipped from the bed. He offered me his hand and helped me to my feet. We kissed...a long and ardent kiss. When it ended, he licked his lips and grinned. "Have a good snack?" He assumed he was tasting my efforts of licking his cock and I chose not to reveal Lisa's visit and gift. My son took me by the hand and led me out of the room.

He started to lead me towards my bedroom, but I stopped and in a hushed voice, said, "No lover...right here...right now." I leaned against the wall and spread my legs, revealing my wet, furry bush, parted in arousal...my labia swollen and glistening with my juices. "Fuck me, John," I panted. "Fuck Mommy right here and now.

John closed in on me, lowering himself as he eased between my legs and then coming up with a swift, wonderful thrust, his erection slipping into my cunt...making me moan as his huge cock filled me up. He pressed my up against the wall and I raised my right leg and hooked it around his backside, using the leverage to thrust back, driving his cock home. His hairy chest felt exquisite as he pressed into, the wiry hairs teasing my very hard and aching nipples.

"I missed you, Mom!" John whispered as his tongue teased my ear.

"Momma missed you too, sweetheart," I gasped back as John began to ram his cock into my cunt with a swift piston motion. His thick throbbing meat felt so wonderful as it scrapped the cunt cream from my sugar walls...making my toes curl and my nails dragging trails down his back.

Our lips met and our tongue danced together in a ballet of desire while our joined crotches crashed together again and again...his pubic hairs tangling with my dense, black muff. Every inch of my flesh responded to my son's body as we became slick with sweat, becoming slippery and sticky...pleasure exploding from my pussy and traveling through every cell in my body.

The real world went away, leaving just my son and I in existence, wrapped in infinite layers of incredible orgasmic pleasure until I screamed into John's mouth and had a monster orgasm...intensifying as John emptied his load of hot semen into my hungry womb.

I could barely stand and my wonderful son picked me up in his strong arms and carried me back to my bedroom where he showered me with loving kisses until I drifted off to sleep.

I slept in the next morning, awakened only when I heard my bedroom door open. Lisa, freshly showered and in a fluffy robe hurried in, a naughty smile on her face. Behind the open door, I could the shower running and my son singing.

"Good morning, darling, how are you?" I said to Lisa.

Not saying a word, Lisa hopped up on the bed and kissed me, her tongue forcing its way into my mouth, making me moan in surprise as she fed me a fresh, hot load of my son's semen. For long minutes we remained lip locked, her feeding me John's spunk. Finally Lisa pulled away, a streamer of jism hanging for a second between our lips before breaking and splattering on my chest.

"Good morning, Mom," Lisa said in a chipper voice. "I just sucked your son off and thought you might like a fresh breakfast." She used her finger to scoop up the streamer on my tits and then sucked it clean. "God, your son tastes good." She kissed me again and said, "I gotta go, Mom...I'm late for work!" She scurried to the door and before she left, turned and said, "I'll see you tonight...afterwards?" She looked so lovely smiling at the thought of a repeat of last night.

"I'm looking forward to it, Lisa," I replied...but only if you'll eat Momma's pussy too!"

Lisa grinned evilly! "Whatever Momma wants!" She licked her lips and headed out the door. In a few minutes, I heard the front door slam and then Lisa's car starting up. Shortly afterwards my son came in the room, looking a little worn out. I giggled and said, "How long do you think you can survive with two lovers, son?"

John shrugged and grinned. "Long enough I guess to visit Doctor Campbell and pick up something to keep my dick up and running."

He climbed in bed with me and we snuggled and kissed for a little while. I was sure he could taste his own spunk on my lips, but he didn't ask me directly, instead asking me how our trip went.

I stretched out like a big cat, smiling nastily at him and said, "Beyond my wild expectations," I replied, choosing not to elaborate. John started to ask me something. I'm sure it had to do with how we were going to work things out, but I stopped his question with a kiss and said, "Just leave everything to Momma, son. Mom's going to work everything out."

John went off to work and I had myself a lazy day. Truthfully, that red headed minx had me just about worn out. I never would have imagined that sweet Lisa would be such a sapphic tiger when she dropped her inhibitions.

That evening the weather was really nice so we had a cookout, just the three of us and I felt like the star of the show, both my son and my future daughter in law sneaking little caresses and gropes of my body when the other wasn't looking. If one went inside, the other was kissing me or nibbling on the back of my neck, making me absolutely crazy with desire.

We watched a little television and then Lisa announced she was going to bed. She kissed me chastely on the cheek, whispering to me to not fall asleep and then after she went upstairs, John lingered behind to give me a long soul kiss. As he did so, I pulled down his shorts and breaking the kiss, sucked his already hardening cock into a long, stiff erection.

"Go fuck, Lisa, son," I said in a husky lust ridden voice, "Fuck her and give her a big load of your spunk...make her cum...fuck her like you'd like to be fucking me...make your mother proud!" I took his cock in my mouth again, swirling my tongue around his swelling cockhead. John moaned and ran his fingers through my dark hair, urging me to deep throat him. I resisted and let him slip from between my lips.

"Fuck her like you would fuck Mommy, John." I stood up and tucked his fine cock back into his shorts. "And, John..."

"Yes, Mom?"

"Pretend to fall asleep, but don't you do it. And if Lisa leaves the bed...wait ten minutes and then come to my bedroom."

John gave me a curious look and started again to ask a question, but I kissed him to keep him silent. "Go baby, go to your future bride. Trust your mother to make everything all right."

John hurried upstairs to Lisa and I went and took a quick shower, wanting to be fresh for what was coming. In my bedroom, I lit several candles, feeling myself getting wet as I heard moans of passion coming from next door...the headboard hitting the wall as it had so many times when I was under my son, being fed his big cock.

I heard Lisa's cries reach a crescendo just as John gave out his bull roar bellow that signaled that he was cumming. I sat on the edge of my bed, naked, legs spread as I fingered my pussy...teasing my long clitoris out of hiding...smelling myself...the aroma of my arousal already thick in my room.

A few minutes passed and I had myself on the edge of an orgasm...never quite letting myself peak. Lisa opened my bedroom door, looking lovely and sweaty, her hair bed tousled, a hand cupping her naked cunt and keeping my son's sperm from running out.

"I've been thinking all day about you, Gwen...um, Mom," panted Lisa. I almost cum every time I think of you licking John's spunk from my pussy." She reached me and I roughly pulled her down onto the bed, kissing her deeply before beginning a trail of kisses down to her breasts, red with John's lovebits...I added my own, biting her swollen nipples, tugging them with my teeth and making her gasp.

I groaned as I felt Lisa's fingers slip into my furry bush, finding my labia and thrusting into my cunt. I kissed my way down, rolling Lisa onto her back as my tongue slithered across her sweat slickened stomach and then further, licking across her pubic bone and then finding her gaping pussy lips...John's semen oozing across her pink pussy meat, still hot and creamy.

Lisa let out a moan as I fluttered my long tongue across her clit, a moan quickly muffled as I swung a leg over her head and lowered my own wet pussy to her face. We both moaned as we began to tongue each other. My tongue scooped up a thick blob of my son's semen out of Lisa's pussy and she ran her tongue deep into the cleft between my labia, slurping up my heavily flowing cunt cream.

Lisa was quickly learning my specific pleasure points and I was moaning with orgasmic delight as her tongue pressed inside me, swirling over my sensitive, wet flesh. Still recovering from the orgasm my son gave her, Lisa trembled and shook under me as I quickly sucked and licked her into cumming again.

We both rode out our orgasms and continued to happily pleasure each other. I wormed my middle finger into her tight asshole up to the first knuckle as I sucked on her clit, making her gasp and moan. We were both sweaty and the heady aroma of our aroused cunts filled the room.

Suddenly Lisa gasped, saying something that was muffled by my squirming cunt on her mouth. I felt added weight on the bed and then hands stroking my ass, lifting my pelvic region up just slightly, allowing Lisa to gasp, "John...omigod! Baby...what are you...OMIGOD!"

I felt the crown of John's swollen cock press between my labia lips and heard him say in a ragged voice, "It's okay, Lisa...Mom won't mind...she loves my cock!" My son then rammed his cock back home, making me cry out as he buried himself all the way inside me.

Even as I could hear Lisa continue to gasp, "Omigod," I urged my son on. "Yes, oh, YESSS! FUCK MEEE, SON! GIVE MOMMA THAT FINE COCK! YOU KNOW MOMMY LOVES GETTING OHHHH FUCKED BY THAT BIGGG DICK!"

John was as hard and as swollen as I could ever remember and I was honestly as wet as I can ever remember being...I could literally feel my own pussy juices spraying inside me, bathing my son's cock with hot cunt cream. As John began to thrust in and out of me, I was sure my juices were literally showering Lisa's face with each outward movement of my son's cock.

As the sheer erotic pleasure of John's massive dick being buried in me again and again swept over me, I found myself exploding into a massive orgasm as I realized that for the first time since John and I became lovers, someone else was witnessing our incestuous love. I collapsed on top of Lisa's body as my body was wracked with incredible, joyous pleasure. Just as I thought I could cum no harder, I felt Lisa's tongue slithering over my clitoris and I was suddenly screaming in erotic delight as every fiber of my being was overwhelmed by the monster orgasm of my life.

Through my own cries of pleasure, I could hear John groaning and grunting and I suddenly comprehended through my pleasure riddled mind that Lisa was in addition to tonguing my cock packed cunt, was licking my son's cream covered cock as it slid in and out of my pussy. I was helpless, lying there on Lisa's firm, sweaty body, my face pressed into her wet pussy which was flowing heavily with her own juices. I barely had the energy to weakly lap at her cunt.

Suddenly, John thrust deep into my womb, grinding his groin against mine, his hand taking hold of my body, rolling me over and off of Lisa, spreading my legs wide and then his own weight settling on top of me, my heavy breasts spreading out, flattened by my son's body. John's wonderful cock never left my cunt, embedded deep in his mother's womb through his entire maneuver.

My body convulse with ecstasy as John resumed his hard fucking motion into my pussy. For a long time, the world winnowed away to just John and I, with Lisa's disembodied voices urging us on. "Fuck your Mom, John! Do you like it, lover? Do you like putting your big thing in Mommy's pussy! That's it, John, give it her...make your Momma cum! Fuck your Mom the way she loves it! Fuck her hard, lover!"

It seemed like I rode that orgasmic wave for an eternity, but finally it eased, leveling out to a delicious, continuous, plane of incestuous bliss. I slowly regained control of my body even as I reveled in the incredible sensations my son's cock was providing me.

"I love you both sooo much," I sobbed as Lisa crawled into view, her eyes filled with awe and lust, kissing her fiancée first and then leaning down to kiss me, offering me her tongue, my juices still sticky on her face. John's cock seemed to swell even more as he watched his future wife in a French kiss with his mother.

My god, how I craved my son's cock...my love for his thick member in me only equaled by my anticipation of my future daughter in law eating his semen out of my oh so wet pussy! I ached to have more of John in me even though he was burying himself in my womb with each hard thrust. I raised my legs up, pulling my knees back and then wrapping my legs around my son's back, my heels digging into his ass cheeks, urging him even deeper.

John lowered his head, adding his tongue to the duel between myself and Lisa. Her hand cupped my right breast, her palm rubbing over my hard nipple. I slowly ran a hand over Lisa's sweaty body, feeling her heart pounding with desire as she watched mother and son fuck. My hand slid down her stomach and between her legs, easily splicing through her cunt lips and into molten, sopping wet pussy flesh...her juices a hot, liquid stream pouring out of her. My hand slipped easily into her aroused flesh and I curled my fingers into a fist, making her scream with pain and pleasure.

I began fisting Lisa's cunt, keeping in time with my son's thrusts into my clasping pussy. John's pace began to pick up...his long, hard fuck was culminated and I could see his neck muscles tighten as he struggled not to cum.

"I love...you....MOM!" John groaned and with a roar, he buried himself in me to the root and began cumming, his roar quickly drowned by my screams of orgasm as he bathed my insides with his fiery jism, and by Lisa's cries as she came, bucking her pussy up and down on my clenched fist. Again I went to the beautiful place where orgasms live, the world now shrunk down to the cock inside my pussy and the hot, wet flesh spasming around my fist.

When I came back to my world, I was still fist fucking Lisa while she was partially lying on top of me, her face buried between my spread-eagled legs licking my semen filled cunt while John ran his still hard cock over my lips until I opened my mouth and sucked him in, my tongue a furious blur as I licked my own juices and my son's cum off his cock.

Eventually we all collapsed, exhausted from orgasms and we slept. Sometime early in the morning, we again made love, constantly moving from one to another...a mouth, fingers or cock in my pussy at all times...one organism with many limbs making love.

Morning came and both my wonderful darlings called in sick to work. John and I confessed all to Lisa, detailing our love affair back to its earliest heady days. I came clean with John's future bride about my plans to seduce her as a means for easing her into our world, but told her, "I wasn't prepared for the love I have for you...you are more than just my son's future wife and my lover...but I love you as I love John...something almost indescribable that gets more powerful every day.

Lisa admitted her own feelings for me being more than simple lust and confessed to being totally amazed at how turned on she was watching John make love to his mother. We talked all day in bed (between bouts of lovemaking), and John and Lisa insisted that although they would be the ones taking marriage vows, that from this instance on, we were all married to each other.

Three months later on a beautiful June day, I wept with joy as only a mother could as John and Lisa were married in church. They had plans to honeymoon in the Bahamas and after the wedding reception I went with them to the airport in order to drive the car home. Imagine my surprise when John took the car to long term parking. When I asked him why, he turned and grinned, "Didn't anyone tell you? It's your honeymoon too, Mom!"

He unloaded the car and held up my suitcase. "Lisa packed for you, Mom," he said, walking up and taking me in his arms. His lovely bride joined us in our embrace and they took turn kissing me as we waited for the tram to pick us up.

"I tried to pick out what you like to wear, Mom," said Lisa. "But the truth is, we don't plan to let you get dressed much anyway," she added before French kissing me while she and my son ran their hands over my trembling body.

It was a wonderful honeymoon and we sealed our love and devotion with countless incredible bouts of lovemaking. We've returned home and are making a special life for ourselves. My love for my son knows no equal and my love for my daughter in law grows by leaps and bounds every day. As we approach our first anniversary, we celebrate and give thanks for all the blessings we share...not the least of which is the life that even now is swelling Lisa's belly. We are lovers and family and I expect we will all live happily ever after.

The End