

FULFILLMENT: A FAMILY TRADITION

Ahabscribe

Mom takes son to fancy whorehouse for his first time.

Incest/Taboo

4.76

11.4k words

As always, this is a work of fiction and any resemblance to anyone living or dead is purely coincidence. All characters exist only within the confines of my imagination. I hope everyone enjoys this little fantasy. Please offer some feedback - what you liked or hated or what makes this story stimulating. Feedback has slowed down the last few stories...hell, comment on that to if you like. As always, enjoy!

*

As I was driving my son and myself across the Brooklyn Bridge into New York City, I couldn't help recalling the saddest time in my life. Almost two years ago, I stood vigil with my husband as the cancer he'd battled for several years took him from us. We spent the last few days discussing his triumphs and the things he'd failed to do in his lifetime.

Charles was a good man. We'd met in college and married my senior year, me already six months pregnant with our son, Chad. I had a difficult delivery and we wound up having only the one son, although we tried for more children over the years. Charles was a good looking man, light brown hair and brown eyes, a stocky wrestler's build (he went to college on a wrestling scholarship), a winning smile and the confidence of a man who knew what he wanted and was able to get it. Mostly, it turned out, he wanted me. I fell in love with him the first time I saw him. We quickly became passionate lovers and then married with Chad on the way.

We had several wonderful years together. Chad was twelve when the cancer first appeared. Over the next four years, my Charles fought it valiantly before finally succumbing to the disease. Chad, now sixteen, stood by my side at the funeral, the spitting image of his father who would have been proud of the man his son had been forced to suddenly become. Over the two years since we buried Charles, my son and I have become very close. I doubt I could have gotten through my mourning period without my son to lean on.

I've become very attached to my son. One could almost call me a jealous woman. I haven't liked any of his girl friends and am almost ashamed to admit I am happy he is currently unattached and even more pleased that he has kept a promise to his father to remain chaste until he turned eighteen.. For his part, he's been urging me to return to the dating scene...to find a friend and possibly a husband. When I've scolded him about it, telling him I'm too old for such nonsense, he just laughs and tells me what a beautiful woman I am.

"Christ, Mom, you're only forty years old. And you're a great looking woman. I bet there are lots of guys who would give an arm and a leg to marry you!" he would tell me. I don't know, maybe he's right. I'd like to think I'm still kind of pretty. I've always been blessed with good skin and I've kept my figure. My boobs aren't sagging much, despite the weight of having 36 DD breasts. At one hundred-eighteen pounds and five foot-two inches, I've kept my 36-24-34 figure. My legs still draw a whistle when I get brave enough to wear a short skirt or go to town in my jean shorts. And I am very vain and proud of my hair, long black tresses that fall to the middle of my back.

I love it when Chad tells me how pretty I am, even though it makes me feel kind of naughty to hear my own son talk that way. My friends have teased me about how I need to cut the apron strings and quit being possessive and jealous over Chad.

Which make today's visit to the city even more difficult. Today, I am fulfilling one of my husband's last wishes. Today, I'm taking my son to visit the city's most luxurious bordello. My heart fluttered as I thought of the ornate business card in my purse that carried the words, "Fulfillment, a Tradition Since 1850," followed by a phone number.

I had long known about the tradition in Charles's family about the father taking his son to Fulfillment, New York City's oldest and finest whorehouse, for his first sexual adventure. Charles had been taken there by his father who had been taken there by his father and so on. Charles said the legend was that his father's male ancestors had been among the first patrons of Fulfillment way back before the Civil War.

I was also aware that occasionally Charles visited Fulfillment during our marriage. We both had grown up in promiscuous times and in our younger days had done some swinging with friends in the neighborhood, trading partners for an evening or even a weekend. Otherwise, I had never had an affair or even a one night stand, I knew Charles wouldn't have minded but I was never really tempted. It never bothered me that Charles went to Fulfillment on occasion, it even excited me when he'd describe some exotic beauty he had fucked and we always had great sex afterwards.

As Charles lay dying, he asked me to follow through on the tradition with Chad when he turned eighteen. I was both horrified and amused, a mother taking her son to a brothel for his first fuck? Charles pressed me on it though, making me promise that the tradition would continue. I couldn't refuse my husband and I finally agreed. Charles explained how things worked at this exclusive whorehouse. For a specific fee, one had lifetime privileges at Fulfillment. When my husband told me the fee, I had gasped, but Charles just laughed and said his own father had set aside money just so Chad could continue the family tradition. He gave me their business card and I tucked it away until a few days before Chad turned eighteen. I thought about it often, struggling with my own jealousy and the sheer weirdness of it. I was sure that Charles would have found my thoughts amusing.

I took the card from my jewelry box and while Chad was out with friends, called the number. A young sounding, very feminine voice answered. "Fulfillment, this is Alexis. How may we please you?"

"Um, my name is Diana, Diana Martin. Charles Martin was my husband."

"Oh yes, Mrs. Martin. Please accept our condolences on the loss of your Charles. He was a good man."

"Thank you," I almost whispered.

"I guess you are calling to make an appointment for Chad, yes, Mrs. Martin or might I call you Diana?"

"Please. Um, yes, my son turns eighteen next week." I was astonished that without a pause, this woman was talking as if she'd known us all our lives.

"Wonderful," the sexy voice chuckled. "Have you asked Chad for his preferences?"

"Uh...preferences, Alexis?"

"Oh yes, Diana. Fulfillment will grant his wish as to the type of women Chad prefers. His family legacy is to be with one of our finest ladies on his eighteenth birthday. We will provide the lady of his dreams, be she an eighteen year old cheerleader or the sexiest grandmother in New York City, Caucasian, African American, Hispanic or Asian."

I was almost speechless. Charles hadn't informed me of this. "I...um, I honestly don't know, Alexis. This is all so new to me."

Alexis giggled over the phone. "I understand, dear. You should talk to Chad. Get him to tell you what his fantasy woman is like. Just make sure you call us back over a day or two before his visit so we can make the appropriate plans."

We ended the call and I spent the next three days trying how to get the necessary information out of Chad. I mean, how do you ask your own son, "Honey, describe your dream fuck!" I wanted this to be the wonderful night that Charles would have provided his son, but it was going to be difficult. Chad had dated some in high school, but hadn't gravitated to any particular type of girl as far as I could tell.

I finally broached the subject while Chad and I were out to dinner at our favorite Italian restaurant. As we ate, I kept prodding Chad about various young ladies in the restaurant. His responses were of the usual, "I dunno...I guess," variety when I'd ask if this young lady or that young lady was pretty.

Chad finally put down his fork and looked at me quizzically. "What's up, Mom? Why do you keep asking me about girls?" This after I'd asked him if he thought our waitress, a pretty, buxom blonde, was pretty.

I could feel my face redden as I stammered, "Well...uh, I was curious. I wondered if there was a particular type of girl you found attractive. Maybe your old Mom is trying to fix you up!"

Chad looked at me with a surprised expression. "Are you serious, Mom? You really want to know the kind of woman I think is hot?"

"Well, yes. I am curious."

Chad nodded, a little amused. "Okay, Mom. Let's see..." He turned and looked about the room. Finally, he gestured a particular direction. I looked over to see a family of four sitting in a booth. Next to a woman about my age, was a teenaged girl maybe sixteen years of age with long red hair and a pretty, innocent face.

"Oh Chad, she's lovely. I bet she's about your age, too."

Chad snorted and said, "Not her, Mom! The woman next to her...her mother."

I almost gasped. "Her mother!" I studied the woman. She was my age or maybe a little older. Taller than me, but heavy breasted with dark, red hair. I turned and looked at my son. "You're telling me you prefer older women?"

It was my son's turn to blush. He shrugged his shoulders and replied, "You asked me, Mom. Yes, older women turn me on!" For some reason, his words sent a thrill through me.

"Look around some more, honey. See anyone else that uh, turns you on?"

Chad stared around the room some more, finally settling his gaze on a couple dining at an open table; a husband and wife, both in their mid forties. The woman was very lovely. A blonde with large breasts, her dress revealing a serious amount of cleavage and most of a shapely leg peeked through a long slit in her dress. "She's pretty sexy, Mom," Chad stated seriously.

"Anyone else?" I asked. A shiver traveled through my body, ending up between my thighs. I realized with a bit of surprise that my pussy was wet. I shivered again as I relished that sweet sensation of my labia lips rubbing together, becoming slick with my own juices.

Chad studied the crowded restaurant. He grinned and waved. "Look, there's your friend, Mrs. Brown. I think she's really hot!" I looked around and gasped. Just being seated across the room was my best friend, Jill Brown and her husband, Tom. A lovely woman, about my height and weight...her hair almost the same color as mine and our figures were so close, we could and have, borrowed each other's clothes. I managed a feeble wave and smile at the woman many people say resembles me so much that we could pass for sisters! Jill was wearing a off the shoulders summer dress.

I turned, barely able to look my son in the eye, feeling my face flushing...my skin like it was on fire. "You really think Jill is sexy, huh?"

Chad wagged his eyebrows in a lewd expression and replied, "Oh yeah! A woman that looks like Jill is about the sexiest thing alive, especially wearing that outfit! I think bare shoulders are sexy!" I stifled a groan as I felt my juices almost shoot out from my pussy. I was sure my panties were becoming soaked and wouldn't be surprised if I left a puddle on the leather covered bench in our booth. I realized that I was wearing a shell blouse myself that left my shoulder's bare and bared the upper portion of my breasts.

"I can't believe what you're saying, Chad. Good grief, all these women are my age." I tried to hide the sudden nervousness in my voice.

Chad grinned and said, "What can I say? I reckon I just want to find a girl like the girl dear ol' Dad found!" His eyes seemed to crawl over me and then he blushed and suddenly found his linguini very interesting.

When our conversation resumed, we drifted on to safer topics. Our dinner passed pleasantly, but we were both aware that we were giving each other funny looks now and again.

The next day, I again called Fulfillment and spoke with Alexis. I described what I hoped was Chad's preference, embarrassed as I described essentially myself to the woman, adding his likes in clothing. "Mmmm...very interesting, Diana," purred Alexis. "I know who would be perfect for Chad. We'll see you Friday evening at eight!"

The next few days, I was filled with all sorts of mixed emotions. I constantly argued with myself that Chad had meant nothing when he had been commenting on his tastes in women. Another part of me, the part that was responsible for my constantly wet pussy, argued that Chad had been flirting with me...his own mother! That he was sending me a message. Another part of me was filled with jealousy at the thought of another woman...any woman introducing my son to the world of sex. Through it all, only one thing kept me on course and that was my solemn pledge to my late husband to see this through to the end...to keep up the Martin Family tradition!

Friday, Chad's birthday, he and I drove up to New York City. It was a two hour trip and I finally broke the news to Chad of what his father's great gift was and of the long established family tradition. My

son was dumbfounded...totally speechless for the longest time. Finally reality set in and a big grin broke out on my son's face. "Wow!" he kept saying over and over.

Chad suddenly sobered up and said, "Are you okay with this, Mom? You don't mind?"

I wanted to scream at the top of my lungs that of course I minded, that my son's heart and body should belong to no one but me, but I smiled and replied, "Of course not, Chad. This was your father's last wish for you, son."

He seemed satisfied with that and we lapsed into silence for most of the ride. I know he was thinking about his impending evening though. A bulge began to grow in Chad's pants...a sizable bulge and I had a hard time concentrating on traffic.

Finally we reached New York City and drove to the address Alexis had given me. It was a posh, old mansion. An attendant took our car while an elegantly dressed butler walked us past Grecian statues of Gods and Goddesses and inside to a sitting room. The place reeked of money and power and taste. Erotic paintings hung on the wall and here and there were placed art objects, intensely sexual in nature. We waited just a few minutes, both of us trying not to giggle from nervousness, when in walked two lovely women.

"Good evening, Diana. Good evening, Chad. We're so thrilled to finally meet you. I am Alexis." Alexis was a beautiful Eurasian woman. She was wearing a Christian Dior suit that hung perfectly on her lovely form. Her short, black hair was perfectly in place, except for a thick strand that hung attractively over her right eye. She approached us and kissed me on the cheek and then shook Chad's hand. "We're thrilled to finally meet you. I know Charles would be thrilled to see your family tradition continue!"

Chad was almost speechless and I managed a quiet thank you. There was a moment of awkward silence and then Alexis continued. "So, Chad I know you're anxious to get started. There are some formalities we need to take care of." She turned and gestured to the other woman, a short, gorgeous redhead, with an attractive zaftig figure wearing a white medical coat. "This is Doctor Claire. Chad, you'll need to step out with her. She's going to take a little blood test and check you out a little while your mother and I have a little chat, okay?"

Claire stepped up and took Chad by the hand. "I'm so pleased to meet you, Chad...Diana. Shall we, Chad?" She led my son away while Alexis gestured for us to sit.

She reached out and took my hand. "So, how is Mom doing? Are you okay, Diana?"

I let out a nervous laugh. "I guess so. I can barely believe I'm here, bringing my son here for his first...um..."

"Experience?" suggested Alexis. "I understand. I know it's difficult, filling in for your husband, but I'm sure he'd be so proud of you. It's not every woman or every mother who could be so open-minded." She squeezed my hand and her touch seemed strangely reassuring and a little more. Her dark eyes seemed to draw me in. I've rarely felt attracted to a woman, but I felt more than a little tingle from her touch and from her gaze. I felt my nipples begin to harden against my bra.

"Well, lets get the formalities over with. You have the fee?"

I reached into my purse and took out a thick envelope. This night would be expensive, but Charles and his father had planned this well. If this place was everything Charles had said it would be, the

money would be well spent. Alexis took the envelope and slipped it into her jacket pocket.

She picked up a file folder and handed it to me. Here is Doctor Claire's medical report on the lucky lady that will be with Chad tonight. She passed her medical checkup as well as tests for STD's earlier today. Here at Fulfillment, we check each of our ladies every day that they are working."

"Wonderful," I replied, amazed at the clarity of the report.

Alexis leaned in again and squeezed my hand. "We find most of our clients prefer not to have to deal with condoms...you know how men are." She grinned and continued, "And I'll confess, many of our ladies also prefer it, sans condoms...it raises the level of intimacy. Of course, Chad can opt to wear protection."

I felt my skin heat up. "Um...it's his choice, but he's in such a state, I expect he won't even think about it."

Alexis laughed and then continued to fill me in. Chad and his future lover would have the next twelve hours to do...well, whatever Chad wanted as long as it didn't involve violence. We took a tour of the mansion. Alexis showed me the kitchen and introduced me to their cooking staff. "If your young man requires nourishment to keep himself going, he or his lady can simply call down to the kitchen. My lovely guide held hands with me as she led me up the winding staircase and showed me Chad's bedroom, a lavishly furnished suite with the biggest bed I have ever seen. Large mirrors decorated each wall.

"Most of our clients like a lot of playroom," Alexis chuckled, winking at me. She showed me the closets, full of fantasy clothes, various leather, vinyl and plastic instruments and toys. "Just in case any little fantasy needs to be carried out," said my guide. Alexis picked a long two headed, rubber dildo up off a shelf. "This is one of my favorites," she whispered coyly, winking at me again.

"Oh! So you also do...uh," I trailed off...my naïve upbringing showing up.

Alexis laughed and said, "Well, these days, I'm primarily management. But now and again, I like to spend time with special clients." I felt a spurt of my juices, soaking my already moist panties. I was amazed at how my body was reacting to this lovely woman.

We returned to the sitting room to await Chad's return. We drank coffee and idly chatted, mostly about Charles. "Of course, we didn't see much of him after he married you, but when he did visit, he talked about you constantly. I've wanted to meet you for a long time," Alexis said.

"Well," I stammered in reply. "He didn't mention any of you by name, but he told me about your...his adventures, and well, we always had great sex afterwards!" That seemed to please her.

She seemed about to say more, but a chime rang and Doctor Claire walked in with my son. He was flushed, obviously aroused judging by the large bulge in his slacks. Again, I felt a shivering delight spreading wetly between my legs. "Well, this young man is as clean as whistle and ready for love!" announced the doctor.

"Wonderful," cooed Alexis, glancing over at me. She pressed a button on the table and then stood up and walked over to Chad. Putting an arm around his waist, she said in a sultry voice. "Are you ready to meet your dream date, darling?" With her free hand, she palmed the bulge in his pants. She grinned over at me and said, "Oh my! I guess you are ready!"

Chad was beet red now and virtually speechless. Not everyday a madam rubbed his cock in front of his mother. He was spared answering when a woman entered the room. Chad and both gasped as we took in the beautiful, mature woman.

A black haired woman of maybe forty-five well aged years walked over and kissing Chad on the cheek. "Hi, Chad, I'm Eve. I've been anxious to meet you!" Her eyes were green and she had a cute, button nose, but otherwise, we might have been sisters. Her figure was a mirror of mine, displayed to best advantage by the short skirt she was wearing with a pullover sweater that left her shoulders bare and exposed so much of her breasts, that the very edge of her areolas' were peeking out. Her nipples, already hard, were poking out against the soft material of her sweater. Her legs were well toned and exquisite. She seemed to exude sexuality...I could even swear I could smell her arousal.

Eve closed in on Chad, blatantly rubbing herself up against him, her breasts mashing up against his tense body. A surge of jealousy ran through me even as I felt my own excitement increase as Chad's cock visible swelled inside his pants, making me wonder which would explode first, his cock or his pants!

Alexis laughed and said, "I don't know who is more excited, Chad or Eve?" She took my hand and said, "C'mon, Mom! Give your son a goodbye kiss and let him have some fun!"

Feeling very awkward and shy, I let myself be led forward to my son, leaning into him from the front (feeling the heat being radiated from him and his soon to be lover), and gave my son an almost shy kiss on the corner of his mouth. "Um...have fun, son," I said in a strained voice.

Chad looked ready to explode. "Thanks, Mom...for...for everything!"

Alexis gave a signal and Eve led him out of the room. I stood there for several seconds, torn between jealousy and excitement before Alexis broke me out of my trance. "Alright, Mom. Now let's get you situated."

I looked at her curiously. "Situated? What do you mean?"

Alexis's eyes went up in surprise. "You mean Charles didn't tell you?" she laughed and winked at Doctor Claire who was chuckling. "Oh, he was such a naughty fellow. You have a surprise in store for you!" She tugged at my hand. "C'mon! We'll need to hurry!"

She led me out another door and up a small set of stairs. It opened up into a large room, complete with a bed and a huge, adjustable lounger (like an immense hospital bed). Both were situated in front of a large window. I gasped as I realized we could see into another room...the room that Alexis had showed me earlier.

"Diana, dear. Part of your family tradition is that each young man's father was allowed to watch his son's first time with a woman. He could watch and if he so chose, he could enjoy things as well."

I stared in disbelief at Alexis. "You mean I can watch Chad fuck that woman?"

Alexis nodded. "Yes!" She smiled wistfully. "I was barely nineteen when Charles's father brought him to Fulfillment for the first time. I sucked Charles's father's cock while he watched your husband lose his virginity."

"Oh my God!" I was stunned and aroused at the same time. I felt strangely dizzy and set down on the edge of the lounger. I looked up at a noise, through the window and saw my son led into the

room by a laughing Eve. She showered him with kisses. I watched with mixed emotions as Eve ran her tongue over my son's lips, grinned and then pressed her tongue into his willing and open mouth. She had her hands up under Chad's shirt, caressing his strong, stocky body.

As I watched, Alexis came up and placed a hand on my shoulder. "Of course, Diana, you can choose not to watch."

"Oh no! I want to stay!" I was shocked at how quickly I refused her offer. "I mean...I..." I couldn't explain myself. How can any mother explain that she is suddenly overwhelmed with the desire to see her son fuck someone?

Alexis leaned over and kissed my cheek. "I understand, Diana. This is terribly exciting, isn't it?" Absently, I noticed her sit down beside me.

I wasn't paying attention any more. My total focus was on the scene unfolding before me in the two way mirror. My eyes widened as I watched Eve end their passionate, wet kiss...a stringer of saliva strung between hers and Chad's lips. Slowly, the dark haired beauty sank to her knees. Eve quickly undid my son's belt and pants and slowly pulled them down to pool at his feet. She pressed her face to my son's crotch, inhaling his scent through his white briefs. "Mmmm! I can feel it throbbing, Chad. It feels so hard!" she said in a lust filled voice.

She tugged down Chad's underwear, freeing his very swollen cock, which immediately jumped up against his stomach. My gasp joined that of Eve's. My son was fucking huge! I instantly recognized Chad's cock as being longer and thicker than his father's penis, which had been the biggest I'd ever experienced.

Eve moaned with desire as she eyed it. "That's a really big dick, Chad," she giggled as she reached out to stroke it.

Chad moaned happily, his body weaving, trying to maintain his balance.

Eve wrapped her hand around it and slowly stroked, rising up slightly to bring it close to her lips. In a teasing voice, she said, "I know someone who's about to blow! I think we need to take care of this, so we can get down to some really serious fucking!"

Chad cried out with delight as the dark haired woman ran her tongue up and down his long shaft before whispering, "Let Momma take care of this big dick," and taking his huge swollen head into her mouth. She barely began to suck Chad's cock when he cried out, "I'm cumming!"

Eve gulped and then choked, unprepared for the massive explosion of my son's semen. He slipped from between her lips, cock jerking and hosing her face with a thick spray of his white, creamy spunk. Another streamer of thick sperm splashed across her pretty face before she got Chad's penis back in her mouth and began swallowing his cum.

Eve laughed and smacked her lips, unashamed that thick blobs of semen were splattered across her cheeks and chin. "This big cock knows how to cum!" she giggled! Chad was barely managing to stay on his feet so powerful was his orgasm. And I was close to orgasm myself. My panties were a sodden mess, pussy cream was pouring out of me so heavily. I ached with need, not having seen, touched or been fucked by a cock since long before Charles died.

In front of me, Eve eased her mouth off Chad's cock, his ejaculations now down to a few weak spurts, streamers of cum stringing out between her lips and my son's cock and then breaking and

splattering on her uncovered upper breasts. "Yeah...baby," she squealed. "I love the taste of your spunk, Chad!" Eve moved back in and sucked the last dribbles of semen from his cock.

Chad's cock, shrinking slightly was reinvigorated as he watched Eve scoop splatters of his jism off her face and enthusiastically sucked them off her fingers. His cock again stood pointing upwards, thick and monstrous. "Ah, youth," sighed Alexis beside me. Wrapping her hand around Chad's erection, Eve led him over to the bed.

With little urging, my son began tugging her sweater off of her, revealing Eve's meaty, voluptuous breasts. I gasped a little when he ran his hand over her areole and said, "It's just like Mom's!" He was right. My areoles were the puffy kind that stood out from my breasts, my button nipples then standing out from them another half inch. And I was shocked. How did he know that? Had he been sneaking peeks at me?

Eve laughed and undid her skirt, letting it swirl down to the carpet. "Well, how does the rest of me match up to your mother?" she asked coyly.

Chad was staring slack-jawed at the dark haired muff in front of him. I held my breath as we all waited for his surprise. With one hand still groping her heavy breast, my son ran his other hand up and down her thick mat of pubic hair. "I...I think Mom is hairier...there's more up to here." He ran his hand upwards above her V-shaped muff. My face burned with embarrassment and desire. The evil little...he had been spying on me! Then Chad gasped as his roaming hand suddenly found her wet slit and his middle finger slipped into her wet pussy. Eve pressed herself forward, forcing his finger deeper.

"Mmmm, that sounds sexy and nasty to me!" said Eve in a husky voice. She kissed my son and said, "Can I be your mommy for a while, Chad? Do you want to fuck Mommy? Do you, son?"

Chad moaned as the women led him closer to the bed. Eve eased herself back on the bed, spreading her legs wide for my son, revealing in her hairy muff, a glistening wet pussy!

Without hesitation, Chad moaned, "Yes!" and climbed between Eve's thighs, eagerly hunching himself against her, searching for the wet warm opening between her legs. Eve took hold of my son's hard cock, guided him into her wet pussy. His sobs of joy were matched by my sobs of excitement and jealousy as he cried out, "I love you, Mom!"

Tears ran down my face as my juices flowed down my thighs. I was incredibly aroused and in anguish as I was confronted by my own naked desires for my own son! My hands fluttered anxiously around my lap. My pussy was on fire and needed serious attention. It needed my son's attention! I cried in frustration, calling out to Chad.

"It's alright, Diana," whispered Alexis in my ear. "I understand." Suddenly she was in front of me, on her knees, a hand slipping up my skirt, long nails dragging along my thigh. "Let me help," she said softly as she pulled my skirt up, exposing my wet, sodden panties. I cried out with orgasmic delight as she pressed her palm against my aching, hungry mound.

"I...ohhhh, I can't," I gasped while thrusting my pelvis reflexively towards Alexis's hand. "I've never done...ummm...with a woman before," I sighed even as I lifted my ass up to let Alexis pull down my panties, exposing my soaked, hairy muff, spilt in the middle by my thick and aroused labia lips which had blossomed to display my pink, juicy cunt flesh.

Alexis smiled knowingly. "Does it matter, Diana? Just relax and enjoy it. If it had been Charles here, he'd be enjoying himself. Just watch your beautiful son pretend to fuck you." Alexis smiled up at me, her green eyes shiny with desire. "You can pretend its Chad doing this to you if you wish!"

The beautiful woman pressed her face into my hairy snatch, her warm breath making me gasp before her long tongue began to make me moan as she ran it over my sensitive lips before thrusting it inside my steamy pussy and doing all sort of delightful things that had me crying and squirming.

My cries joined that of Eve who was lost in rapturous delight as my son fucked her with all the youthful vigor a man of his years could provide. Chad's ass was a blur as he thrust his cock in and out of the older woman as fast and as hard as he could. As Alexis's tongue licked me towards orgasm, I watched in awe as my son fed Eve his massive log of cockmeat, now slick with her pussy cream. My son's lover had an expression somewhere between pain and pleasure, biting her lower lip with each deep thrust of Chad's cock.

I let out a sudden scream as Alexis rolled her evil tongue over my clitoris, working it further out from its hiding place and teasing me, taking me upwards till I thought I might explode.

I plucked at the buttons on my blouse, exposing my chest and rolling a heavy tit out of my bra, so I could tease my nipple just as Chad leaned over and took Eve's nipple into his mouth. "Oh, Chad," I moaned as I hefted my breast upwards and bent my head, taking my nipple between my teeth and biting it lightly. That combined with Alexis's talented tongue and her sudden insertion of three fingers into my pussy sent me over the edge and I screamed as my orgasm swept over me.

Erotic fire swept through me, carrying me to some almost forgotten sweet place. The world retreated to jumbled images...Alexis's face smeared with my juices, Chad's cock hovering over me and then inside me, a jumble of bodies that seemed to be me, Chad, Charles, Alexis, maybe others, all writhing in some kind of carnal dance. Pleasure seemed to build inside me and then explode and then repeat again and again. I screamed with the sheer erotic delight of it all until it seemed to build again to a place I couldn't contain...becoming so much pleasure I couldn't take it!

I came to myself again, still caught up in mind blowing pleasure so powerful it bordered on pain. I opened my eyes to find myself stark naked on the lounge, legs spread wide and Alexis licking my clitoris while her hand, buried inside my cunt was gently thrusting against my womb, each soft thrust giving me an intense orgasm. My heart felt like it was about to explode and I couldn't seem to catch my breath.

"St-stop...puh, puh, please!" I sobbed. "Can't. Can't take itttt!"

Alexis raised her face, my cream dripping off her chin. Smiling, she nodded and stopped. As gently as she could, she slipped her hand out of my clutching cunt, making me scream when I finally released her with a wet plop. I screamed one last time in orgasm and collapsed. Long minutes passed. Alexis curled up beside me, now naked as I was. She softly massaged my heaving breasts and cuddled and kissed me until I could talk again.

"Oh my...I think Mommy needed that," she said teasingly before rising up and kissing me on the lips. It felt strange to taste myself on her soft lips. Strange but exciting and I like it! I also found it pleasurable to feel her warm skin pressing against my sweaty, quivering body.

"That was...incredible," I finally managed to gasp.

"You were primed and ready, Diana," replied Alexis. "I can't blame you. I got just as wet as you when I watched one of my ladies here take my son's virginity. You really find your son arousing, don't you?"

I glanced through the mirror. Sometime in the middle of my orgasm, he'd switched positions. Eve was on her knees, face screwed up in an expression of cock born ecstasy while my son fucked the mature black haired woman doggie style. Eve looked to be emerging from the throes of a major orgasm. My lookalike was making almost animal grunts in rhythm with Chad's thrusts into her wet pussy.

"Chad's beautiful," I whispered. "I can't stop thinking about his cock. How big it is...how thick he is. He's so much bigger than his father!"

Alexis's hand stroked my body, running down across my stomach and slipping into my thick pubic hair, wet with my juices. "You keep thinking about how it would feel, don't you, Diana?" purred Alexis. "You're wondering what it would feel like to have your son's cock stuffed inside you...wondering could you get that magnificent penis all the way inside you."

I nodded. "I felt the same way," continued Alexis. "Watching some other woman spread her legs, taking all of my son's cock inside her and aching to have him feed me that big hunk of cock...splitting me wide open with his cock!"

I groaned as her fingers caressed my swollen labia, still gaping open after the fisting she'd given me. "Did you? Did you and your son...?" I couldn't bring myself to finish the question. Alexis just smiled and grinned at me. She stood up and walked to a closet. She milled around in it, searching for something. She looked over her shoulder at me, amused at my distracted attitude...my trying to admire her perfect butt (I am so jealous), and watch my son fuck Eve at the same time. Her mewling was taking on a louder, shriller tone and I knew she was approaching orgasm again.

"Ah, here we go," said Alexis, emerging from the closet carrying a long, rubbery object. I groaned as my cunt tingled in sudden anticipation. It was identical to the huge two headed dildo that she had shown me earlier. Like a cat stalking its prey, Alexis walked towards me. She was lovely with medium, pert breasts, her body showing no sign that she was older than me. Between her legs, her vagina was bare, clean shaven...her labia slightly parted and wet with her own arousal. She waved the dildo at me.

"Are you ready for some more fun, Diana?" Alexis asked me as she climbed back onto the lounge. She eased me back. "Make yourself comfortable. Make sure you can watch Chad." We both glanced over at the carnal scene in the next room. Eve had collapsed. She was laughing and crying at the same time, tears rolling down her face. Chad, his eyes wide and glazed with lust was crawling again towards Eve, his cock huge, dripping with cunt juice.

"Your son shows uncommon control, Diana. He's not cum since Eve sucked him off, said Alexis admiringly. "Wouldn't it feel great to receive that big load of spunk when he finally explodes?"

Alexis deftly inserted one head of the rubber toy into her pussy, making little satisfied noises as she worked a few inches of the dildo into her slick cunt. On her knees, she spread my legs and climbed between them, one hand holding the other end of the dildo. She ran it up and down my spread slit, making me quiver.

"Do you think this is what Chad's cock feels like, Diana?" cooed Alexis, pressing the dildo's head against my wet opening. We both glanced over at Eve, throwing her legs over my son's shoulders,

his cock about to thrust into her hungry cunt!

"I love you, Mom," cried Chad as he slammed his meat deep inside Eve. Simultaneously, Alexis pressed into me, sinking several inches of rubber dick into my steamy pussy while at the same time pressing down with her pelvis and driving the other end deeper into her own womb!

Three women screamed in carnal delight. Eve's body spasmed in almost instant orgasm induced by Chad's frantic pounding of her well fucked and sensitive cunt. Both Alexis and myself flailed about, our own bodies' out of control actions, driving the two headed dildo deeper into each of our wet twats until her bald labia were rubbing against my furry bush. Our hips thrust back and forth as we held on to each other. Alexis's eyes were full of passion and determination as we fucked each other. All I could manage was a continuous, nonverbal series of sobs and groans while Alexis taunted and teased me. "Watch him, Diana! Imagine itss his cock inside ummm yesss, you!"

She ground her shaved pussy against me, her hands squeezing and mauling my heavy breasts. "Say it, Mom! Tell your son to fuck you! Tell Chad to fuck his slut, cock-craving Mommy!" Alexis frantically thrust herself against me...sweat flying off her near perfect body. Her voice rose with her rising excitement. "TELL YOUR SON TO FUCK YOU, MOM!"

I flung my pelvis upwards against Alexis, driving more of the rubber cock inside me and I let go of all inhibitions as I screamed, "FUCK ME, CHAD! OH GOD, PLEASE, BABY, FUCK ME FUCK MOMMY!" Alexis's laughing, lust filled face disappeared and it was my son on me...in me, filling my aching, needing pussy with his big cock. Eve's screams of orgasm were mine as my words trailed away to a hoarse drawn out cry of desire, need and pleasure. I was throwing my ass upwards, seeking more and more of my son's cock and through tears of pleasure saw his plunging in and out of Eve's cunt, her face becoming mine in the throes of orgasm.

Suddenly Chad flung himself deep into her pussy and he cried out, "I love you, MOM!" Eve's body went rigid, her blood engorged nipples on the verge of bursting and her eyes widening and I knew that Chad had reached climax. The expression of sweet pleasure and fulfillment on his face sent me over the edge into climax, even as part of me ached for my son's massive load of hot semen!

Alexis's lips were on my nipples even as she ground her hairless cunt mound against me, the rubber prick buried inside our steamy, wet pussies. Her fingers slipped down to our joined crotches, fluttering over my flowered cunt lips and doing things that sent me even higher with my orgasm. She cried out in orgasm as well and her lips left my nipples, teeth dragging over my swollen nubs and then we were kissing, Our tongues dueled and I tasted myself and my world exploded, pleasure taking on physical form...an intense brightness that enveloped me and then faded to darkness. I was falling into the darkness even as the ecstasy increased until it overwhelmed me and I blacked out, wrapped up and smothered by sexual pleasure.

I woke to see Alexis's smiling face. She was wearing a silk robe, her nipples still engorged and pressing against the fabric. Her hair was sweaty and wild and she glowed as only a well fucked woman can glow. She stroked my face. "Ahhh, you're back, Diana. For a minute, I thought I killed you. Forty-five minutes, you've had a nice nap!" She sighed. "That was the best orgasm I think another woman has ever given me." Her hand dropped to my breast, slowly circling my erect nipple. "Was it good for you, too?"

I tried to speak, but a little sob came out so I nodded instead. I felt weak and excited and wonderful and astounded...and full. It took a moment for me to understand and then as my pussy muscles flexed, I realized that I still had several inches of the thick dildo inside me. I swallowed and tried

again. "Thank you," I replied in a hoarse whisper. "That was...I didn't know it could be like that with a...woman."

Alexis leaned over and kissed me gently on the mouth, her tongue barely brushing my lips. "Well, I don't think it was so much me as that well hung son of yours. Seeing him fuck Eve really aroused you." She licked her lips and added, "A lot!"

I turned my head to look into the next room. Chad was flat on his back asleep. Eve was curled up against him, her head on his chest, a shapely leg draped protectively across his legs. His penis, half erect and shiny with her juices rested against her thigh. Eve was asleep, her body still shiny with sweat, her hair bed-tousled. She looked beautiful and I envied her to the point of hatred. I sighed and realized that the sight of my naked son was making my pulse begin to race again. My pussy muscles throbbed and flexed, sending an aftershock of orgasmic pleasure coursing through my body.

"Oh my god, I want to fuck my son!" I whispered, awed at my own frank confession.

Alexis kissed me again. "Yes, I know. I understand."

I took her hand and squeezed it. "Alexis, you said you watched your son lose his virginity? You said it excited you?"

Alexis looked at me, an evil grin on her face again. "Oh yes. Doctor Claire was with me. I absolutely raped her I was so turned on watching my Louis fuck his chosen lady! She had to go fetch her favorite strap-on and she must have fucked me a dozen times before I tuckered her out."

"Then you didn't...I mean with your son... You didn't fuck him?"

Alexis blushed slightly, but her grin never wavered. "Are you kidding? I walked out of here, down to that bedroom and I fucked his brains out!"

My pussy contracted around the massive play cock in my pussy. I could feel my juices flowing again. I wiggled my butt around, seeking the delicious friction a cock provided. "You did! Do you still? Are you and your Louis lovers?"

"Oh yes," she sighed. "I still enjoy the occasional adventure here, but when I go home, I go home to my handsome son and his hard cock!"

Again a little orgasmic aftershock thrilled through me. I glanced again at my son and Eve. I so badly needed to be her...to feel my son's cum in my pussy! I wanted it now. I wanted Chad's beautiful, thick penis inside me...filling my womb, making me cum, making me a baby, making me complete!

Alexis laughed and took hold of the dildo, still slick with her cream. Slowly she began to ease it out of my pussy, saying, "I think you've had enough of this. I think it's time for the real thing. Are you ready?"

I nodded and then began to squirm and shiver as orgasmic sparks rippled through me as my clasp pussy grudgingly surrendered the thick rubber cock. I closed my eyes as the pleasure made me dizzy and it was several minutes before I could open them up again.

When I did open them, Alexis was standing before me wearing a sheer robe which did not conceal her lovely, trim body. "Recovered enough to go visit Chad?" she asked.

I climbed off the lounge on shaky legs and looked around for my dress. Alexis laughed and said, "Just come as you are. There's a direct route to their bedroom. No one will see you naked...which is a shame. You have a lovely body, Diana."

I blushed as I felt her eyes roaming admiringly over me. "Thank you. You're beautiful too!" I replied, feeling like a lovesick schoolgirl, fumbling words of admiration to a would-be lover.

Alexis gave me one last long kiss and then took my hand and led me out a door. True to her word, a short hallway that opened up into the bedroom next door. My breathing became more rapid as we approached the bed, my son and his first lover embracing and asleep. I glanced up at the huge mirror and wondered...would somebody be watching me. My mind felt giddy as I realized I was about to crawl naked into bed with my son. Was I brave enough, crazy enough to make love to my own son?

"Eve," I heard Alexis whisper. Eve opened her eyes and looked upwards. Alexis put a finger to her lips and in a scant whisper said, "You were wonderful, Eve, but Chad's mother will take over her son's education now."

Eve turned and looked at me, her eyes widening as she looked at my nakedness. She smiled at me and carefully disengaging herself from Chad, stood up. We faced each other, our bodies so similar that we could be twins. Apparently this situation was exciting her, as her nipples were swelling again.

"Oh, you are so going to love your son's cock, Diana. Chad's a wonderful lover!" Eve exclaimed.

I blushed more, convinced my skin was beet red as I stammered in reply, "Um, uh thank you! I just hope I can...um, be as great a lover to my son as you were!"

Alexis slid in and slipped an arm around Eve's waist. "Eve was magnificent, but there's nothing like a mother's love!" She kissed Eve while her other hand caressed the dark haired woman's hairy pussy. Then she crossed over to me and kissed me again. "For good luck," she said and then she held up three fingers. "And here's a little incentive, Diana. Imagine how good it will be when it's your cunt cream mixed up with Chad's spunk!"

She pressed her fingers against my lips. I opened my mouth in surprise and tasted my son's cum and Eve's juices. It was soooo good! I moaned as Alexis slipped her fingers out and sucked as much of the delicious mix off them as I could.

Alexis wagged her wet fingers at me and whispered, "Have fun!" and walked off hand in hand with Eve, disappearing through the door we'd just come from.

I stood there for long seconds after being left alone with my naked, sleeping son. I couldn't take my eyes off his beautiful body...so much like his father's when he'd been a young man. Muscled and stocky with a shock of my black hair above and below! Out of his thatch of black pubic hair, his cock emerged, thick and half erect and still bigger than most men erect! It made my knees weak and my pussy hot just to look at it.

I glanced once more at the large mirror and then didn't give it another thought. I eased into bed, curling up against my son's warm, firm body as Eve had done. I draped my leg over his upper legs, rubbing my hairy, wet thatch against his thigh. My breasts dragged against his skin, my nipples hard, rubbery and throbbing, aching to be taken in his mouth and sucked and bitten. Chad pressed back against me in his sleep, giving a contented sigh.

I slowly trailed my hand across his flat stomach and down into his pubic hair. Scarcely believing I was doing so, I wrapped my fingers around his cock, now slippery with a thick coating of his own semen and Eve's pussy cream. My heart was beating so hard I thought it would explode. I was so excited and it felt so...so right to have my son's penis in my hand. It was if it were meant to be! I could barely get my fingers around his cock. Slowly, I began to stroke Chad's cock.

Chad sighed happily in his slumber. His cock began to grow in my hand, extending, becoming huge and long. My cunt muscles began to spasm...hungry for my son's thick cock. I could smell my own scent now, mixing with the fragrant smell of Chad's jism and Eve's pussy.

"I love you, Chad," I whispered. "Mommy loves you and needs you. Mommy needs your cock!"

Chad smiled in his sleep and mumbled, "Love you, Mom."

I eased downwards...making my way to my son's crotch, unable to take my eyes off his now towering erection! I felt compelled to get closer. My nostrils flared and my senses reeled as I inhaled the scent of sex...semen and pussy cream, a scent becoming stronger and stronger as my face neared my son's hard penis. I couldn't help myself. I flicked my tongue out and licked the shaft of Chad's cock. The taste of sex just fed my lust. Chad sighed as I licked it again and again. I stretched out along side my son and took his swollen cockhead in my mouth, allowing my tongue to dance and flit over his spongy, but firm flesh. Chad's cock pulsed in my mouth. I began to suck him, barely able to contain my desire for him. I wanted to possess my son in every sense of the word.

Chad shifted and moaned softly, "Mom! Mom, I love you." I almost answered him, but couldn't yet bear to release him from my mouth. Slowly I took more of him...old talents beginning to come back to me.

I started as I felt his hand grip my ass, pulling my crotch towards him. I groaned around a mouthful of erect penis as I felt his breath on my sopping wet muff. I sobbed as I took more of him down my throat and I felt my own son's fingers ruffling through my hairy mound, sliding between my already blooming labia and slipping into my hot cunt. My body felt like it had caught fire as Chad's fingers swirled around inside my creamy pussy!

Just as my lips brushed Chad's pubic hairs and I was feeling immensely satisfied having successfully deepthroated my son's cock (oh, how Charles loved me doing that to him!), I almost choked on his flesh as I involuntarily gasped as I felt my son's tongue roll sloppily over my cunt lips and slip into my wet slit! Oh my god! My son had his tongue in his mother's pussy!

I bucked my cunt up against my son's face as I began to wetly and noisily sucked his throbbing cock. Chad had no experience in pussy eating, but he was an eager student and appeared to be listening to my muffled moaned and squeals as he sloppily lapped at my quivering, juice drenched twat, learning my magic spots

I felt an orgasm begin rise inside me and although I was enjoying his enthusiastic muff diving efforts, I wanted his cock inside me the first time my son would make me cum. I moved away, despite his protests and let his cock slip from between my lips...a string of precum stretching until it broke to splatter against my heaving breasts. I turned and gazed at my son, my hair down in my eyes. "Mommy needs her baby's cock deep inside her!" I growled in a husky voice.

Chad started to sit up, but laughed as I put my hand on his chest and pushed him back. "Oh wow...Eve...you seem so much like my Mom!"

He didn't realize Eve had been replaced with the real thing, but as I straddled him and my thicker, more unruly bush came into view and I hovered over his cock...my pussy lips trying to clasp and swallow his cock head, I think he started to realize it wasn't Eve about to fuck him. I whipped my head around, making my long hair fly away from my face. Chad's eyes widened as I lowered myself down on his thick pole. "I said, Mommy needs her son's cock and I meant it...son!" I said as my pussy enveloped his cock. Despite being stretched by Alexis's big dildo, Chad's monster dick was tight inside my cunt, stretching my flesh even more to allow him to cram his meat inside me. As wet and open as I was, I could only slowly work my way down, amazed that for all the cock I took inside, there was more to accept.

"Mom? Mommy, is this a dream?" Chad gasped as he tried to fling himself upwards, trying to bury more of himself in his mother's womb. His hands reached up and took hold of my heavy breasts, palms rubbing and teasing my erect, button nipples. "Oh Mom! I love you!"

"I love you too, Chad!" I replied, my voice rising as I worked more of his cock into me. "It's no dream, darling. Mommy's going to fuck her little boy and make him cum and cum!" My last words were a scream as my furry bush brushed his pubic hairs and I took all of my son's long, thick cock inside me...the head pressing deep against my cervix. My cunt muscles pulsed and massaged the length of his penis. I wanted him. I wanted to fuck my son and I wanted his seed. I rolled my hips, beginning the oldest dance in the world...the mating dance of a man and woman. Suddenly I knew I had to have his seed. Suddenly I wanted my son's child!

I ground my cunt against my son's crotch and leaned over to kiss him, reveling in the sensation of Chad's cock pushing deep into my womb as my heavy breasts dragged across his hairy chest. My lips found his and I sighed with contentment as our tongues danced for the first time. He wrapped me in his arms and continued to thrust upwards into my pussy while I sought to keep all of him inside my steamy wet snatch. We began to rock together as if we'd been lovers for years. We moved together so well, our bodies quickly becoming slick with sweat. I opened my eyes and found that Chad was looking at me. Our kiss ended with us both whispering, "I love you," to each other.

I felt so incredible. As wonderful a lover as Charles had been, our son was something more. All those half considered feelings of the past few weeks now blossomed into full blown love and lust for my son. His cock filled me as I have never been filled, the sweet, erotic pleasure it gave me spread through my entire body. Orgasmic fire flowed through my veins, growing in intensity with each thrust of Chad's lovely cock.

I sat up, arching my back as I dropped my weight on my son, feeling his erection slide upwards, scraping my insides, cramming me full of young cock. I imagine I looked like the very essence of incestuous, motherly love...my mouth open in raw, orgasmic pleasure, my nipples swollen and aching, my stuffed pussy on fire and flowing a river of pussy cream that thickly coated my son's long, thick shaft.

A massive orgasm took me by surprise, wracking my body with shock after shock of erotic delight. I sobbed, "I love you, Chad!" as he added to my orgasm by raising his hands to my heavy, hanging breasts and began massaging them and pinching and squeezing my hard button nipples.

I gasped for breath as my orgasm waned. Chad paused and I shook my head quickly. "No!" I pleaded. "Don't stop. Son! Mommy's needed this for a long time!"

Chad grinned up at me. "Don't worry, Mom. I'm going to be in you a lot from now on! I love you! This is my greatest fantasy come true!" For emphasis, my son thrust powerfully upwards as I was

sliding down his cock, making me tremble with pleasure.

Our coupling became more violent now, more frantic! Our bodies slapped together with wet, smacking sounds as sweat and pussy juice mingles at our joined crotches. Chad's thrusts become more rapid and he put more into each thrust, making me tremble with little orgasms each time I accepted his cock. I leaned over and he raised his head and began sucking my breasts...the sensation of his tongue rolling over my hard, throbbing nipples making me cream even more. Without warning, my son suddenly bit my left nipple, making me scream with pain and pleasure and amazement. His father used to surprise me in the middle of lovemaking the exact same way!

Another orgasm crashed over me, sending me into a frenzy of nasty bed talk as my body convulsed with the pleasure my son was giving me. "YESSSS! OH YESSS, FUCK MEEEE, CHAD! FUCK MOMMY! BURY THAT FAT COCK IN MOMMY'S PUSSY! MMMM, BITE MOMMY'S TITTIES! OH GOD, MAKE MOMMY CUMMM! MOMMY LOVES YOU! MOMMY LOVES YOUR BIG HARD DICK, SON!" I was now bouncing frantically up and down on my son's cock, swept up in orgasmic fury, seeking to get more and more of Chad inside me.

As my orgasm again receded, I became even more aware of the massive hard-on my pussy was clenched tightly around. Alexis's words, "Your son has uncommon control," came back to me. Chad had fucked his mother into two orgasms and showed no sign of reaching climax himself (although he had a beatific smile on his face as his mother massaged his cock with her cunt muscles). We smiled at each other, not speaking, our eyes alone conveying our love and devotion to each other. We savored the sensation of being joined together, cock, pussy and souls

Finally, my breath eased up and again I started to fuck my son. "Just lie back and enjoy this, son!" I said softly, my hands caressing his strong chest. Slowly, I began to ride Chad's cock, easing myself up and down his erection, working my pussy muscles to massage his massive column of cockflesh. Up and down, always slow...agonizingly slow. Sweat poured off my aroused body as I rode my son. Erotic bliss waxed and waned inside me, each time bringing me closer and closer to the brink of unprecedented pleasure. Chad began to moan and sigh as I worked his cock. As I rode my son, I heard echoes of a rock song from my youth, "Slow Ride," and I rocked my body in rhythm to that almost forgotten tune.

Sweet minutes that seemed like hours passed. Pleasure began to build again, reaching a peak and then going higher. I felt my own control begin to slip and I started to speed up. My pussy tightened around Chad's cock as I slipped down on him one last time and like a dam bursting, my orgasm detonated. I began to cum, my pussy juices bathing my son's penis in liquid heat.

Chad gasped as well and began to buck up into my womb and my orgasm went nuclear as for the first time my son flooded my pussy with his white hot semen and I mean flooded! I can't recall ever receiving the gift of so much spunk at one time! I lost grip on the world then as everything went away except for my son's face and his passionate cries of, "I love you, Mom!" and even that faded as pure orgasmic bliss of such intensity that I'd never experienced before took me away. If there is a heaven, this must be what it's like.

I came back to myself eventually, discovering myself on my back and my son between my sprawled legs, still thrusting his cock into my cum drenched-semen soaked pussy. Finally, his cock slowly deflating, Chad slipped out of my clasping cunt and fell over to my side. We both panted words of our love to each other. As we both began to succumb to exhaustion, I noticed the lights dimming and almost felt modest enough to blush realizing that Alexis and maybe others had watched my son and I make love.

I woke to the feeling of fingers touching me, caressing me, exploring me. My son's lips found mine and we kissed deeply like lovers always should. My hands found his cock, now impossibly hard again and I marveled at Chad's recuperative abilities. My son shifted on top of me, spreading my legs and then lifting them to his shoulders as he thrust forward, guided by my hand, into my sodden cunt. In the twilight of sleep, my son fucked me till I begged him to cum in me...to give me his seed and make me a baby! He liked the sound of that. I realized that the idea of me swollen with his child excited Chad as he again flooded my womb with another massive load of his semen as I writhed in orgasm beneath him.

Basking in the afterglow of our lovemaking, Chad talked quietly of his long secret crush on me. "I've been in love with you forever, Mom! Even before Dad died, I've known I loved you." Chad confessed that his father, my Charles knew how he felt. "Dad caught me masturbating to a picture of you in a bikini. He didn't get mad or anything." Chad squeezed my hand as he said, "Dad told me he was happy knowing I'd take care of you after he was gone!"

We both had tears in our eyes and I kissed my son's cheeks clear of his tears and replied, "I know he loved us both and is smiling down at us right now!" It boggled my mind to think that perhaps Charles had this ending in mind when he first asked me to take Chad to Fulfillment...that even as he was dying, he was making plans for my happiness. And I was happy. Now in the arms of my son, his semen trickling from my pussy, I was as happy as I'd ever been.

My son and I fell asleep again only to wake up to the smell of bacon and eggs. A beautiful young woman clad only in a wispy apron was setting a tray full of food down for us. In a lyrical Irish accent, she said, "Compliments of Madam Alexis." Both Chad and I watched her walk away, both of us appreciating the tautness of her firm butt. A tingle stirred feelings deep in my loins and I wondered silently what other hungers had been awakened in me by this place and by Alexis.

We ate ravenously and then my son and I began eyeing each other, anxious to continue what we had started when our hostess stepped into the room. Alexis was once again dressed, this time in a lovely dress that clung to her shapely form. She was carrying our clothes which had been cleaned and ironed.

"Good morning my dears," she said smiling. She leaned over and kissed me, long and slow and then walked around the bed and kissed Chad in the same fashion. "Mmmm, your son is a wonderful kisser, Diana. He must have had a good teacher," she said, offering me a wink. "I hate to say it, but it's time for you to go home. Of course, I imagine things will continue on at home."

Home! Suddenly all sorts of fantasies began to explode in my head. Fantasies of all the things my son and I could and would be doing as soon as we were home! We couldn't thank Alexis enough, but she kept handing the credit back to us. "This is what this house is all about, dears. Fulfillment of what we need and desire."

We dressed with Alexis's help. Chad stood goggle-eyed as Alexis knelt and helped me with my panties, pausing to press her face into my hairy puss for a moment. He was then struck dumb when Alexis helped him with his underwear, taking a moment to lick his again hard cock and then saying, ""Ah, your mother's creamy pussy cream, such a sweet taste on such a lovely cock!"

Alexis walked us out to our waiting car. She told us that she hoped we would return soon. "Chad's membership is paid in full, Diana and you...well, you are always welcome here." She kissed me again and then whispered in my ear as she deftly palmed my breast. "You make me wet, darling and

you've not even tasted my pussy yet!" I knew immediately that we would return. That there were many more bridges to adventure left to cross.

Then we were gone, driving back across the Brooklyn Bridge. Chad and I could scarcely say a word. We just kept glancing at each other with the goofiest of grins. We were driving home to a new life and to fulfillment today and everyday for the rest of our lives.