

Back to the Future

By [blackfen](#)

Chapter One

My Name is Jamie and I am 18 years old. In the year 2025 my dad built a time machine. He had been a scientist for thirty years working on how man could travel through time. In the year 2020 he discovered that nuclear power could be used to send man into the past or future.

He built a car that when fuelled with nuclear power could beat the speed of light and time travel. Using an onboard computer the rider could enter the time and date that he wanted the machine to travel too. By pressing the nuclear ignition button it would launch the car through time.

It took my dad five years after the discovery to perfect the process and build the time machine. The first time he actually used the car to time travel he successfully went back in time to the day before. Then he started going on trips further back in time. Going back to his childhood and then to the old west and eventually he went back to witness the birth of Christ, A while later he actually went into the future, but he would never talk about what he had seen.

He wrote a book about time travel and how it should never be used to change history or for personal benefit and gain.

I lived with my mom and dad in southern California. Dad spent his whole life dedicated to his work. He would always be away from home or down in

his lab working on his theories and then later on his time machine car. He took very little notice of my mom and seemed far more interested in his work than his wife.

My mom was the hottest woman in the neighbourhood. She was 5ft`7" tall with long brown hair and wonderful blue eyes. She had a slim body but with very large breasts. They hung pendulously from her chest and she often wore low cut tops and tight clingy t-shirts. She wore tight jeans that showed off her amazing ass. It was an ample size and jiggled slightly as she walked. In the summer she would wear short skirts and when she bent over I would try to catch a brief glimpse up her skirt. She would wear tiny thongs that would cling to her ass and cut right up her butt cheeks.

I had long fantasised about having sex with my mom. I would spend many nights jacking off my big thick cock while imagining her bent over in front of me with her ass ready to be pounded. Visions of her big fat tits would fill my mind as I shot my big powerful load.

My mom was now in her early forties but still had the body of a teenager, she was always being ogled by men in the street but my dad seemed to never notice her. He was so wrapped up in his work I don't think they hardly ever had sex.

One night, while dad was out late working in his lab, I was laying in bed trying to get to sleep. It was a very quiet night outside and the whole house was still and silent. I looked over to my clock and saw it was just before

1am. I suddenly heard a noise from my mom's room next door, I thought nothing of it and rolled over and shut my eyes.

A few seconds later I heard it again, this time I thought it sounded like a groan. Then I heard it again, It sounded like my mom was either in pain or maybe.....

I got out of bed and walked over towards my bedroom door, it was pulled shut but not actually closed so I reached my hand around the handle and slowly and quietly pulled it towards me. When I had opened it wide enough to be able to put my head outside the door, I leaned out.

I listened for any noises coming from the room next door.

At first I could hear nothing but then an unmistakable sound. I heard my mom say

"Oh, fuck yes."

It was not too loud that it could be heard from my room but with my head outside of my open door and close enough to mom's door it was very clear to hear. I heard low moans and deep breathing followed by brief silences before I heard mom say

"Oh yes a nice hard cock."

I thought maybe dad had come home without me hearing him and they were fucking, so I very quietly crept back across my room to the window. Looking down I could see Dad's car was not on the driveway and the porch light that mom always left on for him was still switched on,

so I knew he had not come home.

I crept back across the room and silently put my head back outside the door. I could hear mom's moans getting louder and her breathing deeper. I heard her moan in a deep and throaty voice

"Oh fuck, yes fuck me."

I decided to take a risk and see what was going on.

While I could not hear anyone else's voice, could my mom fucking someone else?

I crept very slowly out of my room. The door to mom's room was only a few feet away. I tiptoed along to the door and got down on my knees. I could still hear mom moaning and her breathing was becoming very loud. I brought my face closer to the keyhole in the door. All of the doors in the house had these keyholes but we never used the keys so they were always empty.

I had looked through the keyhole into the bathroom before but it was at the wrong angle to see the shower, so I had not been able to see my hot mom naked before, but now...

I looked through the keyhole and my heart immediately began to race. My breathing became heavy and I had to clench my teeth to stop me opening my mouth and gasping.

As I looked through the keyhole in my mom's door I could see her laid out naked on her bed. She had her legs spread high in the air and wide open.

She had a big red dildo which she was sliding into her gaping pussy. I watched wide eyed as she moved her arm in between her legs, pumping the big toy inside herself. With every thrust she let out a deep moan of pleasure and kicked her legs wider apart. I could see her big tits laying heavy on her and drooping over the edge of her body. They shook and squeezed together as mom crossed her arms into herself so she could take the dildo with both hands.

I watched in amazement as my mom quickened the pace of her pumping the mighty dildo up herself. Her breathing was heavy and loud and she kept saying

"Oh yes, FUCK ME."

I felt my cock harden in my shorts as I watched my mom fucking herself. I took my shorts and yanked my cock out over the top of the waistband. I was rock solid hard and I gripped my tool tight and began to slide my hand up and down its long length.

Through the keyhole I saw my mom slide the dildo out of her pussy and slap it down on the bed. It was really big, about 10 inches and thick too. She lay there with her legs spread wide and her pussy pointing right at me. I had a perfect view of her. Her pussy was shaven and I could see through the keyhole at about 5 yards away that she was wet. Her pussy looked gleaming and juicy.

I so much wanted to run into the room and stick my tongue on it.

She was breathing heavy, just lying on her back when she brought her hand down between her legs and began to play with her clit. She used her other hand to grab her tit and pull it high up onto her chest before sliding her hand over the massive tit and pinching the hard erect nipple.

I kept jacking my big hard cock as I continued to spy her through the keyhole. I watched in awe as she plunged three fingers straight up her cunt and began pumping them in and out. Her groans of pleasure kept getting louder and deeper, as did her cries of

"Fuck me."

She flipped herself onto her side and then up onto her knees. Her ass was now pointed straight at me and her massive pendulous tits swung underneath her as she continued to slam her fingers up her wet pussy.

For the first time I could study my mom's naked ass. It was big and round, perfect in everyway. The skin looked tight and as smooth as silk. How I wanted to slam my thick hard cock right up her right now. There she was all alone, naked on her bed, shoving her fingers up her pussy, making her big tits swing below her and in a perfect position for me to walk in and ram my cock up her so hard she would pass out.

After several minutes of pumping her fingers up her pussy she took them out and reached out for the big red dildo that lay next to her on the bed. She took hold of it and brought it to her clit. I watched in eager anticipation as she held the dildo by its end and slapped the 10 inch length against her pussy. She began to really slap her pussy with the dildo, whacking it

against her wide open pussy before sliding the whole length of it against the outside of her dripping wet pussy lips and against her clit.

My cock was so throbbing hard in my hand as I watched her through the keyhole slide the entire dildo back up her pussy. She remained on all fours with her ass pointed right towards me and the door. She moaned out,

"Fuck yes, give me that big fat cock."

I had never heard my mom use any sexual language like that before but it was making me so horny.

I kept pumping my mighty tool as I watched her pounding herself with the dildo.

With every deep thrust into her cunt, her massive tits bounced and swung underneath her, crashing into each other with a slapping sound that echoed around the whole room.

Several moments later she flipped herself back over and lay flat on her back. It was an incredible site to watch her big tits slap together and then crash down on her chest as she fell onto her back. She kept the dildo wedged up her pussy until she again took hold of the end and resumed pumping the mighty big red monster up herself.

I could feel my cock tighten and I knew a mighty big load was coming. I could not shoot all over the carpet outside of my mom's room so I pulled myself back until I was almost laying flat on the floor and I shot a huge load all over myself. Thick ropes of spunk shot out of my cock and landed on my

well muscled chest. My abs were covered in my own cream. All the time I could hear mom still pumping herself with the dildo and could clearly hear her moaning out

"Fuck me, fuck me, FUCK ME with that big hard cock."

This made me orgasm even more intensely knowing that my mom was naked just a few feet away on the other side of that door, pounding herself hard with a 10 inch dildo.

I hardly recovered from shooting my own load when I heard mom cry out

"Oh fuck YES, I'm coming all over that thick juicy hard cock."

I sat right up and looked back through the keyhole. She was fucking herself with even greater speed and intensity as she pushed every inch of the dildo up her pussy and squeezed her legs together to take it as deep as she could. She let out the loudest moan yet and flung her head forward off of the pillow. She shook and quivered as she almost yelled out

"OH FUCK YESSSSSSSSSSS!!!!!"

She gripped the dildo tight with both hands; I watched in utter amazement as she ripped the dildo from her pussy and actually squirted her pussy juices out onto the bed. I had never seen a woman squirt before but my mom's orgasm had been so intense she could not hold it all in her pussy I guessed.

She slowly came down and her breathing slowed, She took the dildo and brought it to her mouth, She ran her tongue along the length of it and then

threw it onto the floor beside the bed. She laid spread out on the big double bed; her giant tits flopped on her chest and her gleaming wet pussy wide open from the huge pounding she had just given it.

I was still sitting on my knees outside her door with my eye pressed against the keyhole enjoying the view.

My cock was still semi hard in my hand and glistening with cum. My chest and stomach had large amounts of cum splashed across me and my breathing was still heavy.

I watched my mom as she sat up and pulled the covers over her. Her big tits crashed together with a loud slapping noise as she threw herself forward and then back down again. I heard her give out a loud satisfied groan as she lay her head down on the pillow and pulled the covers over herself.

I slowly and quietly got back to my feet and crept the few yards back to my door. I inched back inside and slowly pushed the door back to its shut but not quite closed position. I crept back over to my bed and gently got back under the covers, trying not to make any noise that might alert my mother that I had been up.

As I lay back down I reached to my bedside table and grabbed a tissue. I reached my hand under the covers and wiped my spunk from my chest and stomach. My cock was still gleaming and wet so I took it in my hand and dried it off too. Throwing the tissue to the floor I went through in my head the amazing sights I had just witnessed. The images of my mom fucking

herself and saying all those things, Her big fat tits bouncing around and the loud slapping sounds as they crashed together.

The sight of her ass pointing right at me as she fucked the dildo up her pussy and that incredible sight of her squirting as she came.

My cock began to harden again as I relived what I had just seen. I finally fell asleep with images of my cock pounding my mom's pussy, filling my mind.

to be continued...

Chapter Two

The next morning I awoke early despite my rather late night. I thought back to what had happened the night before and had to pinch myself to be sure it was not a dream. No it wasn't I really had watched my mom fuck herself with a dildo. I heard my dad outside in the front yard talking to our neighbour Mr Johnson.

I climbed out of bed and ran my fingers threw my hair. I pulled my shorts up a bit and grabbed my t-shirt from the floor.

I walked over to my door and opened it; I could hear the television was on downstairs so I headed down. I went into the kitchen where mom was standing making breakfast. She had her back to me and I just stood silently for a short moment admiring her figure. She was wearing a pair of denim shorts that showed off her shapely and well tanned legs. I remembered

how good they had looked last night while spread high and wide on her bed. She had on a white t-shirt that as usual clung to her. She turned around and I quickly averted my eyes from her ass and looked her in the face.

"Good Morning handsome," she said "Fancy Some Breakfast?"

Of course what I really wanted to say was,

"Yes Mom, I want your pussy and those big tits for my breakfast,"

but I simply replied, "Yes Please."

"Did you sleep well?" she asked.

"Yeah Fine thanks," I replied.

I could hardly say, "No Mom I stayed up late spying you fucking yourself!"

I kept catching sneaky glances at her bulging tits whenever I could as I ate breakfast. The t-shirt clung to her, framing her perfect breasts that looked desperate to escape from under the shirt.

My dad walked into the kitchen and said, "Morning"

He sat down at the table and ate his breakfast. For a man that had discovered the secret of time-travel, had become a celebrity all over the world and was now making a fortune from his invention, my dad said very little and never had much conversation with me or my mom. I had often asked him if I could go on a trip in his time machine but he had so far always refused, "Time travel is not for messing about with" he would always

tell me. He wanted to use it to discover scientific facts about the dinosaurs and the ice age. He wanted to discover ancient worlds and civilisations but only for "Scientific research and to develop human understanding," he would say.

After dad left to go to his laboratory, I went back up to my room. I turned on the TV and lay back on my bed. A few minutes later there was a knock on my bedroom door. Mom opened it and stepped in,

"I am just going for a shower," she said.

She stood there with a towel wrapped around her. She held it closed just above her chest and it reached down to just above her knee. Her hair hung down over her shoulder on one side and she looked as hot as hell. I had often seen mom wrapped in towels before and after showers and always dreamed what an amazing body was underneath, last night I had been treated to a full display.

I said, trying not to smile at the thought, "Ok."

She smiled at me and walked back out of the room. I heard her close the bathroom door and I could hear the sound of water as she set the shower running. In my mind I could see her dropping the towel to the floor and stepping naked into the shower. I imagined the water hitting her body, running down her huge tits and over her flat stomach. I could envision her standing under the hot water as her body gets wet and steamy.

I felt my cock harden in my shorts and I decided I needed to get out for a while. So I took off my shorts and stood there with my big cock, hard and

long in front of me. I walked over to my wardrobe and my cock swayed from side to side in front. I had always had a large cock and when it was fully hard it was about 9 inches long but it was also pretty thick. I had a large bulbous head and big balls too. I kept my cock and balls shaved so it looked even bigger without any hair around.

I took a pair of jeans from the wardrobe and pulled them on. I tucked my hard cock inside and waited for it to go down. When it did I opened my door and walked out. I could still hear the water running in the shower. I knew it was not worth trying to catch a glimpse of mom in there because the door was in the wrong place and the keyhole only looked towards a wall. So I headed downstairs and out of the door.

I headed down the street towards the mall. I could not get the amazing images of my mom from the night before out of my head.

For such a long time I had imagined my mom naked, to be able to see her amazing tits and her fantastic ass, but last night I had not only seen all of that but I had actually watched her fucking herself with a huge dildo.

The memory of that huge red rubber cock fucking her juicy pussy filled my mind. Everywhere I looked I could just see that pussy being stretched wide by that dildo. Her massive tits swinging underneath her when she got on her knees and fucked herself hard.

I could feel my hard cock getting so stiff inside my jeans. I had cum buckets last night while watching my mom but I could feel my big balls were heavy with spunk.

Later that day when I got back home, I locked my bedroom door and jacked my big hard cock off. I closed my eyes and replayed the images of mom in my mind. I imagined her coming into my room and seeing my big thick cock needed attention and taking care of it for me. I thought about her jacking me off and letting me cum all over her magnificent tits. When I came I shot huge ropes of thick cum and actually fired the first shot so hard I hit the wall.

After a while thoughts of fucking my mom were consuming my every thought. Every time I saw her I just wanted to grab her and rip her clothes off. I knew my mom would never have sex with me though. She loved me and was obviously neglected sexually but she would never fuck her own son.

But then something happened that gave me an incredible idea. I was sitting watching TV with mom while dad was at his lab. It had been three days since I had watched my mom through the keyhole. I had tried to spy her in her bedroom every night since but each night she had just gone to bed and fallen asleep.

We sat on the sofa watching an old re-run of Friends. Mom was wearing tight blue jeans and a button up shirt that bulged at the front with her big tits straining on the buttons of the shirt. Her hair hung across her shoulders and her face looked perfect. Mom never wore much make-up and she didn't need it.

I was just sitting next to mom not paying much attention to the TV when she suddenly asked me,

"Baby, have you not found a girlfriend yet?"

Mom was always interested in my love life and was always asking if I had met anyone or if there was anyone I liked.

"No," I replied, "None of the girls around here seem to like me."

"Well," mom said, "They don't know what they are missing; you are a very handsome and nice young man!"

"Thanks Mom," I said,

"What about that blonde girl down the street, she looks nice?" mom replied with a strange smirk.

"Yeah I said hello to her once but she just ignored me, I don't know Mom, I guess I am just not attractive enough to them."

"WHAT," Mom said in an irritated voice, "How can they not think you are attractive, you are very sexy."

My mom had always told me I was handsome but she had never called me 'very sexy' before.

"In fact," she said, "You are not only very sexy, you are actually very hot."

I did not know how to respond to that, after the events of the last few days finding out that my mom thought I was very sexy and hot made me instantly

hard. I stared at her as she smiled at me, her deep blue eyes looked right into mine and I knew she meant what she had just said,

"Wow mom, thanks, but I don't think you really mean it?" I said after a pause that lasted too long.

"Yes I do," she said with a smile, "If I was your age and not your mom I would go out with you for sure."

I sat staring into her eyes as she told me this. My cock was getting rock hard in my jeans and I was getting worried she might look down and see the huge bulge that my cock was making.

"I know I'm your mom, but even I can appreciate how hot you are, you have a very cute face and a very nice body," she said, eyeing me up and down.

I could feel my cock throbbing as my mom confessed that she had been checking me out and found me hot. She was always very open and relaxed when talking to me but she had never said anything like this before.

"Well thanks mom, I think you are very hot too."

I kind of felt myself blush as I said it, but when I did, mom let out a huge smile and said,

"Oh baby, you are so sweet."

She reached out and threw her arms around me. She moved closer towards me and I could feel her big tits crush against me. I tried to wiggle

my butt backwards so that she would not accidentally feel my hard cock press into her.

"I love you Jamie," she said in a very sensitive voice into my ear.

"I love you too mom," I replied.

I felt her hug tighten and I squeezed my arms tighter around her.

She then said, "You know what baby? If I had met you when I was young and you weren't my son, I would never have married your father."

I moved away from the hug and looked wide eyed at my mom.

"Wow mom, are you serious?"

"Absolutely Baby," she replied.

"I love your dad but he was never as good looking as you. You would have melted my heart as a teenager!"

Suddenly I was thinking back to the other night and watching my mom fucking herself. I imagined her as a teenager and what it must have been like to have seen her then. Mom was still drop dead gorgeous but she must have been a total babe when she was my age. I had never managed to work out how my dad had snagged her in the first place. He was a pretty average looking guy and had always been more interested in his work than anything else. I had heard stories that they first met at high school. From what I knew about it mom was the hot cheerleader and dad was the geeky

guy in the class. She said he was nice and sweet and not like the other jock guys who always tried it on with her.

Just then the phone rang and mom got up from the sofa and went to answer it. I sat on the couch trying to take in what mom had just said. I looked over to where she was standing. She had her back to me while she talked on the phone. Her tight curvy figure looked so hot, oh how I wished I could have not been her son and known her was she was my age.

Then it hit me like a thunderbolt. Dad's time machine, in a laboratory just two miles away, sat a car, a car that my dad had made that could travel through time. That car could be fired up and in seconds be at any time in history that I wanted to go.

I had only seen the time machine twice, once when dad first built it and again when he unveiled it to the world.

I had never been allowed in it and I had no idea how it worked, but it could travel through time and that meant only one thing to me, I could go back in time and actually fuck my mom.

I sat on the sofa staring at my mom, my heart began to race and my breath quicken as I imagined the possibilities. Could I really use the time machine to go back to when my mom was a teenager, could I really meet her when she was my age and maybe have sex with her. She had just told me how much I would have melted her heart as a teenager. Maybe just maybe she would have sex with me, her own son, in a time before she even had a son.

But then reality hit me. How could I possibly get back in time? I had never been in dad's time machine, I had no idea how it worked and what I would have to do to be able to steal it. I knew dad would never let me use the car, so how would I get hold of it and make it work.

I said goodnight to mom and headed for bed. I lay awake for hours trying to figure out how I could steal the time machine and travel back in time. Then I remembered the book my dad had written. He had never published the book because he was worried that someone might try and steal the time machine and use it for the wrong reasons. He may not have published the book but he did have the manuscript for it. I knew I had to get hold of that book and try to steal the time machine. All I could think about now was getting back in time and meeting my teenage mom.

to be continued

Chapter Three

The next morning I got up early, I crept downstairs while mom and dad were still asleep and went into dad's office. His office was full of books and papers and generally very messy. I decided that the only way I could find out how the time machine worked was to read his book. I found it on a shelf it was just a huge folder full of papers that had been stapled together. The front page read 'Time and Affinity', this unpublished book was dad's life work and how he had achieved the science of time travel. I flicked through the hundreds of pages and was not sure what I was reading. It was full of

science formulas and complicated diagrams, but about two hundred pages in I found what I was looking for.

It was a detailed diagram of the car and all the parts that were on it. The next hundred pages described what each part did and how it worked. It detailed how nuclear power was used to accelerate the car to faster than the speed of light, which is what sent the car into the past or the future. The onboard computer acted as the cars brain, it programmed the car to go to a certain point in time. I scanned through the pages that gave instructions on how to operate the car. I had hoped it could all be done by pressing buttons in the car but I found it needed a key, just like a normal car. This key ignited the nuclear fuel tank and launched the car into time.

I quickly used dad's photocopier to copy the most important pages of the book, the ones that told me what to do once I actually got into the car. I then put the book back and left the office. The next problem was to get hold of the key.

Dad had told me once that when he time travelled, the world around him did not move a second forward. He could leave at exactly 12 noon and re-appear at exactly the same time, although in his time he could have been gone for days, weeks or years. In other words he could travel through time for as long as he wanted and return to exactly the same second that he had left. So all I had to do was steal the key and then the time machine, go back in time and then when I was ready just return without have missed a second of my life, or more importantly, anyone knowing I was gone. After Dad left for work I watched mom wash her car. She had on a tight t-shirt

and those amazing denim shorts, she looked so hot. I watched her bend over the hood of the car and wash the windscreen. Her ass stuck out in the air and her massive tits strained at the t-shirt to bust loose. My cock got so big and hard as I watched her. I thought about how desperate I was to stick my cock right up her. I imagined her bent over butt naked and holding her ass wide open so I could fuck her.

My mind was running wild with thoughts of my mom on the end of my huge pole. I watched as she got down on her knees to wash the wheel rims. She got into the most amazing doggy style position with her ass jutting out high in the air. My cock was throbbing in my shorts and I needed to cum badly.

I went into my room and yanked down my shorts. I took my 9 inch cock in my hand and started to jack it off. The sight of my mom washing the car coupled with my memories from the other night was all the inspiration I needed.

I shut my eyes and concentrated my mind on those amazing images of my mom bent over that hood, with those tight denim shorts riding up around her perfect ass, That t-shirt clinging to her huge pendulous breasts and how fantastic they had looked the other night slapping together and bouncing around as she fucked that big dildo up her wet gleaming pussy.

I remembered so vividly when she had bent over on all fours on the bed and unknowingly put all of her pussy and ass on display to me. I could see that juicy wet cunt as she fucked that mighty dildo up herself and how it caused her ass to spread each time she thrust it in.

My cock was so hard and stiff in my hand, pre-cum oozed out the top and it gave me enough lube to continuously slide my hand right back over the full length. Up and down I pounded my fist thinking of my mom and how much I wanted to fuck her sweet pussy.

I had become so absorbed in jacking myself off I had not heard mom come in from outside and come upstairs.

I heard a loud knock at the door and mom said, "Baby, are you alright?"

I stopped jerking my cock and jumped to my feet.

"Yeah Mom, I'm fine."

"Well baby come down when you are finished I am making waffles."

'When I was finished!!' what did she mean by that? Had Mom been listening outside my door and heard me jacking off?

Just then I looked at the keyhole in my door, I had been jacking off right in the line of the door. If mom had got down to the keyhole she could have watched me. I suddenly felt my heart race as I imagined her outside the door spying on me, just as I had done on her. Had she watched me jacking off on my big thick cock?

I was so horny and needed to cum really bad but I wanted to see mom, maybe her face or eyes would give her away if she had been watching me.

I pulled my shorts back on and tried to hide the bulge from my still hardened cock by pulling my t-shirt down. I opened the door and went downstairs.

Mom was already in the kitchen and the smell of the waffles filled the air.

"Hey Baby," she said as I walked in.

I went over to where she stood and looked her in the face, she turned her head and smiled at me but her eyes betrayed her. She did not look me straight in the eye but instead her gaze fell lower down my body, mom was staring directly at my crotch.

She tried to look away and pretend she was looking at something else but her eyes kept flicking back towards my shorts. We talked about nothing in particular and I looked away from her so that she could stare at my crotch thinking I had not seen her.

I still had a noticeable bulge in my shorts and mom's gaze was making me hard again. I caught a quick glance at her chest. Her nipples were so hard they were protruding through her top. They looked so full and amazingly big, it just made me even harder.

If she had been watching me through the keyhole, she had already seen how big I was and she obviously liked big cocks because of the huge dildo she had been using. I went and sat at the table and ate the waffles she had cooked. She seemed to be having trouble looking me in the face; she just glanced quickly at me and then looked away, with an almost embarrassed look about her.

After we finished eating I stood up and went to leave the kitchen.

Sitting watching mom across the table, her really big tits looking so fantastic in that tight t-shirt and her nipples so hard, I had got another huge hard-on again. As I stood up, I thought I would let mom check it out, so I didn't try to hide it. I leaned backwards as I slid out of the chair. Her eyes went straight to it.

She went wide eyed at the sight of the huge stick bulging from my shorts. She tried to look away as I stepped away from the table, but I caught her sneaking another quick glance at my crotch as I went to turn and walk out of the room. I rushed upstairs and closed my door. My heart was thumping out of my chest and my breathing was erratic. I had just given my mom a deliberate display of my hard cock... and she seemed to like it.

I yanked down my shorts and took my thick throbbing cock in my hand. I started to jack it off and shot my huge load just seconds later. The sight of mom looking at my bulge and knowing she may have been spying on me was just too much to handle.

Later that night I was lying in bed, still trying to work out how I could get into dad's lab and steal the time machine. The incident with my mom in the kitchen earlier had made me even more determined. Mom obviously found me attractive and like she said if I wasn't her son!!!

Well that was a problem I could do something about, in the here and now I was her son and I could not change that, but by using dad's time machine I

could travel back to before mom even had a son and maybe get to fuck her. If only I could get into dad's lab.

It was just after midnight when I awoke, I had only been in bed for about an hour, but something woke me up. I could hear a continuous and regular knocking against my wall. It was like a loud tapping noise, so I got out of bed and went over to the wall. It sounded like someone was knocking against the wall in mom's room. I went over to my door and quietly opened it. I stepped out into the hallway and shuffled along to mom's bedroom door.

I could hear those distinct moaning sounds again, like from the other night. Deep heavy breathing moans and groans. My heart beat quickened as I imagined mom laying there naked again, fucking herself.

Then I heard her say out loud in a deep and moaning voice,

"OH FUCK YES, FUCK ME HARDER BABY!!!"

I got down onto my knees and brought my eyes to the keyhole. The room was dimly lit, just a small bedside table lamp was on, but it gave me all I needed to see that mom was getting fucked, but this time not by a dildo but by a real cock.

My dad was laid out flat on the bed with his eyes shut. He had his arms thrown back over his head and was holding onto the headboard,

"So that's what I could hear knocking against the wall," I thought to myself.

My mom was sat astride of him and was bouncing herself on top of him. His cock was sliding into her pussy as she brought herself down on it and then pulling almost completely out as she rose again. Her epic tits were bouncing wildly around, slapping together every time she sat down hard on his cock.

"OH FUCK BABY, I LOVE YOUR HARD COCK!!" She said, as she began to ride even harder and faster on his dick.

I had a perfect side on view of the action; her ass slapped down hard on his thighs and made a clapping sound that filled the room. Her ass quivered every time she came down on him, impaling her pussy on his cock.

She had her hands running over his chest as she thrust her ass up and down on his dick. Her hair flung wildly around her face and shoulders, her tits jumped forward and sprung into the air every time she brought herself up and then crashed back down against her chest as she bounced back down hard, slapping her ass cheeks against his upper legs.

I sat on my knees outside the door watching the amazing sight through the keyhole. My cock sprung to life and was so hard and stiff it actually felt painful to keep it imprisoned in my shorts, so I reached in and whipped my big fat fuck stick out. I took the length in my hand and began jerking off as I watched my mom impaling herself on my dad's dick.

"God yes I love a nice hard cock," She said in that deep moaning voice, as she continued to thrust her pussy hard and fast on top of him.

She lowered her body down so that her magnificent tits were swinging and smacking together just above my dad's face. He just lay there with his eyes shut and his hands over his head, he appeared completely uninterested in this big titted babe that was bouncing so hard on top of him.

As mom leaned forward I could see dad's cock as she kept sliding herself up and down on it. Mom's pussy looked wet and gleaming, her ass big and well rounded. I kept jerking on my cock watching them fucking.

Then mom pulled herself up high and dad's cock flopped out of her cunt and lay on his stomach. Dad's cock was nowhere near as big as mine and looked old and wrinkled.

Mom threw her leg over and climbed off of him. She turned around and threw her other leg over him and climbed back on, she was now in a reverse cowgirl position, with her ass facing him, not that he noticed, he just kept his eyes shut the whole time and his hands on the headboard behind him.

Mom grabbed his cock and guided it back towards her pussy. She gave it a few quick jerks along the length of the shaft before rubbing the palm of her hand over the head.

I heard her moan out in a hoarse voice, "Mommy wants this cock back up her baby."

I stopped jerking my cock, my heart beat raced faster, had I heard her right? Did she really just say? "Mommy wants this cock?"

I grabbed my cock again and continued to jack myself off, I wondered if mom seeing me with a hard-on today had made her horny and that's why she was fucking my dad, was she really imagining it was me fucking her? Did she really wish it was my cock?

I watched through the keyhole as she again impaled herself with his cock, She sat down hard on it taking his entire shaft right back up her.

"FUCK YEAH, GIVE IT TO MOMMY!"

That was it she really did say that, I could feel my cum about to explode, my mom was thinking about me. My dad still laid there with his eyes shut, seemingly oblivious to what she was saying. I watched mom bounce even harder and faster on his cock, her moans got louder and deeper. Her ass quivered and shook each time it slapped down against him. My mom had her eyes shut to and I wondered what she was thinking. Was she imagining my big cock was thrusting in and out of her cunt? Did she really want me to `give it to Mommy'?

I could hardly contain my excitement; I had to bite down on my lip to stop my own groans of pleasure from escaping my mouth. My cock throbbed and twitched as I pounded my fist up and down the whole 9 inches.

I watched intently as my moms huge tits bounced wildly as she rode my dad's cock with so much intensity. Her whole body shook as she let out a loud deep moan as she came over his cock. Her head flung forward and her massive tits swung like two pendulums as she exploded on him.

"OH SHIT CUMMMMMMMMMMING BABY," She said in a loud whisper, swallowing the words as the orgasm rushed through her.

Her ass crashed down on him one final time as her tits gently shook as she slowed down.

She fell backwards and threw her leg over him, his cock popped out of her pussy as she rolled over and laid next to him. She leaned her head over and kissed him on the cheek but he just kept his eyes closed, it was like he had been asleep the whole time.

She reached between her legs and rubbed her pussy. Her huge tits lay heavy on her and kind of fell to the side of her chest.

I had been trying to hold back my own moment of orgasm but I could hold it no longer, I leaned back and shot my load right up my stomach and chest. It was a big heavy load and my balls tightened into me as I came.

I looked back into mom's room and the light had been switched off so I got back to my feet and crept back into my room. I fell onto my bed and took several deep breaths. I had just watched mom fuck my dad but saying those amazing things. Had she really just fucked my dad thinking about me?

I cleaned myself up and waited for about half an hour, to try to make sure they were both asleep, then I crept downstairs and went into the kitchen. My mouth was dry and I needed a drink.

I opened the refrigerator and took out a bottle of water. As I drank it I noticed dad's coat thrown over the chair by the table. I walked over to it and picked it up; I was just moving towards the coat hanger to put it up when I heard a loud clattering sound. I looked down and lying on the floor was a set of keys that had fallen out of his pocket.

I reached down and picked up the keys, these were no ordinary keys though, these keys were the answer to my prayers, they were the keys to his laboratory and attached was a big black key, it was the key to the CAR.

TO BE CONTINUED...

Chapter Four

This was it; I had the keys to dad's lab and to the car. I may not get another opportunity this good again. Mom and dad were fast asleep and he had forgotten to take his keys to bed with him, like he normally did. I assumed that mom had been in such a hurry to fuck him that he just left them in his jacket pocket.

I dashed upstairs to get the papers that I had photocopied from dad's book. I threw on a retro white t-shirt and a pair of jeans.

In order to get back to when my mom was 18 I would have to travel from now, the year 2026, back to the year 2002.

Mom was still at college, she had not married my father at that time and I would not be born for another two and a half years.

I stuffed the papers from dad's book into my pocket and grabbed some money. In 2002, they used old paper money, so I would have to get some of that when I got there.

I did not really know what else I might need 24 years ago, so I decided I had no more time to waste and I crept out of my room.

I got downstairs and opened the back door, closing it behind me as quietly as I could; I shuffled towards the back gate. Dad's lab was not far away but it was after 1am and I didn't want to waste time running there, so I grabbed my electric roller-skates from the garage.

After I put them on, I stamped my foot down and the wheels started spinning, I hoped there was enough battery power in them to get to the lab. I had to remember to leave them behind in the lab though; these things didn't exist in 2002.

I powered down the road and out of sight of my house, the skates were so slow, they only went along at about 20mph, if only they would invent skates that went faster!

It took about 10 minutes to get to the lab. It was a pretty normal looking building, dad had chosen it because it didn't look like a lab, it just looked like an old warehouse. I turned off my skates and took the keys from my pocket. There were five keys on the ring as well as the big black one marked 'Discovery'.

I found the right key to the door and walked inside.

Right there in front of me stood the time machine.

It looked so amazing as the moonlight shone through the window and directly onto the car. It looked like a cross between an old style B.M.W and a Porsche. It was slick and good looking with large rim covered wheels and tinted glass.

The car had on top a large thin funnel that made it look a bit like an old steam train. The back end was raised slightly higher than the front and it contained a circular hub that looked like a scaled down version of a jet engine on a plane.

I changed out of my skates and into my sneakers. I put the skates up on a shelf and walked over to the car. I pulled out the papers from my pocket, photocopied from dad's all important book.

I found that actually the car opened with a normal key, another one on the set I had, so I put the key in and opened the door.

I climbed into the driver's seat and shut it behind me.

On the dashboard sat the computer screen. It had a message on it which simply read 'WELCOME TO TIME'

The rest of the car looked pretty normal, a steering wheel, a brake lever, two pedals under my feet, even the seat reclined.

I unfolded the papers and began to read. The instructions said that the screen would come alive by saying out loud the words, "TIME TRAVEL." So I said it.

The screen on the dashboard flickered away the message and presented me with a new screen, it read, 'SAY ALOUD YOUR TIME OF DESTINATION.' So I told it where I wanted to go. October 5th 2002, the date flashed up on the screen.

Then it changed to another message, 'SAY ALOUD YOUR PLACE OF DESTINATION,' now I had to think about this. I could not be sure that if I went back to this exact spot in 2002 that this lab would be here, maybe it was not an empty lab back then. So to be safe I decided to tell the car to go to the garden of 1165 Fowler Avenue, California. This house was famous in the neighbourhood. It had been abandoned for decades after the old owner died in 1996 and left the house to his dog. The local authorities had been trying to get around the legal problems for years but to this day it still stood there alone, empty and un-lived in. It was the perfect place to hide a time travelling car in 2002.

So I gave the computer the address and it flashed up on the screen.

It then showed a message saying, 'ENTER PASSWORD,' oh shit! I had not seen anywhere a password written down. I frantically scanned the pages of dad's book. I was worried that maybe for safety he hadn't written the password down.

But then it came to me, dad always used a stupid password when he was talking to his bank manager. He used it so that the manager would know it was really him. He used the password, 'Jabbawocky,' taken from that old Monty Python movie that he loved.

I said out loud, "JABBAWOCKY" and to my total relief the screen changed and said, 'PASSWORD ACCEPTED.'

Then I read through dad's papers and found that after entering the details, you had to ignite the nuclear tank.

I took hold of the large black key and looked for where it was supposed to go. The car had not got a place for a key like a normal car, so where was the slot for the key?

I read again through dad's papers and the diagram of the car. I finally found that the slot for the key was under the driver's seat. I looked down and found a silver panel with a deep crooked groove cut into it. I held the key and placed it on the edge of the slot. I slowly pushed the key into the groove and twisted it.

The car made a sharp jerk and began to violently shudder from side to side. A loud roar came from the back of the car and the computer sprung into life. I grabbed the steering wheel and held on tight. On the screen it was rapidly scanning through hundreds of pages of figures and odd formula's. The car began to jerk forward as if it wanted to speed off through the lab door. The noise from the back of the car grew louder and stronger, as if it was a jet engine going into full throttle on the runway.

The screen flashed a message saying, 'RELEASE BRAKE NOW'

I reached down in between the drivers and passengers seat and took hold of the brake lever. I pushed the button on the end of it and it dropped from my hand.

The car shuddered so violently it felt like a size 10 earthquake. Then a huge bright light filled the car, it was a blinding light and I had to half shut my eyes. The car felt like it had raced forward doing three hundred miles an hour.

My head was involuntarily thrown back against the head rest of the seat. My legs flew forward without me doing anything and it felt like I had been launched out of a space shuttle.

I could no longer see the lab outside of the car, everywhere was just a blinding white light. The car roared louder than ever and I gripped the steering wheel so tight my hand was becoming numb.

Then with one loud bang it was over. The white light vanished and the roar of the car just stopped dead. No more shudder or shake. It was like a rollercoaster had come to an immediate stop.

I fully opened my eyes and looked out of the windscreen. I was in an overgrown garden, surrounded by trees and hedgerows. The walls around it were 10 feet tall and just to the right of the car stood a house, its windows broken and its walls covered with moss and dirt.

I loosened my grip on the wheel and saw a new message on the computer screen; it read, welcome to October 5th 2002, Address: 1165 Fowler Avenue, California, U.S.A.

My god it had worked, I was in the past.

I left the garden, satisfied that the car could not be seen and headed down the street.

As I walked around I was amazed at how much everything had changed. I saw areas of land where no houses stood, but in my own time they did. Places that had completely changed in 2026 but here in 2002 didn't even exist.

The cars all looked so different, so old and odd looking.

I had forgotten to give the computer a time of day to arrive so it was the middle of the night, exactly 1.37am, the same time I had left but precisely 24 years earlier.

I decided that I could not do anything until morning so after a while of looking around I returned to the car and tried to sleep.

The next day when I awoke, I almost forgot where I was. I climbed out of the car and ventured out again into the year 2002.

I passed people in the street and I wanted to shout, "I am from the Future, I haven't even been born yet," but I had to keep quite, I tried not to look out of place.

I decided the best chance of seeing my mom was to head to the place that she went to college. It was not far from where we now lived and close enough to where I left the car to be able to walk.

It was very strange to walk about in this place; I kept seeing things and thinking, 'wow that will not be there in 2026.'

I finally reached the college just as the bell rung for the start of class. I decided that the best chance I had of finding my mom would be at the college dorms. So I followed the signs for the building.

When I got there I saw a poster inside the door which gave the names and room numbers of everyone in the building. I found my mom's name and her room number, 117, so I headed down the corridor.

Then I suddenly thought 'hang on, she won't know who the hell I am,' I couldn't just go and knock on her door. So I walked back out of the building. I saw a bench just opposite the door so I went and sat down.

I stayed for over three hours hoping that mom would either come out of the building or would come back from classes. During the time I sat there lots of people came and went. Their clothes looked so old fashioned and their shoes were just bizarre. I saw sneakers that had laces on them, how pathetic, trainers that you actually had to tie up yourself!! Some of the girls who passed by had on those funny shoes with the big heel at the back. I remember mom telling me that high heels were very trendy in her day. They just looked stupid to me.

Finally just when I was about to give up and try somewhere else, I saw my mom appear in the distance.

She was walking with a friend holding her books. She looked so hot. Her hair was longer and darker than I had seen before. She looked younger of course but in many ways she had not changed much at all. Her body

looked the same amazing sight it did now as when she was older. Her chest looked as big and full as that I had come to adore.

Her face was almost angelic and serene, she talked with her friend and her amazing smile crossed her face.

She got closer towards me and I stood open-mouthed watching my 18 year old mom walking closer.

As she drew level with me, she looked me right in the face. Her eyes met with mine and I simply smiled. I had not really planned for what I was going to do when I actually got to meet her.

She smiled back at me and very briefly looked me up and down. Her friend also noticed me and kind of giggled as they went passed. I watched as mom and her friend walked into the dorm building.

I gazed at her ass, which was covered in a dark blue skirt that hung just below her knees.

It looked even tighter and fuller than I knew it; I felt my cock harden in my jeans.

I decided that I had to talk to her so I followed them into the building. As I walked in they were both standing in the hallway checking a mailbox for any letters. My mom turned her head around, flicking her hair over her shoulders. She smiled at me again and I smiled back.

"Hello," I said, she looked at me with those seductive eyes and replied, "Hello stranger."

I walked closer to her and said again, "Hi, I was just passing by and you caught my eye, you are very beautiful."

I could feel myself blushing as I said it, but this called for a direct approach.

My mom looked at me and said in a high pitched voice,

"Oh wow, thank you."

Her friend grabbed her by the arm and they both giggled.

"What's your name?" my mom said. "I'm Jamie," I replied.

"Jamie! That's a nice name," she said.

She started to let her eyes wander over me. I wondered if maybe the clothes I was wearing were wrong for this time, were they too futuristic?

"So Jamie, where are you from?" she asked.

"Well, I just moved here actually," I replied.

Just then I noticed her nudging her friend, then she turned and looked at her. I could not see what she was doing but I assumed she was giving her some look which said 'go away,' because her friend raised her eyebrows and smiled then turned and walked down the corridor.

She turned back to me and stepped closer, her eyes looked bright and clear, I could smell a perfume that I had never smelt before, Mom never normally wore perfume but she obviously did when she was younger.

"Would you like me to show you around?" She said.

"Yes that would be great," I replied eagerly.

"You're very cute," she said in an amazingly sexy seductive voice.

My mom's voice had changed quite a lot, it was slightly deeper now and less squeaky, but I guess that was an age thing.

"Thank you," I replied,

She smiled at me again and asked me to follow her; she began telling me about the best places to hang out and where to buy illegal booze. She said she knew of a shop in town that sold to underage kids. Mom had never been a drinker in all the years I had been growing up, we had never had drink in the house and she always warned me from going near it until I was older, but here at 18 she was obviously into it and knew how to get it.

I followed my mom to her dorm room, where I expected to find her friend but the room was empty.

"Come in," she said, "let me show you a map of the school."

I walked into her room and I was shocked. My mom had always been a very clean and tidy person, always fussy around the house and telling me to clean my room, yet here I stood in her college dorm room and it was a tip. There were clothes and books and empty cans of coke spread all over the floor. Her bed was unmade and her make up was spread all over a counter underneath a mirror.

"Sorry about the mess," she said, "I can never be bothered to clean up."

Mom at 18 was very different to my mom at 42. I had never imagined my mom as a messy, drinking teenager before but here was living proof of it.

She asked me to sit on a small two-seat sofa that was under the window. She went over to a cupboard and opened a lower drawer.

As she did the back of her skirt rose up, not enough to see anything but enough that it gave me a wonderful view of her butt as she stuck it in the air. Watching her bend down to the drawer I also noticed her tits swing forward. She had on a sweater which covered her up far too well but as she leaned forward the front of the sweater bulged out as her massive tits swung forward. I felt my cock twinge and stir again in my jeans.

When she straightened up she had in her hand a piece of paper. She came over and sat next to me on the small grey sofa.

"Here you go," she said.

She thrust the paper into my hands but my eyes were looking elsewhere. As she sat on the sofa she came down at a sideways angle so she was sitting on her side facing me. Her huge tits almost hit me in the face as she did this. Her legs tucked underneath her and her hair flung around her face.

She looked at me and caught me staring at her chest. I looked up and made eye contact with her, I thought maybe she would go mad at me, this stranger looking at her tits, but she just smiled at me and pointed to the map.

It was a plan of the school buildings and grounds and she started telling me where I should go to register in. I had to play along with it for now, how else could I explain being here?

"You really are very hot,"

She suddenly said, as her eyes wandered over my chest and down my stomach, towards my crotch.

I could not believe that mom had said that to me just the other day in my own time, now here I was sitting next to my 18 year old mom, years earlier, hearing her say exactly the same thing. I felt my pulse begin to quicken as mom moved a hand onto my shoulder.

I looked her in the eyes and said,

"Thanks, you are very sexy too."

I felt her hand move to my chest but I kept my eyes locked on with hers.

Her eyes burned into me and her mouth moved into a kind of half smile. I could feel my cock hardening in my jeans as her hand crossed over my abs.

"Wow," she said in a loud gasping voice, "You have a very nice six pack."

"Thanks, I said, "My mom says that as well,"

"Really?" she replied,

"I don't normally do this kind of thing," she said, "But something strange inside me is telling me I should kiss you."

Her hand inched lower over my stomach and down towards the top of my jeans. My cock was getting stiffer by the moment and I could see how visible it now would be if she looked down there.

She began to move her face closer to me, and I saw her lips purse closed. Her eyes kept locked with mine and I brought my arm over my chest and placed it on her shoulder as she moved inch by inch closer towards my face, our lips were now on a collision course.

This was it, I was seconds away from kissing my mom and her hand was continuing to move towards my hard throbbing cock. I started to close my eyes and prepare my mind for what I had travelled through time to do, the memories of her naked, fucking herself and then the sight of her riding dad's cock all rushed through my mind. This was it, my moment in time.