

LOVING MOMS CH. 01: NIGHT MOVES

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A Mother helps her son with life lessons.

Incest/Taboo

4.69

8.6k words

All characters are purely fictional. All parties in the story are 18 years or older.

I would like to greatly thank Todger64 for taking the time to review my story.

As I watched my wife Sam and son Kevin horsing around in our pool, it made me smile and I couldn't help but reminisce back to a time when I was a younger man.

Unlike the loving relationship I can see Sam and Kevin sharing. Mine was a bit different with my own mother. To try to explain how it came to being that way is kind of hard to do. However, I'll try my best and then maybe you'll understand.

It all started almost before I was to turn 19. I lived with my Father Chris and my Mother Jenny in a small Midwestern town just south of a big metropolis city. My father at the time was in the Arm reserves and had just been deployed overseas. So to make ends meet mom took up an online typing position on a part-time basis while I stayed in high school.

It was my senior year, and I couldn't wait to finally get the hell out of there. You see I was a little shy back then and really didn't have any friends to speak off. I never even had the courage to ask a girl out on a date because of my shyness. And let's not forget how totally clueless I was as to what to even do with a girl on a date. Yeah I was that pathetic.

Nevertheless, this year there was an exception to all that. There was a girl in my English class that I truly fancied. Even though I was fully aware of my backwardness when it came to girls, I found myself wanting to risk it and take a chance.

So on this particular day, that I'll never forget, I built up enough courage to approach her. Steadfast in my resolve I marched towards her seat and when I was just about there... (I don't know what you call it. All I can say is it all sounds good in your head until your feet begin to move.) I chickened out at the last second and made a total fool of myself when nothing, but gibberish fell out of my mouth. Thank god the bell had rung, and I didn't have to listen to my fellow classmates laugh for too long.

Depressed, ashamed, and angry at myself I went home and decided that I wasn't going to ever let that happen again. The next time I would be more prepared. But how? Shit if I knew. Which only got me more depressed. My mind was so far out of it that when I walked through the house, I didn't even hear my mom call my name as I walked passed her heading towards my bedroom.

"Jarid!" She yelled causing me to jump.

"Oh sorry mom. What's up?"

"I asked you how was your day?"

Wow she would ask me that. So I lied and just said, "Fine."

Her look told me she wasn't buying it. However, I really wasn't in any mood to explain so quietly I just shuffled past her and closed my door.

I must have sat on my bed for hours and thought over my predicament. The sun was setting fast when I finally got up and ventured out of my place of solitude.

Walking into the living room, I noticed Mom was at her... Well the only computer, working as usual and this time I actually heard her speak. Very sternly I might add, "So, are you going to tell me what's eating you?"

I remember sighing loudly when I said, "It's something I have to figure out for myself."

Mom stopped typing and turned around in her chair and with a puzzled, look started drilling me for an answer; doing her best to draw out my problem.

"Mom please. I don't want to talk about this with you."

Finally, she dropped it and replied stoutly, "Fine... Your dinner is in the oven. I kept it warm for you."

Wow I felt like a heel. Here is my mom still thinking of me, and I'm acting like a shit head. But I was so ashamed of myself, I just couldn't tell her and just said, "Thanks mom."

Mom went back to work on the PC as I sat quietly watching her while eating my steak and mashed potatoes she had fixed. It was then that it struck me. I could use the computer to find answers to some of the troubling questions that boggled my brain. Mind you back then you just couldn't google it. You actually had to use Netscape or WebCrawler to search over multiple websites and hopefully come across something that might be close to what you were looking for. However, at least now, I had somewhat of a plan.

So later that night as my mother slept, I fired up the PC and started off my trolling of the Internet with "How do you ask a girl out on a date?"

Not much info there and what information I did find sounded so corny I was sure I would get a slap on the face instead of a date.

Not giving up, I next tried. "What to do on a date?"

At least, this got some better results, and I actually jotted down some of the suggestions.

Lastly, I did a search on. "How to have sex?"

Holy crap! The number of websites and information blew my mind. So many websites showing explicit graphical instructions my tiny brain couldn't comprehend it all.

All this was new to me and in my search for sexual knowledge and dealing with a massive boner; which I had no clue as to what to do with mind you. Didn't realize it was almost dawn. Thank god mom was a noisy riser who at least bought me some time to quickly turn off the PC and skedaddle back into my room. Let me tell you between being tired and extremely horny I sure had trouble getting dressed and acting like I had a good night sleep when I sat and had breakfast. Not to mention trying to hide my stiff pecker that stayed with me the entire day. That is until I came home.

Really exhausted now all I wanted to do was crash and get some sleep. However, that wasn't going to be the case. Because when I opened the door mom was on the phone with my dad and was in the middle of a very heated conversation. I had no clue at the time what it was about but mom quickly called me over and had me speak with him.

Excited to hear his voice since it had been months since we last spoke, I happily said, "Hi dad."

"Hi son. How's things?"

"There okay. You coming home soon?"

"No. It looks like I'll be over here for a bit longer. Listen your mom tells me you've been acting reclusive. You sure your fine?"

I looked at mom kind of angrily and replied, "Yeah everything is fine."

"Okay but if you need to talk to someone your mom is always there."

"I know dad."

"Well listen, I have to go so put your mom back on so I can say good bye."

"Okay. Love you and I hope you get back soon."

"Bye son." I heard him say as I handed mom back the phone.

I fast paced to my room as mom finished talking to dad and didn't pay attention to her last words. All I wanted to do was sleep.

I was just about out when I heard a light rap on my door and mom walked right in saying, "We need to talk young man!"

Groggy I sat up mumbling, "Huh??? What??? What wrong?"

"You doing drugs?"

"Huh? No!" I fired back rubbing my eyes.

"Then why are you already in bed? Never mind, I'll get back to that. I found the websites you visited on the computer today when I was working."

OH FUCK! I thought feeling my face blush as I scrambled to think of some excuse, except nothing jumped into my head.

"Well what do you have to say Mr.?"

No words came out. I didn't know how to handle this very uncomfortable conversation. So I just looked down at the floor and listened as mom ran off the names of some of the sites. I finally yelled, "Sorry!" When she paused for a breath of air.

Mom sat beside my bed and in a heartfelt, tone said, "I didn't know I raised such a pervert."

Pervert? Me? "Mom it's not what you think."

"Then explain yourself to me."

Taking a deep breath I told her my miserable tale and how I was only looking for information.

"I knew your father never talked to you about this stuff!" Mom said. Quite pissed I must say. However, what she said next just blew my mind.

"I guess it's up to me to help you."

"Whaaat???" Shocked I replied as my heart skipped a beat.

"Tell me what you were going to say to that girl."

"Oh???" I said, feeling a sigh of relief. I went through what I thought I was going to say before my mouth stopped working and waiting for mom's response.

"That wouldn't have worked." She said explaining how girls didn't care for forwardness. I needed to make small talk first and then slowly work my way into asking her out.

"Mom didn't you hear me before? I really am shy talking to people."

"You need to get over that if you want to succeed. Just relax and then try. You can start by apologizing for acting like a buffoon the other day. That should break the ice.

"I guess... I mean I'll try."

"Good. Now why are you in bed this early?"

Feeling bashful I told mom how I spent the entire night at the computer.

"Well that explains all the websites. I hope you didn't make a mess out there. I mean I do work at that computer you know."

"Huh?" I said with a puzzled expression.

"You do know what I'm talking about right?"

I slowly shook my head.

Mom sighed and then dropped another life shattering bomb.

"So you've never masturbated?"

Apparently, I was supposed to know this stuff already. But now I'm glad I didn't. Mom tried to keep it technical on how it works and how even girls did it.

And that was when I had my first sexual thought about my mother. As she explained how girls would do it. I found myself picturing her playing with herself. My dick started to get hard, and I also began to sweat. Thank God mom just figured it was from what she was talking about and decided that was enough information for the night.

However, as she kissed my head and started to leave I blurted out, "So you masturbate also mom?" Mom paused for a moment and then smiled while nodding her head.

Boom that did it. I was hard as a rock when mom said goodnight as she turned out my light.

Needless to say in the darkness I tried out my new-found knowledge and masturbated several times to the image of mom toying with herself. If it wasn't for the fact I was so tired I'm sure it would have been another sleepless night. However, sleep I did and in the morning I had another go at it. I have to say this new-found experience was the most pleasurable thing I had ever felt in my life at the time. And I really looked forward to trying it again.

Feeling quiet chipper I greeted mom with a quick kiss on the cheek before sitting at the table.

"You have a good night?" Mom said with a big grin.

"Yeah I did. How about you?"

I saw mom glance down at my trousers and reply, "I guess about the same as you did."

That was the first time I actually got mixed feelings from my mother.

Did she know what I did? Did she masturbate also? I questioned myself but then I noticed what caught her glare. I was fucking hard again!

"Oh shit!" I said covering my crotch.

Mom just laughed and said very lovingly, "It's okay honey. You're a young man. It's going to happen."

With my face red, I sat and quietly ate my breakfast. Mom once again was able to pull me out of my shyness and brought up how I should talk with the girl today.

So taking mom's advice at school, I somehow found the nerve to approach her and did as mom said first apologizing before continuing on. Surprisingly once I got started it became much easier to talk to her. Unfortunately, I stopped shy of asking her out but hey this alone was a big leap for me.

Mom was on her computer when I got home, and as I rushed up to her to give her my great news. I was taken back when I glanced at the computer screen. Mom had apparently been looking at some kind of porn. But that wasn't all that I noticed, mom's jeans were unbuttoned and her face looked flushed. Stunned at first, I tried to focus as to what I was going to say, and once again gibberish came out.

"Jarid..." Mom said taking my hands in hers. "Slow down."

I shook my head and closed my eyes. Concentrating on my words I wanted to say, and not actually what was running through my head. I said, "I did it. I talked to her."

"That's great honey." She expressed, pulling me into her as she sat and hugged me.

While mom held her head tight to my chest, I once again glanced at the computer screen and felt my dick twitch. There in front of me was a very explicit photo of a man kneeling behind a woman engaging in some kind of a strange sexual act.

Mom pulled away, buttoning up her pants and noticed my eyes and replied, "Sorry you have seen that. I didn't expect you to come home this early."

"It's fine mom." I said with a smile.

"Let's sit and talk," mom said leading me to the sofa.

For the next, half an hour mom explained how girls also experience sexual urges not unlike how guys can get hard out of the blue. But it then went into greater depth and said how since dad was called away she was experiencing them more often. As a way to deal with it, she resorted in self-pleasure.

"Mom please I don't think I want to hear anymore." Bashfully I said.

"Nonsense Jarid, it's part of life. You need to know this. As a matter of fact, now is a good time to show you."

"Show me!" I shouted.

"Yes." And with that led me back over to the computer.

Mom had me take a seat while she worked the mouse and flipped through several of the photos. Explaining to me what the people were doing and also what it was called.

I heard terms like doggy style, missionary, cow girl, etc. But some of them mom didn't even know. Apparently changing positions somehow made it feel different.

Mom then changed to another website. One that I had never seen before. My dick even though it was hard from all the porno I just saw, seemed to get harder. If that was even possible.

On the screen were two women standing naked with their bodies entangled in a sexual embrace. It was the first time I saw a lesbian act, and it greatly stimulated me. Unknowingly, I rubbed my hand just once across my groin as mom explained to me how sometimes women had sex with each other.

Sweat poured from my brow as, I gawked, mouth open as to the different ways women could pleasure each other.

"So there you have it. I hope this cleared some things up for you." Mom said.

Fully hard and in a state of total awe, I just nodded.

"Good, now I would suggest you go take care of that problem in your room." I heard her say pointing to my protruding appendage.

I was so blinded by sexual lust it didn't bother me in the least that she said that and just agreed dashing out of the chair, and bee lined to my bedroom.

Needless to say my first wank was quick. However, my next two took some doing. Images of people fucking and women licking kept my sexual urges at a full throttle. I swear if mom didn't call me for supper, I would have for sure, jerked my cock completely off.

Exiting my room feeling quiet satisfied, I sat at the table with a smile.

"Better now?" Mom said as she placed my supper in front of me.

Feeling shameful after my jerk session, I grumbled softly, "Yes."

Mom sat and also ate. Changing the subject she asked me to give her the details of what I said to the girl today.

Cheerfully I explained all that I said and how I stopped short of actually asking her out. Which I guess was the right move any ways. Mom explained how it was still too soon to do that, and that I needed to make her feel more comfortable first.

"So I should just keep talking to her?"

"Yes." Mom said and followed by suggesting that since my birthday was right around the corner, I should invite her and some friends over for a party.

"Oh mom. I don't think I can do that. Besides I really don't have any friends to invite."

"That's an easy fix." Mom replied.

You see my birthday fell on Halloween which as mom put it, could be more of a holiday party then a birthday party. And to make it more interesting all the people could wear costumes.

Still unsure of being able to actually ask people, mom suggested she'd make up some invitations and all I would have to do is hand them out. Even that seemed very difficult, but I agreed feeling that would at least get mom off this subject. Besides she would still need to make up these invitations, so I still had time to convince myself on doing it.

Little did I know how quickly mom can do something when she put her mind to it, because two days later she had a stack of invitations ready. Sometimes a computer and printer isn't a good thing.

Hesitantly, I took the stack of self-made invitations from her as I went out the door. I still didn't feel very comfortable carrying out my task at hand but somehow did manage it.

Surprisingly, people actually seemed interested, and I was pleasantly shocked when the girl I had my eye on accepted my invitation right then. Of course, a couple of the guys were hesitant when they asked me if there was going to be any alcohol, and I said no. This led them into saying they'd think about it.

I rushed home after school that day to tell mom my good news. I think she was just about as excited as I was and wanted me to fill in all the details. This I did and was once again surprised when after I explained what the guys asked about alcohol, I heard her say she would spike the punch just a little.

This was a side of mom I never knew existed and I felt a deeper appreciation for her.

So come the next day no longer feeling bashful, I told the guys the punch would be spiked, and they accepted my invite right then.

Now onto my next dilemma. What would I wear? With limited funds, I knew there was no way I could just buy a costume. I also wanted to impress this girl somehow. So corny outfits like being a pirate or ghost was out of the question.

That evening at home, I asked mom what she thought, and quickly she came up with an answer.

"Fonzie" she said

"Fonzie? Who the hell is that?" I replied.

Mom chuckled and went on describing how there was a 70's TV show that had him in it, and he was the coolest person alive.

"Maybe then mom. But not now?"

"Cool is cool." She said. "Besides his attire was the cool kid look back in the 50's"

"50's!!"

"Trust me it still is." Mom replied patting my leg.

I wasn't so sure about this. However, then again, mom hadn't steered me wrong yet. So I agreed.

Quicker than I thought the day had finally come, and mom had already decorated the house and set out the clothes I would wear for my Birthday/Halloween party. It consisted of a pair of worn-out jeans, a white tee-shirt and a black leather coat that my father had. I went into my room and put the stuff on and admired myself in the mirror and thought. *Ok I guess this isn't half bad.*

But I didn't realize mom needed to add the finishing touches. So when I came out and asked, "What you think?" Mom called me over and put some kind of a gel in my hair while she combed it around.

"There," she said, standing back, holding my shoulders. "You can't look any cooler."

I went and looked at myself again and had to admit she was right. I then heard mom say, "Okay listen for the door while I get myself dressed."

"Dressed?" I yelled.

"Yes I have to put my costume on."

"Yours?" I said stepping out of my room.

"Of course. This is a costume party. Did you think I wouldn't have one?"

"Well... Yeah."

Mom just laughed and went into her room. Leaving me to ponder on what she could possibly be dressing as.

Well, I didn't have to wonder for long. And had another first in my life. I remember distinctly how I felt when I first gazed my eyes upon her and thought. *Holy shit!*

I couldn't believe what I was seeing and found myself actually getting hard when mom spun around wearing a black skin tight playboy bunny outfit, cottontail and all.

I blushed feeling ashamed for the unmistakable sinful desire that sprung up out of my depths. No longer did I see the sweet loving woman that raised me but a hot sexy mature woman. It caused a stirring in my loins that I shamefully couldn't hide.

"So what do you think?" I heard in a fog of sexual lust."

"Mmmom! I ah..." Was all that I could muster.

Mom put her hands on her hips and replied quiet happily, "I'll take that as you like it." Looking down at my Raging Boner.

There was no hiding it under the tight jeans and had to just live up to how I felt by saying, "yeah mom super-hot."

"Thanks sweetie that means a lot to me."

"But... But mom where did you get that outfit?"

She didn't get a chance to answer since there was a knock on the door followed by a steady stream of people after that.

The party started off decent and mom had spiked the punch like she said. The girl I was most interested in hadn't shown up yet, and I started to feel a bit jealous when I caught a couple of the guys checking mom out. Getting frustrated over the guys gawking and the girl not showing up I kind of hit the punch more than I should have. But finally, she arrived and caused a deep stir inside my body when I saw her.

Dressed as little Bo peep she looked totally adorable. Her dark hair and light skin just seemed to shine under the long light pink fluffy dress. I spent most of the party talking to her while people played your typical holiday games. Mom won the best dress; which I didn't even know they played. While the coolest kid in class won the bobbing for apples.

Mom pulled out my birthday cake which kind of surprised most, and thankfully we forwent the typical happy birthday song and blowing out the candles. I did get a couple of pecks on the cheek from the girls which I liked so all in all it was very nice. Right up to the end of the night when the sauce I had consumed made me braver, I asked Bo peep if I could talk to her someplace quite.

She agreed, and I led her into a backroom where we both sat and I finally expressed my feelings towards her. I remember how she smiled and told me she actually liked me also. I was so happy but wasn't ready for when she leaned in for a kiss, and I gave her a quick smooch on the lips.

"What was that?" I heard her say.

"Umm. A kiss?" I said.

She laughed and said, "Haven't you ever kissed a girl before."

Now I was embarrassed but before I could explain how backwards I was, mom had walked into the room and said, "Sorry for the intrusion but her parents are here to pick her up."

"Thanks." She said dashing off quickly leaving me feeling a tad sick.

Mom walked out of the room, and I followed. My head actually hurt along with my heart, and I wasted no time in trying to find some comfort in mom's magical punch.

I felt a bit dizzy by the time the last of my guests left and tried to excuse myself.

Mom must have known something was wrong and had me sit down first.

Not really wanting to, I listened and took a seat.

"So what happened?" I heard her say.

"I messed up mom."

"How so?"

I told her about my pathetic attempt at kissing. Mom just sat back and put her arm around me. Playing with my hair, she tried to comfort me by describing how to make the perfect kiss.

"Thanks mom." I said resting my head on her shoulder just above her boob.

Mom patted my head and then pushed it into her bosom saying, "It's your birthday, and you shouldn't be this glum."

I sat up and looked into her eyes. Putting on my best fake smile and said, "It's all good mom. This was the best party ever."

Mom lightly touched my cheek and with a very soothing, voice said, "Ah honey. You're so sweet. I think I can help you just a little more." With that, mom moved closer and brushed her lips to mine.

My eyes widened in shock and I actually move my head back some and said, "Mom?"

Mom put her hand behind my head and gently pushed it towards her saying, "It's okay baby. Just kiss me like I explained."

My mouth opened and this time when my lips touched hers, I felt a strange rush of pleasure shoot from my head to my toes. Our lips locked tightly as mom gingerly touched her tongue to mine. I can't describe how wonderful it felt. I was in total bliss. My heart raced along with my breath. I felt my dick growing and knew right then. I wanted my mother. My first true incest feeling had finally awoken, and I welcomed it.

However, suddenly out of no were mom broke our forbidden lip lock and said, "Okay that's enough practice for one night." She then left me to just sit there in total amazement as she sashayed her little cottontail out of the room.

Holly shit! Holly shit! Oh my god! What the fuck! I thought over and over. Yeah I was disappointed with messing up with Bo peep, but mom kissed it better.

Needless to say what I did that night in my room, as a matter of fact, a couple of times. However, little did I know my night wasn't over yet.

I think it was around one in the morning when mom opened my door. Naked and half awake I felt mom sit next to me and brush my hair saying, "Did you like our kiss?"

Groggy I looked at mom's body and in what brief light filled the room could make her little see-through black teddy. I felt my cock spring to life when my eyes gazed upon her large areolas that were under the transparent material. Nodding to mom's question I heard mom coo, "Good."

Mom leaned closer to my head and softly whispered, "Do you want to do it again?"

Now I was awake. Rolling onto my back, I whispered, "Yes."

Mom motioned her body onto my bed, and I could feel her soft succulent breast mash against my chest under her light sleep wear. Her lips pressed tight to mine, and once again I was in heaven. Our tongues danced and twisted together while our breaths heaved quicker. I had a tough time not getting over excited as our passion for each other's touch grew. It was then that I felt mom brush her palm just once over my exposed hard flesh, and I groaned loudly. Holy fuck it felt nothing like

that when I touched it. This was something magical. Something special. Something so wickedly delightful.

Mom broke our kiss as I panted hard and said softly, "Did that feel nice?"

Vigorously I nodded my head and felt her palm run against it once more. Only this time it stayed and ran back down the other way.

"OH Ffuck!!" I croaked as mom gently encompassed my shaft and jerked me off slowly. Our lips meet again while mom's thigh rested on top of mine. My hips started to lift off the bed as my mother's hand worked up in tempo.

Suddenly, I felt mom's other hand grab at my wrist and pull it down ever so closer to her mound. Shocked and horny I didn't resist and actually enjoyed when my palm first made contact with her most sacred spot.

"Help mommy." I heard her whisper as she guided my hand into her panties and over her mound.

"Anything for you mom." I said moving my fingers slowly over her wet pussy lips.

Mom then whispered in my ear guiding my fingers as to where to go, and in no time I became a master at stimulating a woman's clit. I can't express how I felt knowing it was my fingers that made her clit get so hard.

Faster and faster we both went. Both our hips rising and falling to each other's wicked touch. Then, as what cum I had left finally filled my mushroom head, I heard mom wail loudly as her body shook, "Fuck I'm Cumming!" Her snatch tightened around my fingers just as her hand tightened around my cock. I lost control myself and splattered my sperm all over her hand while she came on my fingers.

We lay there in silence and then as fast as she entered my room, she left without saying a word.

In the morning, mom was already at the kitchen table when I entered and had me take a seat.

"Listen honey. I think we need to talk about last night."

"Sure thing mom."

"Honey I know I must have shocked you, and I'm sorry for what I did."

I cut her off and said, "Mom... Please. It was great. I mean better than great."

"No let me finish. It was wrong. So very very wrong." She said and then continued with how she had a weak moment. Blaming it on the punch, missing dad and even how I made her feel inside after our first kiss.

"I know this is hard baby. However, what we did has to be a one-time thing."

"I understand mom." I said feeling my heart sink.

But all wasn't a total loss. My day at school had turned it around when the girl I liked actually came up and asked me to go to the school dance with her. Without thinking I agreed. It wasn't until I got home that I realized I didn't know shit about dancing.

So back to mom I went and explained what happened. Mom of course was happy for me and told me that she could teach me. So after dinner that night mom put on a short black dress and had me change into a pair of dress slacks. We met in the living room and mom put on a light melody that we could dance to. Taking my hands mom showed me where to put them, and we started off slowly. It felt very nice dancing with my own mother, and I think she liked it also. I felt her rest her head on my shoulders and then move closer. Her breath tickled my neck as we swayed, and I could swear I heard a soft moan escape from her. Mom's hands drifted to my sides, and she pulled me until my groin was brushing against her mound as we rocked back and forth causing my cock to once again grow. Mom cooed in my ear as her hands gently left my side and squeezed my ass pushing me hard into her love nest.

"Fuck mom." I moaned when suddenly she pulled away.

"Oh wait." She replied obviously confused. "Okay I think your dance lesson is over."

"Thanks mom" I said as she hurried away.

Mom never came out of her room, and I went to sleep. However, like the previous night, I heard her enter and sit by my side. I laid on my side facing her and acted like I wasn't aware of her presence until I felt her hands lightly touch my shoulder and heard her say, "Jarid honey are you awake?"

Batting my eyes open I caught sight of her evening wear. This time it was something even more revealing than before. It was a red lacy negligee that had her hard nipples poking out through the material. My mouth watered as I spoke, "Yeah mom what's up."

"Forgive me." I heard before feeling her soft lips on mine. Harder and with more passion than before, we kissed while mom once again lay next to my side. Without any help, my hand wandered down to her panties and I felt her whimper in my mouth when I eased them inside. Mom's fingers reached for my cock and jerked me off vigorously as I tickled her already hard clit. The faster I went the wetter she got and the closer I moved to her. Just as the night before I figured we were going to get each other off except this time mom broke our kiss and hoarsely said, "Put them in me Jarid. Put your fingers inside." This was something new but I did as she asked, and as I slipped two digits deep into her vaginal canal, I heard her wail loudly, "Oh yes... fuck mommy with your fingers."

In an out. In and out. Faster and quicker I went until mom's hips gyrated hard onto them. Moaning and whimpering, "Yes just like that. Oh honey mommy's so close."

Her hand clutched on my tool jerking feverishly now I couldn't control my pending explosion but lasted long enough to feel her cunt grip my digit as she thrashed around screaming, "Yesss! Oh yessss!"

Boom! My cum let loose harder than it ever had before sending shock waves throughout my body. Mom lovingly bit my shoulder as she rode out her own spasm. We lay there in silence for about fifteen minutes before mom rose up and walked away.

Jesus. I thought. Realizing she left just like that the night before.

Come the next morning nothing was said as we ate our breakfast. As a matter of fact, mom acted as if nothing ever happened. Which in all fairness I was truly fine with feeling if this is how mom needs to cope with what we shared so be it.

But as the next night came, and I prepared myself for mom's mysterious visit, it never happened. As a matter of fact, two weeks later and still no visit. I can't deny I didn't miss her touch but things at least were going great with me and the girl from school.

A couple of times we kissed outside the school and I felt confident enough to want to take things further. So when the night of the dance finally arrived, I felt a bit over anxious. If dancing with her was anything like dancing with mom. I was sure the night would end with me in her pants.

Mom helped me pick out a nice outfit and told me how handsome I looked.

I confessed my nervousness to her and she very motherly hugged me and said I would do just fine.

She wasn't that far off. The dance went smooth. Minus the part where the chaperones would make sure we kept a safe distance from each other. Mom forgot to tell me about that crap. I mean. How could I ever woo her into my loving arms? However, just before the dance was over, she whispered to me, "You want to make out in the car?"

"Hell yeah!" I expressed. So off to my vehicle, we went. We started necking slowly but after learning from mom's reactions, I knew the girl was getting into it, so I increased the passion in our kisses. Just like mom I let our tongue dance together and heard the girl sigh between our lips. I took that as a sign and moved my hand to her breast and she in return started to rub my tool.

Yes! I thought as I took my other hand and slipped it down to her pussy while she put her hand inside my trousers and stroked me off.

The girl broke the kiss and panted hard as I rub my hands over her chest and mound. Then as she brought me so close to cumming, whispered shockingly out of the blue, "Eat me."

Huh? Oh no. I don't know this. But I couldn't stop. I was in uncharted waters as I slipped her panties down her thighs and moved my head closer to her pussy. This was the first time I had ever smelled the sweet aroma of a wet pussy, and I found it very intoxicating. Not knowing if I was doing this right, I used my fingering as an example and lightly ran my tongue over her clit. She whimpered, "Yes... That's it Jarid. Just like that." That was all I needed to hear. Little by little I flickered my tongue until her little bud grew hard like moms, and she was thrashing her snatch on my face.

"Oh fuck Jarid I'm Cumming!" she screamed, pushing my head hard against her quivering cunt. Her juices covered my mouth and now for the first time I actually tasted a woman.

Sitting up I wiped my mouth and kind of stupidly asked if she liked it.

Her reply of, "What do you think." Made me realize how silly that was.

Suddenly behind me, I heard a loud rap on my car window and turned to see a chaperone yelling for us to get out.

"Shit!!" I said trying to fix my clothes as the girl did the same.

The tongue lashing we both got when we exited the car was well worth it, I felt in the long run.

To tell you the truth I can't even recall what the hell she actually told us. Something about your parents and not acceptable school behavior bla bla bla bla and then led the girl away by the arm leaving me standing alone by my car.

Excited and happy I drove quickly home. I couldn't wait to tell mom how the night went.

I think it was obvious when I rushed into the house barely able to contain myself.

Mom sat upon the sofa, and I explained step by step how the events unfolded right up to the part where we went out to the car.

Mom was on the edge of her seat and in a pleading, voice said, "And... what happened next?"

"Well mom. We kissed and stuff." I was now feeling a little guilty and embarrassed but mom wanted to know more actually almost demanding me to continue.

"Really mom. I'm getting uncomfortable now."

Mom sighed and said it was alright. I knew that I disappointed her but I really couldn't bring myself to telling her I ate a girl out. For some reason, it just felt like I was cheating on her.

Excusing myself I got up and kissed her cheek and said, "I love you mom and thanks for all your help. I really couldn't have done this without you."

Mom held my hand to her cheek and said, "Anything for my boy."

With that I went into my bedroom.

A little disappointed with myself, but still horny, I lay naked on top of the sheet and jerked off to the thought of the girl playing with my cock. It didn't take long before I felt my cum ready to explode but just before I did my door opened and in strolled my mother completely nude.

Still with my dick in my hand I shockingly said, "Mom?"

She didn't say a word as she walked next to my bed and lay next to me.

Again, I said, "Mom?"

And this time she put her finger to my lips and made a shush sound before kissing me hard.

I kissed her back and pushed her naked breast into my chest. Mom's hand snaked down my body until it was grasping my hard love pole. I was already so close that I couldn't stop myself and grunted, "Fuck mom I'm Cumming."

Mom lifted her head and jerked my cock hard causing me to splatter my cum all over her fingers and my torso. Mom momentary moved her hand up to her mouth and licked her fingers making an "mm mm" sound before putting them back onto my spent dick.

Mom rested her head next to my ear as she tinkered with my tool and whispered softly, "Tell me what you did in the car."

"Mmmom..." I groaned feeling my dick coming back to life.

"Did she do this?" Mom sheepishly said, stroking my dick long and hard.

"No..." I replied.

"Then what?" She whispered with her hot breath exciting my neck.

"I played with her tits." I cautiously said.

"Show me."

Fuck! I thought as my cock grew harder. Taking my left hand, I reached up and fondled my mother's breasts. They felt wonderful. Much bigger than the girl's. Mom's nipples grew hard as I ran my fingers over them, and I felt her hand move down to my balls.

Mom tugged at my sack causing my cock to jump and whispered, "Then what."

"I felt her up." I said, now grasping what mom was doing.

Without her saying a word, I moved my hand down to her pussy and rubbed my hand over it.

"Mmm Ohhh Yes... Rub me like you rubbed her."

My heart raced as my incestual thoughts finally over took me, and I whispered back, "Then I licked her pussy."

Mom's breathing hastened as she grabbed me by the hair and eased me down her body.

The sweet smell of her pussy filled my senses, and I savored the aroma before lightly flicking her clit with my tongue.

"OH yes baby. Lick momma. Lick me like you licked her."

That was it. I went crazy. My mouth latched onto my mother's snatch and I mouthed her hard. My tongue lapping at her clit while and then nibbled on her lips. Mom moaned and thrashed as I continued on. Her juices started to flow, and I sucked them from her.

Then loudly I heard mom whimper, "Fuck me. Fuck me with your fingers."

With my tongue on her clit, I sank three digits deep into her. Mom actually screamed, "Fuck yes!" And grabbed my head, like the girl earlier. I figured mom was close. Jabbing my fingers as fast as I could I bit mom's clit and she came hard. Juices squirted out of her as she shook. Mom's body went limp and as I eased back from her drenched snatch, a wicked thought popped into my brain.

As I gazed upon my mother's wonderful naked body I pondered over my idea while my lust and want for her grew even stronger.

Cautiously I crept up her soft sweating body. Easing my thighs between her legs and stopped when my head was next to her ear. Resting my weight on top of her I felt her wonderful breast squeeze under my chest as I rested my throbbing hard cock on top of her wet mound. Nuzzling my nose into her neck I softly kissed it and mischievously whispered, "Do you want to know what I did next?"

In a faint soothing tone, I heard her say, "Yesssss."

Kissing her neck again I took her hands in mine. Resting them about her head and whispered softly in her ear, "I fucked her."

Mom's breathing seemed to stop, and she stayed motionless except for her hands which squeezed mine tight. I waited a minute or so and when she didn't make a sound, I once again whispered, "I fucked her mom." And then slid my rigid pole very gradually upward. I felt her breathe again as she released my hands and put her arms around my body until her hands were resting on my ass.

Easing my groin back I kissed mom's neck hard, and she sighed while squeezing my tush.

"I fucked her mom." I whispered and ground my cock firmer this time.

I felt mom's hips rise slightly and heard her ever so softly expel, "FFFfuck..."

"That right mom. I fucked her." Grinding up again. "She fucked your baby boy." Grinding back down.

Mom started to lift her hips higher to meet my swipes and repeated tenderly, "Shhee... fffucked... you..."

"Yes mom. We fucked. Long and hard!" I said thrusting my cock until it pierced her lips and slip over her hard nub.

"Ohhhh!!" Mom moaned, and I felt her body shiver. But just as I was skating my dick back down through her lips I heard her cry, "Ssshow me..."

Quickly I lined my fat mushroom head with her opening and shoved it forward.

"OH Fuck!!" I heard her whine as my knob easily slipped inside her for the first time. My body shivered with delight. Never had I felt such a marvelous feeling. Wanting to savor it, I eased my cock until it was fully inside her warm love nest.

"OH my god mom!" I groaned as waves and waves of the most unspeakable pleasure filled my soul. Her hot cunt wrapped around my shaft and it felt so right.

"Show me! She yelled and wrapped her legs around me.

"Fuck mom..." I croaked as I finally started to heave myself to and fro.

Mom pulled at my hips as her ass lifted off the bed yelling loudly now, "Fuck me Jarid fuck me like you fucked her!"

Faster and harder I rammed my steel pole deep into her hot cunt. Wailing, screaming and thrashing mom went on, "Fuck me Jarid. Fuck mommy!"

I was so close as her moist juices slicked up my shaft making it even more pleasurable than before.

"OHH... MY... GOD!!" Mom screamed and clutched me tightly. Her legs squeezing my sides as her body quivered.

She came! I thought, and it put me over the top. Even If I wanted to pull out, mom was holding me so tight there was no way I could. So with one last mighty push I spurted my sperm deep inside her wonderful womb and declared, "I'm Cumming mom!"

Mom's cunt milked on my tool as, I oscillated above her. Grunting and grinding we both went on until both of us were spent.

Panting and gasping I lay on top of mom and wheezed, "I love you so much mom."

Mom hugged me tight and whispered, "I love you to."

I tried to savor every second of this wonderful moment figuring mom would leave as she had in the past. With my cock still firmly planted deep inside her I felt it twitch and mom stirred. Mom then started to squirm and I rolled off to her side. I was sure now this was it but mom surprised me when she put her head next to my prick and kissed it.

I lifted my head slightly and my eyes widen.

Mom just smiled and very nonchalantly said, "Did she do this." And took my entire dick in her mouth.

Holy fuck Holy fuck! I thought and quickly shook my head no, feeling my cock once again come to life.

Mom popped my half hard dick out her mouth and stroked it saying very shrewdly, "Good." And inhaled my cock once again.

My god I was in heaven. Her mouth got me so hard once again. And then I felt her toying with my nuts causing my juices to once again rise up my hard shaft. I felt my ass pushing upward helping her devour my cock as my hands grabbed at her hair.

"OH FUCK MOM!" I throatily said, lifting my ass higher off the mattress.

But then it stopped and I looked at mom as she straddles my legs and helped my steel pole back inside her pussy.

"OHHHH!!" I moaned as she sank herself down. I was completely inside her when she started to rub her clit hard on my body.

My hands went to her sides while she squeezed her breasts. Faster and harder mom went. Both of us moaning loudly now.

"Gezzz!! OH... Ugh!" Came out of my lips as my body shuddered with delight.

"Yes! OH Yes I need this so badly!" Mom grunted, falling halfway forward resting her hands on my chest. Her body was bouncing hard up and down now.

I couldn't take anymore and expressed it to mom who quickly sat back up and gyrated her hips with lightly speed.

Both of us screamed as our mutual orgasm hit.

"Oh Fuck mom. It feels different." I squawked. Something inside her pussy was rubbing the tip of my cock. I just about passed out from so much pleasure.

Mom quivered on top until her orgasm subsided. She then leaned forward and kissed me so hard. But that lasted for only a couple minutes before I felt her ease my pecker out and say, "Thanks for telling me."

Mom stood up and left after that but that night was the first of many. And over the next following months we kept things quiet and civil during the day. Acting as a mother and son should. But at night when she paid me a visit, our carnal lust took over and we fucked ourselves' silly.

Sadly just as it suddenly started it completely ended. Dad finally came how and we never mentioned it or had incestuous sex again.

But that was okay because I know if it wasn't for all that mom had taught me I would have never married that wonderful girl from school.

Funny thing is as I'm sitting here watching them horse around in the pool I can't help but think; *I wonder if?*