

LOVING MOMS CH. 04: CAUGHT UP IN YOU

bob03567

A Mother helps her son at the drive-in.

Incest/Taboo

4.77

16.8k words

This story has been revised and reedited. All characters are purely fictional. All parties in the story are 18 years or older.

I would like to greatly thank s0rethr0at for taking the time to review my story.

It was my senior year of high school when I finally saved enough money to buy my first vehicle.

Lewis, my father, was a real stickler when it came to me achieving something I wanted. He always told me I would be more of a man and appreciate what I had if I earned it myself.

Too bad he never had to do this when he was growing up because I've heard several times from Judi, my mom, how my grandparents would give him whatever he wanted. Including the nice, comfy position in his father's law firm.

But all that was in the past as far as I was concerned because, today, I would be taking home my used 1998 Chevrolet 4WD Tahoe that came with powered windows and air conditioning.

Yes, the vehicle was old, but she was a beauty in my eyes, with a nice, shiny black exterior. It even had a split front bench seat, covered in black fabric material, which was a special order in that model. That was what I was the most interested in, above all.

You see, Dad and I weren't close, but I always paid close attention when he would describe how, in his high school days, he and his buddies would take the girls out to the local drive-in on the weekends.

I never got the full details of what took place with the girls because every time Dad would try to brag, Mom would cut him off quickly.

Dad would then just smile and give Mom some smart remark. Except for this one occasion when Mom walked to the kitchen, and it was only me and dad when he leaned over and whispered, "She just doesn't want me to tell you how much she enjoyed the drive-in, as well."

I think that was the first time that I pictured my parents doing something sexual.

I guess Dad's comment perked my interest, and I looked over my shoulder to see Mom's whereabouts before whispering back, "So, Mom liked the drive-in?"

Dad snickered, "You kidding? She loved it."

"Loved what?" Mom said from behind me, causing Dad to clear his throat before replying, "Oh... I was just telling him how much you enjoyed going to the drive-in with me."

"Lewis!" Mom barked as she sat back down. Then she followed with, "Yes, I did enjoy going to the drive-in. Especially the times when it was just us, and you weren't trying to impress any of your stupid buddies by doing something dumb at the time."

"Like what?" I asked.

I don't think Mom expected me to ask that because she started to twirl her long blonde hair in her fingers. Which, I knew, meant she was becoming nervous.

But a couple of seconds later, she exclaimed, "Oh... He would just try some stupid move on me, in hopes I would start necking with him in the front seat, instead of watching a movie that I wanted to see."

I snickered when she said that and replied, "That must have been some kind of move he did since the center console had to be in the way."

Now, Dad chimed in and said, "Cars back then had a full seat in the front. Now that I think of it, I feel sorry for your generation—not knowing what it's like to have a woman under your arm with her head resting on your shoulder while you're driving down the road."

"Wow, Dad. That does sound great."

"You'll never know, son. You'll never know."

That conversation we had that day baked in my brain. So, when I saw what this vehicle came with, I just knew I had to buy it.

Unfortunately, I was the only person impressed with my choice. Because, as I pulled up the driveway, my parents came outside, and Dad let out a belly laugh that I'll never forget.

"What the hell is that?" I heard him say.

"It's my ride."

"Ride! What did you spend the rest of your money on?" he remarked as my heart sank inside my chest.

"Lewis!" Mom yelled at him as she walked up to me. "Don't listen to your father. I think your vehicle looks great."

"Thanks, Mom," I replied, knowing she was just saying that to make me feel better.

However, Dad wasn't the only one because I got an earful from most of my classmates as I drove it to school the next day. Even after I tried to explain what Dad said about having a bench seat, they all really couldn't have cared less about the idea.

But I didn't lose hope and was more determined, now, to see if I could experience what my parents did, back when they were my age.

So, come the following Friday, I decided to ask Alexi if she'd like to go to the drive-in with me. There was a double feature playing that night, and since they both were some kind of romantic movie, I felt confident she'd surely accept my offer.

Alexi was a true beauty, with long, wavy black hair and light brown eyes. Her chest wasn't enormous, but she sure had a great tushy.

It was just after lunch when I caught her standing next to her open locker, and I built up my nerve as I approached her and said, "Hey, Alexi. I was wondering if you'd like to go to the drive-in tonight."

"With you? To the drive-in?" she replied.

"Yeah," I said and went on explaining what the movies were.

Alexi started to laugh and said, "You expect me to be seen in that thing you call a car?"

Once again, my heart sank, and I replied, "It's not a car. It's a 4WD, with plenty of room inside!"

"Sorry, Kayden, I think I'll pass. But thanks for letting me know what's playing. Maybe I can find someone with a real car that wouldn't mind taking me." With that, she closed her locker and walked away.

The rest of the day, I felt depressed. It even followed me home that night. All I wanted to do was just stay in my room and sulk.

But as I laid on my bed and stared at the ceiling, I heard the front door close and knew Mom had just walked in from work.

"Honey, you home?" I heard her holler from the bottom of the stairs.

"Yeah. I'm here."

While still looking up at my ceiling, I could hear Mom's footsteps climbing the stairs. Then she said, right outside my door, "Your father called me. He'll be working late tonight, so I'll just order us a pizza."

"That's okay, Mom. I'm not hungry."

"What? When do you turn down pizza?" she said and then proceeded to open my door without knocking.

"Mom!" I shouted as I popped up on my elbows. "You didn't knock! What if I was naked or something?"

Mom walked up next to my bed and replied, "You're right; I'm sorry. But you never turn down pizza, so what gives?"

I didn't want to tell her but knew very well she wouldn't let it go unless I did, so I told her how Alexi had shot me down.

Mom sat next to me on my bed and brushed my hair lightly, and said, "I'm sorry, honey. But some girls are just like that. I'm sure one day you'll find a girl that isn't narcissistic."

"I know you're right, Mom," I said and then explained why I figured she'd at least want to see the movies with me.

"Wow, I didn't know those were in the drive-in, now. I wanted to see them!"

"I know, right?" I said. "So, it wasn't like I was trying to do something stupid, as you would say. I just wanted to spend a nice night out with a pretty girl in my new truck for the first time."

I could tell. Mom was in deep thought as she kept brushing my hair and then said, "Listen, I've got a crazy idea. Why don't you take me?"

Shocked by her response, I looked into Mom's deep blue eyes and said, "What? You? To the drive-in?" Then I realized those were almost the same words Alexi had said to me.

"I didn't mean it like that, Mom. Really. It's just... how it would look if I took you."

"What do you mean?"

Again. I knew I messed up, and indeed couldn't say how I would be teased at school for taking my mother.

So, thinking quickly, I lied, "It's just... what if people saw us? Don't you think they might wonder what an attractive-looking woman was doing with such a dorky young guy?"

Mom giggled as she tussled my hair and said, "Honey, there's nothing dorky about you! And as for what others might think, I couldn't care less."

She was right. I should care less about that stuff as well and said, "Okay then. I guess we're going."

"Good," Mom replied as she leaned over and kissed my forehead. "Thanks for the compliment."

"Compliment?"

"Yes. You said I was attractive."

With a puzzled expression, I replied, "But you are!"

Mom smiled as she walked away; and said she would call Dad and let him know what our plans were before we left.

Mom also ordered the pizza as I got ready, and we ate it before heading out. I wasn't sure how the night was going to go, but I found myself enjoying Mom's company for some reason.

As we entered the drive-in and I paid for the admission, I noticed how the attendant kept glancing over at my mother. Then, as he gave me my change, a little smirk ran across his face as he said, "Hope you enjoy the shows."

Once inside, I slowly drove down the aisle, looking for a spot where I could park, and that was when I noticed Alexi. Taking a deep breath, I mumbled, "Shit."

I guess my mumble was louder than I thought, and Mom asked, "What's wrong?"

After inhaling another deep breath, I sighed, "That's Alexi, right there."

Mom hastily replied, "Park next to them."

"What? Are you crazy? Why would I do that?"

"Trust me, honey. I've dealt with my fair share of girls like her, and if there is one thing that would drive her crazy, it's realizing she might have missed out on something."

"I'm not following you, Mom," I said as I slowly drove by.

"Remember how you said 'what would people think' if they saw you with an attractive older woman? Well, trust me —minus the comment you made about being dorky —girls definitely would wonder."

"Oh... I see. You think she might get jealous or something."

"Yes, that's what I'm saying."

Turning my vehicle around, I did as Mom suggested and pulled my passenger side up next to the car Alexi was in, and then noticed the girl's facial expression as she looked at Mom.

Fuck, I think Mom's right! I thought.

No longer feeling down at all, I said, "So you think by her seeing you, she'll go nuts?"

"Maybe. We might have to play it up a little for it to be believable," Mom said, just as the first movie started to play.

"What do you mean?"

Mom cautiously glimpsed over at Alexi before turning back and motioned me, with her hand low enough that only I could see, and whispered, "Get closer to me."

"Mom?"

Mom rolled her eyes and muttered, "Trust me, honey."

Slowly I scooted myself until my legs were nestled against Mom's and then heard her say, "Put your arm around my neck."

I was shocked and croaked, "You sure, Mom?"

"Mm-hmm," Mom lightly nodded with a loving smile, as I hesitantly did as she asked.

"Yes, that's good," Mom said, resting her head on my shoulder while placing her left hand on my thigh.

Wow! This was great. I was finally experiencing what my parents did way back when, and I loved every second of it; even if it was with my mother. Only, as I enjoyed this newfound experience, something started to happen.

Let me just say I've sat close to my mother before, but now, after having my arm around her neck whilst she was nestled into my shoulder, it started to cause me to think in ways a son shouldn't be pondering.

But as I tried to control my unthinkable thoughts as we watched the movie, they only grew stronger until I couldn't stop them. I caught myself thinking in the quietness about what Dad had said to me, about Mom loving to go to the drive-in as much as he did.

My mind went wild with all these crazy notions about what they would have done back then, alone in the darkness. Just two young people, exploring their sexual desires in the comfort of their own car. And that idea had put me over the edge.

I once again attempted to shake these unspeakable conclusions. But, when Mom's perfume filled my nose, I shockingly became aware I was getting sexually excited, and my dick had shamefully grown.

Whether I wanted to accept it or not, I was now immorally lusting over my loving Mom!

From that moment on, I didn't even try to fight the building urges I was feeling. In fact, I willfully embraced them when I cautiously glanced at the front of Mom's white buttoned-down blouse that she still had on from work.

Wow! I thought when my dick twitched again, once I noticed she had the top few buttons unfastened, causing it to plunge open enough to show the deep valley between her ample breasts.

My god, they looked fantastic! And as I glanced for a second time, I became mesmerized by her lush lobes in the low light and sinfully wondered what it would be like to rub my face into her cleavage.

Suddenly Mom stirred, and I quickly looked back up at the screen when she said, "Honey, I'm getting stiff, sitting like this. Do you mind if I move my legs a bit?"

I only nodded as Mom squirmed around until she lifted her legs and rested them over the top of my thigh while I placed my left hand on her knee cap.

"There, that's much better," Mom expressed as she snuggled her head back into my armpit in a somewhat crunched-up fashion.

I swallowed hard when the screen lit up enough for me to see that Mom's black skirt had pushed up past her knees when she moved, sufficient for me to see a good portion of her upper thighs now.

Oh my god, those legs. They looked so soft and firm! And as I admired her sexy thighs, I pondered over what I might find hiding deeper under her tiny skirt.

Hopelessly lost in this sexual state, my gaze stayed glued between her legs, hoping to catch a glimpse of what remained hidden from my prying eyes.

However, at some point when I was gawking, I hadn't realized I was now rubbing Mom's arm with the hand I once had around her shoulder while brushing my left palm lightly over her knee cap.

Fuck! I realized Mom had to be aware of my little sexual indiscretions, and it left me perplexed as to why she hadn't said anything about it yet.

It sinfully caused me to wonder if maybe, just maybe, she was feeling the same as I was right now. This notion only caused me to feel even more sexually motivated and made me push things a little further with her.

So, while mom appeared to be engrossed with the movie, I nudged my left hand at a snail's pace upward until it was on her lower thigh while my right hand inched up and over her shoulder blade and didn't stop until it grazed the base of her neckline. Once there, I kept both my hands still, patiently waiting to see if there was any sign this was a blunder.

Mom showed no inclination that what I had done was a mistake, so feeling secure, I gently started to stroke the nape of her neck with my thumb, as my other hand made little circles on her thigh. I

was pleased when it caused her lips to part slightly as her breath inhaled a little deeper while her eyes remained fixated on the movie screen.

Fuck, she likes it, I deviously thought and felt my cock go to full hardness.

My wicked notions pushed me onward, and I added my fingers into the mix, tickling and stroking them up and down her neck. While ever so casually sliding the hand on her thigh a little higher, causing Mom's breath to quicken just a smidgen more.

Mom still showed no sign of wanting me to stop and that only caused me to wonder how far she would let me go before telling me how inappropriate it was for a son to be doing this with his mother.

Or was I correct with my assumption that she indeed wanted this to progress further, and would stay silent, just letting this unthinkable act of forbidden sexual desire run its course between us?

How could I find out without ruining this special moment I was having with her? I didn't know.

But as I pondered over my sexually frustrating predicament, I caught some movement out of the corner of my eye and glanced past Mom to look over at the car.

That movement drew Mom's attention, and she asked, "What are they doing?"

"It looks like they're kissing."

"Oh... I'm sorry, honey. I guess my idea of making her jealous might not be working, after all."

"That's okay, Mom," I said. And then I don't know why, maybe because I wanted to see if she felt the same or not, but for whatever reason, I followed with, "I think I'm the lucky one, right now. Having such a sexy woman in my arms at this moment is something I'll always remember."

Mom's eyes widened, and I thought, *Why the fuck did I just say that?*

Startled by my comment, I kept my gaze fixed on Mom's face, wondering what she could be thinking after hearing such words come out of her son's mouth. But to my astonishment, I swear I saw a sparkle in her baby blues as she looked back at me. Then I watched as her face broke into a smile while saying, "Well, thank you, honey, that was so sweet of you to say."

I was shocked by her reply but also happy to have heard it. And as the light from the movie screen brightly washed across Mom's face, I couldn't help but admire her true beauty.

Our eyes locked, for I don't know how long, until I felt compelled to lean forward and kiss her tenderly on the cheek while squeezing my palm upon her thigh, causing Mom to let out a soft sigh.

However, as I started to back away, Mom immediately kissed me, right on my lips! I was bewildered and couldn't move. But as Mom's lips stayed softly pressed to mine, my mind screamed, *Do something, stupid!*

But I guess I was too stunned at the moment. It wasn't until Mom inched away from me that I found the nerve and rapidly pecked her back on the lips. And then again, with another quick kiss. Then once more, only this time, I held the kiss a little longer. Finally, I kept my lips on hers and was elated when her lips began to move onto mine in a very sexual nature.

My god. Her lips felt so soft and tender as they gently brushed over mine, while I felt her sweet tasting breath rush into my parted lips.

I was in a totally blissful state when I wrapped my arm tighter around her neck and started to kiss her hard while moving my other hand off of her leg and rubbing it just under her right breast.

Mom, in return, moved her right hand onto my chest and ever so gently motioned across it.

I lost track of time as I relished how heavenly her lips felt pressed to mine. And I actually don't know how long we embraced. This unbelievable act of kissing like an actual couple, instead of a mother and son, staggering me.

Still, as good as this was, I needed more. More of this sexy woman I had in my arms. So I slipped my tongue past her lips until it was deep inside my mother's mouth, mixing my sweet saliva with hers. I was ecstatic when her tongue slowly started to dance with mine.

Twisting and poking, our tongues played this lustful dance until our breaths raced in sync. I heard a faint sigh expel past my lips, causing me to push my mouth hard into hers. Mom did the same, and our once delicate kissing had now turned into a raw, passionate make-out fest.

I was too far gone to stop now and moved the hand that was just under her breast upward and cupped it ever so lovingly on top of her already hard nipple, causing Mom to sigh loudly in my mouth.

We both were hot now, moaning and groaning into each other's mouths while I rubbed and pawed over Mom's breast, bringing out more of my lust for her.

I swear I didn't want this forbidden foreplay to end, but I relented when I felt the gentle pressure of Mom's hands pushing my chest.

But in the end, Mom broke our kiss and, with a panting breath, softly said, "Sweetie, the movie is over."

My heart sank as I gazed into her sultry eyes. They looked almost as if they were telling me she didn't want it to end either.

However, I also realized that while we were making out, Mom was no longer just sitting next to me but had, in fact, somehow managed to maneuver our bodies until she was now plastered partially between the door and seat, with me leaning over her.

Mom gave me a loving smile before saying, "I think you need to sit up now."

But in all honesty, I didn't want to, and I was sure she must have felt the same way.

At least that is what I hoped until I felt Mom push on my chest again and knew I had to move, so reluctantly, I began to sit up.

But as I did, I looked down and caught that my hand was still firmly over the top of her hard nipple and hesitantly motioned it away.

Unwillingly, I continued to rise while admiring my Mother's globes again. Once I was fully upright, I looked over at the car next to us to see Alexi's face glaring back at me.

I wasn't the only one to have noticed, for as Mom also adjusted herself into a raised position, she turned her head and said, "Wow, she doesn't look too happy, does she?"

"No... No, she doesn't."

We watched as her arms then started to wave frantically in the air, making it appear as if she was having some kind of quarrel with the boy that had brought her.

Shockingly, Mom responded, "I think we had more fun than them."

I couldn't help but laugh loudly at that remark, which made Mom burst, as well.

We both watched as the car Alexi was in started up and went pulled away, all the while with her just staring at us.

"Should we get going, also?" Mom asked.

"No, let's stay for the next movie."

"I don't know; it's getting kind of late. Your father might wonder what happened to us. Besides, I think we played enough naughty games for one night, don't you?"

"But... Dad knew it was a double feature, right?"

"Yes, that's true, but I highly doubt you want to watch another romantic movie with me, do you?"

"Well, yeah, you're right about that. But..."

Mom briskly cut me off and said, "Listen, Kayden, I admit I let things get a little carried away. And yes, it was nice doing that with you. But I thought you would have realized this was a one-time thing. We can't continue doing stuff like that. I mean, I am a married woman. Let alone the fact that you are my son."

I felt my heart sink and knew she had a valid point, and replied, "Yeah, I know. You're right, Mom."

"Okay, then. Now that we settled that matter, do you still actually want to watch the second movie?"

I thought about it for a second and said, "Yeah, Mom, I do. I just really love spending this time with you like this."

Mom smiled and said, "Alright, I guess we can stay, just so long as you know you have to behave yourself from now on, young man. No more funny business, understand?"

"I will, Mom."

I turned over my shoulder to glance at the concession stand and said, "You want me to get you some popcorn or something to drink?"

"No, I'm fine, but I do have to use the restroom."

"I'll walk with you, then."

With that, we left the vehicle and proceeded to the lavatory.

However, just as Mom went inside the restroom, a classmate came up to me and said, "Dude! How the fuck did you score such a babe?"

"Huh? Oh... well... um... You see, I met her a while back and just asked her out on a date," I lied.

"And she said yes! Well, I mean, of course, she said yes. What I mean was the way you two were going at it before; I was sure you were going to get laid tonight."

"You saw us?"

"Yeah. My date and I are parked right behind you."

"Oh," was my only response.

Just then, Mom came out of the restroom, and I quickly blurted out, "Hey, Judi. This is my friend, William."

Mom looked a little surprised at me and said, "Nice to meet you."

"Same here," William said. "So, I take it you're staying for the second feature."

But before I could reply, Mom blurted out, "We were thinking about it. Why?"

"Oh, no special reason. I'll let you love birds get going, then. I'd hate for you to miss any of the action," he replied while giving me an exaggerated wink.

"What was that about?" Mom whispered as he walked away.

I leaned in and whispered back, "He saw us earlier. His car is right behind us."

"Oh!" Mom said and followed with, "So what do you think we should do?"

While I stared at the ground, I knew the only correct answer would be for us to leave, since Mom made it clear there wasn't going to be anymore fooling around. But I couldn't bring myself to say the words.

"You want to stay, don't you?" Mom said, and I just kept my head down while I gave a slight nod.

Mom sighed and then said, "Okay, I guess we'll just have to keep up the pretense for a little while longer. But what I mean by 'pretense' is that we just stay close together in the car and make it appear as if we're just cuddling up."

A smile ran across my face as I looked up at Mom.

"I thought you might like that idea," Mom said with a bit of a smirk.

We walked back to the car hand in hand, and I held the door open for her as she stepped inside.

I went to my side of the car and then slid myself over next to Mom and said, "You're the greatest, Mom."

"Aha. Just remember, you have to control yourself, or we leave. You understand?"

"Yes, Ma'am," I replied.

Mom then proceeded to get herself comfortable by kicking off her shoes and surprisingly swung her legs up onto mine. Only, this time, she leaned back partially into the door like she was before we both sat upright.

"You comfy?" I asked as I stayed in an upright position.

"Not yet," she replied, as she hurried to rest her bottom against my legs before the next movie started to play.

Quietly we watched the movie, and I acted as if I was obeying her request to behave when I was actually checking out her sexy body once more.

With her leaning back away from me, I wasn't able to look down to see her beautiful breasts anymore. But on the other hand, I was pleased to have noticed that her scooting had pushed her skirt higher on her legs. In fact, it had pushed it so high that the bottom of her skirt was now resting across her upper thighs.

Yes, I was content with just sitting here being good while taking in the wonderful sight before me. That is until Mom squirmed about. I think it was to get herself more comfortable, and in the process, parted her legs, just enough for me to catch sight of her white panties in the dim light.

My god, my heart skipped a beat when I noticed I was now seeing her sexy, white lace panties that barely covered her precious treasure. I felt that familiar twitch in my pants when her legs didn't close.

I was in awe and couldn't help but stare endlessly at her covered mound and wonder what it would be like to run my tongue over her most sacred spot, if only for a quick second.

However, when my eyes glanced up at Mom's face, her eyes were looking back at me.

Oh, fuck... I thought while feeling my face turning red and waited for the scolding I was sure I was going to get from her.

But, surprisingly, Mom didn't say anything when she held her arms out and waved me towards her with her hands.

I nodded as I eagerly rested my head on her chest, just above her breasts, while sliding my right arm around her waist.

We stayed like that for about the first half-hour or so. And I enjoyed how Mom played with my hair whilst I listened to her beating heart as we watched the movie.

That was until a very passionate scene unfolded on the movie screen. Then something happened. Something I never expected. A couple of seconds later, when the scene went into more of a lewd sex act, I felt Mom's other hand lightly rub my thigh and could hear her breath becoming heavy.

It was apparent to me Mom was once again getting excited, and I took that opportunity to test the waters with her.

Slowly I lifted my face from her chest while turning my head until our eyes stared into one another. We gazed at each other for what couldn't have been more than a couple of seconds, but it felt much longer to me.

Her eyes, her wonderful eyes, were piercing into my soul as I relished in their beauty, inching my face a little closer to hers. Only as I did, Mom shook her head, just a tad, causing me to stop. But only for a fraction of a second before I crept my face closer and noticed another head shake, driving me to stop again.

Another inch I moved, and another shake I saw, but now I could feel her breath gently wash over my face.

"Baby," Mom whispered. "You promised."

"I know," I replied, touching my nose next to hers, and then it happened. Without saying a word, Mom closed her eyes while parting her lips and heard her lightly sigh when I slid my tongue inside her mouth.

Once again, I was in heaven and enjoyed how Mom was softly moaning to our forbidden foreplay. Still, as our sexual hunger grew, I went for broke right in the middle of a passionate kiss and rested my hand on her leg while gingerly sliding it up until it had slipped under her skirt.

I was pleased when Mom offered no protest to my sexual advances. And I took it a step further by trailing my thumb ever-so-gradually up between her legs, grazing the soft part of her inner thigh.

Patience, I kept my hand at bay while I kissed Mom for an extended period, hoping my hand's new location wouldn't cause Mom to stop this very sexy act we were sharing.

Eventually, since Mom hadn't shown any indication that she was uneasy with my hand's new position, I let my thumb ever-so- gingerly slide back and forth —almost feathering caresses— on the inside of her upper leg.

"Ohhh." I heard her expel softly between our lips. This caused my hand to push leisurely deeper under Mom's skirt until it was scraping up and down in a circular motion across the inside and top of her upper thigh.

"Ah... Ah... Mmm," I heard, as Mom's legs hesitantly parted slightly while I ever-so-calmly grazed my thumb more up than down on her upper thigh, causing my already swollen cock to stiffen even more inside my jeans.

Then, after several more minutes of very intense kisses, my hand had finally reached the very top of Mom's upper thigh. I moved my hand onto her hip, right above her panties.

I could feel the heat coming from between her legs and was delighted that Mom still showed no signals that she wanted me to stop.

With both our breaths racing while our chests heaved, I pushed onward and ran the tip of my thumb downward, sliding it across the front of Mom's panties.

Mom gasped, and I felt her tense up when I dragged my thumb back up.

Quickly, Mom huffed, "Kayden! Wha— what are you doing!"

Lightly, I whispered back, "Didn't it feel good, Mom?"

"Yes, but... Oh!! We... we shouldn't!!" Mom exclaimed as I pressed my lips to hers while my thumb made several more return trips across the front of her panties.

But when our kiss broke again, Mom protested once more, "Kayden, we mustn't."

However, I kept moving my thumb, slowly up and down, until I could feel it moving inside her moist groove, and whispered, "I only want to make you feel good, Mom."

But before Mom could say another word, I hastily kissed her lips again, teasing her tongue with mine while my thumb raked up inside her slit and then moved it from side to side, gradually pushing a small portion of her panties in between her pussy folds.

I could feel the heat and wetness building from my touch and then heard a long moan escape Mom's lips as her legs hesitantly spread a little further apart.

Then when our kiss broke, Mom let out a very loud sigh and whimpered, "Oh God, Kayden... What are you doing to me?"

"Making you feel good, Mom."

"Mmm. Ah! Oh fffffuckkk...." Mom sighed.

With no further protest from Mom, I continued onward by rubbing her panties while admiring the now lustful appearance wash over her beautiful face.

"Oh yes. Oh, yes. Oh, son!" Mom expressed as her legs moved again, spreading her thighs wider to improve my access.

Swiftly I took advantage of this and rubbed my thumb entirely around her mound, exploring the outline of that sweet pussy that lay underneath those damp white panties.

Quickly I returned to kissing Mom. But instead of her lips, I kissed all over her face and slowly made my way down to her neck. I loved the look of ecstasy that was plastered over her face when I kissed her nape and was sure I would be making her come for me soon.

Mom moaned as I twisted and raced my hand around until my fingers stretched down and circled at the top of her covered mound, digging and prying with the tip of my finger. I went until I found that little nub she seemed to enjoy having rubbed and scratched my digit over it.

There was no doubt in my mind, now, that she was on the verge of climaxing. And I relished seeing her hips gyrate in tiny movements up against my toying hand. Her hips then quickened their pace, and as they did, I pushed my hand harder against her clit.

"Kayden... Oh, Kayden," she frantically whispered.

"I love you, Mom," I answered as she thrashed uncontrollably.

Mom was grinding harder while her hips bucked wildly, and I hissed, "That's it, Mom! Just enjoy what your son is doing to you."

"Oh, God! Son! Son!" Mom whimpered while her moans and whines came more frequently.

In response, I pushed my hand hard against her panties while rubbing her mound frantically and murmured, "Come for me, Mom. Let yourself come for me."

Suddenly, her legs stiffened, and as her hand palmed onto mine, she let out a loud, wailing, "Oh... fuckkkk."

Mom trembled violently as she held my hand in place while she arched her back, heaving her pussy into my hand. I watched in awe as her mouth then opened wide as she expelled, "Ugh! Ugh! Ugh!"

Still pressed firmly against her panties, my hand felt extremely wet as her body relaxed and fell back into the seat and door.

Mom's eyes were closed as her breath raced while I kept my hand securely against her pussy. Then, after a minute or so, her eyes slowly batted open, and she wickedly smiled at me as a look of satisfaction washed across her face.

But her look of satisfaction turned into a look of pure adulterous lust. And, with our eyes still locked onto each other, I pulled my right arm from behind her back and slipped my hand inside her shirt, bringing it to rest on her left breast.

Mom once again tried to protest, but I persisted, gently squeezing her left tit. However, when my fingers slid down to try to ease her bra over the top of her tit, she softly said, "We shouldn't. It's so wrong for us to be still doing this, baby."

I ignored Mom again as my hand fumbled with trying to remove her fangled contraption that was guarding her glorious breasts from my grasp.

"We shouldn't. We really shouldn't be... Oh, god..." Mom implored as I quickly leaned in and sucked on her neck while finally lifting her bra up and partially off her bosom.

Then when I saw Mom's hands rise upward, I figured for sure they were coming to stop my invading hand. But instead, she started to undo the rest of the buttons on her shirt, giving me complete access to her succulent globes. Now, with her blouse out of the way, I could easily pull her bra completely off.

I was in total awe while I stared down at her beautiful bare tits for the first time.

They were truly incredible to me, and I took my time admiring how they burst up, showing off her large aureoles and stiff nipples.

In earnest, I leaned down and sucked the nearest nipple into my mouth ...and didn't let go.

"Oh god..." Mom moaned as her hand draped around the back of my head, holding my mouth on her breast while I suckled on it.

Then I felt her place her palm against my other hand as I kept nursing on her breast, motioning it to rub her once more. It wasn't long before she was moaning loudly as she moved my hand vigorously against her covered pussy, and she whimpered, "Oh fuck! I'm going to come again!"

I lifted my head just long enough to croak, "Do it, Mom! I love feeling you come by my hand."

"N—N—! Oh! Oh! Oh, fuck! Ugh... ugh... ugh!" Mom cried as she came for the second time, once again arching her back in ecstasy while her body went rigid.

My hand quickly felt drenched as her wetness soaked through her panties while she held my hand tight to her pussy.

When Mom fell back and began to recoup her breath, I heard her say, "Okay... Okay, I think that is enough."

Thinking quickly, I replied, "But, Mom! The movie isn't over yet."

Mom was silent at that. Only her loud panting could be heard, so I figured I should act quickly before she could find a rebuttal. Looking down at Mom's gorgeous tits, I was just about to take them back into my possession when she very sternly said, "I said, that's enough."

Mom's appearance looked very serious this time, so I obliged her request. With some resistance.

I guess it's really over this time, I thought, as I backed away unhurriedly, with a pouting demeanor.

Mom looked at me as she shook her head gradually and sighed, "What am I going to do with you, Kayden?"

"Sorry, Mom," I replied and was shocked when she hesitantly reached down and unzipped my jeans.

In dismay, I stayed still as Mom fumbled with my pants until she slipped her hand inside, searching for my hard cock. I gasped loudly when she finally found it.

"Oh, Mom..." I groaned when she gave the tip of my cock a little squeeze.

"This is it, understand?" Mom hissed as she started to toy with my tool while I rose onto my knees. Quickly I unfastened the top of my pants before pulling them and my underwear down, freeing my raging cock from its hiding place.

Mom rubbed my cock with long slow strokes, and I closed my eyes while enjoying how amazing her hand felt.

"Oh, Mom. Oh, Mom. God, that feels so good," I moaned as her hand twisted and tugged on my excited manhood, causing my cum to rise up my shaft slowly.

"You like that, honey? Am I getting you close?" I heard Mom softly say as she stroked me a tad harder.

I opened my eyes and nodded, expecting to see Mom acknowledging my response. But instead, her eyes were focused squarely on my cock.

Then, as Mom kept staring as if she was hypnotized by it, I saw her subtly lick her lips while she jacked me off.

I don't know why, but I nudged my body towards her, and when I did, her mouth parted. Again, her tongue swirled across her lips, only this time, very seductively.

I leaned closer and closer as she stroked my throbbing cock until it was only inches away from her face.

My God, seeing Mom like this was doing something to me! And as Mom's eyes focused on the creamy ooze that started to drip from my mushroom tip, I noticed her mouth open wider. This made me thrust forward until my meat was almost right up next to her lips.

I could feel her hot breath, now blowing on my stiff rod, and moved once more. Only this time, I heard Mom whisper, "Kayden, I... I can't."

I didn't answer but instead nudged my cock until the tip of it lightly touched her lips for a second. I rested my hands on the back of her head.

I kept my dick still and watched as Mom slowly shook her head, causing the very tip of my dripping cock to touch her lips again. And then it happened. Mom slowly eased forward, taking my stiff member between her moist lips.

"Oh..." I sighed, and a shiver ran through my body. I heaved further until all of my cock head was entirely inside of her mouth.

My God, her warm mouth around my shaft felt incredible! I had never, ever had my cock sucked on before and was truly in heaven.

"Oh fuck, Mom!" I groaned as I tried to cram more of my manhood further into her sweet lips. And her tongue started to twirl lightly over my shaft, slowly.

Patently Mom bobbed her head, sending my body into a state of sexual delight I had never felt before. Fuck, what her mouth was doing to me! Then, as she picked up speed, I just couldn't help it when I tried to ram my entire girth down her silky throat.

But Mom was controlling how far inside I could go, no matter how hard I tried to nudge my hips toward her face while grasping at her head.

Faster Mom went, pushing me past the point of no return. I could feel my seed rising quickly up my shaft, now ready to blow at any second.

"Oh, Mom. Oh, Mom, Oh... MOM!" I croaked as I was just at the cusp.

And, then, before I was able to release my cum, I felt her hands wrap around my ass, pulling me deep inside her mouth, past her tonsils, until my mushroom head was down her throat. She held me there.

"OH, FUCK!" I yelled when this mind-blowing sensation hit me like a ton of bricks. My legs quickly became weak as my dick erupted, sending its hot seed down my mother's esophagus.

"Mmm. Oh God, MOM!" I huffed as my cock kept pumping more and more of its seed inside her mouth, now causing her to gag as I held her head onto it.

Panting loudly, I eased my rod out of my mother's sweet lips; with weak and shaking legs, I crashed on the seat next to her.

We both stayed silent for a while before Mom spoke and said, "Hand me my purse, will you?"

I more than happily did as she asked while she started to button and fix her blouse.

"Here, Mom," I said and watched as she fixed her hair while I pulled my pants up—just in time to see that the movie had ended.

I looked at Mom, and her face appeared to have a bewildered look. I softly asked, "Are you mad at me, Mom?"

Mom sighed. "No, honey, I'm not mad at you. I'm mad at me for letting this go as far as it did."

"But why, Mom?"

"I think you know why. And, I think you know everything that just happened stays between us."

"Yes, Mom. I know that, for sure."

"And you also know that nothing like this will ever happen again, right?"

"Mm-hmm," I said with a nod.

"I'm serious, Kayden! We can't ever let it happen again."

"Alright, Mom. I get it. I know what you're saying, and I know you're right."

"Good. And one more thing. We won't ever talk about it, either."

I let out a little sigh and said, "Okay, Mom."

The drive home started quiet, but after a while, I decided to break the silence, and said, "So, Mom, anything exciting happen at work?"

Mom burst out laughing and, as she looked at me, replied, "You're something, Kayden."

"What?"

"Listen, honey. I know what you're trying to do, and it's fine. But to answer your question, no. Nothing exciting happened at work."

Okay, so maybe what I asked was a little corny, but it did get Mom to talk about other things with me. And I paid close attention to her every word as she went on about how her life was going in general.

Just as I pulled up the driveway, I saw the living room light was on, and Mom said, "Now, remember, Kayden, what we talked about. Not a word."

I nodded as I turned the car off and then went inside.

To my surprise, Dad wasn't just home; he was still awake and sitting in the living room, watching the tv.

"So, how did you both enjoy the drive-in?" I heard him say.

Mom quickly answered him in a very cheerful tone and went on to tell him how much she enjoyed my company, along with both flicks.

I never knew Mom was such a good liar, as she went into great detail about the movies that I know, for sure, she couldn't have seen.

But as she kept talking, Dad cut her off and said, "Okay, honey, I get it. You had a great time. That's all I needed to hear."

He then turned to me and asked, "How about you, sport? Did you enjoy it?"

My thought: *You'll never know how much.*

But I replied, "Yeah, Dad, spending time with Mom was great."

Dad chuckled, "I notice you didn't comment on the movies."

"They were okay. I mean, for chick flicks."

Dad snickered again, and before he could make another remark, I just excused myself and went upstairs to my room.

Once inside, I quickly stripped naked and crawled under the covers as I reminisced about the night's events. I didn't have any trouble picturing everything Mom and I did and quickly jerked myself off to it once more. Even after that, I found my last thoughts to be how great Mom had sucked on my cock for the first time...

The next day, Mom appeared to be back to her old self as I walked into the kitchen and said, "Hi, Mom."

"Hi, sweetie. Go sit down; breakfast will be ready shortly."

Dad was already at the table, and in short order, Mom brought out some eggs and bacon, along with some toast, before she sat at her usual spot.

I quietly ate my breakfast but kept a sly eye on Mom's behavior and was a little irritated about how well she acted, as if nothing had ever happened.

Yeah, I'm aware she said we were never to talk about it again. But I thought for sure I would see some clue that things would be different between us. At least I hoped they would. However, Mom never showed any sign. Not one, over the entire weekend.

Unfortunately, I couldn't shake it. And found myself, more than once over the weekend, ogling over her sexy figure as she went about doing her housework.

I think she even caught me inspecting her wonderful ass under the tight-fitted, white sweatpants she had on while she vacuumed.

If dealing with my new overwhelming sexual feeling for Mom wasn't enough, come Monday, I was faced with a new challenge at school. It wasn't long before word of my evening with Mom had spread throughout the school, and, by the end of the day, it had developed into this truly exaggerated story. I found myself constantly fibbing about who I was with.

Alexi even confronted me as I walked home and said, "So, you think you're a real big shit, now that you've scored with an older woman?"

"What? No! No, I don't think that at all. And if you must know, the truth is, it just happened to play out like that. All I did was invite her to go with me, just like I did you."

"Mm-hmm!" was her only response as she stomped away.

It did bother me that Alexi was pissed. However, over the next several weeks, I can say I did have my fair share of drive-in dates with other girls.

But deep down, none could compare to Mom.

Mom's lips were just too soft for the others to compete with. Let alone how hot Mom made me feel inside, still. I was ruined, and there was nothing I could do about it since I figured Mom was genuinely dead-set on not letting that ever happen again.

So, I did the next best thing. I started to help Mom out around the house more so that I could be close to her. At the time, it seemed like a good idea.

Unfortunately, all that did was increase my fondness for her even more, making me feel a little depressed about the entire ordeal.

That was, until the evening after dinner, when I gave Mom a hand with the dishes while Dad watched TV in the other room. She said, "Listen, Kayden. I noticed you've been looking a little peaked. Is everything alright?"

"It's nothing, Mom."

"It's something. So why don't you just spill it?"

I sighed, "I can't."

"What do you mean, you can't? Honey, you can tell me anything."

"No, Mom, I can't!" I barked back in a loud whisper.

Mom stayed silent for a couple of seconds before she said, "Does this have anything to do with a girl?"

I stared down at the plate I was drying, and mumbled, "Kind of."

Mom then whispered back, "Is it that girl, Alexi? You never told me if you two talked after the drive-in."

When Mom said that, a light bulb went off; I quickly remembered how Mom wanted us to make Alexi jealous. So, I hastily fibbed, "Yeah, it is. We did talk after school about that night, and she did act as if she was upset. So, I figured maybe you were right about her being jealous."

I tried taking other girls to the drive-in, thinking that would work; however, when I approached her the other day, I found out she was dating someone new."

"Oh. I'm sorry, honey."

"But, that wasn't the worst of it. She was more interested in asking me whatever happened to you."

Mom appeared to be engrossed with what I was saying and asked, "So, ...what did you tell her?"

"What could I say? I just said it was a private matter. And after that, she smirked and said, 'So, she dumped you.'"

"Didn't you tell her she was wrong?"

"Mom... How could I? It's not like I could ever prove her wrong."

"I see your point," Mom said.

I could tell. Mom was in deep thought, and I heard her say, "So... what if she saw us again?"

I did my best to control my enthusiasm and replied, "You mean, go to the drive-in once more?"

"Yes, but this time, invite her and her boyfriend to come along."

"You mean, in the same car?"

"Yes, silly. If she is jealous, that might push her over the top."

My enthusiasm quickly faded since I was sure Alexi wouldn't go for this idea, and then when Mom said, "Oh, and another thing. There won't be any funny business, like last time."

My heart sank.

"Okay, Mom," I said and followed with, "I'll ask her tomorrow."

Mom lightly kissed my forehead and said, "Good boy."

I watched as Mom sashayed out the door and thought, *No fucking way is this going to work.*

Again, I felt depressed as I went to school, knowing beyond that initial time Alexi had confronted me, I hadn't talked to her since. And now, out of the blue, I would ask if she wanted to double date. I could already hear her laughing her ass off. But I figured I should at least give it a try since I had nothing to lose.

I spied Alexi talking to my friend, William, in the hallway. I slowly approached them, and he waved me on. Unbeknownst to me, he was her new beau. After having a little bit of conversing, I got up enough nerve to ask, "Um... Listen. I was wondering if you guys might want to go on a double date to the drive-in this weekend."

"And why the fuck would we do that?" Alexi barked.

"Hey, don't be like that, Alexi. Kayden is cool. Who're you bringing?"

"Remember Judi?"

"No fucking way!" He replied. "Hey, you think you can get her to score us some brewskies?"

Alexi broke in. "Who's this Judi?"

William replied, "That's the older woman he took to the drive-in before."

Alexi looked disturbed and said, "Oh, her! No. I think we'll pass."

"Come on, hun. It will be great. Especially if we can get some beer."

Alexi gave him a not-so-happy glance and walked away without saying a word.

As we watched her walk away, William said, "Listen, I'll try to get her to change her mind."

That evening, as I helped Mom with our dishwashing routine, she asked, "So, did you talk to Alexi?"

"Yeah, kind of. Her new boyfriend was there, as well: William. Remember him?"

"The boy that was parked behind us?"

"Yes. Well, anyway, he mentioned something about you getting us some beer."

Mom didn't like that idea, I could tell, so I followed with, "Yeah, but I don't think it's going to happen, anyway. Alexi didn't like the idea at all. In fact, when William told her it would be a great

time, she just walked away in a huff."

"She did that, did she? Well, that sounds promising."

"How is that promising?"

"It just is. Trust me," Mom said and followed up with, "Tell you what. Tell your buddy I'll bring some wine coolers instead."

I agreed since I was sure it didn't matter, as long as it was some kind of alcohol. The next day I talked to William and was surprised he'd gotten Alexi to agree to come.

Now everything was set for this weekend, and I couldn't wait for it to arrive. But time seemed to crawl as my anticipation grew.

Finally, when it came, I wasted no time getting things ready. Quickly, I washed and cleaned out my vehicle. I was so engrossed in doing a good job; I wasn't aware Mom had already come home. She startled me when she touched my shoulder and said, "Your father called and said he would be out of town for the weekend. So, why don't we grab something to eat on the way before picking up your friends?"

I couldn't believe my luck; Dad rarely goes on trips. So I took that as an omen and said, "Sure thing, Mom. Let me get ready."

I put the cleaning stuff away and rushed into the house. Then I stopped and thought for a moment about what I should wear and remembered how my dick had been cramped in my jeans last time. So, I tossed on a white tee shirt and only a pair of black sweatpants, forgoing to put on my underwear.

I'd just left my room when Mom came out of hers. I stopped dead in my tracks and said, "Wow, Mom! You look great in that."

"You think so?"

"Hell yes," I said, as I scanned over her black tank top that cut low between her bosom, and the short white skirt, that you would typically see a tennis player wear.

I could feel my dick starting to harden when Mom finished the conversation by saying, "Now, remember, this won't be like last time. We'll just make it look like you're out with your college friend, again. Nothing more."

"Sure thing, Mom."

Quickly we drove away and stopped by the local convenient store, where Mom bought a six-pack of wine coolers before we ate at a fast-food joint.

It was now time to pick Alexi and William up, and I wasn't sure what to expect. But as they got into my 4WD, surprisingly, Alexi wasn't her snippy self. In fact, she was damn well pleasant, as Mom and her jabbered away while the four of us listened to some music on the radio.

This just might work, I figured, since it appeared everyone was in a good mood by the time I pulled up to the drive-in. Of course, I was also high as a kite, just knowing I was going back to the place

where I first kissed Mom. My wicked mind was quickly filled with ideas of what could happen, and I became giddy inside.

As we passed through the gate, William had me drop him off at the concession while I proceeded to look for an area to park, and I was shocked when Mom said, 'Why don't we park in the back, this time?'

I did as Mom asked and then tuned the radio to the correct channel to hear the movie when it started. After that, Mom twisted around and passed a couple of wine coolers to Alexi while we waited for William to come back.

My raw anticipation was building fast as we waited for William's return. And all this while the girls acted carefree, just drinking and talking about things that only girls could care about.

Finally, William entered the driver-side door with his popcorn, which he handed out before getting in the back and sliding next to Alexi.

Fumbling around, I searched for the lever on the side of the bench seat to recline it back a bit, so William and Alexi could see the movie better if they wanted to. At the same time, Mom slid next to me before twisting her body until her back was facing me, so she could look over her shoulder and chat with our guests while also watching the flick.

Finally, it appeared everyone was in their proper place, and I stayed silent as the others drank and talked since I was just eager for the movie to begin.

That was, until William asked, "So, how did you meet?"

I was at a loss for words, but thankfully Mom spoke up and said, "Well, this little charmer here just sweet-talked his way into my heart at the summer carnival last year."

"So, you've known him for a year now?" Alexi replied.

"Yes, and I can't wait until he goes to college, so we can spend more time together if you know what I mean."

"Oh... Yeah... We get it," William said as he gave me a quick wink.

Alexi appeared to be taken back by what was said. But then the drive-in lights shut down and the screen filled with previews of the coming attractions, and as it did, Mom turned around to face the screen while I put my arm over her shoulder. Only as I tried to pull Mom a little closer to me, she resisted, and I knew better than to push the issue once the movie began.

We were only fifteen minutes into the movie when the subtle sounds of kissing could be heard coming from the back seat. Next, I noticed Mom gradually turning her head back towards our guests before hastily swinging it back around to watch the screen.

Mom appeared uncomfortable, and it caused me now to look, and I witnessed how Alexi had her arms wrapped around William's body while his head covered over most of her face.

Even though it wasn't visible, you could tell they were in a long, sensual kiss. I thought Mom must be feeling a little sexually stimulated now by her reaction.

At least I hoped it loosened Mom up a little, letting her be more approachable. So, I pulled softly on Mom's shoulder again, applying just enough force to move her towards me, but she resisted once more, and I stopped.

I guess I was wrong and figured it might still be way too early to push Mom into doing something she wasn't comfortable with at the moment.

Patiently I waited another fifteen minutes, but I couldn't get into the movie at all. I think it was because I could still hear the soft sounds of necking our guests were making and wondering why it wasn't affecting Mom as it did me.

Turning my head slowly, I gazed upon Mom's face to see if there was any inkling of sexual arousal. But unfortunately, Mom appeared to be engrossed with the flick. Now, and I was about to lose all hope.

That was until I glanced down and noticed Mom's legs had goosebumps all over them. So I whispered, "Judi."

"Shhh. This is the good part."

I spoke softly again and said, while leaning over next to her ear, "It looks like you're getting a little cold."

"Hmm? Oh, yes; now that you mention it, I am," Mom replied, and I was happy when she rested herself back on me while I pulled her closer, making it appear I was doing this to keep her warm.

Mom then leaned her head against mine, which made me even more ecstatic. I figured things were slowly progressing positively now.

I kept still, letting the heat from our bodies warm Mom up some, and once I was sure she was focused on the movie again, I started, ever so gently, to move the hand I had over her shoulder.

Mom's eyes stayed focused on the screen as I gradually kept rubbing my hand over her shoulder blade. Then I noticed her nipples starting to harden, pointing outwardly from the material. I figured it would only be a matter of time before I could fully seduce her once more.

Mom appeared to be still engrossed in the movie as I ogled over her breast. And then I sinfully thought, *I wonder if Mom might be a little more persuadable while she's watching the flick.*

My optimism at that moment believed it, and my eyes scrolled downward. I watched as I placed my other hand, ever so lightly, on top of her left thigh, exactly where Mom's skin disappeared under her little skirt.

Mom exhibited no signs of protest from this action, so I gingerly rubbed my hand up and down her thigh and caught Mom spreading her legs slightly. I felt my dick harden, realizing Mom had responded unmistakably to my sultry touch.

Was Mom aware of my transgressions, or just so engrossed in the movie she hadn't realized yet what I was doing? I wasn't sure, but as I focused my vision on that white tennis skirt that was hiding the true treasure I sought after, I really didn't care now. All I wanted to do was tease that hot pussy of hers again with my hand.

Lost in my sinful desires, I nudged my hand a little further up her leg. As I did, I caught sight of her legs moving once again. Not by much, but enough to see they had parted about an inch more.

This only heightened my wicked aggressions, and I decided it was time to take this even further. Patiently, I lowered my hand down from Mom's shoulder until my fingers were wrapped around her waist. I left them there for a couple of minutes to be sure my new actions didn't draw Mom's attention. I was happy when it didn't.

Then, gradually, I eased my hand across her tummy, which forced Mom to lean forward a little. Now her back was resting partly on my chest. I snuggled into her shoulder and nestled my head next to her ear.

"Kayden?" Mom whispered while her eyes never left the movie screen.

"Yes?"

"Remember what you promised," she whispered.

"I am. I'm just warming you up more," I said while rubbing my cheek next to hers.

"Mm-hmm," Mom replied while nudging her head back on mine.

As luck would have it, a sensual scene appeared on the screen. As it played out, I slowly ran my hand over Mom's tummy while my other hand rubbed her thigh.

I could hear Mom's breath quicken as my hand, ever so gently, moved up and down her thigh in a leisurely way, pushing her skirt a little further up her body.

"Kayden," Mom whispered again.

"Shhh, Mom. Just watch the movie; it's finally getting good," I said, as the couple started to get into their loving embrace.

"Oh..." I heard lightly expel from my mother's lips as I grasped her upper thigh while lifting my hand from her tummy until it was right beneath her breast, still covered by that flimsy shirt.

The couple on the screen was now sexually exploring one another's bodies with their hands. And when I saw the guy in the movie suck on the girl's neck, I whispered, "I think she likes it, Mom. I bet as much as you did."

"Oh, Kayden..." Mom said while squirming around a little bit. But I pushed my luck and cupped her soft breast as she did.

"Kayden, you're not listening."

Just then, a loud moan could be heard coming from the movie, drawing Mom's attention back to the screen. And I whispered, as the couple started to undress, "I'm sorry, Mom, but you're just so fucking hot I can't help myself."

Mom wiggled around, pulling my hand away from her tit, as she looked deep into my eyes and whispered, "But, you promised to behave."

I quickly pecked Mom on the cheek and said, "I know I did."

Mom then whispered back, "But, you're not."

"I know. I'm sorry. I really can't help it," I replied as I kissed Mom's cheek again, only this time, letting it linger while I squeezed her thigh.

"Oh..." Mom mouthed softly. "Honey, you mustn't. We have to control ourselves."

Mom said 'we,' which could only mean she was fighting off the same sexual urges as I was!

I replied, "I know we should, but I don't think we can any more," while inching closer to her face.

"But we have to. No matter what," Mom implored as her face moved closer to mine.

"I know," I replied, kissing her softly on the lips.

"Mmm," Mom sighed, as her eyes closed while we had our first long, loving kiss of the night, the first one of many.

As our tongues once again danced together, I pushed my luck and tucked my hand under her flimsy shirt until it grazed the bottom of her soft breast.

"Mmm... Ah, oh," I heard as I quickly palmed her left tit firmly in my hand and felt her hard nipple digging into it.

Mom was getting hot! My slow seduction was working. As Mom's eyes closed while we kissed passionately, I removed my hands temporarily from her body and stealthfully lifted her from the seat until she was sitting square on my lap.

"OH!" Mom yipped, and I was sure she would protest, even in her aroused state. But it never came. Instead, Mom turned back towards the movie while nudging her firmly-covered bottom further into me. Then, she eased her back against my chest, giving me ample time to rest my head upon her shoulder, next to her ear once more.

As we once again watched the sex scene still playing out on the movie screen, I felt Mom's ass wiggle against my already-solid groin. I found myself wanting to lift her skirt to see what panties, if any, were hiding under there.

Quickly, I placed my hand back on her thigh and under her shirt before giving her breast a little squeeze, causing her to sigh loudly.

Then when the romantic scene had finally finished, Mom turned to me for another long set of deep kisses. During which I managed to lower my hand and slide it up underneath her skirt just a smidge since I still didn't want to push my luck.

But I couldn't help but marvel, as we kissed passionately, how great it felt to be with a real woman again, instead of one of those girls giggling, shy girls from school.

Mom moaned into my mouth as my fingers pinched and tugged her nipples while my hand inched higher under her skirt. I could feel the heat expelling from between her legs. Her legs had now parted amply enough to give me room to continue with my quest.

It was just a matter of time before I reached my goal and had her again coming on my fingers.

"Oh... Ah, Kayden..." Mom expressed when the tip of my finger touched the soft, spongy part of her already moist panties.

"Shhh, Mom. Our guests will hear," I said as I scratched my fingers lightly over her covered mound until I could feel her little bud hardening from underneath.

Mom was hot, and so was I. As I wiggled my finger over her clit, Mom huffed before grabbing my wrist, causing it to stop.

In my aroused state, I hadn't noticed the movie had ended. Just as the lights came on so people could find their way, I quickly removed my hands from Mom's body while she eased herself back onto the seat and fixed her clothes.

Fuck, I was so close. So close to making her come again. But Mom acted naturally as she turned around while getting on her knees, pressing her tummy into the half-reclined seat before handing Alexi and William another wine cooler.

The look on both their faces was notable, and I think I might have blushed when I heard William say, "Thanks, and I must say that was a good show."

"William!" Alexi hissed as she smacked his arm.

I don't think Mom caught the gist of his remark at the time; or, she never let on that she did because she only resumed chatting with Alexi after handing them the wine coolers.

However, as they did, I couldn't stop looking at Mom's short white skirt and went back to thinking about how I had been so close to making her come.

I knew it was wrong, but as Mom was on her knees facing our guests in the backseat while chatting away, I pulled her towards me until her ass fell onto my lap. This caused Mom to look at me for a split second before going back to talking.

I took that as a sign that this was okay and placed my hand on top of her thigh since her legs were also tightly together. I slowly rubbed it up and down, along with making little circles right where her thigh disappeared under her little skirt.

Mom didn't flinch about what I was doing, so I pushed onward and patiently climbed my hand higher and higher until my hand was now partway up and under her skirt.

But that drew Mom's attention, and she quickly reached down to try to swipe my hand away while she kept talking.

However, I held my hand firm and gave her thigh a hard squeeze. I guess Mom didn't want to draw attention to what I was doing because she removed her hand, letting me continue with my little intrusion.

Whatever the reason was, I kept it up and, as I did, I suddenly realized that if Mom didn't want our guest to know what was happening while she was talking, now would be an excellent time to get a little more daring.

So I waited until Mom was right in the middle of another conversation before I made a move. I hastily moved my hand up all the way under her skirt before hooking a finger around her panties and tugging them down to the bottom of her ass.

I guess that was the line I shouldn't have crossed; because Mom attempted to stop me by reaching down again, grabbing my wrist.

But I swiftly twisted out of her grasp and gave her panties a harder tug, causing them to pull all the way down past her knees while she rapidly jostled her body off my lap in an effort to stop me.

However, my quick movement, along with Mom's counter-reaction to my daring deed, only caused Alexi to say, "Everything alright with you two?"

"Yes..." Mom replied before hastily crashing her weight directly onto the center of my lap, causing me to let out a loud "hmpf" sound.

"He's just being a little frisky, that's all," Mom replied, as she looked at me with a slight smirk before going back to facing and talking to our guests as if nothing was happening.

Gingerly, I placed my right hand around Mom's waist while my left hand patiently dug back under her skirt, and I was happy when she made no further attempt to stop me.

And, as Mom kept talking, I let my fingers lightly scratch their way back up her closed legs. Only, instead of proceeding up to her pussy, I inched my way back down to the base of her knee.

Over and over, I did this until her legs parted slightly, allowing my fingers to dabble between her inner thighs.

Up and down, I slowly toyed, and then noticed Mom's voice start to change, and thought, *That's it. It's working! I'm making her hot again.*

Mom was definitely breathing harder now as she spoke to our guests. I took that as a sign that she was excited; so, I brazenly pushed my hand upward until it was back at her most sacred spot.

Only now, it wasn't covered by her panties, and Mom paused briefly, in mid-sentence, when I raked my finger over her moist slit.

But that was the only sign she showed that she was a little resistant to what I was doing before she went back to talking.

So, I pushed onward and prodded my finger around until it scratched over her already-hard clit.

I was super horny, now, and saw Mom bite her bottom lip as her eyes closed briefly.

Fuck, she was hot, I thought, and rubbed my finger over her clit with a little more pressure, causing her body to jolt slightly on my lap.

Faster and faster, I tickled her little bud and could now feel the wetness seeping out from inside her pussy, while her body lightly rocked on my lap.

But the lights suddenly dimmed. The second movie was about to start; Mom swiftly spun around once again, closing her legs, causing my hand to pull away from her mound while she rested her back into my chest.

A minute had passed, and I braced for the rebuttal I was going to get for what I was doing to her. But it never came; instead, Mom's eyes sought mine as she twisted her body slightly and, in a whisper, said, "Kiss me, Kayden."

I hesitated at first, but when she repeated it, I sank my tongue into her sweet mouth before attempting to adjust my hands once more. Then, slowly, I moved the hand I had around her waist upward until it brushed the underside of her breast. I let the other palm rub over the top of the thigh again.

And as our long kiss continued, Mom rocked her body slightly over mine while I gently massaged my hand over her legs until it had meticulously caused her legs to part steadily open, once more.

Gradually my fingers climbed higher until, finally, my left hand reached its goal, causing Mom to moan softly into my mouth.

My cock was raging, being squished behind her skirt as I tickled her little bud, causing Mom to push her ass back into my groin.

I was in heaven once again, as Mom's soft whimpers filled my mouth, but suddenly, Mom broke our kiss and said, "Okay... okay. I think we should calm things down a little and watch the movie."

"Okay, Mom," I said as she turned to face the movie. But as she did, I kept lightly pleasuring her wet pussy.

Mom's body began to respond to my toying; her hips started to twitch, while my fingers enjoyed feeling her wetness as they rubbed across her folds.

"Kayden," Mom whispered.

"Yea, Mom."

"You're not watching the movie."

"Sure, I am," I said as I nibbled on her neck while easing a couple of fingers slightly inside her inner folds.

"Oh... Oh... Mmm," Mom ever-so-silently whimpered when I lightly traced my fingers up and down her slit. I enjoyed how her hips marginally twitched when my finger bumped her clit.

Then, as I steadily nudged my fingers just a tad further inside her crevice, Mom's ass started to buck and heave more aggressively. I whispered into her ear, "I want to make you come, Mom."

"No, honey, they'll hear," Mom huffed.

"Wasn't that the idea? To make her jealous?" I whispered back as I slid my fingers right up to her entrance briefly before easing my finger back.

"To let her witness what she was missing," I hinted, as she thrust her pussy hard into my hand, but I kept my fingers from going inside.

"Don't you think Alexi would want me more if she witnessed me making you come?" I said, teasing my fingers once again at her wet opening, just for a second.

"Oh, fuck," Mom sighed as she once again lunged her pussy hard into my hand. But again, I kept them from going inside.

Mom then turned her face toward me; I figured it was for another long kiss.

However, with a look of pure lust, I heard her express in a shallow husky tone, "Put them inside me."

There was no hesitation on my part, and I pushed in the first digit, and Mom sighed.

Then, a second, and heard her huff.

Finally, the third, and Mom wailed, "Oh, God!"

Mom's body began to quiver as I twisted my fingers slowly around in her warm cunt.

"Oh... Fuck..." She softly moaned as I gradually began surging into her until I was knuckle deep into her spread, puffy lips.

"I bet Alexi wishes this was her right now. Wishing it was me going to make her come," I teased.

"Ooh, God, Kayden. Mmm, uh. Oh fuckkk," Mom whimpered, as the squishing sounds from my fingers fucking her wet pussy became easy to hear.

It was apparent. Mom was hot as hell, allowing me to add my fourth, and final digit easily inside her pussy.

"Oh! Oh, God. Mmm!" Mom whined as I twisted my fingers back and forth, stretching the inside of her pussy as she rocked, thrust, and ground her soaked pussy on them.

Mom was now huffing loudly when I whispered into her ear, "But it's not Alexi I want to fuck. It's you, Mom."

I quickly slipped my tongue inside Mom's mouth, muffling her moans while furiously fucking her cunt with all I had. I heaved harder and faster, causing her body to push back, welcoming my assault on her excited pussy.

Then as our kiss broke, Mom's moans continued unabated, and I looked down in amazement as my hand had slipped past my knuckles and was now palm deep inside her pussy.

"Oh, God... Oh, God! I'm going to come. I'm going to come!" she moaned as she arched her back while spreading her legs as wide as they could go before bracing her feet on the dashboard.

Mom was too far gone now. And right when she was going to climax, I deliberately eased my hand out of her pussy. I just lightly teased her clit with my finger while listening to her panting breath.

Mom's hand quickly went to mine and tried to make me rub her faster, but I resisted and whispered, "You want to come, don't you? You want to come on your son's fingers."

"Oh... Kayden. Stop teasing me."

"Tell me, then. I want to hear you say it."

Mom's hand gripped mine tightly, and she huffed, "Yes... Oh, fuck, Kayden. Make me come. I want you to make me come. Please, honey. I need to come!"

I rubbed and pressed my hand harder over her mound while saying in a louder tone, "I want to hear you come. Come for me, baby. Show me how hard you can come!"

"Yes! Oh, fuck yes! I'm coming!! I'M COMING!! Put them back inside me! PLEASE!" Mom wailed as her back arched when I sent all my fingers back inside her snatch.

Thrashing and bouncing, Mom went crazy while holding my hand to her mound. Her pussy clamped tightly around my fingers as I felt her juices flow past my palm.

"Let go, baby. That's it. Give me all of your orgasm. Let your son feel you come again," I whispered.

Mom went rigid, and little squealing sounds escaped her lips just before she crashed back down on my lap and loudly started to whiff.

With my hand still deep inside her, I kissed her hard. And then, before she could recover, hand fucked her once more, feverishly, until she was once again thrashing around, wailing in my mouth while her nails clawed at my legs.

"OH, fuck! Oh, Fuck! Oh, Kayden!" Mom moaned as she was about to come once again. Only it wasn't her coming; it was her squirting, bucking her ass high off my body while her juices sprayed over both my legs.

Holy shit did that turn me on! I had never made a girl squirt before, and I couldn't stand my pent-up sexual urge any longer.

Fucking my mother was the only thing I wanted to do at that moment. So, as Mom's limp, panting body lay still on my lap, I quickly pulled my hand out of her sopping pussy, while turning her still body over until her ass was facing me.

Hastily I got on my knees while easing her ass up and flipping her skirt out of the way. I was just about to ram my throbbing meat stick deep into her slick cunt when I looked over my shoulder and saw both our guests watching in amazement.

"Fuck," I whispered, a little too loud, I guess, because it drew Mom's attention to what I had noticed.

Haphazardly, she moved away with what strength she had left before fixing her panties while she struggled to sit upright.

I also pulled up my shorts, but, as I did, I heard William express, "Don't stop on our account."

Mom rapidly replied while repairing her hair, "Sorry about that. I think we might have gotten a little carried away."

Surprisingly, Alexi wisecracked, "At least some people did."

"Hey!" William barked. "I just didn't want to rush things with you."

Alexi gave him a stern look and returned with an "aha."

Things were a little quiet after that, but thankfully, Mom didn't revert back into being distant from me. In fact, we spent the rest of the movie holding each other tightly while exchanging passionate kisses.

Once the last movie ended and we drove our guests back to William's house, Mom stayed close to me, and I found out what it was like to have her under my arm with her head on my shoulder while I drove. Dad was right about it being one of the best feelings.

However, just as I pulled up to William's house, Alexi spoke up and said, "You mind just giving me a ride home?"

"Really, Alexi?" I heard William say.

"Yes!" she snarled back.

"No, we don't mind," Mom replied.

I just looked at Mom as she gave me a loving stare.

Fifteen minutes later, we were in front of Alexi's place and, before she got out, she said, "Thanks for the nice night. Maybe we can do it again, sometime."

"Maybe," Mom replied, and I felt her give my upper thigh a light squeeze.

Then surprisingly, Alexi said with a bit of a smile, "See you at school, Kayden."

I was just going to reply when Mom's hand slipped upward and grasped my cock.

"Y—Yeah, Alexi. S—see you there." I barely managed to say.

We both watched her walk towards the door, and Mom said, "I think I'm the jealous one, now."

"Why, Mom?" I asked, and she turned and looked at me.

"Because I'm sure she wants to fuck you."

I kissed Mom again, which she eagerly welcomed. But then saw the front porch light come on as Alexi walked into the house, and we pulled away.

I was in no rush to get home, as Mom had her head resting nicely on my shoulder again. I was sure all of this was going to end the minute I pulled into the driveway.

However, when we did arrive, and I turned the car off, Mom nuzzled her nose to mine and whispered, "So... was it true what you said before?"

I think Mom could read my lost look and gently nibbled on my ear when she hissed, "That you want to fuck your mother."

I looked deep into Mom's eyes and croaked, "More than anything."

We kissed hard, and my hands were all over her body, rubbing her breast, her ass, and then her mound. Mom quickly reached inside my sweats and stroked my cock long and hard.

The seconds passed as our lust grew more passionate. Our want was almost uncontrollable. I thought for sure I was going to take her right then.

But Mom broke away almost reluctantly from our sinful entanglement and said, "Let's go inside."

We raced into the house promptly and, once behind the front door, swiftly embraced in another long, hard, make-out session.

My hands clawed, pushed, and caressed her ass up and under her tiny skirt. She lovingly traced her hands up and down my back, pulling me closer to her until my hard cock was grinding up against

her mound.

Again, Mom broke our kiss and expressed, "Take me to bed."

Holding Mom by the hand, I swiftly went into her bedroom —the place where she and my father would make love. Now it was going to be the place where I would take her for the first time.

Mom and I stood next to her bed and kissed passionately while, in between, undressing each other. I stepped back when Mom's tiny skirt and panties puddled on the floor and said, "Fuck. You're gorgeous."

Mom kissed me hard as her hand snaked over my tool, jerking it hard until pre-cum dripped out, slicking up her palm.

"Fuck, Mom. Fuck," I hissed as she went down to her knees and inhaled my meat.

"Oh... Shit!" I said as Mom's head bobbed faster and faster. She was quickly bringing me to climax, and it felt great. No, it felt fantastic, but I wanted to fuck her! I needed to fuck her. I had to fuck her!

"Mom!"

"Mom!!"

"MOM!!" I shouted as my sperm raced to the tip.

But Mom pushed on my ass as she took all of me down her throat, holding me tightly as my cock unintentionally erupted.

"Oh, Fuck! I can't hold back!" I groaned as my semen expelled down her throat. I could feel my balls pumping more and more of my cum out of me, filling her mouth full of my hot goo.

Mom wiped her lips and sat herself down on the bedspread. I quickly sat beside her and whispered, "I'm sorry, Mom, I didn't want to come."

"It's alright, honey. The night isn't over yet," Mom said with a loving smile.

I smiled back and replied, "I love your pussy, Mom."

"Don't talk like..." Mom moaned before I captured her tongue inside her mouth.

We kissed for a while before I broke away and hissed, "I can't help it, Mom. It's true. And I want to kiss it, as well."

"Oh, Kayden," Mom sighed as I started working my way down her body while she laid back onto the bed. Slowly, I ventured southward until I was soon lying between her knees, following the pungent odor to her soaked slit. Mom's legs parted as my face skittered along the inside of her thighs, and she gave out a sexy moan when my mouth finally enveloped her wet pussy lips.

Mom pulled her knees upward as my tongue lapped inside her slit, causing her to moan so loudly I was sure the neighbors could hear. She was hot, and I felt my cock hardening again.

Her nectar tasted so sweet on my tongue as I twirled it around before inserting it deep into her pussy. I added my finger and rubbed it across her clit.

"Kayden! Kayden! Kayden!" She screamed, and I felt her tighten up. Her pussy clamped on my tongue, and I felt a flood of her juices rush into my face. Mom bucked wildly as I kept tongue fucking her, loving every second as she thrashed around.

I waited until she stopped quivering before I removed my face. And as she struggled to catch her breath, I lined up my already swollen head with her drenched pussy lips.

Mom's eyes peered into mine, and as I rubbed my shaft over her moist slit, I croaked, "I want you, Mom. More than anything."

She replied quickly and persistently, "Take me! Take me, Kayden."

"Ohhh," Mom moaned as my mushroom head pierced between her puffy lips.

"Fuck..." I groaned. Half my cock slipped into her warm, wet pussy for the first time! My body and soul filled with a delight I had never experienced before, and I savored how wonderful her welcoming vulva felt as it accommodated my shaft.

"Ohhh, ah," Mom wailed as I eased my entire girth deeper inside of her.

Slowly and deliberately, I pulled and pushed, enjoying the blissful feeling her pussy was giving me. I then heaved and hoed, building my tempo. Until finally, I was pounding away, wickedly ravaging Mom's little pussy with my rock-solid missile.

Mom was screaming, "Oh god! Oh god, Kayden! Kayden! Yes! Oh, fuck yes! Fuck Mommy! Fuck Mommy!"

My cock plunged deeper and faster, fucking her with all I had. Her cunt grasped my shaft as it raced inside her.

"Fuck. Oh fuck," I groaned as my cock easily slid in and out of her extremely wet snatch, bringing me closer and closer to coming.

I was about to explode. I could feel it. My hot cum wanted to fill the depths of Mom's womb.

Mom went wild as her ass lifted off the bed, then circled her arms around my head and screamed, "Oh, Kayden! I'm coming! Fuck me harder! I'm coming!"

I felt Mom's hot juices encompassing all around my shaft as her pussy tightened up, pushing me past my limits. Then, with a hard thrust, I held my dick deep inside her while she arched her back, groaning.

"Fuckk..." I huffed as my cum exploded deep into her vagina.

"Oh!! Oh god, I can feel it! You're coming inside me! Oh, fuck! OH FUCK!"

Mom panted as she grabbed my ass and pulled me tighter to her.

My lips crashed to hers while my cock pumped what sperm I had left deep inside her welcoming snatch. And while my juices mixed with hers, I realized at that very moment, I truly felt a deeper love for her.

Exhausted, I lay on top of her, leaving my spent pecker inside her womb. She lightly, very lovingly ran her finger over my back.

Our sweat mingled between our chests, and I could feel Mom's heartbeat along with mine and whispered, "I love you so much, Mom."

Mom kissed my head so tenderly before whispering back, "I love you, too."

I lifted my head and looked into her eyes and saw the love in them. Very sweetly, I kissed her lips while she held me tightly. We kissed and kissed, and in the process, Mom would lift her pelvis, grinding ever so slowly. This moved my dick inside her loving hole until, once again, it built to total hardness.

Our kisses grew in passion as my thrust built up in speed until, once again, I was plowing deep inside my mother. We were fucking wildly as our raw lust took over.

Taking Mom's legs, I placed them over my shoulders as I got on my knees and rammed my dick deep as it could go.

"Oh, Kayden. Yes. That's it. You're fucking Mommy so good. Give it to me, baby. Fuck me harder! Harder baby, harder!" Mom expressed.

The sweat poured off my brow as I jackhammered away. I could feel Mom climaxing again as her legs tightened up.

But I didn't stop. I couldn't stop. I wanted to keep fucking her. Nothing had ever felt this good, and I never wanted it to end. I couldn't stop the imminent eruption that was building once more.

Placing my hands on Mom's hips, I lifted her ass off the bed and fucked her as fast as I could.

"Kayden! Oh, fuck! Oh, fuck!" She screamed as my orgasm hit.

My body went weak, and I held my cock tight inside her once more. I loved how it felt to be releasing my seed inside my mother and the way her pussy felt as it filled up inside her.

Again, I crashed on the bed, only this time, I removed my spent cock from Mom's cunt and lay beside her.

Both of us huffing loudly, we embraced each other until we fell asleep.

I awoke the following day with my arm draped over my mother's soft breast while spooned behind her. I quickly remembered back as to how great it had been to wickedly fuck her for the first time. Thinking this caused my dick to stiffen once again.

Slowly, my hand grasped at her bosom while nudging my solid meat between her legs, causing a soft sigh to escape my mother's lips.

"Kayden..." She moaned as I rubbed my cock back and forth over her slit while tweaking her nipple. It hardened quickly.

Leaning over my mother's shoulders, I whispered in her ear, "You get me so hot, Mom."

"Oh, son..." Mom moaned as her ass pushed back just as I nudged forward, causing the head of my dick to ease between her folds.

Mom pushed back again, easing more of my meat inside her slightly, and I croaked, "God, your pussy feels so good!"

Another push I felt from Mom, sending my entire cock inside her womb. I slowly built up my tempo.

"Humph. Oh. Humph. Ah," I huffed, working up my speed while Mom spread her legs wider.

"Oh, God... Oh, Son. Oh, Son!" Mom whimpered as I thrust and heaved while grasping at her breast.

Grunting and panting, I was at full tempo now, fucking feverishly inside my mother once more, and could feel her juices slicking up my shaft.

"Yes! Oh yes! Fuck Mommy! Fuck me hard, again!" My mother screamed as she tickled her clit while I fucked her with all I had.

"Oh... oh... oh!" Mom wailed as her body tightened up. She was coming and coming hard, causing my own sperm to rise quickly.

But I wasn't ready to stop yet. I wanted more of her. I wanted to hear her scream my name when she came. So, I rolled Mom onto her stomach while I lifted her ass high into the air. Then, taking hold of her hips while I got behind her on bent knees, I lined my hard dick back at her entrance and hissed, "I want to make you come again."

"Oh, honey!" Mom whined as I went balls deep back inside her, plowing away with a wicked fury.

Faster and harder I went until Mom was moaning out of control. I croaked, "You like it, don't you? Having your son fuck you so hard."

"Yes! Oh God, yes! I love it!"

With deep, stiff jabs, I shoved and shouted, "Do you want to feel your son's cum filling you up again?"

"Yes, baby! Please do it! Fill Mommy! Fill me up with your sperm."

Grunting, I heaved and said, "I'm close, Mom. So close."

"Do it, baby! Come inside, Mommy," Mom moaned as her ass pushed, meeting my thrust.

"Fuck! Oh, fuck, Mom! I can't hold back anymore." I groaned when my dick exploded.

"Yes! Oh, fuck, Kayden! Yes! I can feel it! Oh, God! Oh, Kayden! Oh, honey!!!" Mom screamed, and her orgasm hit at the same time.

Holding onto her hips while both our bodies shivered in delight, I relished that I was once again releasing my forbidden seed inside my mother.

Both of us were panting hard when I crashed on top of her. I held my cock inside her cum-filled box, enjoying how my wet dick felt, knowing both our juices were mixing together.

We rested like that for about another half hour before I slowly worked my pecker back up to full hardness and fucked her once more with all I had.

Actually, we fucked like a couple of wild dogs, right up to the time my father came back home. I just couldn't get enough of fucking her, and I think Mom felt the same because we would find ways to meet up and have another round of forbidden sex over the following weeks.

Only I wished Dad would take more trips out of town since nothing felt better to me than taking my mother in her own bed. But, hey. Screwing Mom in my Tahoe isn't that bad, either.

You see, it's true -- 4WD's can go where other cars can't. And deep in a secluded area of woods is a perfect spot to go and fuck your mother wickedly, making her come and call your name over and over again while you fill up her sweet pussy with your sinful seed.

As for Alexi... Well, there's no way she could compare to the woman I have now. Even Mom has said so. And you know what they say: Moms are always right.