

GETTING MOM INTERESTED CH. 01

bob03567

Son catches Mom watching him and wants more.

Incest/Taboo

4.74

12.3k words

All characters are fictional and 18 years or older.

I would like to thank woodlands1946 for taking the time to review my story

It was my freshman year in college when my life changed with my mother. I was 20 years old, and found out I craved my mother. But it was really her fault it happened - at least that's what I tell myself. It all started one night when my girlfriend Becky was over. It was late and my parents had gone up to bed, leaving me and Becky downstairs on the couch.

I've dated Becky since the beginning of college. We met in a science class and hit it right off. As it turns out, Becky likes sex as much as I do. To tell you the truth, I don't know who is kinkier. After we were sure my parents were asleep, we fooled around on the couch, doing nothing special - just some petting and kissing.

Becky was the first to break the kiss and whispered to me. "Tommy, do you have any porn we could watch?"

"What? Are you crazy? My parents are right upstairs!"

"Shhh." she said "That just makes it more exciting."

My semi-hard on went to a full throbber listening to my girlfriend. I didn't have any movies per se in the house, but there was always the internet. I went quietly to my room and grabbed my laptop. Hooking up the video port to the TV, I scanned for a porn site on the PC. I quickly found a site that streamed videos and picked a couple to watch.

The sexy movie soon began to affect both of us. As Becky settled in closer to me, she rubbed her hand over my crotch. I worked my hand between her legs and brushed against the material covering her mound.

This was so very erotic, but scary at the same time, not knowing what my parents would do if they caught us like this. My ears listened to every noise, and my eyes glanced at a mirror that viewed the stair landing. I figured I would see a light come on, if one of them happened to come down and investigate.

By the second movie we were really hot and into each other. Our hands were in each other's pants and we were panting like dogs. My fingers dabbled with her pussy and clit, while she jerked my dick up and down. In my excitement, I forgot all about watching the mirror. My eyes were glued to the screen, and I watched a stud with a 10 inch cock bang the shit out of a drop dead gorgeous blonde. I felt my sperm building from the pleasure Becky was giving me, and slipped my fingers into her wet pussy. Just as I felt I was ready to cum I caught a movement in the mirror. As I peered into the

darkened reflection, I felt my heart stop. There was my mother sitting on the landing in her red satin robe.

I wasn't sure if she was watching us or the sex act that played on the family tube, but she was watching, just the same. I didn't know what to do. Should we stop what we were doing and quickly tell Mom we were sorry? My mind was in a panic. As I watched Mom, she didn't move, but just sat there and watched. I began to feel erotic excitement again. This was definitely something new and exciting. Then I felt my cock begin to boil as the lust rushed in my veins. My mom seeing us this way was doing something to me I had never felt before.

"Oh..Shit!.." I groaned as my cum started to squirt. I closed my eyes and pushed my cock deeper into Becky's palm. My fingers stiffened as they stabbed into her wet, swollen pussy. Then I felt Becky rock on my hand, and her cunt gripped my fingers.

"Oh.. Oh..Yes..I'm cumming to!" She said, as her pussy gripped my fingers. As we both came back down from our mutual climax, I slowly opened my eyes and shifted my vision to the mirror. Mom was gone.

I turned off the laptop and, even though my pants were drench with cum, we necked some more. I wasn't sure if I should tell Becky about Mom or not. I didn't know how she would respond to what I had seen, or what she would think about me for not telling her when I noticed Mom. I decided to keep it to myself.

After I walked Becky home, I returned to the family room and unhooked the cables from the TV and grabbed the laptop. As quietly as I could, I crept to my room. Then I just laid there thinking over and over again how exciting the evening was. Would it ever happen again? I found myself wishing for it.

The following weekend I was more prepared. I download some very hot porn and saved it on the laptop. I wasn't sure how Becky felt about girl/girl stuff, but I figured this was the best way to find out. Again, at around 11 o'clock, Mom and Dad went up to bed. I told Becky I had gotten some new videos for us, and she seemed happy about it. We waited about an hour and I pulled my laptop out from under the sofa to set everything up again. Then I turned off all the lights and settled in next to Becky.

The first video we watched was your typical boy/girl theme with lots of sucking, licking and fucking. It was nothing too raunchy. I kept looking at the mirror for any sign of Mom, but there was none. Then I felt a bit shaky as the second video started, keeping my eyes on Becky to see how she would react. I opened her jeans and slid my fingers between her legs as two girls began to make out. Becky's eyes widened, and I felt her getting moist. I wasn't sure if it was from my tickling her clit or from what she was seeing on the screen.

"You guys like this stuff don't you?" Becky said.

"Don't you? I thought all girls have a little lesbian in them. At least that's what I heard."

"Who told you that?" Becky responded.

"Just the guys."

"Well I don't know about that" she said. "I mean, I never wanted to lick any of my girlfriend's pussies."

"C'mon...never?" I said "You never thought what it might be like to have a girl work her tongue around your mound? Or lick all your juices while you pushed her head down and rubbed your pussy against her face?" She paused for a moment then, and just watched the screen as the two women rubbed one another's breast with their hands.

"Well.. I said I didn't want to do that to another girl but I didn't say what it might be like to have it done to me." Becky said, as she unzipped my pants and pulled my cock out. I was so engrossed with our lesbian talk I missed what I was waiting for. Mom had appeared again, sitting quietly on the landing in her robe.

I felt my dick jump in Becky's hand, as the rush of excitement grew. Knowing Mom was again present, watching from a distance, really affected me. I felt my dark side emerging, wanting to take more chances. The thought of Mom watching, made me lustful, and I wanted to step it up from the time before. As the girls kissed and fingered one another, I worked my fingers into Becky.

In a voice I felt would travel to the stairs, I began some erotic talk. "So... why don't you imagine that the girl on the screen is doing this to you?" I said as I moved my fingers in sync with the girls. Look at her face. She's enjoying it. She's going to make her girlfriend cum on her hand."

"Ohh.. Tommy."

"Shhh.. There's no Tommy here" I said as I pulled her hand away from my dick, "There's just us girls." Her eyes were glued to the screen as the girls explored their bodies. I shifted my eyes back and forth from the screen to the mirror. Mom seemed to be also engrossed, but I couldn't tell from what. Then I caught her move. Her robe had opened slightly, and the flesh between her breasts became visible. Mom had her hand in her robe, and she was rubbing her tits!

I tugged at Becky's shirt, pulling it up until her luscious globes were staring at me. My naughty girlfriend wasn't wearing a bra, and it added to the sexual tension that filled the air. I lowered my head down and sucked her soft nipple into my mouth.

"Ohh..." Was all she could say.

The girls were really getting into it now. One was at the other's pussy lapping away. The other girl was moaning loudly, holding the girls head to her pussy and grinding her box into her face. I eased Becky's jeans down and slid to her mound. I knew I couldn't see Mom from there, but I was sure if she was watching us, she would know what I was doing.

Pushing my head between Becky's legs, I began to lick her folds. Her hands went to my head, and she was guiding me towards her clit as her hips twitched up and down. I worked my tongue in and began to toy with her little bud. My cock had never felt so hard before. Her pussy was drenched and she just kept getting wetter and wetter. I could hear the girls on the TV loudly moaning and grunting as one announced she was cumming. The other girl egged her on, yelling "Cum for me! Cum for me!"

Becky ground her pussy to my face, and I dug my tongue deep into her soaked snatch.

"Oh..Oh..Yes.. That's it.. I'm cumming!!!" She said as her body quivered out of control. I sucked and sucked, trying to get all her juices. I had never felt her so wet. Her body convulsed on my face as she pulled me tightly to her mound. I almost couldn't breathe. She was smothering me with her pussy.

I had to pull myself away, and I fell backwards catching myself with my hands behind me. I looked up at Becky and was just in time to see my mother's leg disappear up the stairs. I looked into Becky's half open eyes, and they seemed glassy. She had a contented look on her face as she called me back to her.

I crawled over and up her body, and we wildly kissed. Her hand snaked down my body again as she began stroking my dick. It was her turn to get me excited like never before. "Tommy..That was fantastic. It was like you were the girl doing me. I was so fucking hot."

"Yes I could tell."

"Did that excite you?" she said as she gripped my dick.

"Yes it did."

"Would you like to see me getting eaten by another girl?" I was flabbergasted. I didn't know how to respond to that question, but my dick did. Becky went on, "Oh.. You're so fucking hard now. I guess you do. You want to see me cum on a girls face don't you?" she said as she worked harder on my steel rod. "Tell me truthfully Tommy."

"Yessss..." was all I could say, as I felt the load building in my cock.

"So... just me getting licked to an orgasm? Or me doing a girl."

"B..B..Both. Ohh.." I said as the vision of Becky doing a girl filled my brain.

"You want to see me kissing her and feeling her breasts, as I slowly inch my way down her body, kissing my way down to her thighs and running my tongue over her mound?" she said working faster on my cock.

"Ohh.. Ohh.. Yess."

"Then you want to see me lick her clit and pull her ass to my face, digging my tongue deep into her wet pussy until she's cumming hard in my mouth." she said, as she jerked my dick faster and harder.

"Oh..God.. Oh..Yess. Yess. Oh..Fuck her with your face honey!!" I said as my cum jetted out of my cock and all over Becky. I had never cum so hard. Between knowing Mom had been watching us, and Becky's lesbian talk, I wanted more. My body quivered as the last of my sperm slipped through Becky's fingers.

"Oh..God Becky that was so hot." I said as I tried to regain my composure.

Becky slipped her top back on and helped me to my feet. With my dick still exposed, we embraced one another and again passionately kissed. "I think that's enough for tonight Stud, but it was definitely a thrill."

"Yes I thought so too." I said as I tucked my dick away and zipped up.

"I'm looking forward to next weekend already." Becky said as we made our way to the front door.

I walked her to her house and gave her a goodnight kiss. Taking my time getting home, I relived the night's experience. I was getting hooked on what was happening, and I wanted more.

The next morning at breakfast I stumbled into the dining room. Both of my parents were already there enjoying their Saturday morning, and I lowered my tired body into a chair, propping my head into my hands.

"Late night honey?" Mom asked.

"Umm. Yea, me and Becky lost track of time, it was around 1 that I walked her home."

"I hope her parents aren't too upset with you getting her home so late. I know both of you are adults now, but take it from a parent - we still worry."

"Yeah... I can see that Mom. I'll have to pay more attention to the time."

"You want me to fix you some breakfast?" Mom asked.

"No. I'll go make myself something. You enjoy your time with Dad."

"Thanks son." Dad said as he looked up from his paper.

"I didn't hear you at all downstairs last night." Dad said as I began to get up and head to the kitchen.

"How could you with all that snoring you did." Mom replied. "It happens every time you take those sleeping pills."

"I'm sorry dear, did I keep you awake?"

"Let's just say it wasn't easy to rest." Mom said. "Are you going to take those things every night?"

"I've been only taking them on the weekends to help me get some rest. You know how much stress I've been having at work."

"Yes I know but you're not the only person it's affecting."

"I'm sorry honey. I know I've been neglecting....." Dad said, but stopped when he noticed I was still present in the room. "You know... I'll make it up to you."

"I'm going to hold you to that." Mom said

So Dad's been neglecting Mom as well as keeping her awake with his snoring. Now some things are making sense. Between Dad's snoring, and Mom not getting needed attention, she was obviously restless. She must have heard us downstairs and come down to chat. Then she had seen the TV on and what Becky and I were doing. I'm sure it had begun to strongly affect her. I kept trying to put it all together as I made some scrambled eggs on the stove. I didn't hear Mom approaching behind me until I felt her touch my shoulder. It startled me.

"Oh..Sorry honey. I didn't mean to scare you." Mom said

"That's ok Mom. I was just lost in thought."

"About what?"

"Just..Becky and stuff." I said, even though it was a lie.

"You really like this girl, don't you?"

"Yea. I think I do. She's different than other girls I dated."

"Well. I like her also." Mom said.

"So Mom, how long has Dad been stressed at work."

"Ahhh." Mom sighed. "For too long now. Ever since they gave him that promotion at work he's not been himself. Every night he tosses and turns. Then he takes those dam pills to help him sleep and... Well, it just becomes unbearable to be in the same bed with him."

"Mom you must be over-tired yourself." I said very concerned.

"Yes. It's taking its toll, but don't you worry honey, I'll manage."

"That's nonsense Mom. Listen since me and Becky keep late hours on the weekends, I'll crash down stairs on the couch. You can sleep in my bed when Dad becomes unbearable." Mom appeared to be thinking that over.

"Thanks honey, that's so sweet of you to offer. But the truth is, it's been so long since I slept by myself I don't think I could."

"Well, you can try it and see Mom."

"Maybe." was all Mom said.

As the next week passed by, I again went surfing for erotic porn. I wanted something different than the same old stuff after seeing how the lesbian stuff affected Becky and I. I download a bunch of three way stuff. Maybe I was being selfish since the videos were all two girls and a guy.

I then prepared everything in the family room, hiding my laptop and cables. I heard Mom approaching from the kitchen, and I turned on the TV, sitting down as if I was watching.

"So. Are you and Becky spending Friday night over here again?" Mom asked.

"I think so, Mom. Did you think about what we talked about?"

"You mean about me sleeping in your room?"

"Yes." I said. Mom again paused, this time seeming like she was really thinking it over.

"If it's alright with you, I think I would like to give it a try."

"No problem at all Mom." I answered cheerfully.

"I'll tell your father tonight what we talked about, even though he'll never miss me once he's out. I swear the house can burn down once he takes those pills."

I could see the frustration in my mother's eyes. I felt myself wanting to reach out and give her a hug, but she walked out before I could manage it. I watched her as she walked away leaving me feeling like a heel for getting excited by her being in the room with Becky and I.

By Friday night I still felt bad for Mom. I had mixed emotions about watching or starting anything with Becky. I felt like it must be torture for Mom to sit there and watch us, or the TV, or both - I still wasn't sure which. So when my parents headed upstairs I whispered to Becky, "No videos tonight."

"Why not?" she asked.

"I.. I think they might have heard us last weekend."

"Wow...You think they were listening to us?"

"I'm not sure, but I got the feeling they did."

"Oh..Tommy how hot is that."

"What?"

"C'mon, doesn't that get you turned on thinking your parents might be listening to us down here? How voyeuristic is that - your parents wanting to listen to their son have sex?" She was getting me turned on. I felt my dick springing to life.

"Oh, I see it is affecting you. Your cock is bulging." Becky said, as she rubbed my hardness through my pants. My shameful feelings were leaving as the lust returned. We kissed and fondled each other for another hour. For the first time, I was able to hear my Dad snoring upstairs. I moved away from Becky and proceeded to setup for our main event.

Hitting play on the laptop, the first movie began. Becky quickly noticed the characters. Two sexy, young blondes in their early 20's and a muscular dark haired guy.

"Wow.. Is this another fantasy of yours Tommy? Do you want to have two girls doing you?"

"Well, I think that's every guy's fantasy, not just mine."

"You guys are just so naughty." Becky said, as she laid her head on my shoulder and rubbed her hand over my crotch. I petted her pussy with my hand and could feel the heat building through her pants. The movie intensified, but it wasn't that exciting to either of us. Even though it was two girls sucking this stud, or one licking a pussy while the other was fucked by the guy, it still seemed mediocre. I looked over at the mirror, and didn't see Mom. For some reason, I felt happy about that.

As the second movie was about to begin, I heard a faint sound from behind us. I shifted my eyes and sure enough there was Mom in her robe just about to sit down on the landing. I watched as the movie played and was shocked by the characters. There were two girls and a guy, but they were all family members! It was a Mother, her son and daughter! I had never thought to watch the video beforehand. It never even dawned on me that such videos were out there.

"Oh..Fuck..Tommy." Becky said.

"I'm sorry I..I didn't know that this video was of incest."

"It's Okay.. I.. never saw one before either. Let's just watch and see what happens."

I glanced at the mirror and felt my face go flush. Despite the distance, it seemed like I was watching the incest movie with Mom. It didn't take long before the daughter was making out with her mom, as the son jerked his dick while watching them.

"Oh.. a lesbian mom and daughter." I heard Becky say.

"So is that it? You want to see me with my mom?" Becky said, as she worked my dick out of my pants.

"Nnno... I had no idea this video was about family sex." I said, keeping an eye on Mom in the mirror.

Unlike the first movie, this one really affected Becky. I could tell she was getting aroused by it, although I wasn't as willing. I found myself in turmoil. Mom was there, but unlike the previous times, I was uncomfortable with this subject. It was just too taboo for me, but Becky always found a way to get me going.

"Tell me Tommy. Tell me you wouldn't want to see me doing my Mom while you watch." Becky said, as she clutched my cock in her hand. She was getting me excited with her talk again. I found myself picturing Becky with her very attractive mother. It made my dick grow harder as I became more relaxed, and found myself watching more of the video and less of my mother.

"Mmm..C'mon Tommy. You can tell me." Becky persisted.

"Yes. I would like to see you between your mom's legs." I finally admitted.

We watched the action on the TV as the camera zoomed to the son stroking his massive rod. "I bet my Mom would be drenched if she saw you jerking your cock like that in front of her. I can almost taste her on my tongue."

My dick was rock hard hearing Becky say that. I played with her jeans until they opened, and slid my hand down to her mound. She was already soaking wet. I worked a finger into her, but Becky pulled at my hand.

"Easy there Tommy. I want to enjoy this. Take your time and watch the movie." she said as she slowly stroked my pole.

The daughter went between her mother's legs now, and her mom was moaning in delight. Then the mother summoned her son over to her and took over stroking his cock.

"Oh.. look at her go.. she wants her son's cock." Becky said as she tightened her grip on my dick. I looked at the mirror, and my mouth parted. Mom again had her hand inside her robe working on her breast. But this time her breasts were visible to me. I was able to see her kneading her globes, and I was getting extremely excited by all this.

I looked back at the movie just in time to see the mother take her son's dick into her mouth. The boy moaned and coached his mother on. "Oh, Mom. You suck so good! Take it Mom. Take your son's cock." the boy said as he pushed his mother down on his rod.

Becky then bent her head down and I was able to feel her breath hovering over my dick. I felt her wet lips part and my cock slipped into her warm mouth.

"Oh..God..Becky!"

"Shhh...I'm not Becky." she said "Tonight I'm Mom." and she eased her mouth back down over my prick.

The game I had played on her the last week was now being played on me. I felt my cum building again, as Becky's mouth slid up and down my pole. I looked at the mirror and my jaw fell open as I gasped for air. Mom's robe was now completely open and both her breasts were in plain sight. She had spread her legs, and I could see her touching herself there. Mom was masturbating right behind me! My own mother was getting herself off in the presence of her son while he was getting head from his girlfriend, pretending to be his mother. My brain was spinning.

I think I must have short circuited, and I became wild with lust. I pushed Becky's head down on my dick, ramming into her face. The words began to exit my lips, "That's it Mom. Work my dick down your hot throat. Fuck your son with your pretty mouth. I know I can give you what Dad hasn't been able to."

Faster and faster, Becky's lips bobbed up and down on my dick. My head fell back on the sofa, and my eyes became fixed on the mirror as I watched my mother work her fingers into her pussy. Then I noticed something else. Mom was looking back! Her eyes were on the mirror watching me. I was so very close to cumming then. I could hear that the actors on TV were engaged in fucking, but my eyes never left the mirror.

"Take it Mom. I want to feel my sperm down your throat." I guess my talking got to Becky. She picked her head up quickly, and kissed me hard.

"Fuck me Tommy. I want you inside me right now!"

I pushed her back on the sofa and ripped her pants down. Like an animal, I was in her, fucking her like we never fucked before. Her legs wrapped around me and her hands pulled me deeper into her cunt.

"Oh..Fuck..Tommy!.." Becky almost shouted as her hot pussy sucked on my cock.

Then I felt myself starting to cum. As I slammed myself deep inside, I held the pressure tight, and my sperm pumped into my wonderful girlfriend. Her hips worked rapidly back and forth bringing her own orgasm out.

"Oh.. Oh.. Yes.. I'm cumming.. Ugh.. Ugh.. Ugh.. Becky said, her body quivering under me.

I slumped on top of her, our sweaty bodies clinging to one another. I kissed her hard as my dick softened inside her, and we held each other like that for a long time. I almost fell asleep on top of her.

"Hey, I have to get home." Becky said, as she motioned me to get off her.

I slipped my soft dick out and eased myself up, glancing over to the stairs. Again, Mom had vanished.

We fixed our clothes and quietly left my house. Becky and I strolled to her house holding hands. I think we both were in another world as we walked. Once at Becky's house, I gave her a goodnight kiss and she looked deeply into my eyes.

"Tommy, tonight was the most exciting ever. Don't you think?"

"It sure was different." I said.

"Well, I'll talk to you tomorrow."

"Good night Becky." I said, and giving her one last kiss.

I walked back home thinking about Becky and how crazy tonight was. Then I thought about Mom and what she had done. I felt my dick swell as I pictured her masturbating.

Ok, so maybe seeing Mom almost naked and masturbating might make me somewhat horny but that doesn't mean I want to screw my own mother -does it?, I pondered as I opened the front door. I

walked into the family room and almost crapped my pants. Mom was sitting on the sofa in that same robe. I looked at the coffee table and remembered I hadn't unhooked my laptop.

Okay, here comes the talk. Mom is going to want to discuss all that has been happening with us.

"So Mom, what are you doing up." I said trying to be quiet.

"I just came down to bring you a pillow and a blanket."

"Thanks Mom. I forgot to get them before." I said as I approached the sofa.

"I'll cleanup this mess before I crash. You can just set the blanket and pillow there and try and get some sleep in my room." I said.

"I tried Tommy. But it's like I thought. I'm just not use to sleeping a lone anymore. Would you mind if I just stayed down here and watched some TV with you for a bit? At least until I get sleepy again?" Mom wasn't mentioning anything about before. Maybe she hadn't noticed me looking at her in the mirror. Or maybe she just wasn't ready to confront me herself. I was sure up for that.

"No problem Mom." I said as I went to unhook the laptop.

"Just leave it for now. You can clean up in the morning."

"Okay Mom." I said, and sat myself down in the sofa. Propping the pillow next to my right side, I turned on the TV. Finding a late night talk show, I sat back on the couch.

"You aren't going to sleep like that are you?" Mom asked.

"Well no, I was going to get more comfortable after you left."

"Honey, you just get comfortable now, and I'll throw the blanket over you. I'll turn my head until you're finished."

I stood up and began to undress. I left my briefs on and draped the covers over my lower body. Still sitting up, I rested my head back on the couch. Mom did have her head turned away and never looked.

"Okay Mom I'm finished."

"How are you going to sleep sitting up like that."

"About the same as you." I said.

"Well, lay down on the couch, and I'll rest my head also."

So I did as Mom asked and got repositioned. Mom lay down with her body in front of me. I put the covers over both of us, but they weren't long enough to cover us both completely. I turned on my side, and watched the TV. Mom kept fidgeting around, and finally sat up.

"Tommy, do you mind if I lay down on the pillow with you? I'm just not getting comfortable like this, and I'm kind of cold."

"No Mom. Why would I mind?"

She then turned and lay down on her side in front of me, resting her head on the pillow. I scooted up some above Mom's head and placed my hand on her hip. Mom moved her hand to mine as it laid on her and nestled her fingers in mine. We stayed like that for a very long time. I was just about to fall asleep when I felt Mom's body pressing against me. Her ass was still covered by her robe, but I could feel my dick pressing between her cheeks. Her back had pushed tight against my chest, and her fingers twitched once in a while in my hand. I could hear her slow, even breathing and knew she was asleep. It felt so peaceful lying with her like that.

The next thing I knew Mom was waking me up. It was morning already. "Tommy get dressed and cleanup all this stuff before your Dad wakes up. I'll make you some breakfast after I take a shower."

I vaguely remember mumbling "Okay" to her, as I struggled to get my wits, and Mom headed up stairs as I sat up. I quickly threw on my jeans and picked up the cables and laptop, going to my room and placing all the stuff on my dresser. I heard Dad then get up and the shower started running. I closed my door and changed into some clean clothes. As I changed, I took note of my bed. It didn't show any signs that Mom had even tried to sleep there. Now I had something else to be puzzled by.

As we all sat at the table and ate breakfast together, Mom seemed very happy. Dad even noticed her disposition and commented, "So I take it you had a good night's sleep last night?"

"Oh yes dear. It was wonderful. I feel very refreshed this morning."

"Well son, I guess the couch might be your new bed for the next couple of weekends. Hopefully all this stress will end soon, and we'll get back to normal again."

"No problem Dad. Mom's more than welcome to sleep in my bed." I said to him, as I turned and looked at Mom adding. "Any time she wants."

Mom looked at me and smiled.

"I'm glad you don't have a problem with that Tommy."

I don't know why, but I became more daring. "I love helping you Mom. Anyway I can."

Mom just smiled back. It was like we both were playing a game with each other. But how far would it go? I found myself getting excited, already thinking about the next weekend and what might happen.

But all that was about to change. Becky called on Monday with some terrible news. Her parents had split up. I could tell she was very upset. I went over her house that night and tried my best to comfort her. I guess her Dad had been having an affair with his secretary for a couple years now, and had gotten her pregnant. He admitted that he wasn't happy with Becky's Mom and wanted more that she could give him. He was going to divorce her and marry his secretary.

"I'm so sorry Becky. I wish I could make this go away. I hate seeing you in so much pain." I said as I held her close to me.

"How could he do this to Mom? How did this happen? They always seemed so happy together." Becky said as she wept on my shoulder.

I thought about my own parents, and what was happening in my own home. If things stayed like they were, I could see this happening to them.

"Maybe you should spend time with your Mom this weekend. I'm sure she's going to need your support."

"I was going to say the same thing. Thank you for being here for me, Tommy."

"I'll always be here for you Becky." I said, and then thought about what I had just said. Why did I say that? I searched my feelings, realizing I did want to always be there for her.

After I consoled Becky during the day, I headed back home with a heavy heart. Mom was in the kitchen, and I told her the sad news about Becky.

"Just try and be as supportive as you can." Mom said.

Over the next week, I talked to Becky every day. As time passed, she seemed to be recovering from the shock of her parents splitting. She told me she had a very long heart to heart talk with her mother and that really helped. She asked if could spend next Friday at her house instead of mine.

I didn't have any problem with that at all. I was looking forward to spending time with her again. I told my parents not to wait up for me, and that I would be spending Friday evening over at Becky's. Mom looked disappointed when I said that.

"Mom, if Dad needs to take the sleeping pills, just leave me a blanket and pillow on the couch. I'll know you're in my room." I said.

"You think you're going to be that late at Becky's?"

"I don't know. I just don't want you two to worry. I figured, if I was, you could just crash in my room again if you needed to."

Friday rolled around, and I headed over to Becky's. As the front door opened my dick actually jumped in my pants. Becky's mom, Cathy, answered the door dressed to the nines. I knew her mother was a very good looking woman, but she now looked extremely hot in the outfit she was wearing. My brain screamed "Fuck her!" She had on a very low cut red mini dress and a pair of red pumps. The top of the knit dress clung to her and pushed her breasts tightly together, showing most of them out of the low cut neck line. Her hard nipples poked at the material, telling me she wasn't wearing a bra under that sexy attire.

"Hhhi.. Mrs.ss" She cut me off before I could finish.

"Call me Cathy, Tommy." She said as she opened the door and waved me in.

Becky ran up to me and grabbed my hand. "I've missed you so much Tommy." She said and planted a big kiss on me, right in front of her mother.

"You two should take that somewhere more private." Cathy said.

Becky led me down the hall to her room, and we both crashed on her bed.

"Tommy what did you think of Mom's dress."

"She looked very sexy." I said.

"Well, after Mom and I had our long talk, I told her she needed a new wardrobe, so we did some shopping."

"I don't understand..." I blurted, but Becky cut me off.

"Just listen, I'm getting to it." She said very excitedly.

"Mom told me it's been years since Dad and her...well.. did it. She felt it was her fault Dad's been screwing that tramp all this time."

"I thought it was his sec..." and again Becky shushed me.

"I felt so mad that Dad made Mom feel that way. I told her how beautiful she was, and that any guy would be knocking down the door to ask her out. Well Mom felt much better by what I was saying, and I just let myself go on. I explained how I even thought other women would ask her out."

"You did what?!"

"Tommy - please. Just let me finish. So, like I was saying, Mom then asked me what I meant by other women. I... I.... I told her I thought she was the sexiest woman I knew, and that if I was going to try and see what it would be like with another woman, I would want it to be with her."

I was speechless.

"What? You have no comment now?.... Well Mom surprised me and...well, we kissed. And then kissed some more - and then, well.."

"What...What happened?!" I said as I felt my dick began to harden.

"I think it's better if I show you." Becky said, as I looked to the door and saw her mother standing there.

Becky stood up and embraced her mother. She wrapped her arms around her mom's waist and her Mom did the same.

"I told Mom about our movie nights, and how you wanted to see me with another woman."

My mouth dropped open. My heart was racing in my chest as Cathy began to fondle her daughter's ass. Becky slipped her hands up to her mother's breasts and began to knead them right in front of me.

"I hope you like the show Tommy, it's just for you." Becky said as they kissed passionately.

I could feel my excitement building watching them become more and more aggressive. Becky kissed her mother's neck as her hand lowered down to her mother's ass. Cathy moaned and squeezed her daughter's ass, as she pulled her closer until their mounds were touching.

Becky lifted her mother's dress, and I was awed at the sight. I was looking at her mother's trimmed pussy! Cathy unbuttoned her daughter's jeans and pushed them to the floor. Becky still had her panties on, but not for long. Her mother hooked her thumbs under the waistband and slowly dragged them down her legs where they puddled to the floor.

My dick was begging to be set free. This was so fucking hot, I just wanted to jerk off! Becky looked at me and smiled. "Remember what I said about Mom when we watched the video? Why don't we see if it true?"

I was shaking from the excitement. I was going to be part of this after all. I fumbled with my pants until my cock was freed, then gripped my steel rod and stroked it as I became lost with sexual desire. Cathy's eyes widened as she stared at my dick. Becky watched also as her hands went from her mother's ass to the front of her thighs.

"So Mom what do you think of my boyfriends tool? Doesn't it just look so yummy?" Becky said, as her fingers moved closer and closer to her mother's mound. I could hear her mother's heavy breathing.

"You're a very lucky girl Becky. It's larger than your fathers."

Becky's fingers wisped over her mother's folds, and I heard her mother's moaning sigh.

"Oh Mom, you're so wet. I told Tommy you would be if you saw him."

"Oh...Yes its making me so hot and wet."

"Mmmm." I heard Becky purr.

"Would you like to touch it Mom?"

My heart was beating loudly in my chest as they both came closer to me. "Go on Mom. It's been too long for you not to feel a hot large cock in your hand." Becky said, as she guided her mother's hand down to my pole.

"Ohh..Fuck.." was all I could say, as I felt Cathy's fingers grasping my shaft.

"Stroke it Mom." Becky said, as I watched her ease her fingers inside her mother.

"Ohhh honey.. Ohh." Cathy said as her daughter slowly toyed her fingers in and out of her wet pussy.

"I bet it tastes good too Mom. Why don't you find out?"

I thought I was going to die as I watched Cathy move closer to my cock. With a shiver rushing to my head, I felt her lips touch my dick, and she inhaled it deeply into her mouth.

"Oh..God.. Cathy.."

Her mouth was like warm, wet silk as my cock slipped in and out. I closed my eyes and fell back on the bed. Cathy was driving me crazy with her mouth. Faster and faster she worked and then moaned continuously on my dick. I looked up and almost shot my load. Becky was latched to her mother's pussy, sucking away at her. Her mother's hips were bucking against her daughters face. Becky pulled her mother tight to her face and Cathy began to quiver. I could tell she was cumming in her daughter's mouth and Becky was drinking it up.

I couldn't take anymore. I held Cathy's head and rocked my dick in her mouth.

"Cathy..I'm going to cum... Ohh.. Ohh.."

She swallowed me down her throat and sucked, her hand rolling my balls as I exploded. "Ahhh!!!!" I said as my sperm flowed down her throat. My body tightened as I felt her suck everything out of me.

I was trying to recover when I heard my girlfriend speak.

"My turn now Mom." and I felt Becky take my expelled dick in her mouth, breathing life back into it.

It was her mother's turn to lick snatch. Just as her daughter had done, Cathy was between Becky's legs, licking away at her box. It didn't take long before I was rock solid again. I could feel my girlfriend thrashing around as her mother toyed with her pussy. Becky stopped sucking and raised her head as she wrapped her hand around my cock.

"Oh fuck Mom! I'm cumming!!!", she said as I watched her body shake on her mother's face.

Moaning and grunting, Becky kept cumming. When her orgasm subsided her eyes opened and looked at me.

"Tommy... Fuck my Mom."

Becky released my dick and moved to the side. Cathy slipped her body on top of mine, and I felt her hot pussy against my dick. Her hips moved front to back, and my cock nestled between her wet pussy lips. With every forward push, my dick played with her entrance.

Then, I felt a hand on my balls. Becky was behind us, helping to put my dick into her mother. I felt it make contact with her opening, and I pushed myself up and into her. Cathy was so fucking tight. My cock forced its way in - deeper and deeper. I pushed and pushed, and Cathy went crazy with my cock deep in her pussy.

"Ohhh..God..Yesss!! It's so big!... It's been so long!...Fuck me Tommy!..."

Cathy ground her hips down on my cock until I could feel her clit rubbing against my flesh. She went wild on my cock. Faster and faster her hips swayed, her hands digging into my chest. I was fucking her like a wild man. Becky sat behind her mother, squeezing and toying with her mother's breasts.

"Make Mom cum Tommy," Becky said, over and over as she pinched her mother's nipples.

"Ohhh!!! God.. Ohhh!!!" Cathy cried as she gyrated her clit against me. Her cunt squeezed tightly onto my cock, and her fingers dug into my flesh. I watched her body stiffen, and her face went red as her mouth opened and nothing came out. Then it happened. Her body quaked all over, and her eyes closed tightly with her orgasm.

"AWWWWWW!!!!!!!" Cathy screamed loudly, her body convulsing with pleasure. The neighbors had to have heard her. Her screams went on and on before she finally collapsed on top of me. I could hear her panting, and I closed my arms around her. Her breathing was fast and heavy.

"My god! Tommy, I've never cum that hard before." Cathy said.

I felt Becky rubbing her mother's back as her hand grazed my arm.

"I told you. You needed a good fuck. Didn't I Mom?"

"Yess...hah..hah.. Yes you did honey, and you were exactly right."

"Now let me have some of that cock before we tire him out," Becky said as her mom eased herself off my pole.

We then fucked and fucked, until it was 4 a.m. The three of us were in every position we could think of - Becky and I, Cathy and I, all three of us, and both of them on each other. My dick got raw, but I kept fucking. I couldn't get enough of them. By 5 o'clock in the morning, I dragged my tired ass home. My dick was so sore I suffered with every step from my briefs rubbing against the wounded flesh. I couldn't wait to strip naked and air my dick with relief.

I walked in my house and there was Mom sitting on the couch. "Mom, what are you doing? I told you not to wait up for me."

"I couldn't sleep, and then I got worried. Do you know what time it is?"

"Yeah I do, and I'm beat. I want to go to sleep. Can you please just let me crash and we'll talk about this in the morning?"

"It is the morning," she said. "What does Becky's mother think about your being over there so late?"

"Mom, I was with both of them until just a little while ago."

"Doing what?"

.... *Oh crap.* I thought.

"We played cards. Becky thought it would help her mom forget about her problems." I said, hoping she bought the bullshit I was throwing.

"Well, just go to your room and get to sleep. Your father will be up soon, and he wouldn't like knowing you were out this late either."

"But Mom, did you get any sleep?"

Mom didn't answer. She just headed to the stairs. About midway, up she stopped and turned, "I'm going to bed with your father. Please turn off the lights before you come up."

"Okay Mom." I said as she left.

I couldn't remember when Mom had been this mad at me. I felt bad about it, but I sure wouldn't have changed anything before hand. I turned off all the lights and went to my room. I closed my door and stripped naked, slipping into bed and tossing the covers aside.

It didn't take long before I felt myself slipping away. Then, I heard my Dad snoring. I felt sorry again for Mom, but I was so exhausted it was short lived.

When I woke up, my clock said noon. My dick was still sore, so I just put on a pair of sweats without any briefs. I went downstairs, and Dad was out raking leaves. He was doing the job I was supposed to be doing.

I went into the kitchen and Mom was doing dishes. "Hey Mom." I said. "I'm sorry about last night. I promise it won't happen again."

Mom just washed the dishes and acted like I wasn't there. I went to the back door to take over raking, and Mom spoke. "I told your father you came home feeling sick, and to let you sleep in this morning."

"Thanks Mom. I owe you one." I said. "And I am very sorry."

"Just try and remember that we still worry about you. Well, at least I do." Mom said.

"I know." I replied, as I walked behind her and gave her a hug.

"And I'm going to hold you to owing me." Mom said.

I broke my embrace and went out to rake the leaves.

"Feeling better?" Dad asked

"Much. I must have picked up a bug."

I took the rake from him and finished the job.

I again spent the next weekend over Becky's, and again, we had our little three way fun.

As Cathy left us to take a shower, I had a chance to talk to Becky. I felt after all we've done together I shouldn't keep any secrets from her. "Becky I have something to tell you."

"What's up Tommy?"

"Well I should have told you when it first happened, but I was afraid what you might have thought."

"The first night we watched the porno movies, my mom was there watching us."

"No way! Why didn't you tell me?"

"I was afraid you would leave at first, and then I was afraid what you might think of me afterwards."

"Tommy, that's so fucking hot."

"There's more. I watched her masturbate when we watched the incest video."

"Oh My God!" Becky said. "My pussy is getting wet thinking your mom came watching that."

Then her eyes widened, "Your mother watched us fuck!"

"Umm..Yea she did."

"Tommy, I'm so hot right now I can't stand it." she said and dove for my cock. She fucked my brains out once more.

I heard her mom coming out of the shower, and had to break free from Becky before she wanted to fuck again.

"Becky, I have to go. I promised Mom I wouldn't be out as late as last weekend."

"Tommy you have to fuck her."

"What?! No! ... Mom's just misguided right now. Dad has been stressed, and isn't sleeping and...well."

I gave her the whole lowdown on what has been happening.

"Tommy your Mom is horny and needs a good fuck. If you want to keep your family happy, give your Mom what she needs."

"Becky, I have to go. I'll talk to you on the phone tomorrow."

"Okay, but think about what I said."

I left and hurried home. Again, Mom was on the couch in her robe, but seemed happy that I was home.

"Hi Mom, couldn't sleep again?"

"No. Your Dad is waking the dead up there."

I didn't ask if she was going upstairs or not. I just headed for the couch and began to take my shirt off.

Mom didn't turn away this time. I don't know why. Maybe it was what Becky said, or something else, but I just slipped my jeans down and watched my mother's face. Her eyes looked straight at my cock as it bulged under my briefs. I acted like this was a common thing to do, and laid down on the couch. Mom again positioned herself in front of me and laid her head on the pillow. I felt her shuffling her body back closer to me until we were spooned tightly to each other. My arm wrapped over Mom and snuggled in under her breasts. I could feel her soft globes resting against my arm.

"Good night Mom."

"Good night honey." I heard Mom say as she grabbed my arm with hers and pulled me tight. Her ass pushed back, and I felt my dick push against her crack. My dick jumped as it connected with Mom's ass. I was getting excited by my own mother, and this was different than before. This was more than just me watching. Touching was involved, and I was getting very aroused by it. My cock grew harder, and more of it came in contact with Mom's ass. I then felt Mom move slightly, and her ass slipped along my dick. She began to breathe more slowly again, and her movements finally stopped. I began to relax as I felt our bodies clinging together and finally faded off to sleep myself.

Morning came and Mom was gone. I got up and threw my pants on, folded the blanket and headed to my room to change. As I opened my door, I could hear the water running in my shower. Mom's robe was tossed out on my bed. Mom was using my shower instead of hers. I crept into my room to quickly change clothes. The door was open to the bathroom, and Mom's silhouette showed clearly in the daylight. I quietly opened my dresser drawer and grabbed a pair of jeans out along with a new tee.

I kept glancing at the image of my mother's body as she washed. Then it happened again. Mom's hand was between her legs. I watched as she braced herself with the other hand and feverishly worked on her pussy. I heard the echoing moans coming from the shower as Mom climaxed. My dick was hard again, but I had to leave before she knew I seen her. As quietly as I could, I slipped out of my room and back down the stairs.

About 10 minutes later Mom came down stairs. I didn't think about Mom noticing me with new clothes on until I saw her face turn pale as she looked at me. "When did you change clothes?" she said.

"I..had these downstairs already." I said.

I could tell she knew I was lying, but she let it go.

Dad then came downstairs and gave Mom a good morning kiss.

"You took a shower?" he said.

"Yes, in Tommy's room."

"You slept there again last night."

"Yes." Mom said, as she glanced my way.

Mom was lying to Dad. She hadn't told him she can't sleep alone.

After breakfast I gave Becky a call, and told her what had happened last night and this morning with Mom.

"Tommy, I'm telling you, your mom needs a good stiff cock in her."

"Becky, I can't." I said.

She finally dropped the subject, and we talked about the next weekend. Her mom was going clubbing with some friends and wouldn't be home until late that night. She wanted to watch some porn again. Since all this had happened after we started watching smut with each other, I whole heartedly agreed. I again looked forward to next Friday, but I was to have a surprise before then.

Wednesday night as I slept, I was awakened by a hand touching my shoulder. It was Mom. I reached for my light on the night table and cracked my eyes open, trying to focus. As my mother's body became clearer, I was shocked by her appearance. Mom didn't have her robe on. Instead she wore a black teddy. Her breasts were halfway out, and I could see almost to her mound.

"What.. What's going on Mom." I said as I felt my dick begin to swell under the sheets.

"Your Dad took a pill tonight, and I wanted to know if I could lay here with you."

"Slide in Mom," I said as I laid the covers back for her.

Mom's eyes grew wide, and I heard her gasp. In my half asleep state, I had completely forgotten I was naked.

"Oh..Shit! I'm sorry Mom." I said, but the damage was done. Not only was I naked, I was hard, and Mom got an eye full of her son's swollen dick.

"Let me throw on a pair of sweats. Just toss me a pair from my dresser."

Mom never moved. She just stood there. Then she slowly turned out the light, and I felt her move under the covers.

"It's okay Tommy, I'm your mother. I've seen you naked before. Let's just get some sleep."

Mom scooted over to me on her side, and again we spooned. But the light material from her teddy and my nakedness had an erotic feel to it. My hard dick pushed into Mom's crack, and the feeling was intensified by the silky material. My heart was pounding in my chest, and I could hear my breath quicken. I again put my arm over Mom and rested it below her breast. My arm connected

with the underside of her soft melons. Her breath became more pronounced as we lay there, and I pulled her tightly to me and squeezed her in my arms. I felt my dick nudge between my mother's ass cheeks, and Mom lightly exhaled whimper.

"Good night Mom." I said as I moved forward and kissed her cheek.

"Good night honey." Mom replied, as her hand again held mine tightly to her.

This time, when I felt Mom shift her ass, I also moved my hips. My dick was mashed tightly against her crack. Every slight move excited me more. Mom's breath became louder and I could hear softly moaning.

My own breathing grew faster as my lust grew. Then, Mom grabbed my arm and moved it slowly while she pushed herself back against my cock. I grew more and more excited as my arm moved down my mother's body, inching down to her waist, over her stomach before she stopped.

Mom rested her hand on top of mine as her breathing went faster and faster. I felt the heat building between us, and I leaned forward, lightly kissing Mom's neck.

"Ohhh," I heard her softly moan.

"I love you Mom," I said, as I pushed my hips forward, grinding my cock deeper between Mom cheeks.

Her hand again moved my hand lower and lower, down over her belly until I could feel the bone on her mound. Mom then pushed my hand hard into her mound, forcing my hand between her legs as she tightened them around it.

"Ohhh...." Mom said. She moved my hand to and fro across the light fabric that covered her pussy. I scrunched up the material of the teddy until my hand was able to feel her silky panties. I reached down until I found the elastic material. Wiggling my finger under the waist band, I slithered my hand in. I moved my hand deeper into her panties, and my fingers felt the heat pouring from my mother's pussy as they inched closer to their goal.

I felt Mom's hand reach back and grab my rod. She stroked my pole up and down, and I was excited beyond belief. My mind spun with lust as I found myself wanting my own mother.

"Oh Mom." I said, as my fingers touched her folds.

Mom's hand stopped! Her body stiffened.

"Oh God! No!" Mom yelled, as she quickly let go of my swollen dick and leapt out of bed.

I tried to say something to her, but in a flash she was gone.

What the hell just happened? I thought.

I lay in bed the rest of the night contemplating the turn of events and wound up jerking off to the image of me fucking Mom.

Morning came, and Mom never left her room. Dad was just leaving for work, and I had to run to class.

I called Becky and told her what had happened with Mom. I think she was playing with her pussy as I explained it to her.

That night at diner Mom acted like nothing happened - as if all was ok. When Dad left to watch a ball game on TV, I had my chance to feel Mom out.

"Everything okay Mom?"

"Yes, fine honey."

I left it alone. If Mom wanted not to talk about what happened, I wasn't going to push her. The rest of the week was normal. Mom never ventured into my room.

Friday night came, and I could tell Becky was scheming something. I didn't have a clue as to what. We had a very pleasant evening with my parents. Instead of the usual, Mom suggested we play cards, and we played hearts. Becky and I teamed up against Dad and Mom, and by the end of the night they had won most of the hands. Dad was the first to say goodnight and acknowledge how much fun he had. Mom followed suit, leaving Becky and I alone again downstairs.

We sat on the couch and Becky went for the TV remote. She scrolled through the channels until she found an erotic thriller. We settled in and watched about half of it before Becky asked me to setup the laptop for some more interesting videos.

I reached under the coach to get the laptop, but it wasn't there. Someone had moved it from its hiding place. "Becky, my laptop is missing. Mom must have moved it."

"Well that's okay. I guess it's getting kind of late. Maybe we should just call it a night."

... .. *What the hell is she up to?* I thought.

"Okay. I'll walk you home." I said

We walked holding hands half way to her house she stopped.

"Let's go back to your house."

"Why? Did you forget something?"

"No I just want to see if I'm right about something." I wasn't sure what she was talking about until I was about to open the door.

"If your mom is downstairs, I want you to just follow my lead." Becky whispered.

We made our way to the family room and sure enough as we peeked in, Mom was there wearing her red robe. Becky quickly put her arm around my waist and acted like he had trouble standing on her right foot. I immediately grabbed her by the waist and helped support her as we walked into the family room.

"Oh hi Becky I thought Tom was walking you home."

"Yea we were. But then I twisted my ankle, and we came back here."

Mom got up and gave me a hand helping Becky to the sofa.

"Ouch!" Becky said as she sat down.

"I'll get some ice." Mom said leaving for the kitchen

"What are you up to Becky?"

"Shhh...Just play along."

Mom came back with some ice wrapped in a hand towel and sat next to Becky. She picked up her foot and placed it on her lap while she applied the ice to her ankle.

"Oh... I think I sprained it good. Tommy, can you sit next to me so I don't have to lean back?"

I sat next to Becky and twisted my body so she could rest back against my chest. Becky placed her hand on my thigh and eased herself into me. Mom kept Becky's foot in her lap as she also sat back on the sofa.

I reached for the remote and flicked the TV on. I wound up changing channel after channel. All that was on was info commercials. Finally, I found a movie on the premium channel and left that on until it showed two girls kissing and undressing themselves.

"Oh" I said. "I'll find something else."

Becky grabbed my hand.

"Leave it on for a minute or two. This is getting interesting."

I looked at Mom, and she didn't say anything. As a matter of fact she was watching the screen very closely. My little vixen was scheming something. As we watched the TV, I felt her hand move up my thigh and inch closer to my dick. My dick jumped as her hand brushed my crotch. I looked back at Mom, but she was engrossed in the movie. The two girls were now licking and rubbing their breasts.

I lowered my eyes down to Beck's foot, and softly gasped as I could see Becky had maneuvered her foot into my mother's crotch. She was brushing against it with her heel. Slowly, Becky rubbed on my mother. As she did, her foot was gradually parting Mom's robe. Mom's mouth was open and her eyes closed as Becky's foot applied more and more pressure between her legs.

My cock was hard as a rock when Becky suddenly stopped. She moved her hand from my pants and tried to ease herself up. "Tommy said you've been having trouble sleeping when your husband takes sleeping pills."

"Huh?... Oh yes. It's terrible."

"Has anyone ever given you a back massage to help you relax? I bet you'd sleep well then. Here, let me give you a quick backrub and see if that helps you."

"Thank you Becky, but..." was all Mom could say before Becky was propped behind her with her legs spread.

"Tommy, sit closer to your mom and rub her fingers while I work on her back."

I moved closer and did just that. I placed Mom's hand on my thigh as I rubbed her fingers between my hands. I looked back and forth from Mom to Becky to the TV. Mom wasn't watching TV

anymore. Her eyes were tightly closed as Becky kneaded her shoulders. Becky looked at me and smiled.

I watched as she began to move her hands, first to Mom's shoulder blades and then down her arms. Up and down, up and down, ever so slowly Becky eased my mother back until she was pressed against her chest. Becky moved her hands to the fronts of Mom's arms and up to her collar bone. Moving Mom's hair to one side, Becky leaned in and lightly blew on her neck. I heard a soft moan leave Mom's lips.

Mom began to clutch her hand as I massaged it. Becky kept her left hand massaging Mom while she moved her right hand down to my zipper. Quietly she eased it down. I felt my blood rush as Becky toyed around and freed my cock. I was engrossed so much at what Becky's right hand was doing I didn't pay attention to her left. Becky had it down under Mom's robe and was massaging her breasts.

Mom was breathing hard, and she grabbed my hand tightly. Becky pulled at my arm, moving it closer and closer towards my crotch. Her left hand parted Mom's robe and I was surprised. Mom had nothing on under the robe. Her soft globes gleamed at me as Becky toyed with her nipples. Mom's nipples became hard, and her mouth opened more as Becky skillfully rolled them between her fingers.

Becky leaned in and kissed Mom's neck. I heard a louder "Ohh" come from my Mom. Wasting no time, Becky slowly lowered her left hand down Mom's body as she kissed and sucked on her neck. As her hand reached between my mother's legs, her right hand took hold of Mother's hand and placed it on my cock.

"Ohh..." I heard Mom moan as Becky toyed with her pussy.

Her right hand went to Mom's breast and squeezed and pinched them while her left hand worked on her mound. I felt Mom grabbing my cock and her hand began moving. Slowly at first, but as more moans left her mouth her speed increased.

"Mmm, that's it." Becky said. "You need this don't you?"

Faster, Becky worked on Mom's pussy. Mom's hips began to twitch, and she clutched at my cock.

"Oh...B...Becky... I... I have to... Sstop...Th...This.Before... I... Oh...God..."

"Before you what. Cum on my fingers?... Or... before you want to fuck your son?"

"Oh... No.. I.. Can't.." Mom wailed.

"You need this. You need a big fat dick in that tight pussy of yours. I can feel how fucking wet you are."

"Becky... Oh.., what are you doing to me?" Mom cried as her body shook.

Becky's hand was rubbing faster on Mom's pussy.

"Cum for me... Cum on my finger!"

Mom's body stiffened, and she squeezed hard on my cock.

"Ahh!!!. Ugh. Ugh. Ugh." Mom yelled, as her body quivered out of control.

I couldn't take it anymore, and my cum blasted out of my dick and landed everywhere. Becky kept rubbing Mom. She wouldn't stop. Mom grabbed Becky's hand and tried to remove it from her pussy.

"Not yet.. I want all of your orgasm. Let yourself go."

Mom again yelled as she pushed her body up off the couch, her hips wildly pushing into Becky's hand. It went on for some time.

When Mom finally calmed down, her breath racing, Becky took her fingers and licked Mom's juices off. "Mmm. You taste so sweet. I can't wait to have that pussy across my face."

Mom tried to recover and get herself up from the couch, but Becky pushed her towards me. Quickly she got out from behind Mom and was immediately spreading her legs. Mom, in her weakened state, tried to close her legs, but she wasn't quick enough. Becky was already between them, and latched on to her cunt.

"Oh.." Mom said as her body fell completely on me. Her head was just inches away from my dick that was quickly coming back to life.

I could hear Becky moaning into Mom's mound, driving her crazy. My dick was rock hard again and brushed the side of Mom's face as she whimpered from what Becky was doing. Mom started thrashing around, her head moving side to side. As it did, my cock grazed across her lips. Mom kept her head next to my prick, her hot breath steaming on my shaft as her mouth gasped for air. Then it happened. As I moved myself closer, I felt the wetness of her lips on my dick. Then felt her warm mouth inhale my cock. Mom was sucking me, and a shock of pleasure raced through my body.

"Oh..Fuck..Mom." I said, as I put my hands on her head.

My dick pushed in and out of her hot lips as she moaned on my cock. Becky looked up and smiled. She sat back and nudged Mom's body until she was on her knees in front of me, her head bobbing up and down on my super hard dick.

"Oh.. Yes.. Mom.. Suck it.."

Becky leaned over Mom and kneaded one of her tits while she inserted a finger in her pussy. Mom was moaning and gasping, her body pushed back against Becky's hand as the fingers worked inside her.

"What are you waiting for? Fuck him! Fuck your son." Becky said as she went faster on Mom's pussy.

My dick popped out of Mom's mouth as she moaned loudly. She was going to cum again. I felt Becky grab my legs and pull me to the floor beside my mother. Down I went, my face pushed into Mom's mammaries, as my ass hit the floor. I took hold and squeezed them both. They felt so soft. I leaned forward and took one nipple in my mouth. Mom pulled me to her chest. Then I felt her soft, moist pussy touch the tip of my dick. I could feel my rod trying to put itself inside her. Slowly Mom lowered herself down, and I felt her cunt swallow my cock until she was down to my balls. I began to push, and Mom went crazy. Her body surged up and down as she clawed at me. Her moans went to screams as she slammed her pussy down on my cock.

"Oh..Fuck..Tommy..I'm cumming!!!" Mom said as her pussy tightened on my dick. I felt myself explode as Mom screamed, her body trembling and then going limp. I caught Mom in my arms as she collapsed, her pussy making little twitches.

Becky gave me a hand getting Mom to the couch. I laid her down and passionately kissed her. "I love you Mom." I said, as she opened her eyes and smiled.

"I love you too Tommy." I put a blanket over her and fixed my pants. Becky got herself ready and we headed for the door. I told Mom I would be right back, and she just gave me a contented look.

As I walked Becky home, she told me how wet she got seeing me fuck my mother. I couldn't leave her like that so in a neighbor's yard, next to a tree, we fucked standing up. If anyone had walked by they would have had a great show. Becky went crazy on my cock, and we fucked like animals under the moonlit sky. Finally, I got her home and we kissed goodnight.

"Now don't wear your mother out in one night." She said.

"I won't."

But Mom and I did fuck, and fuck, and fuck. We fucked until the sun came up. I'm not sure if this was going to save my parents relationship, or not, but as of now I wouldn't change a thing.