

GETTING MOM INTERESTED CH. 02

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The parents get involved.

Incest/Taboo

4.71

10.2k words

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

All characters are fictional and 18 years or older.

I can't believe how much my life has changed in such a short time. And all this has happened because my girlfriend and I decided to watch some porn. But, getting fucked by 3 women has a down side. I've fucked so much lately my balls ache, but how can I stop? Becky's mom sucks cock like a pro, and I'm dying for the day I finally get a chance to take that sweet ass of hers. My own mom is a sex crazed woman. As soon as Dad is out cold from taking his sleeping pills, she's looking for me to fill her pussy with my more than willing dick. And Becky! Oh my God, Becky. What a wonderful girlfriend. How lucky am I to have a beautiful woman like her who loves to lick pussy while I'm slamming my cock deep into her love-hole.

Well - to last night at my house. When my parents decided to retire for the night, I had a talk with Becky over my dilemma. I was shocked when she openly laughed at what I said.

"Tommy you mean to tell me, you need a break from fucking?"

"Errr. That does sound lame," I said, as my eyes traced over her sexy body. Becky wore a tiny black skirt and a tight white shirt that just screamed, "Fuck me." But I had to keep my composure and continue with what I started. "Truly, Becky, I'm not sure how long my dick is going to be able to handle this. But, I also don't want to disappoint anyone. I love fucking all of you."

"So you just love to fuck us. Is that it?"

"No. No. That came out wrong. I feel for all of you. Meaning I... well, I love all of you. I don't see how I can resolve this." I paused for a moment, and then I let my heart do the talking. "Becky, I'm telling you all this because you're not just my girlfriend, but you're also my best friend."

Oh Fuck. I thought, as I watched her eyes tear up.

"Tommy. I don't think I ever wanted to screw you more than I do right now." she said, as her hand went for my crotch.

"Oh shit," I grunted, as she slid my pants down and took my manhood into her moist mouth.

Becky was getting better and better at sucking cock. I think Becky's mother must be rubbing off on her, because in no at all time my cum was ready to blow. I was so engrossed, enjoying her best blowjob yet, that I never heard my mother behind us. I just suddenly felt her soft touch on my shoulder that caused me to jump and ram my cock deep into Becky's throat. Becky quickly lifted her head as she tried to recover from gagging.

"I'm sorry Becky. I didn't mean to do that," I said as, Mom slipped around the couch and sat beside me in her red robe.

"It was my fault," Mom said, as she slipped her arm around my shoulder. "I startled the poor boy. Here, let me finish that for you." and Mom bent over and gulped my rod completely down her throat.

"Oh... Mom... Oh shit!" I said, as she cupped my balls and went faster on my shaft.

Becky didn't look happy. But what could I do, except apologize again. I tried to get one more out of my mouth.

"Beck... Oh!... I'm sorr. err. ey. forr.. Oh fuck Mom!" I gasped as my sperm rocketed down Mom's silky throat.

Becky stood up and just watched as my mom drank down all of my cum. I tried to motion her to come and sit by me, but she didn't budge from the spot. As Mom finished and sat up - wiping her mouth with her fingers - Becky wasted no time telling us how she felt.

"You know I don't mind sharing my boyfriend with his mother. If fact, I was the person that thought it was a good idea. But you just interrupted a special moment."

"Well Becky, maybe you should have waited until he was at your house instead of mine before you decided to have your special moment."

"Wait... Wait... both of you," I quickly spoke. "This is ridiculous. Let's take a break here before things get out of hand. Please, Becky, sit down next to me, and let's discuss this. I think I should also tell Mom what we have been talking about."

Becky did sit down, and I explained to Mom about my quandary. Like Becky, she thought it was funny, but I'm not seeing the joke.

"So, my poor boy is having trouble keeping us satisfied. Hmm." Mom said with a smirk. "What do you think Becky? Maybe his cock does need a little rest." Mom expressed, as she stood up and walked in front of Becky.

"I'm sorry for ruining your special moment. Maybe I can make it up to you." Mom said, as she knelt down and parted Becky's legs.

Becky sat back and looked into my Mom's eyes. I watched as my Mother eased herself forward, and pushed Becky's skirt up. "Oh... Becky! You're such a naughty girl! You don't have any panties on." Mom said, as her head disappeared between my girlfriends legs.

"Oooh... Yess..." Becky cooed, as I heard the sound of slurping coming from Mom. Becky placed her hands on Mom's head and wiggled her pussy on her face."

"Oh... Fuck... Your tongue is so fucking good... Yesss... Oh yes. Right there!... Don't stop!... Oh... You're going to make me cummm!" Becky huffed as her hips bucked up and down.

My cock raged as I lost my self control. I couldn't help but gasp as Mom licked eagerly at my girlfriend's twat. Becky moaned and humped her face fiercely. I couldn't control my actions any longer. My hand went to my cock, and I began to stroke it. I became so mesmerized at the sight of Mom making Becky squirm on her face that explicit words escaped my lips.

"That's it, Mom. Fuck her with your tongue. Make her cum in your mouth."

My words caught Becky's attention, and she saw what I was doing. She slid over and again sucked my cock into her warm mouth. Her moaning was vibrating on my shaft and caused my load to build even faster than normal. I could tell she was getting closer to cumming herself. Her sucking had become erratic. Her breath quickened, and her mouth opened. With my dick still in her mouth I heard her wail. "Ohh!... Ugh. Ugh. Ugh." Her body stiffened, along with her mouth. She was almost biting my rod as her climax unfolded. I couldn't take anymore. My cum pumped out, and I heard her gag as my sperm streamed down her moaning throat.

I looked over, and Mom hadn't quit. She was still sucking on Becky's pussy, and I could see Becky's fingers digging into Mom's head as she tried to push her away. My cock still pumped in Becky's mouth as I felt her try and scream, sending shivers through my body. Mom had her cumming yet again.

Finally, Becky was able to lift her head, and I watched as she gagged, coughed and huffed. She fell back on the couch as Mom sat up and admired her work.

"I hope that makes up for my intrusion before." Mom said, as she relocated herself beside Becky.

"I think you wore her out Mom." I joked. But the joke was on me. Without warning Becky quickly dove to the floor and went for Mom. "My turn!", I heard, as she quickly opened Mom's robe and removed her panties. Becky parted Mom's legs and dove for the goal. Mom pushed herself back on the couch and lifted her legs, placing them over Becky's shoulders. Again, I watched as those vixens enjoyed their lesbian pleasures. Again, my poor dick was hard. I watched as my girlfriend's rear danced side to side as her mouth toyed with my mother's mound. Mom's toes were curling, and her hands grasped and dug at the sofa. Her breath raced and her hips twitched.

"What are you two doing to me?" I said.

Mom turned her head towards me and barely worded. "FFfuckk.. herrr.. Ohh.."

I couldn't take anymore. My lust was uncontrollable. I went behind Becky and lifted her tiny skirt above her ass. I watched as it playfully swished side to side. I parted her legs with my hands, traced my palms up to her ass cheeks, and pushed them open. My mind went crazy as the little voice inside me kept saying, "*do it, do it*". I couldn't help myself. I took hold of my rigid cock and lined it up to her asshole. With one mighty puuuuuuussssssshhhh.... I was in.

"Awwhh!!!..." Becky screamed as her head shot up from Mom's pussy.

Mom pulled her head back down and buried it into her snatch.

"That's it Tommy.. Fuck her ass. Fuck her good. Give it to her!" Mom coaxed.

I pumped and pumped faster and faster. My hands held her waist tight as I slammed deep into her tight little hole. I could hear Becky whimpering on Mom's pussy, as I felt my cum build. But I was so spent from before, it wouldn't go. I fucked and fucked. Mom climaxed twice on Becky's face as she squealed and squirmed from my cock loosening up her snug ass. Finally I felt myself ready to blow.

"Ohh. Fuck Becky. I'm going to cum." I said. Becky pushed back harder and faster. Her whimpers changed to moans. Her fingers dabbled at her own pussy. I felt her ass relax and she contracted around my dick.

"Oh!... I'm cumming too!" She exhaled, as I felt her body shake. My exhausted cock burst its own juices into her ass, as I held it deep inside her quivering body. I was totally drained as I slowly slipped out of Becky. Mom pulled Becky up to her face, and in my weakened state, I watched as they passionately kissed each other.

With what strength I had left, I crawled to the sofa and plopped my exhausted body down. But then I faintly heard a noise from upstairs. My heart stopped as I quickly whispered to my lovers.

"Dad's awake!!!"

Both women rushed to fix their clothes as I desperately pulled my pants back on.

Mom turned the TV volume down as I heard footsteps hit the stairs. I looked over my shoulder just as Dad hit the landing, wearing his long robe. Both Becky and Mom had already engaged in a conversation about some movie that was in the theater. Dad finally spoke.

"Why are you down here bothering the kids?"

"I had trouble sleeping with your snoring. I figured I would come down and chat for a bit. Becky was just telling me how she wanted to go see that movie I told you about."

Wow! Can Mom fib? I thought, as my eyes shifted to Dad's face. But something else caught my attention. In my peripheral vision, I could see a bulge under Dad's robe. *He's hard! Holy Shit! Dad's got a boner!* And I wasn't the only person that caught it. I turned my head and Becky was staring at his cock too. I was going to speak, but Dad beat me to it.

"Well if you kids wouldn't mind going on a double date, we could all go see it tomorrow night."

"That sounds like a great idea." Becky said, as her eyes adjusted up to Dad's face and then to me.

"What do you think Tommy?"

"Errr.. What?" I said, as I was having trouble keeping up with what I was being told.

"The movie! We could go with your parents tomorrow night and see it."

"Oh... Yeah." I said, still not fully following what was going on.

"Great," Dad replied. "Then it's a date. Come on honey. Let's let these two love birds have some privacy."

"Okay, dear." Mom said, as she got up and walked with Dad back upstairs.

As soon as they reached the top step, Becky quickly whispered, "Your Dad is hard! Oh.. And what was that little stunt you pulled by fucking my ass? "

"I'm sorry for that. I got carried away. Your ass just looked so great. I couldn't help myself."

"Do you think he heard us down here before?" she asked.

"I... I don't know. I don't think he would be so calm if he did."

"Maybe he did. And maybe he likes the idea that his son is fucking his wife."

"Becky! C'mon. Don't start with that again." But that fell on deaf ears. My little devil was already thinking of a daring scheme.

"Well, if you want to make up for taking my ass, then let's go sneak up to your room and listen in on them. I bet if he did hear us, they're going to talk about it." she said, as she took my hand and pulled me to the bottom of the stairs.

"C'mon Tommy, before we miss what they're saying."

Hesitantly, I followed her as we tiptoed up the steps to my room. As we ducked inside and sat on my bed, I could hear Dad talking in a low tone.

"Honey, if you're not too tired, I think I we could get in a little play time."

"John!" Mom said, "The kids are right down stairs."

"Shhh.. They'll be too busy to hear us."

"Oh.. John you're already so hard."

"Yeah... and it has been missing you."

"Oh... Fuck...! You're already wet." I heard Dad say.

As we sat on the bed, the sounds coming from my parent's room became more and more sexual. Moans and groans grew louder by the second. The creaking of their bed increased. And I found myself getting excited by their love making. Again, I wasn't alone. Becky grabbed my thigh and gave it a squeeze as she leaned over and whispered, "They're fucking."

"I know." I said, as my heart beat increased.

My little devil couldn't stand the sounds of their lovemaking without wanting to get involved in it somehow. Becky stood up and pulled me to my feet.

"Becky!" I whispered.

"Shhh, they'll hear us," she said, as she guided me to my bedroom door. Standing next to it, she reached for my pants. I tried quietly to stop her newest endeavor, but to no avail. I was limited in what I could do, and in no time my pants and briefs were on the floor below me.

"Now we can hear better." she said, as her hand went straight for my shaft.

As we stood only feet from my parents' room, the sounds of sex echoed in my ears. My dad's grunts, my mom's moans, and the rhythm of their fucking all gave new boldness to me. Becky had brought out another wicked desire. As I dealt with this new excitement, I heard her whisper, "Fuck me."

Again I lost control. Standing behind Becky, I eased her skirt up, as she placed her hands on the wall. My cock had no trouble finding her wet warm snatch, and it slid inside.

Slowly and quietly we fucked, as the sounds of my parents lovemaking became louder. I began to increase my speed a little, as I heard whimpers coming from Mom.

Becky's breath became louder, and soft little moans escaped her mouth. I pulled her back to me and covered her lips with my hand as my dick pushed a little faster and harder into her.

But when I heard Dad start to talk dirty to Mom, I was a goner.

"That's it... Take that cock, you little slut. Your pussy needs this doesn't it?" I heard Dad say.

"Tell me.. Tell me how bad you need it."

"Yess!... Fuck me. Fuck my pussy... I need it.. Make me cum!... I want to feel you cum inside me."

"You little whore... I bet you would like to taste that little young pussy downstairs too, wouldn't you?"

"Oh!... Oh!..." I heard Mom cry.

"Tell me you wouldn't." Dad grunted, as I heard the bed move faster.

My own fucking had increased. I was having trouble standing as I felt my cock ready to blow. I struggled to keep Becky muffled as her ass met my every push. I took my other hand and grasped her breasts and pushed harder and deeper into her gripping cunt. I could feel her climaxing as Mom spoke.

"Yess!.. Oh.. Yess!! I would love that pussy on my face." Mom huffed out, her breath panting.

My body rocked and shook as I did my best not to fall over. I heard Dad grunting over and over as my own cum pumped into Becky. I held her tight to me as my legs struggled to steady us.

Calming a bit, Becky slipped my poor overworked dick out of her twat and turned around.

"We better leave before they hear us in here." she whispered lightly.

Quietly I slipped my clothes on and we quickly departed. Once we were back safely in the living room, Becky again commented, "Your Dad is kinky like us. Don't you think?"

"It sure sounded that way."

"I bet he would love to see your Mom between my legs."

"Please Becky," I begged. "I need a break."

"Okay.. Okay.. I guess that's enough for tonight," she said, as we made our way out of the house.

I walked Becky home, but didn't dare enter. If her mom was around, I'd be fucking again, and I desperately needed to recover from tonight.

"Goodnight Becky," I said as I embraced her body and we kissed.

After a long kiss, I pulled away and started for home. "I'll see you tomorrow," I said, as she walked inside.

Finally at home, I went straight to my room. Knowing Mom and Dad had had their little fun, I felt sure I was safe. How wrong I was.

I must have slept for only about an hour when I felt the covers being moved. Mom was getting in, and as I became more awake I could hear Dad's snoring in the distance.

Mom laid down and turned on her side. I felt her push back, and her smooth, bare ass touched my soft groin.

"Mom!" I said. "You're naked!"

"Shhh. Your father didn't take any pills tonight. He's just sleeping.

Holy fuck! Is everyone losing it? I thought, as I felt her ass rub against my limp pecker.

I whispered back. "This isn't safe Mom. I think Dad might have heard us before."

"Don't worry about your father. I'll deal with that if he did." Mom said, as her ass pushed harder against me.

"Please Mom. I need a rest."

"It's okay Tommy; we'll just spoon for awhile. I just wanted to feel your body next to mine."

But that didn't last long. As Mom kept pushing and rubbing, my pole became stiff and was now sliding up and down in her crack. Faster and faster Mom toyed with me, and then I felt her ass cheeks open and enclose around my cock. That caused it to stiffen even more. My breath and heart rate increased as I put my arm around her and rubbed her soft tits.

"Oh.." I heard Mom softly coo, as her hand reached up and she touched my face.

Mom turned her head and our lips met. Our breath sped up as well as our passion. I began to push my cock tighter between Mom's cheeks.

This is crazy! I thought, as our excitement grew. But it was halted abruptly when we heard Dad suddenly stop snoring. We kept still, and the silence became deafening. Mom slowly moved away from me and left the bed. She tiptoed to the door, and I heard Dad stir. I then watched as Mom walked out of the room and returned to hers.

I could hear her getting back in bed and Dad mumbled, "Where'd you go?"

"Shh... Go back to sleep. I thought I heard a noise and went to the steps."

Finally, that was all the excitement I had for the night. Mom never came back.

I awoke the next morning to the sound of the lawn mower running. I looked at my clock, and it was already one in the afternoon. They had let me sleep in. I took a shower and got ready for another day.

As I entered the kitchen, I saw Mom washing some dishes. I could see Dad pushing the mower as he passed by the window over the kitchen sink.

"Hey, Mom," I said. "I'm sorry I over slept. I'll go and give Dad a hand."

"No. Wait a minute. I want us to discuss your problem," Mom said, as she turned away from the sink. "Let's go into the other room and sit down."

I followed Mom into the living room and watched as her lovely ass swayed in front of me.

Stop it! I told myself, as we sat on the couch.

"Tommy, I can see how this must be exhausting for you. It seems Becky has just as much of a sex drive as I do. And the other problem is, I'm finding I prefer your cock over your father's."

"So.. What are you saying Mom?" I asked.

"You were right about how risky it was last night for me to come to your room. But I just had this overwhelming urge to have you inside me again, even though your father and I had just had sex a few hours before."

"I know Mom. We heard you."

"You heard us from downstairs?"

"Umm.. No. Becky and I heard you from my room. We were having sex in my room at the same time as you and Dad."

I watched as Mom's legs clamped tight, and she put her hands on her knees.

"You mean you were listening to us while you fucked Becky?"

"Um.. Yeah," I said, as I dropped my head down and looked at the floor.

"Tommy.. You're making me wet with this talk."

"I'm sorry Mom. I just didn't want to keep any secrets from you."

"Well, back to what I was trying to say," Mom said. "I'm going to try and refrain from sneaking into your room as often. But you have to promise me that when I do need a little sexual relief you won't question it."

"What do you mean by that?" I asked.

"I mean, it might not be just at night while your dad's sleeping."

I should have thought about what she was asking before I agreed, but at the time it sounded like a sweet deal. What I heard was "You're going to be getting more sleep at night and rest your poor pecker." But the reality was far more.

"I can handle that Mom." I said.

"Good. Now go see how far your dad has gotten with his mowing, and then meet me in the kitchen."

I didn't question Mom's request, and did as I was told. I walked out the back door and located Dad. I walked over to him, and he stopped the mower. "Sorry Dad. I would have helped if I hadn't overslept."

"That's okay. I knew you had a late night, and I'm almost finished. I only have to do the side and front yards yet."

"Okay, I'll let you finish then." I said, heading back into the house.

My mouth dropped open when I walked in the back door. Mom was naked and standing by the kitchen sink.

"Mom! What the fuck?" I said.

"Fuck me. I need you right now." Mom replied.

"But.. But Dad is right outside."

"No questions.. Remember?" She said, as she waved me over to her.

My body moved like a zombie as my feet shuffled across the floor. When I was within arms length of her, her hands went straight for my pants, tugging them down in one quick swipe.

"I can't help but picture you fucking Becky while I was with your Father. My pussy is soaked and needs that stiff young cock of yours right now."

I kicked off what clothes still dangled on my feet and embraced Mom. I could hear the mower moving along the side of the house, and knew I only had a short time to please her sexual need. Mom wasted no time, and had her hand on my dick, pulling life into it. I could feel it grow with every stroke. My hand dropped down to her mound, and I fumbled my fingers in her pussy folds. She wasn't lying. Her pussy was soaked. I slithered two fingers between her lips and sunk them deep into her twat.

"Oh.. Yes Tommy. Oh fuck me with your fingers!" she hissed, as her body moved back against the kitchen counter. Faster and faster I plunged, as Mom increased her speed on my stiff shaft. My hips pushed to meet her every stroke as if I was slamming it in her pussy. Mom couldn't take anymore and pleaded.

"Fuck me now. I need you inside my cunt." and pulled my cock to her hot pussy.

My dick slid completely in with one push. My hands reached back and squeezed her ass tightly as I pulled her body to meet my every thrust. I pushed and rammed and pushed as Mom gripped tightly to my body. She put her arms around my neck and wrapped both legs around my waist. My hands held her weight by her ass and she almost jumped up and down in my arms pushing my cock deeper than it has ever been inside her. Her cunt began to tighten as my cock head bulged from the cum waiting to be released.

"Oh fuck Mom. I'm going to shoot." I said, as my ears located the sound of the mower in the front yard.

Faster and faster Mom moved. Her fingers dug into the back of my neck and her head tilted back. I heard her moan loudly from her approaching climax. I gripped her ass cheeks tightly and pushed one last time as my cock spurted it's stream into her. Mom rocked on my dick as I held it in place. But then I caught Dad out of the window putting the mower away in the shed.

"Mom, Dad is finished!" I said, as I pulled my cock out of her pussy. Quickly, Mom left and headed for her room leaving me in the kitchen to struggle with dressing fast by myself. I had just finished zipping my fly when Dad entered the door.

"Where's your Mother."

"Umm I think upstairs. I just came out to get something to drink." I lied, as I went to the cabinet and grabbed a glass.

"You want something Dad."

"No, but thanks for asking." He said, as he passed by and went into the other room.

My hands were shaking as the adrenalin raced through my body. The boldness of fucking Mom and almost getting caught was such a rush. I had found a new high, and this time it was shown to me by my mother. I couldn't wait to tell Becky what had happened.

As I finished my glass of water, Mom came back into the kitchen. Her face was lit up like a kid on Christmas morning as she approached me and whispered. "That was exciting. Thank you for that wonderful fuck." she said, as she lingered a kiss on my cheek and gave my crotch a quick squeeze before turning back to the other room.

I put the glass in the sink and yelled to her I was off to Becky's.

I didn't walk but ran all the way there. I had to tell her what had happened. I completely forgot about how my balls needed a rest.

I knocked on the door, and Becky's mother greeted me.

"She's in the shower right now Tommy. Why don't we take a seat in the living room and wait."

As usual, her mother's attire was extremely hot. My mind was again screaming *Fuck her! Fuck her!* I admired her short white skirt and stockings. As I entered the house, we walked to the living room. My mouth was watering as I watched her tight ass sway, and her stocking straps play peek-a-boo under the skirt with every step.

We sat on the sofa and Cathy looked at me and smiled. I tried not to ravage her body with my eyes.

"Becky told me about your problem," she said. "Have you decided which one of us you are going to stop playing with?" she asked, as her legs crossed and exposed her naked thigh above the stockings.

"Umm.. I... don't.. well." I tried to stammer, but couldn't seem to put a sentence together.

Without missing a beat, Cathy moved closer to me and very sexily said, "Becky also told me how you fucked her while your parents were in the next room having sex themselves." Her hand gripped my upper thigh and began to lightly rub up and down.

"Um.. y. y. yeah we did."

Cathy leaned closer to my ear, and nibbled lightly as she whispered, "Did that get you excited?... Knowing they were fucking so close to you?" as her hand rubbed closer and closer to my crotch. "Ever wonder what it would be like to have your dad watch you fuck."

"Oh.. I.." I replied.

"How about seeing him fuck another woman? While you were taking his wife – your mother?"

Oh fuck.. I thought, as my dick ached to be set free. Cathy had put more sinful images into my helpless brain.

As I closed my eyes and enjoyed the thoughts, I felt her weight on my legs. Cathy had straddled me and was opening my shirt. Her mouth went to my neck and she sucked on it. My hands went to her waist and slowly slipped back to her wonderful ass.

"Oh.. fuck." I said, as I felt her undoing my pants.

"Mmm, just think Tommy.. Think what it would look like to see him fucking another woman. Who would it be?... Who do you see making your Dad cum?" Cathy teased, as I felt my cock rub against her panties that covered her hot mound. Cathy pushed down, and I felt my dick push through the material and into her sopping love hole.

Her panties where crotchless, and I felt the material digging into the sides of my rigid shaft. Her body rocked back and forth as my hips lifted us both off the couch with each stroke.

"Oh... yess.. Tommy. Oh.. Tell me.. Tell me who you see fucking your dad.."

But before I could answer, I heard Becky, "Mom!!! You couldn't even wait until I was out of the shower?"

"Oh... Oh... Ohhh!!! Cathy moaned as her pussy exploded and flooded her juices over my throbbing dick. Her ass went crazy, and I couldn't stop my own release as it plastered her insides.

"Oh. Ugh. Ugh. Ugh." I grunted as my hands grasped at her backside and pulled her tightly to my pumping cock.

Cathy rested her head on my shoulder as her climax slowly calmed down. I slowly helped her up and redid my pants. Becky walked over and put her hands on her hips.

"So this is what you mean by you need a break," she hissed.

"No.. I.. I.." was all I could get out before Cathy laughed.

"Honey, I seduced him. He couldn't help it. I got him hard by what I said."

"And what was that?" Becky asked

"I just asked him if he thought seeing his dad fuck another woman would be exciting."

Becky looked at me and paused.

"So.. What did you say Tommy?"

"I didn't." I said. "But to answer truthfully, I kind of do like the idea."

"Which brings be back to my question," Cathy replied, "Who would you want to see doing your father?"

Quickly, I had to think. I couldn't tell Cathy it was her. So I thought of the first woman that popped into my head.

"My Aunt Ruth" I said.

Holy fuck why'd I think of her. I thought.

"Who the hell is that?" Becky asked.

"She's my dad's sister."

There was silence in the air before Cathy broke out and laughed again.

"Tommy, you're such a naughty, naughty boy. You want your dad to fuck his own sister. I was thinking one of us."

Becky relaxed her posture and laughed like her mother, as she sat beside me.

"I think maybe I might be able to change your mind," Becky said as she took hold of my hand and kissed me.

"Well, thank you for the good laugh and excellent fuck Tommy. I'll let you two be." Cathy said, as she got up to leave.

Becky spoke quickly, "Wait mom. I have an idea I want to run by you before you leave."

Oh no! Her ideas usually cause my dick to throb. I thought, as Becky and her mom walked into the other room leaving me alone on the sofa.

10 minutes later Becky came back with one of her wicked smiles.

"So do I have to ask what that was about?" I said.

"Oh it was nothing special, just something I had to discuss with Mom."

"Becky, I know that smile. That was not a nothing. That was a something."

"Well, if you must know, it's a surprise. You'll see. And I'm sure you're going to like it."

"Well, I think we had better get going if we're going to make the movies with my parents."

As we walked to my house, I told Becky what Mom and I did in the kitchen. I could tell it got her excited. I think if it wasn't for the fact that we had to meet my parents, she'd want to fuck. So I guess telling her now was a good idea.

Becky and I arrived at my home and had dinner with my parents before we departed for the theater. Of course, the girls gabbed and gabbed about everything from clothing to music and so on. I was happy to see Dad looked just as bored listening to them.

"Well, we better get going if we want good seats." Dad said, and I agreed.

We climbed into Dad's car and headed on the way. Dad drove with Mom next to him, leaving Becky and me in the back seat. Becky sat behind Dad and I behind Mom. As the girls again jibber-jabbered, I was again finding the conversation dull. Then I felt Becky put her hand on my left upper thigh only inches from my crotch. Without stopping their conversation, I felt her hand unzip my fly and work under my briefs. My eyes widened as I felt my cock hit the open air, and her fingers stroked my dick to stiffness.

I looked over at Becky and her eyes never left Mom as she kept talking. Then I looked at Dad as he concentrated on driving, and back to Mom. I watched as she also kept talking, but noticed her eyes shift down to my cock. Mom licked her lips as her head turned further over her shoulder.

My cock head bulged as I felt myself getting close. I moved my hand to try and stop Becky, but she wouldn't quit. Instead, she went faster. I grasped her thigh as my hips involuntarily pushed. My teeth ground together as I tried to control myself from exploding. I felt my legs begin to shake and I gripped Becky's thigh hard. Just as I shot my load, Becky dove her head down and took my cock in her mouth. I held my breath as I felt my sperm being gulped down.

Mom was still talking as if she and Becky were still engaged in normal conversation. Without missing a beat, Becky picked her head up and was back into the talk. I looked around and saw we were in the parking lot. I had just enough time to put my dick away and fix my pants.

As we walked to the theater, I held Becky's hand and we lagged behind my parents. When I was sure they couldn't hear I said to Becky, "What the hell was that? What if my Dad had seen you?"

"Shh... Lover." She said. "It's not as much fun if it isn't dangerous. Besides, I think your mom liked it also. I bet she's soaked."

Dad got the tickets, and we looked for some good seats. The theater had already filled up and finding four empty chairs was difficult. We finally found them, but in the nose bleed section. We piled in and sat down. Dad sat next to Mom, and I sat next to Becky. We had coats, but no place but our laps to set them. As the theater darkened, and the movie started, Mom whispered to Dad. I saw him shake his head from side to side, and then she whispered to me.

"You two want anything from the concession stand?" I passed what Mom said to Becky.

"Yeah. Some popcorn would be nice and a soft drink."

I told Mom yes, and she asked me to come with her. We excused ourselves, passed all the seated people and headed out of the theater. As I turned left to the concession stand, Mom grabbed my arm and pulled me to the right.

"Come this way." she said, as she rushed me towards the bathrooms.

"Mom! What are you doing?"

"You're going to fuck me."

"Mom! This is crazy!" I said, as she pushed me inside the women's restroom.

Mom rushed me into a stall and fumbled my pants open. Again, my cock was free as she pushed me onto the toilet seat. Mom reached under her skirt and removed her panties, quickly spread her legs and sat down facing me. Her soaked pussy rubbed hard against my dick. I felt it stiffening as it slid against her clit.

"That's it Tommy. Oh... Fuck.. I'm so fucking hot.. Your little girlfriend got me so fucking wet."

"Oh.. Mom.. we.. have.. ohh.. fuckk." I moaned as my stiffened dick penetrated her hot cunt.

Mom went up and down faster and faster. Her hands braced against the side of the stall as her body bounced. I reached for her chest and grasped at her bobbing breasts. I could feel her juices seeping out and dripping down my nuts. I grabbed her waist and pulled her down harder as my cum once again readied to explode.

"Oh.. Yes.. oh.. fuck me! Give me your cum son. Mommy wants it..."

I blew my load as my legs shuddered. I felt Mom's cunt tighten on me as she held her pussy down and rocked her hips in place. She grabbed my neck with both hands and whimpered as her climax rocked through her body.

Soon, Mom stopped shaking and eased off my dick. Standing up, she put her panties back on and helped me to my feet. Pulling me to her, we kissed.

"Thank you, Son." she said. "We'd better get back."

I pulled my pants up, and we left the restroom. A theater worker saw us exit the restroom and just shook his head as we passed by. Mom grabbed my hand and chuckled as we rushed to the concession stand. We purchased the refreshments and went back to the theater. I carried the drinks and Mom handled the popcorn. Little did I know I was in for another surprise as we fought our way back to our seats. Becky had relocated, and was now sitting where Mom would have been next to Dad. Mom was surprised also, but instead of saying anything, she sat down where Becky was first sitting. The new seating order was Dad Becky me and then Mom.

I handed Becky her drink and leaned over to ask what's going on.

"That guy over there was giving me the creeps," she said, as she pointed to the gentleman sitting next to Mom. "You two were gone so long I couldn't take being close to him so I moved next to your dad. Does your mom want her seat back?"

I told Mom what had happened and relayed the message, but Mom was okay with the new seating. Halfway through the movie, I had finished my soft drink and was going to set the empty container on the floor next to my feet. As I leaned over, my eye happened to see where Becky's hand was. She had covered her lap with her coat, but her arm made it obvious it was located somewhere in Dad's lap.

As I sat up, I began paying closer attention to what was taking place beside me. I noticed Dad's coat would shuffle a little every once in awhile. I felt myself getting hard. *Becky must be rubbing his thigh.* I thought, as I watched intensely. The coat moved more, and Dad shifted in his chair. Becky was getting him excited sitting right next to me, and I liked it. I almost gasped as the coat stopped moving side to side but began pumping up and down. Faster and faster it went.

I saw Dad grab the arms of the chair, and his body sunk lower. Faster and faster still her hand pumped. Finally, his hand clutched the top of his coat and held it down. I could see his body quivering for a couple seconds before he moved his hands back to the arms of the chair and her hand slipped away.

Becky leaned over to me and said. "So how'd you like the show?"

I could only shake my head, as I was flabbergasted. My heart pounded, and I could feel precum dribbling in my pants.

The lights came on, and people began to stand up. I completely didn't realize the movie had ended and now wondered whether Becky was talking about the movie or what she had done for Dad. He stood up and held his coat next to his waist as we walked out. Then he said he had to go use the rest room. I thought this would give me a chance to talk to Becky, but Mom was right next to us as we waited for Dad's return.

Dad came back, and had his coat on. It was quiet on the drive home, and Becky rested her head on my shoulder. I just held her hand as the image of her and Dad danced in my brain. I began to wonder if maybe I wasn't enough for her and that she might want my dad instead.

We stopped at Becky's house, but before I walked her to the door, Becky asked my mom to stop over and see the clothes they had talked about. She said her mom would be out, so it would be just the two of them. Mom agreed. As I walked Becky to her door, I was unable to ask about what had taken place with Dad. I just gave her a kiss and held her tight as I feared the worst. I didn't want to lose her, and again let my heart talk.

"Becky... I love you." I said as I felt my eyes swell up.

"I love you too Tommy.," Becky replied, as she read my eyes. "What's wrong?"

"I just don't want to lose you."

Becky kissed close to my ear and whispered. "I'm not going anywhere lover, and make sure you come with your mom tomorrow," she said, as she turned and entered her house.

I went to the car feeling a little better by her reassurance and thought it would all be talked about the next day.

That night, I didn't sleep much. Not because Mom came in. She kept her word and stayed in her own bed. I couldn't sleep from rehashing the exciting, sex filled day. I could only imagine what I had in store for me tomorrow.

The next morning, I awoke early. I could smell breakfast and knew it had to be Sunday morning. I hopped out of bed and went right for the shower.

While I was enjoying the hot spray across my back, I caught the outline of a person standing by the shower door. I slid it open, and there was Dad. *This isn't good.* I thought, as I asked "What's up?" while I turned the water off.

"I wanted to talk to you alone before talking to your mother."

"About what, Dad?" I forced out of my mouth, reaching for a towel.

"I have to leave town for a week on business, and the last time that happened your mother didn't talk to me for a week. I was hoping you could help me out and convince her it is necessary."

"I can try Dad."

"Good... Good.." he said, as he turned for the door.

"Hey, Dad. What did you think of the movie last night?"

Dad stopped quickly and said without turning around said. "I.. Umm.. I thought it was okay for a chick flick."

"Yeah... me to," I replied, as he walked away.

As I dressed, I could hear my parents downstairs, and the tones of their voices didn't sound inviting. I went downstairs just as Mom finished lecturing Dad as to why she didn't find his leaving too appealing.

"Tommy, can you please explain to your mother how important it is that I attend this business trip?"

"Mom, I know you don't want Dad to go, but if his new promotion requires him to leave once in a while, I don't see the problem. I mean it's not like you're going to be home alone while he's gone. I'll still be here."

I watched as Mom's face went from anger to one of joy.

"I guess you're right. I'll still have my strong young man at home to take care of me." Mom said.

"Soo.. wait.. what?" Dad replied.

"It's okay dear. I'm fine with your leaving us. I'll discuss this more with you when I get back.

"Get back?... From where?"

"Don't you remember? Becky invited me over today."

"Oh.. yeah.. Okay then." Dad said.

"I'll walk you over there, Mom."

"Thank you, honey." Mom said, as she took my hand and we walked out the door.

On the walk over, Mom kept holding my hand and began to ask me questions.

"So. How come you stuck up for your father back there? You want him to leave us for a week?"

"Well, no.. Not really, but he did ask me to help him convince you that it was a good idea. I also think it might be fun. Don't you?" I replied, as I watched a big smile spread across Mom's face.

"I think it just might." Mom said, as we walked up to Becky's door.

I didn't even get a chance to knock before the door opened. "Hey!... I'm glad you both came. I was hoping Tommy would be with you. I think he's going to like seeing you in the new clothes I got."

"I didn't know I was going to be putting on a show for my son, but that does sound very tempting." Mom said, as we entered their house.

"So, your mom isn't around today, Becky?" Mom said. "I was hoping to meet her."

"No, she's not right now. But she feels the same about meeting you. I've told her so much about you already," Becky said as she walked us into their living room.

"Okay Tommy, if you don't mind, just take a seat here while I show your mom where the clothes are. We'll be right out." With that, they both left for Becky's room.

I found it hard to believe Mom could fit into anything Becky had. Mom is slim and fit, but Becky is still much more petite. *Unless Becky is talking about her mother's wardrobe!*, I thought. "Oh shit!" I said, as I remembered how short and sexy those outfits were.

Becky came out a few minutes later and walked over to me on the couch. Mom wasn't in sight yet.

"She's just finishing up changing. She'll be out in a minute. I think you're going to enjoy this morning," Becky said as she plopped onto the couch next to me. "Remember I said I had a surprise for you. Well, today is IT."

Before I could ask more, surprise, Mom walked out, and my mouth dropped open. Mom had on the same super short white skirt and stocking's that Cathy had worn the other day. My cock stiffened as Mom's chest pressed tightly to the sheer shirt material and her areolas could clearly be seen. Mom sashayed closer and stood in front of us as my mouth watered seeing her nipples poking hard against the flimsy shirt.

As Mom spun around and said. "What do you think?" The skirt lifted up and I saw nothing but the white lace garter and Mom's naked ass.

My cock raged in my pants as the only thing I could say was, "That's so fucking hot."

"I totally agree," Becky said, as she stood up and embraced my mother. Before I knew it, they were rubbing against each other and kissing passionately. Becky moved Mom over to the couch and gave her a light shove which caused Mom to fall on the sofa. She knelt down and spread Mom's thighs wide. Leaning her body in closer. Becky then moved up Mom's body. With her hands on Mom's upper thighs, they again locked lips in a passionate kiss. As they kissed, Becky worked her hand to the strap holding the stocking on Mom's leg and detached it. She broke the kiss and sat back on her knees as her hand slowly slipped the white stocking down Mom's leg.

"Let's try something new," Becky said as she took the stocking, wrapping it around Mom's head to cover her eyes. Knotting it behind Mom's head, she said. "Just let my touches flow through your body." As she kissed Mom again, she lightly ran her fingers from Mom's neck down to her breasts. Becky lowered her head and sucked on a nipple thru the material before she pulled the shirt up and off of Mom.

"There, that's better." Becky said as she reached for something she had on the end table. I looked on in amazement as Becky pulled a long fluffy feather up and lightly ran it over Mom's neck. I could see the goose bumps forming on Mom's arm as her body shivered.

"Oh!... that tickles, Becky," Mom cooed as Becky leaned over and sucked on the spot where she was touching Mom with the feather. Becky then ran the feather down Mom's neck to her bosom, and ran the feather lightly in a circle around her areolas. "Ohh.." Mom moaned, as again Becky leaned over and sucked a nipple in her mouth. Becky slowly worked her way down Mom's body. Touching her with the feather, she would then kiss or suck the spot the feather had touched. Under her breasts, down to her stomach, then to her lower abdomen. Becky was soon tracing the feather on Mom's thighs where the skirt barely covered her pussy. Mom parted her legs wider and wider as Becky toyed with the feather softly and slowly pushing up higher under the skirt. Mom's hips began to twitch as the feather inched closer and closer to her mound.

"Becky... Oh you're driving me crazy! Kiss the spot. Kiss my leg." Mom begged, as Becky stayed silent and kept toying with the feather. Finally it glazed Mom's pussy lips, and I saw her buck quickly and moan. "Becky!... please... lick me.. lick me..," Mom pleaded over and over. Her body squirmed as the feather played at her love hole. Her moans grew louder and louder. I was super hard as I watched the sensual playing. My dick was dripping sperm, and I began to grab at my crotch, undoing my pants to free my aching dick.

Then, as I noticed movement out of the corner of my eye, I almost shot my load. Cathy was standing there naked and wearing a huge strap-on as she approached Becky and Mom. Standing next to her daughter, Cathy took the feather from Becky and quietly changed places with her. I almost said something when I saw Becky put her finger to her mouth to shush me. As Cathy toyed with Mom, Becky slipped next to me and grabbed my cock. She leaned over and kissed my ear and whispered ever so silently. "Here's your surprise lover. My mom's going to fuck yours."

I was so excited as I watched Mom whimpering and moaning. Then it happened. Cathy put the feather down and eased her head between Mom's thighs. Mom let out a long groan as Cathy sucked her mound. Becky leaned over, and inhaling my dick as I tried to keep my own grunts at bay.

"Oh.. Becky.." Mom moaned. As Cathy sucked on her twat. Mom put her hands on Cathy's head and pulled her tighter to her pussy. Her hips swayed up and down, helping Cathy's tongue fuck her snatch. "Yes!.. ohh yes!.. Deeper - put your tongue in deeper!" As Mom's orgasm grew closer and closer, her hips went faster and her grip tightened on Cathy's head. There was no doubt, Mom was going to climax. Cathy quickly pulled away, and set her hands on Mom's thighs.

Mom begged. "Please.. oh please!.. I was just about to cum.."

Cathy grabbed Mom's legs, and pulled them high. Resting them on her shoulders, she eased the dildo closer to Mom's pussy. "I heard Mom exhale out loud and then quickly huff, as the dildo touched her cunt. "Oh.. Becky.. you have a toy. Yes.. Fuck me. Fuck me with your cock.." she said, as Cathy lined the plastic head to her entrance and pushed in. "Ohh!.... Ohhh!... Yess!.. Fuck me!.. Fuck me! Becky.. I'm close.. I'm so close. Ah.. Ah.. Ahhh!!!. Mom screamed, as the dildo pushed faster and deeper into her pussy.

I couldn't take anymore. As quietly as I could, I shot my load down Becky's thirsty throat. My hands went to my mouth, and I held my groans as my body shook.

Mom was wailing and bucking hard as the plastic dick raced in and out of her. Then she screamed as her orgasm rocked her body. Becky sat up and went over to Mom and as her body twitched and pumped from Cathy's working the cock into her.

Becky then untied the stocking from her face and said. "I'd like you to meet my Mom"

I'll never forget the look on Mom's face as her eyes widened while Cathy kept fucking her.

"Hel.. lo.. dear." Cathy huffed out as she fucked Mom faster with the strap-on.

"Ohh. Ugh.. Ugh.. Ugh.." Mom screamed as another orgasm slammed through her body.

Now I was able to talk, and I didn't hold back. "Fuck her Cathy.. Fuck Mom.. Make her cum again." I said as my cock recovered to stiffness. Becky stripped and stood next to me as we watched her mother give my mother multiple climaxes. One after the other. Mom yelled so much, her voice was going hoarse. As yet another climax ripped through her, I heard Mom plead.

"Please oh.. enough.. I.. I.. can't cumm... any more... Ohh.. Fuckkkk Ahhh!!!!" and Mom's body went limp. Her breath raced, and her eyes were closed as Cathy slipped the plastic cock out of her.

"I hope you enjoyed our first meeting. My daughter told me how much she enjoyed you licking her pussy." Cathy said, as she sat next to Mom and stroked her hair. Mom struggled to sit up and Cathy grabbed her arms and helped pull her up. With her exhausted body still panting profusely Cathy

leaned in and kissed Mom. In no time at all, they were both holding onto each other as their tongues danced, their hands strolling over their bodies.

"I think they like each other" Becky commented, as she turned to me and we kissed. It was my turn to pleasure her, and I willfully went to work on her body. I kissed down her neck to her soft breasts. I could hear Cathy and Mom getting more aggressive as their whimpering and light moans increased. Slowly I kissed down Becky's body, until I was on my knees and between her legs - smelling her sweet aroma. My tongue flicked across her pussy lips and her body twitched. I lifted my head when I heard a loud moan and saw Mom between Cathy's legs sucking on her love-hole. I went back to Becky's mound and found her clit. I pushed harder with my tongue until the little nub stiffened, and her body rocked on my face. Her juices flowed out of her sweet box, and her moans became louder. My dick was eager to find a hot hole, and I wasted no time as I placed Becky into the same position Mom was in minutes ago. As her legs rested on my shoulders, I held her waist and pushed my stiff dick effortlessly into her drenched cunt.

"Oh.. Oh.." Becky moaned as I pulled and pushed faster and harder. I felt her pussy clutching my cock as my sperm raced up my shaft. Faster and faster I fucked her as her body twitched with excitement. I looked over at our mom's and Cathy was clutching Mom's hair as her hips pushed up and down. Cathy was fucking Mom's face. I heard her scream as her legs quivered.

"Oh.. I'm cumming... I'm cumming!..." Becky moaned, as her pussy tightened on my shaft and I pushed hard into her climaxing cunt. My own cum exploded, and I pumped and pumped with all I had into her hot hole. I held my body stiff as we both enjoyed our mutual releases.

Mom removed her face from Cathy's spent mound and slid up her body. I watched as both women embraced and kissed.

I pulled out of Becky and leaned into her as we embraced and kissed. We all stayed like that for quite some time before I heard Mom speak.

"So... Is this how you greet all your guests for the first time?"

"No. Just our special guests," Cathy said, "I hope I'll be seeing a lot more of you."

"Oh, I'm sure you will." Mom replied.

We finally dressed and did a formal introduction before Mom said she had to leave. She finished by saying she'd be back soon.

As Mom departed, Becky wasted no time explaining how she came up with the idea of our moms getting together.

"Tommy if our moms can satisfy themselves during the day while we're at college, your poor dick might get that break you've been asking for."

"This might work." I said, as Cathy left us and went to her room.

Now I had a chance to ask my dreaded question. "Becky.. I have to know something."

"What." She replied.

"I.. I saw what you did with my father at the theater last night."

Becky had a puzzled expression and said.

"Are you referring to me jerking him off?"

"Yes.."

"I know you did silly. I saw how it was affecting you when I was rubbing his leg. So I kept going. I asked if you like the show. Am I missing something here?" she said.

I let out a loud sigh and said. "No.. No you're not. I.. I wasn't sure if.." I couldn't finish.

"What?.. Tell me what Tommy."

"If you were doing it because you want to fuck my dad."

Becky took my hands in hers and looked me in the eyes. "I'm yours lover, and nobody else's. I only did that to make you feel good. If it bothers you, I'll never do it again. Okay?"

"It bothered me when I thought I might be losing you. You were right. It did excite me. I couldn't believe how excited I got."

Becky moved closer to my ear and whispered. "So what are you telling me Tommy? You want to see me fuck your dad?"

I felt my dick jump as I mumbled, "Yess..."

"Ohhh... Lover.. I'll see what I can do... But we're going to have to get your Mom on board with this. I'm not sure she would be willing to share. We might have to have another movie night."

Becky got me hard again. My poor cock was stiff and wanted to fuck. Not just fuck, but FUCK! And so we did. Over and over, as Becky kept talking about how she was going to seduce Dad into fucking her while Mom and I watched. As the sun set, I left Becky's house and struggled to walk home. My cock was rubbed raw, and I just wanted to get out of my jeans. I entered my house and went straight for my bed as I stripped my clothes off and lay naked under the sheets. The entire night my cock throbbed in pain, but I never regretted a single moment.

Now we have to get mom interested in the idea. I thought as I slipped off to sleep.