

HAPPENSTANCE CH. 01: QUARANTINE

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A Mother and Son cope during a trying time.

Incest/Taboo

4.77

15.8k words

I would like to thank '[younghrted2](#)' for taking the time to review my story.

All characters are fictional and 18 years or older.

Please note that there are a couple lesbian sex acts in the story.

If you like the story please take the time to score and comment on it.

Happenstance: *A chance happening or event. A chance situation, especially one producing a good result.*

Fuck! I thought, when my mother, Jasmine, told me that we were now under a national lockdown because of a global pandemic. I guess I could understand as to the reason why; but in all honesty, the only thing that I was worried about, at that moment, was if this emergency was going to hinder me from getting laid once more.

Okay, call me selfish, but listen; I'm a horny eighteen-year-old that just discovered how much he likes sex, and thankfully, my girlfriend Melody enjoys it as much as I do.

It also doesn't hurt that she's one hot fox. At five foot six, with a little waist and a 34B chest, along with light skin, long black hair, and blue eyes, she's all my fave's. I think you can see what I mean.

But I guess I should also mention she was the first girl to give me a blow job, (along with letting me feel what it's like to slip my thick, hard cock inside a sweet eighteen-year-old woman's vagina!) And not just that; she also taught me how to eat pussy! Yeah, I know. How many girls would do *that*?

I must say, watching her thrash around and whimper just before I would make her give up her cum, gets me hard every time.

So, as you can see, I was genuinely worried when the next time would be before I could feel her wonderful pussy wrapped around my cock once more, so I didn't waste any time and asked, "So, Mom... Umm. This lockdown -- you think that it will only last for a couple of days?"

Behind those baby blues, Mom said, "I don't know, honey, but your father can't even fly home, right now, because of this mess."

Pfft. Like I gave a shit if Dad could come home or not! All he's done since I finished high school. is ride my ass as to when I would be getting a job. Shit, doesn't he know I got better things to do, right now? Like, eat pussy and fuck. But I kept my emotions in check and played along by sounding sincere when I replied, "Oh, that's terrible, Mom."

"Yes... I just hope he'll be able to manage being stuck, by himself, in Germany."

Yeah, all by his lonesome. At least I won't be the only person not getting a nice piece of ass, today. Speaking of which, I thought, as my eyes wandered over her firm rear-end that was tucked under her black spandex pants, Mom does have a nice tush!

My mother, at thirty-eight, was strikingly pretty herself. Long blonde hair, blue eyes, and very fit body, since if she wasn't doing her regular 'mom' chores she would be either out jogging or doing some exercise shit. Hence, the spandex she had on. Well, that and a tight, black half-sports top that kept her 36C breasts in place while she jumped around. "So, exactly what does this lockdown mean? We can't go outside, at all?" I expressed.

"No. You can go out to get the necessary things you need, like food and toiletries. You just can't socialize in a group or visit people."

I played dumb and said, "But I can still see Melody, right?"

"Sorry, Cory. I'm afraid that's out of the question."

"But Mom, it's not like we haven't been hanging together, already."

"Sorry, you just can't risk it right now. Besides, I'm sure it won't be for that long anyway; so, you should be able to handle being away from her for a short time."

Well, that *short time* turned into weeks and then months, and here we are now coming up on a fucking half a year! Six glooming *months* with me stuck at home alone with Mom, and not getting my dick wet, at all!

Okay, sure, I was still whacking off from time to time in my room, but let's face it. Nothing, and I mean *nothing*, beats the feeling of having your cock buried deep inside a warm wet vagina!

I was getting to the point that if this kept up much longer, I would lose my mind from the lack of sex.

The following day I was determined to have another talk with my mother about seeing Melody; only as I turned the corner that led into the living room, I caught Mom doing her morning exercise routine.

My mother had done her exercises like this every morning for as long as I can remember, so this wasn't something new for me to have seen.

However, what *was* new was the fact that I felt my dick getting rock hard now, after watching her ass and tits bounce and jiggle around while she did her workout.

Fuck me! I thought, as I looked down in shock as to how visible my rigid dick was, protruding outwardly in my shorts. *What kind of a son gets hard from watching his mother exercise? That's just sick. This lockdown is turning me into some kind of a pervert!*

That was the last straw for me, and I knew I needed to get laid before these immoral thoughts got any worse. So, while Mom was bending over, legs straight, with her ass towards me, touching her toes, I hoarsely said, "Listen, Mom, I really need to spend some time with Melody. This shit is killing me!"

Mom straightened up before walking towards me, using a towel to rub the sweat from the middle of her black, deep v-cut sports bra that exposed most of her nicely tanned cleavage, and replied,

"Cory! Watch your mouth! And we already had this talk, didn't we?"

"Okay, I'm sorry. But you don't understand; it's important, Mom. It really is."

Mom put her hand on a bent hip and said, "How so?"

How so? How so... Fuck... Think! Fucking think, dammit! I thought; but was drawing a blank as to how to explain it reasonably. But as I struggled with what to say, two things happened. First, I couldn't stop staring at Mom's glorious breasts still glistening with her sweat. Second, I noticed Mom's eyes glancing down at my stiff member, which only added to me being tongue-tied.

"Earth to Cory." I heard Mom say, with a half-smirk on her beautiful face.

"Sorry, Mom. I... Errr."

"It's fine, honey." Mom quickly replied. "You know this lockdown hasn't been easy for me either, with your father being away too, so believe me when I tell you I can relate to what you're going through."

I don't think you can. I thought. But maybe I was wrong. *Is Mom hinting to me that she is also missing sex?*

I wasn't sure, since what she said could have meant several things, and said, "Not the same, Mom. You can face-time with Dad on your laptop. Mine has been broken now, for months!"

"What about your phone?"

"The screen is too small to..." I stopped short of finishing that sentence, since explaining to her how it's almost impossible to try and have virtual sex with your girlfriend over the phone was something I sure didn't want to share.

I mean, yeah, it can be done; but hard as shit to enjoy it, when you or your girlfriend would have to find a place far enough away to set your phone down on to show your entire body. The image then is so tiny once you did, that it almost makes it impossible to know who the other person is on the other end of the phone!

"What about the screen?" I heard, and swallowed hard, realizing I'd just backed myself into a corner.

"Nothing, Mom. Just forget about it," I said, and started to walk away.

"Wait!" Mom replied, and then huffed, "Listen, how about I let you borrow my laptop when you want to *'talk'* to Melody? Would that make things better?"

I blushed when she put the word *'talk'* in air quotes with her fingers, but also pondered over what she said.

This wasn't what I was hoping to hear, but I felt it was a small step in the right direction and nodded.

"Okay, then, it's settled," she replied, and I went on my merry way.

Only, that evening when I felt a little horny, I decided to venture down to my parents' bedroom to ask if I could borrow her computer, and was shocked when I heard Mom moaning lightly behind her closed bedroom door.

Quietly I put my ear to the door and listened; I couldn't *believe* what I heard coming from inside her room.

"Yes, Donald! Mmm, Keep stroking your cock just like that. Oh yes... Oh, God! it's making me so *wet* seeing you jerk off like that; just look how wet my fingers are from tickling my clit. Keep going, love! Keep going! Oh, you're going to make me *come* soon. Oh, fuck!"

"Holy fuck..." I whispered to myself, as my cock grew quickly when I realized Mom was having virtual sex with my father over her laptop. As her moaning continued, I couldn't stop picturing her on her back, naked, flicking her fingers over her little bud.

My hand unwillingly went to my stiff dick and, without hesitation, started to stroke on it slowly while in my foggy state, envisioning these unthinkable images of my mother. At the same time, she and Dad played their little sex game.

"Oh, Donald! Oh, honey! I'm so fucking horny. I need something *inside* me. Please let me slide my fingers into my pussy. I need to come *now*!"

I couldn't help but make soft grunting sounds myself, as my hand went faster over my swollen wood. Mom had me all worked up, and whether I liked it or not, I would come soon, myself.

The volume on the laptop wasn't loud enough for me to make out what my dad was saying back, but I couldn't hold back anymore when Mom whined, "Yes! Oh fuck, they're so deep. So deep! I'm coming. I'm **coming!!!**"

"Shit... Oh shit!!! Oh, Christ! Ugh. Ugh. Ugh!" I grunted, as I heard my mother moaning from her climax. I could picture her body thrashing around on her bed while her fingers brought her to ecstasy.

Legs were shaking, body quivering. I almost fell over from coming so hard, and even though I knew it was so wrong to have sinfully enjoyed this new taboo experience, I had performed in secret. I sinfully found myself wanting to explore more of these wicked sexual involvements with my mother.

Fuck, this is getting worse, I thought as I tiptoed back to my room; only right when I was about to open my bedroom door, I heard my mother say, "Cory?"

I felt a cold shiver race through my body as I turned and saw my mother peaking partially out her doorway, wrapped in a silky black robe.

"Were you just at my door?" I heard her say, and swallowed hard when she fully stepped out, revealing to me how short her robe was when I noticed half of her bare upper thigh.

"Well?" Mom said, as she crossed her arms while shifting her right foot just a tad forward, causing her robe to part a little up the middle, revealing her inner thigh, now.

My eyes couldn't help but fixate on her bare, well-toned upper leg, and as I fought with wanting to see more of my mother's hidden flesh, I just nodded when I said, "Sorry, Mom, I wasn't aware you were... You know, doing that stuff with Dad, so I was going to wait in my room until you finished."

I hoped that it was a sign that Mom had bought into the bullshit I was spreading, when she paused for a second before saying, "Honey, you don't have to be so shy about it. I mean, you must be aware that *everyone* needs some sexual release now and then. Especially, since all this stuff has happened."

Okay, I realized this was a mother trying to defuse the awkwardness her son was showing. Only I'm sure she thought my timidity was from what I heard, and not from what I was doing beforehand and what I was thinking now, seeing her in such undress. Truthfully, what I wanted to tell her was how fucking hot she looked at that moment, with the entire top half of her body primarily visible clear down from the middle of her chest to the tightly fastened belt, but instead I blurted out, "Yeah. I know people do that, Mom. I just never pictured you being one of those people... You know, doing that kind of stuff with Dad."

Mom laughed heartily, causing more of her flesh to become exposed since the belt loosened up a little, and said, "Well, doing that is much better than masturbating alone, wouldn't you agree?"

Wouldn't I agree? Of course, I agreed with that. Shit, I would have to be fucking a eunuch not to agree with what she just said. Still, once again, I played it as if I wasn't okay with her talking in that manner, since it was becoming evident my cock was starting to harden once more from looking at Mom's sexy figure and I said, "Okay, Mom. I get your point."

Mom chuckled, "Still uncomfortable, I see. Okay, we won't discuss it anymore. Give me a minute, and I'll hand you the laptop."

"That's okay, Mom. I think I'll pass on using it tonight."

"You sure?"

"Mhm," I replied quickly, knowing my dick was fully stiff now and just wanting to get inside my room.

I barely heard Mom say it was okay as I dashed inside my room and closed the door. Stripping off my clothes and cum-stained undershorts, I quickly lay back on my bed while my hand hastily jerked on my super-hard cock.

"Fuck..." I croaked, as my hand slid up and down my shaft.

Oh fuck, she got me so hot. Those tits! God, that body! Shit, her legs! Oh Christ! Oh, fuck! I thought, as my mind filled in the blanks as to what was hiding behind Mom's little robe, while whacking off.

Eyes closed, mouth open, I heaved off the bed as my hand went faster and faster over my shaft, bringing myself closer to having another sinful orgasm from picturing my mother.

"Oh fuck, Mom..." I moaned quietly, once the first signs of me coming were felt. I knew this was so wrong, but I couldn't deny it to myself anymore; how fucking hot it was to be coming from envisioning Mom in her sexy robe. And just when I was at the cusp of exploding, I heard, "Oh God, Cory, I didn't..."

My eyes shot open, and as my hand kept jerking feverishly over my shaft, I could only look at my mother as she stood frozen in front of my door, still wearing her little black robe while holding her laptop and staring wide-eyed right at my *throbbing cock!*

"Mmmom..." I moaned, as I held my cock hard while looking back at her most seductive appearance as I came. Spurting over and over again, I huffed and heaved as my mother gazed open-mouthed at what I was doing.

Was it from the excitement of seeing her sexy, most fuckable body standing so close while I climaxed, or from disbelief that this just happened? I didn't know, but I couldn't stop myself from

calling out, "Mom! Mmmom! Oh, ffffuck, Mom!" while stroking out the last of my cum before crashing my head back onto the bed, since I was just about ready to pass out from the intoxication.

Huffing, I covered my hands over my spent dick while trying to ease myself up once more, and heard Mom implore, "Cory, I'm so sorry! I should've knocked."

"Please ...ha. ha. ha." I croaked softly, still feeling the after-effects of having such a climax. "Just leave, Mom."

But Mom didn't leave; instead, she turned halfway around and walked backwards towards my bed and, once there, surprisingly, sat on the edge next to my waist. Still facing away from me, she said, "Listen, I know this must be embarrassing for you, but honey, it's okay."

Weak and still out of breath, I managed to sit up on my elbows and implored, "Mom I... I don't want to talk about this right now."

With that, Mom set the laptop down by my feet, before turning her head and looking into my eyes.

We just gazed at each other without saying a word, before she turned her body around, leaned over, and kissed my cheek while resting her right hand lightly on my upper thigh, inches away from my spent dick.

I swear it *moved* from her touch, and not just a little, as the thrill of having her hand so close to my cock sent unthinkable thoughts throughout my body.

Mom's hand gently moved, a smidgen at a time, on my thigh in a circular motion, as she backed away and looked into my eyes once more. I could feel my heart racing as my eyes glanced down from her face and onto the opening in her robe, taking in her forbidden flesh once more.

Fuck I knew it was wrong. So wrong to be having these sinful feelings, but I couldn't help it. I was lost in this new lustful state for my mother, and found myself wanting, no, *needing* to feel her soft skin in my hands.

My cock jumped again when I felt Mom's hand grasp my thigh, causing me to look back into her eyes while my sexual desire heightened even more.

But as I glanced at her face, something looked different. Her expression had changed; and it didn't take long for me to realize it was a look of desire I was seeing.

Heart pounding, dick hardening, and breath racing, my body reacted quickly to what I perceived between us.

However, my mind wasn't as sure, since I also felt scared, happy, mad, and excited all at the same time. I couldn't take it. I had to do something. Right or wrong, I made my move and slowly placed my right hand on top of Mom's that was on my thigh, causing her to look down while my left hand took hold of my swollen shaft once more.

Mom's mouth parted as I slowly stroked on my dick again, and I took that as a sign she wanted this to continue. Steadily, I eased her hand closer to my wood, while I stroked it with more vigor and heard her whisper, "Cory, I..."

Her words faded away as her finger lightly touched the base of my groin, before I moved her entire hand on top of it, causing her hand to encircle around it.

Mom didn't say a word as her hand, on its own, gradually went up and down my shaft, causing me to moan softly, "Oh, Mom..."

"It's so big." Mom faintly said, as her hand more diligently stroked my pole.

Now, I didn't say a word as I leisurely reached for her robe and calmly parted it open, until those marvelous breasts of hers popped out from their hiding place.

Glorious! Fantastic! What a sight! I thought as my hand ever so patiently reached for them.

I was so fucking hard and hot for sex now I couldn't stop this from happening even if I wanted to!

Mom's hand quickened its pace when I took hold of her melons and squeezed them for the first time, causing her to moan loudly in sexual pleasure. A pleasure I was willing to give her, and hopefully more, before the night was over.

However, as my cum rose quickly to the top of my swollen head, I felt her hand suddenly stop, midstroke.

"Nnno. Oh, God! No, no, no-no-no!" My mother announced, as she stood up quickly. Her face that was once filled with lust and desire now appeared to be filled with fear and shock.

"Oh, God! What was I *doing*? Oh, God! Oh, God!" Mom shouted, as she covered herself up and pulled the belt tight on her waist.

"Mom?" I questioned, as she grabbed her laptop and ran out of my room.

"Fuck..." I whispered, realizing things would be different between us.

It took some time before sleep caught up with me. Most of that night, I contemplated how I could fix this, and I awoke the following day still perplexed with the same problem; only the truth was, I didn't want to fix it. I wanted it to continue. I could still feel my mother's hand stroking lovingly over my cock while I squeezed her beautiful breasts, and it wasn't long before I was masturbating to those images, once more.

My God, her hand! It felt so good and nasty having my mother jerking me off like that.

I was so close to coming, again. I wanted to have her make me come in my mind.

Yes, this is it. I thought, fantasizing I was going to come in my mother's palm.

Beep! Beep! Beep! I heard.

"Fuck!" I said, still holding my throbbing cock in my hand as I checked my cell phone. It was my Melody, and I answered it.

"Hello," I said, slowly stroking my wood.

"Why didn't you call me, last night? I waited up until midnight."

"Sorry, love, I got sidetracked with Mom," I said, stroking my cock a little quicker. "We can do it now if you want. I'm already hard."

"Oh, so now *you're* horny. Well, since I wasn't a priority last night, you'll just have to jerk off by yourself, now."

"Come on, honey. Don't be like that. I wanted to call you. Honest."

"Let's go, Melody; we're leaving," I heard her father yelling in the background.

"I got to go."

I didn't even get a chance to say another word before I heard the phone go dead.

*Shit! Now **she's** even pissed. This day is already starting off bad* I thought as I sat up, no longer in a mood to continue.

Slowly I got dressed and embraced what might happen once I left my room; I cautiously ventured down the stairs.

Sure enough, Mom was doing her morning routine, wearing a grey crop-top with an off-the-shoulder neckline, 3/4 length sleeves, black romper shorts with suspender straps, and I hoarsely said, "Mom."

"Ha!... Ha!... Ha!... One second, Cory. Let me finish these lasts reps," Mom said, legs spread wide while she bent over, touching one toe and then the next.

I stayed motionless as I watched her sweet, tight hiney, almost visible by how the material crammed into the crack of her ass, as she bent over and over. Fuck, I was already hard when I wished I could go over there, and squeeze her tush in both my hands.

"Okay," Mom said, taking her towel and wiping the sweat from her brow as she walked over, while my mouth watered and dick hardened when I noticed her stiff nipples poking through the tightly-fitted top. My God, they looked so delicious like that! Almost begging to be licked, flickered, and sucked on.

"Well?" Mom said.

"Um... Yeah. I just wanted to say... I'm so sorry for last night."

"Stop right there, Cory." Mom hissed. "I think we both got a little carried away last night. Truthfully, I can't blame us for that happening, with all that has taken place over the last six months, so let's just forget about it and start fresh, okay?"

I felt so relieved when I heard that, I couldn't help but hug her *hard*, smashing my already stiff dick right into her mound.

However, at the time, I hadn't realized where my dick was when I cheerfully said, "That sounds great, Mom!"

But I'm sure *she* did, by how she quickly pushed me away and, with some hesitation in her voice, replied, "Okay. Well... Um... That's that, then. Let me go change, and I'll make us some breakfast."

"Alright, Mom," I said, realizing I had almost gotten myself into another hot mess.

God, that's it. I have to get laid, and fast. I thought of feeling that if that happened, everything would go back to normal, and these crazy, sex-crazed notions would finally leave my mind.

So, after a less than talkative breakfast with my mother, I raced back to my room and waited until noon before making my desperate attempt by sneaking out of my bedroom window. Hopefully, Melody wouldn't still be pissed at me, and would be more open to having a nice long fuck, for real, in her bedroom.

Yeah, I know; I was taking a big chance doing that with her father being home. But this wouldn't be the first time we've done something like this, since I've snuck over at night in the past while both our parents were sleeping.

"Good, they're home," I said to myself when I noticed their car parked in the driveway and stealthfully made my way into their backyard. With my body hunched over, I hugged the side of the house, making my way towards Melody's bedroom window, hoping it was still unlatched as it usually was; only, once I was under the windowsill, I could hear sounds coming from inside her room.

Slowly I eased my head up, and was in a state of dismay when I saw Melody, my wonderful girlfriend, naked, gyrating that marvelous pussy of hers on top of her *father* while he was rubbing his little girl's tits.

Fuck me... I thought, as I heard Melody whining, " Oh yes, Daddy! Oh, I'm going to come!"

If that wasn't enough of a shocker, I then noticed they weren't alone. Melody's *mother* was standing (naked, also) beside them, playing with her pussy saying, "Give it to her, John! Make your little girl come!"

I ducked my head down and crashed my ass on the grass while I contemplated what was happening inside my girlfriend's bedroom.

Shocked, Mad, and Upset were the emotions that I felt, but surprisingly I didn't feel sad, not in the slightest.

Why? Why wasn't I feeling hurt? I should be, shouldn't I? I thought about it and then came to rationalize my true feelings for her were not of love, but lust and want.

So, what do I do now? Do I tell her this? Do I expose what I saw? My mind was all over the place!

"Oh, yes! Yes, Daddy! I'm coming! I'm coming!" I heard coming from inside.

Well, hearing *that* only got me *more* pissed; and in my state of mind, I eased back up and snapped a quick photo with my phone of her father now standing next to the bed while she was bent over it getting her pussy nicely fucked. I have to say the expression on both of their faces clearly showed how they were climaxing right at the moment.

I started to walk away, still feeling pissed. Not because of what they were doing, but because I was no better off than before, since it was apparent I was the *only* one in this relationship that was suffering from not getting laid.

I was just about at my front door when I decided to give her a call, and of course, the phone went right to voice mail, so I said, "Hey Melody, I decided to surprise you and maybe have a little fun, but I didn't want to wait around for your dad to finish fucking you, so I left. Oh, and by the way, I think it's obvious it's over with us, so no need calling back; bye!"

It wasn't until I walked inside the house and saw my mother's astonishing appearance that I realized I had *snuck* outside originally.

Oh shit! I thought when my mom said, "You went outside? Where did you go?"

I sighed when I thought, *Fuck it*, and said, "I went over to Melody's."

Mom's face went red when she stomped her foot and yelled, "I told you that you couldn't go and do that!"

"Don't worry, Mom. I never got inside to see her anyways; and you also won't have to worry about me ever doing that, again."

As fast as Mom's face went red, it now appeared to be sincere when she asked, "Don't tell me. You two broke up?"

"Yeah. I guess you can say that," I said, right as my phone rang. Of course, it was Melody, and I made a 'pfft' sound when I hit the hang-up button.

"Was that her?"

"Yeah," I said as I walked past my mother. I think she realized I didn't want to talk about this anymore, because she didn't say a word as I went to my bedroom.

I sat in there the rest of the day, ignoring the multiple calls and voice messages Melody was leaving, while contemplating my situation.

Okay, call me a hypocrite for judging what she and her parents did, knowing full well I had my Mom stroke my dick while I felt her tits. But I don't think that was the issue that got me upset. I think it was because her parents were open to the idea of having sex with her, unlike the failed attempt I had experienced with my mother.

Shit, I think I really fucked this up I thought, now realizing if I hadn't called her and left that message in the heat of the moment as I did, I would probably be getting some pussy about now. Shit, it might have been even a fucking four-way by how nasty her parents acted in her room.

Well, I can't go back now. I contemplated, as depression started to set in when I concluded that having real sex with a woman was not an option, anymore.

"Cory!" Mom yelled. "Dinner is ready."

"Not hungry, Mom!"

"You have to eat something."

"I just want to be left alone, okay?" I yelled back, and thankfully that was the end of our conversation, for now.

However, around ten that night, I heard a light rap on my door followed by Mom saying, "Honey, can I come in?"

I was already in bed and had the covers over me when I gave her the okay to enter.

Mom, still dressed in a pair of blue jeans and a pink top, slowly walked over to my bed and said, "So... do you want to talk about it now?"

"No," I huffed.

"You'll feel better."

I chuckled lightly when I replied, "No... I don't think I will."

"You won't know unless you try."

I could tell Mom wasn't going to let this go; so, instead of saying another word, I picked up my phone and loaded up the picture I took of Melody fucking her father, and watched the shocked appearance wash over my mother's face when I handed her my phone.

"Oh,... my goodness!" I heard Mom express.

"So, tell me how I'm going to feel better talking about that."

I'm not sure if Mom felt too weak to stand or wanted to be close to me, when she quickly sat by my side, still staring at the image when she said, "I'm... I'm so sorry, Cory. I... I don't know what to say to that."

"What can you say, Mom? That her entire family had a weak moment?"

Mom's eyes shot upward and looked at me, and she appeared stunned.

It didn't take long for me to figure out those were almost the exact words she had said this morning, and immediately said, "Oh... I didn't mean it like that, Mom. Really... I'm sorry I said that. I'm just feeling a little depressed, right now."

Mom lightly touched my leg as she said, "I understand, honey."

She understands? She understands! How can she understand when she can still do virtual sex with Dad while I'm left with only my right hand?

Thankfully before I put my foot in my mouth and said something to her I would regret, Mom stood up and said before leaving, "Just try and get some sleep. I'm sure you'll start to feel better in a couple of days."

Unlikely. I figured.

Well, those couple of days turned into a couple of weeks. I didn't even want to jerk off anymore, since all I could do is picture my ex-girlfriend getting hammered happily by her father -- while she probably was licking her mother while it happened.

If that wasn't bad enough, Mom put me on the phone with my father after telling him I had broken up with Melody. I could tell right off the bat Mom hadn't told him as to the reason why, when he said, "So, your mom tells me you're feeling down about Melody."

"You can say that."

"Well, I would suggest you keep yourself busy by helping your mother around the house. That should get your mind off things, at least until you can get a real job."

"Yeah. Thanks, Dad," I said, as I handed my mother her phone back.

I guess Mom overheard what fatherly advice he gave me, because as I walked away I could hear her say, "I asked you to cheer him up, Donald, not make him feel worse!"

I have to say, Mom was genuinely showing an interest in my wellbeing, but it wouldn't be until the following week that I finally got to see how much!

It started off as a typical evening, sitting at the dinner table and getting ready to eat our meal. Of course, I was still feeling very dreary over my predicament, when Mom all of a sudden said, "Still feeling down, I see."

I gave my usual nod as I slumped to the right side, holding my head in my right hand while I played with my food.

"So, I have this idea." I heard Mom say while I looked in her direction.

"I think it might help you snap out of this depression you're feeling."

"Okay. What might that be?"

"I can't get into the details right now, but tonight you'll see."

"Tonight? Why tonight?" I replied, very puzzled as I straightened up in my chair.

"I'm sure you'll understand as to why when the time comes, but you'll have to wait until then."

Now I was inquisitive and racked my brain all through dinner, right up to when I went to bed and waited, impatiently.

Knock, knock, knock.

"Come in," I said, as I lay back on my bed.

My door opened slowly as I gandered upon my mother standing in my doorway wearing that hot little sexy robe of hers, before she very seductively strolled inside and, in a flirty tone, said, "So... I've been told that you and Melody are not a thing, anymore... Is that true?"

"What the hell? You already know the answer to that, Mom."

My mother shook her head slowly as she proceeded to come a little closer and hiss, "I'm sorry, I think you're confusing me with someone else. My name is *Jasmine*."

Jasmine? Of course, your name is Jasmine, I thought, and then the light finally went on in my head.

Fuck! Mom's role-playing with me! "Yeah, Jasmine, you heard right. We're not a couple, anymore."

"Well, Cory, I don't know if you've noticed, but I've had my eye on you for a while, now."

"You have?" I said, and saw her nod as she stood at the foot of my bed.

"So, tell me, Cory... Do you like what you see?" I heard my mother say, as she ever so slowly opened the robe, baring her completely naked body to me, causing my mouth to drop in astonishment.

Holly fuck! She was showing me those luscious tits of hers once more; and as she completely removed the robe -- letting it puddle at her feet -- I took the opportunity to explore her entire sexy figure while my dick went super hard.

"You're a goddess, Jasmine," I said, as I gandered over my mother's bare pussy before noticing she was seductively massaging her breasts in her hands.

"I see I've made an impression. Mmm, I'm glad you like it. But why don't you show me that big, hard cock of yours, so I can see exactly how *much* you like it."

Quickly I stripped my pants and shirt off while I watched as my mother's right hand gingerly traced down her body, until it was slowly tickling her clit, while her other hand was tweaking her left breast, now, and then heard her say, "Stroke it for me. Stroke that *big* dick of yours!"

Wow! I mean, *Wow!* I couldn't believe this was happening, and as I stroked my pecker in sync with my mother toying with her twat, I heard her hiss, "Mmm, that's it, Cory. Keep going. Oh fuck... Oh, God! Nnn. You're making me so wet doing that. Go faster. Faster!"

"Christ..." I groaned as I did what she asked, admiring how my mother's head tilted back just a little while her eyes focused on my dick. Her mouth parted when she sighed loudly, "Keep going. That's it! Faster, Cory! Faster! I want us to come together!"

Faster and faster we both went, until we were masturbating frantically in a lustful state.

"Oh, Cory... Cory!" I heard my mother express, as her hand locked tightly over her mound while her knees bent inward, and she stood pigeon-toed with her body slightly bent forward.

"I'm coming! Christ! I'm coming!!!" she shouted, as her climax washed over her face.

"Oh fuck! Oh, fuck!" I croaked, as I came myself from seeing my mother in such a wicked sexual state of bliss; shooting my sperm high into the air as I clutched at my cock.

Panting and huffing, Mom braced herself on top of the foot of my bed, bent halfway over, as she worked the last of her climax out with her hand.

"Holy shit..." I gasped, as Mom stood upright, still panting, herself.

"I hope you enjoyed that as much as I did," Mom said, as she struggled to reach down to pick up her robe.

"You... Ha! Ha ha ha. ...bet I did!"

"Mmm. I'm so glad to hear that. Then maybe, when 'your Mom' isn't around, we can do this again, sometime," my mother replied, apparently still staying in character as she put her robe back on.

"You bet we can!" I answered, before Mom turned and walked towards the door.

But just before she left, she stopped, looked over her shoulder, and whispered very seductively, "See you *soon*, lover."

"*Lover! She called me her lover!* I thought, as Mom closed my door.

Needless to say, after cleaning up my mess, I had no trouble passing out, that night.

My god, I felt so alive come the following day! And as I rushed to take my morning shower, I could hardly wait to meet up with Mom and see if I could take this to the next level. By how hard Mom had come with me last night, I was sure she would be more than willing to explore more of this new incestuous excitement we both had shared.

Dressing quickly, I raced downstairs and walked up behind Mom, before taking hold of her hips while I pressed my cock between her ass cheeks, as she bent forward dressed in a pair of white spandex pants and a white sports bra.

Hastily Mom shot upright and turned around, yelling, "What the *hell* are you doing?"

"I... I... I was just picking up from last night, Jasmine."

"You were what?" Mom barked, standing with her hand on her bent hip. "I believe you meant to address me as '*Mom*', didn't you?"

What the fuck??? I thought, realizing Mom was genuinely pissed.

"As for last night, -- I'm going to give you some time to reflect as to what was said by your guest at the time," Mom hissed as she flounced into the other room.

My guest? Reflect on what was said? I pondered, stupefied.

I went over in my noggin word-for-word what Mom had said the night before, and was becoming frustrated, until I finally remembered her saying, "Then maybe, when 'your mom' isn't around, we can do this, again."

So, that's it! Mom is Mom, unless she says otherwise!

Okay, so I'm a little dense at times, but can you blame me? I mean, really. What would you have done if it was *your* mother showing up at night, telling you to wank off with her? Would you remember your mother saying something like that? Or just remember the hot fucking orgasm you both shared at the time? I've made my point.

So now, at least I had a clue as to what was going on, here. Mom was in control of this, and hopefully, it wouldn't be a one-off since she did say, "We can do this again, sometime."

But when is 'sometime'? Tonight? Tomorrow? Next week? Fuck! I didn't know, but what could I do except wait, and hope for it to happen sooner, rather than later?

However, I still needed to appease Mom for pissing her off with my actions, and I also knew I had to do it in a manner that made it appear like I understood what she was referring to, without letting on to the fact that she was the person playing the part of a different woman and *not* my mother, last night.

Jesus, this was getting so fucking confusing in my mind. But as I found my mother (and not Jasmine) in the next room, I said, "I'm sorry for mistaking you, before. It's just, you look so much like her. I was a little confused at the time."

Mom smiled and said, "That's quite alright, honey. I can see how it could have happened. Now go take a seat in the kitchen, and I'll make us some breakfast."

I did as she asked and took a seat while she cooked us up some eggs. Mom hadn't changed her clothes, and I found it very hard to sit there with her firm ass facing me while she cooked. I couldn't take it; and rubbed my already half-swollen dick under the table, until she turned and walked towards me.

"You need anything else?" Mom said as she bent forward, showing me her perky nipples poking outwardly from her tiny sports bra.

"Nnnnoo... I'm good," I replied, feeling my dick throb when she stood up. I noticed her spandex's material had caused her vulva to become visible.

I was now really hot and bothered as mom sat across from me, with her hard nipples teasing me by the minute, while she ate her eggs in silence. I was at the point where I had to test the waters, and as Mom was about to take a bite of her egg, said, "So, Mom. Uhm... You think that maybe tonight I might be able to have a guest come over?"

With her folk hovering next to her mouth, she smiled and replied, "I don't see why not."

Fuck. I think I came a little right there when I heard Mom would be paying me another visit. I was so excited I could barely contain myself.

However, Mom then followed with, "But you'll need to help me around the house. I mean, we can't have your guest see the house in a mess, can we?"

Shit! I thought, but if giving Mom a hand cleaning up and doing other things would be the trade-off, it would be well worth it, in my mind. So, for the remainder of the day, I straightened my room, did a load of laundry, helped Mom fold the clothes, and even vacuumed the living room.

Fuck, that was the most work I've done in a long time, but knowing what was going to happen drove me onward, until finally I was finished.

I even wanted to skip dinner that night, but Mom forced me to eat, and even commented, "Jesus, Cory, I haven't seen you this excited in a long time."

"I know, Mom. I can't believe it, either," I said, as I finished my plate.

Rushing to my room, I stripped naked and waited for my *guest* to arrive once again, and thankfully I didn't have to wait as long as I did the previous night before I heard the light raps on my door.

"Come in," I said, and felt my cock jump when Mom slowly slipped inside, wearing the sexiest fucking outfit I've ever seen. I didn't even know my mother owned such things, but she did; and I admired how well her stunning, sheer white, quarter length sleeve babydoll looked, with a satin ribbon closure crossing over her bare breast and a matching sheer G-string.

"Are you sure your mother is asleep?"

"Yeah, I'm sure," I said, already grasping at my half-swollen dick.

Mom sashayed once again to the foot of my bed, and as she did, with a very flirty twirl while holding the bottom portion of the baby doll out a little from her hips said, "So, what do you think?"

"I think you look so fucking sexy and hot in that!"

"Shhh, love. We don't want to wake your mom."

"Oh, right... right. Why don't you take a seat," I whispered, as I slowly stroked my now fully erect meat.

Mom appeared to be a little hesitant with that request, and I said, "It's okay, Jasmine. Whatever makes you more comfortable is fine with me. I don't want to push you into doing anything you don't want to."

Mom, still a little reluctant, slowly moved up on the foot of my bed and, resting on her knees while facing me, said, "I guess this would be okay."

She then, very teasingly, began to move her hands over her body's sides, starting at her hips and moving them upward while seductively shifting her weight, causing her hips to move from side to side.

"Mmm. You like what I'm doing, Cory?" she asked, as she grasped her breasts with both hands.

"Oh yes! That's so hot, Mmo... I mean, Jasmine," I said, stroking my cock slowly as not to get too excited. No way did I want this wonderful experience to end any time soon.

"Mmm, you're already so hard, I see," Mom hissed, as she gazed upon my pecker while gingerly moving her hands down and under the babydoll, slipping her fingers inside her tiny G-string. "My god, you're making me so wet again, Cory."

Fuck. I was so freaking horny now, and said, "Show me."

Mom stood up with a provocative glare and eased her G-string off before sitting, legs spread, on her bent knees. She then spread her pussy lips apart with two fingers as she said, "See? I'm wet."

Yeah, she was wet alright! I admired how it glistened over her hard little bud, and replied, "I think your clit might need some attention."

"You think?" Mom said, as she looked down at her pussy while rubbing two of her fingers over her clitoral hood.

"Oh, I think you're right... Oh... Ah... Oh yes, that's better," Mom sighed, as her fingers now made complete contact with her clit and went slowly up and down.

Of course, my hand went faster, as I felt my cum bubbling up my shaft, and it wasn't long before Mom was also rubbing her clit, no longer in an up and down motion, but in a rapid left and right direction.

"Oh yes, Cory! Yes! Keep going, baby! Keep going! Stroke that fucking big cock of yours!"

"Fuck, Jasmine, this is so hot. You're driving me crazy!"

"Mmm. I can't stand it, honey! I need more!" Mom said, as she quickly sat on her ass, legs spread wide, and jabbed two fingers inside her pussy.

"Oh god, Jasmine! That's so fucking hot!"

"You like it, baby?" Mom said, ramming another finger inside her pussy. "You like seeing me fuck myself?"

"God, yes! Oh, fuck, that's so hot," I huffed, feeling the first signs of coming.

"Oh... Yes, Cory! Yes! I'm so hot, now. I'm going to come soon. You're going to make me give up my cum!" Mom hissed, fucking herself even faster. "Just picture it, baby. Picture your big hard *cock* doing this to me. Making me want you to go *deeper* inside my little *pussy*!"

"Oh... OH! OH, SHIT!" I croaked, as I clutched my shaft when I came like never before.

"Oh. Ah... Ah... Mmmm. Oh, God. OH, GOD! OH!!!!!" Mom whined as her orgasm hit, causing her to quickly close her legs while holding her fingers deep inside her pussy.

Mom bucked and thrashed around, screaming and yelling, "Yes! Oh yes! So good. So good."

Once again, we both were out of breath; only, before Mom could rush off, like before, I quickly stood up just as she left the bed, and kissed her hard, right on the lips. I heard Mom make a startled moaning sound, but only for a second, before she willingly kept her lips pressed to mine.

My god, Mom's lips were so soft! The softest lips I had ever kissed in my life; and honestly, I didn't want it to end. But in the end, it did; and as Mom slowly pulled away from me, she softly said, "I think that's enough for tonight, love. I hope I made you happy."

"More than you could imagine," I replied, as Mom picked up her little G-string and walked away.

Well, of course, I had another great night's sleep, and another the night after, till it became a whole week of us masturbating together before kissing on the lips at the end. While in the daytime, we both acted as if nothing happened the night before.

Only, I guess you can call me selfish for wanting more of this sexual game we were playing. Yeah, it was great masturbating with Mom every single night.

Still, truthfully, it was becoming harder just to masturbate and not reach out and touch this gorgeous, sexy vixen in front of me.

I think Mom realized it, because the next night, when she came to visit, wearing a red stretched floral lace bodysuit that had a V-neck and scalloped trim with criss-cross straps, she did something different.

Unlike all the other times when we had masturbated, looking across from one another, Mom, this time, decided to lay next to the right side of me at the head of the bed.

I only looked on in amazement when she rested her head back on my headboard and said, "Let's try something a little more stimulating, tonight."

"Oh. Okay," I replied, and watched as Mom undid a couple of hidden buttons I wasn't aware of between her legs, exposing her crotch.

"Well, don't just stare. I want to see you touch yourself, also," Mom said, as she spread her legs until her thighs were touching mine.

You could imagine she didn't have to ask me twice, as I stroked on my dick while she toyed with her pussy; only, while her right hand was tickling her clit, her left palm rested on my thigh, and she said, "Oh yes, Cory, this is much better. Why don't you touch my leg like that, also?"

With my heart beating in my chest, I place my hand on her soft skin and then began to rub it up and down her thigh, while we both masturbated.

She was right. This was much better; and I closed my eyes as I listened to her soft moans of pleasure fill my room, while her palm ever-so-gently squeezed and massaged my upper thigh.

However, as our breaths heaved louder, I felt Mom's hand moving up my leg, inching its way closer to my groin, causing me to get even more excited as she moaned softly, "I'm getting close, love. Are you?"

"Yesss," I hissed, and then felt my mother's hand bump the base of my shaft before moving a smidgen away.

Then another bump as her hand slowly moved away again. Over and over, I felt her bump my groin until finally, she said, "I want to feel it, Cory. I want to feel your big, hard cock."

I had no sooner removed my hand when *her* hand quickly took its place. I groaned when it so skillfully twisted and slid up and down my shaft.

My god, it felt so great having her once again stroking on my cock, but that wasn't the end of it, because Mom took hold of the hand I had on her thigh and guided it towards her pussy, and said, "I want you to touch me, too, baby. Play with my clit."

Now I was in heaven, and felt a little cum bubble out of the tip of my cock when my finger first made contact with her little bud. I heard her sigh, "Oh yes, baby. Mmm. Just like that. Now go faster. Make me come, honey."

I added another finger on her hard clit and began massaging it up and down while her hips whiffed upward.

Faster and with more vigor, I went on keeping pace with Mom's hand as it stroked my shaft, until I heard her sigh, "Put them in! Put them inside me, now!"

Swiftly I inserted two fingers and heard my mom howl as her ass leapt off the bed, sending them both deep inside her super wet pussy.

"Yes! Oh, honey, yes! Keep going! Faster! Go faster! That's it! Oh, God!" Mom expressed, as I rammed, stabbed, and plowed my fingers quicker and faster inside her more-than-welcoming vagina.

Mom grasped on my cock hard while her other hand held my fingers deep inside her. All the while she moaned and bellowed over and over, "I'm coming! I'm coming!"

So was I, since there was no way I would last any longer after feeling and hearing her orgasm, and I groaned myself, in pure sexual delight.

In an entirely blissful state, I listened as we both panted loudly; only, as I felt Mom's hand slide away from my spent pecker, I found myself yearning for more. More of this incredible, sexy, fucking *hot* woman that lay beside me, and when I felt her move next to me I quickly leaned over and kissed her, hard.

Of course, Mom was already accustomed to us kissing, but this time I added my tongue, and was happy when her tongue danced with mine.

Passionately we kissed, while we both ran our hands over one another's body. This was definitely more than just masturbating, now, and it only intensified my desire to take this further. So, when

Mom broke our kiss, I didn't move away, but instead kissed her neck softly, while massaging her left breast in my hand.

"Honey," I heard my mother sigh as I tweaked and flicked her nipple with my left fingers, while my hand was digging between her legs, again.

"Shhh... Jasmine, we don't want to wake my mom up," I said.

"But, honey. Oh! We should stop before..." I heard Mom implore as I now nibbled on her tit through the light fabric, while teasing and pinching her clit.

"Oh, God, Cory! You're getting me hot again!" I heard, as I ventured even lower, kissing my way down to her stomach while feeling both her hands rubbing the hair on my head.

I was at her waist when I heard mom softly say, "Cory... you shouldn't."

But I kept going, and then when my tongue made its first couple of little flicks over her clit while I inserted my fingers back deep inside her box, I felt my mother grasp my head when her ass bucked off the bed and I heard her sigh, "Oh, God. You're going to make me come, again!"

Nibbling and teasing her clit with my tongue while I finger-fucked her was driving her crazy, and trust me, it showed by how she was gyrating her pussy over my face and screaming, "Yes! Oh, this is so wrong! But it feels so good! Keep going, honey! Keep going!"

Faster, I flickered and fucked her with my fingers, all the while I was stroking on my now hard cock, until I felt Mom hold my head tight to her pussy and scream, "I'm coming! I'm coming, honey!"

Quickly I removed my fingers and replaced them with my tongue, catching her sweet nectar as it seeped out from inside her pussy.

"Ugh Ugh Ugh Oh, God! Ugh, Ugh, Ugh." Mom wailed as her body tensed up while her legs spasmed, tightening her inner thighs on my face.

Mom's body went limp as she panted profusely, but I wasn't finished, and kept working my tongue over her pussy until she was once again moaning in delight.

"Oh, God, Cory, what are you doing to me? Christ, you know how to eat pussy! Oh, so good! So fucking good!" Mom implored, thrashing around while holding my head. "Yesss... Oh, God... Oh, God! Oh... Ssson... Oh, son. Oh, son! Keep going, keep going, keep going, keep going! Yes, yes, yes, yes, Ohhhh. Fffffuck! YES! YES! YES! I'm coming!!!"

Fuck she called me 'son'! I thought, realizing the pretense was over, and went crazy on her snatch while she came; only this time when I had finished, she went limp. I looked up into her blissful appearance and said, "So, how was that,... Mom?"

Panting hard through slit eyes, Mom gave a slight nod.

I gave her clit a quick flick of my tongue with my eyes locked onto hers, and she sighed while her hips pushed upward.

I flicked my tongue over her clit again, and heard another sigh, along with getting another heave. Again I flickered, and she heaved. Faster I licked, adding several little nibbles while I sucked on her

clit, until Mom's body was lifting rapidly off the bed, and she moaned, "Oh, God, this is so fucking wrong! But I can't help it. I love what your tongue is doing to me."

I had Mom all worked up again, enjoying the pleasure I was giving her, but now it was time for me to get some of this incestuous pleasure.

So, while my mother was in her sexual bliss, ready to come again, I straddled her body until my throbbing dick was hovering over her face.

"Cory!" I heard my mother say as her hot breath quickly grazed over my penis, but she snapped her mouth shut when I bumped my pecker against her lips.

I bumped my dick again to her closed lips, and realized she would need a little coaxing for this to happen; so, instead of saying a word, I slid my fingers deep inside her womb while teasing her clit with my tongue.

"Ohhhh. Ohhhh. OH!" Mom wailed, and on the following, "*Oh*," I heaved my cock quickly past her lips and inside her warm mouth. Then, when my dick went past her tongue, I heard Mom make this gurgling sound.

"Mmm. Mmm. Mmm!" Mom gagged as I thrust my entire girth inside, before easing it back out.

"Cory!... Ha! Ha! Ha!" Mom expressed, before I slid my cock back inside her mouth, only not as deep this time, before easing it back out. Over and over I did this, until I felt Mom's head bobbing while sucking on my tool, herself.

Yes! Oh yes! So glorious. So fucking nasty! She was doing it! Mom's sucking me off. My own mother is sucking my cock, I thought, as I finger fucked her even faster, causing Mom to now moan on my dick while she blew me.

"Humph! Humph! Humph!" I felt and heard, when her juices covered my face as she came once again, never letting up on her bobbing and sucking.

My god! Mom knew what she was doing. She was definitely more experienced than Melody was at this, and it wasn't long before I felt the first signs that I was going to blow.

But I didn't want to. God, I really didn't want to. I had to last longer. I just *had* to. But she was so good at sucking dick! The best I've ever felt. The way her tongue was sliding up my shaft while she was sucking on my cock, was doing things to me I had never felt before; and I couldn't take it any longer when Mom decided to go even faster.

"God, Mom!" I wailed, when I felt my cum start to release, and as I heaved my pecker a little further down her velvety throat, I felt Mom's hands pull me all the way down her esophagus when I exploded.

I could hear Mom gagging as my seed filled her mouth, and when my body tightened up from climaxing so hard, I groaned, "Ohhhh. Ffffuck!"

It was glorious; one of the best orgasms I had ever experienced. And as I eased my spent pecker out from her soft lips, I rolled onto my side, gasping for air, and huffed, "My god, Mom, that was the best!"

Exhausted, I shuffled my body around until I was up next to her side, and very lovingly ran my fingers over her chest, before kissing her very passionately. Holding her in my arms, for I don't know how long, I listened to her beating heart before I passed out.

However, in the morning, Mom was gone. Yeah, it bothered me just a little, since I wanted to wake up still being in her arms, but after all that happened last night, I was more interested in finding out if things might have changed with her, since she called me '*son*' during our little sexual adventure.

Quickly I took a shower and dressed, before finding Mom doing her morning exercises, wearing a pair of black spandex, this time with a tight black tank-top.

I watched from the doorway as she bent forward, legs spread with her arms out to her sides, while she looked ahead and shifted her body from the right to the left.

Fuck, that ass of hers was killing me, and I wanted to rush up behind her as I had done before, but instead, I called out, "Hey, Mom. Mind if I join you?"

Mom stopped, stood up, and turned around.

"Join me?" she repeated, as she reached for her towel, wiping the sweat from the opening in the middle of her chest.

"Yeah, I thought that maybe... I don't know. I could join you, this morning."

"I guess it's okay. But no funny business. I think I was more than fair with you, last night, wouldn't you agree?"

"Yeah, Mom. You were, for sure. I promise I won't try anything." *At least not yet*, I thought, as I stood by her side.

"So, what do I do?"

Mom smiled as she guided me through her morning routine. Truthfully, it was kind of fun doing it with her, and yeah, my mind all through it was still trying to figure out a way I could turn this into something of a sexual nature; but in all honesty, just doing this was making me feel like I was bonding with Mom on another level.

"So, what did you think?" Mom said when we finished.

"I think it was great, Mom. In fact, I wish we would have done this, together, sooner."

Mom smiled and then surprisingly gave me a quick kiss on the lips before saying, "I'm going to take a quick shower, before making us some breakfast."

"Okay, Mom," I replied, as I watched her leave.

Unlike other mornings, Mom and I talked all through breakfast. Afterward, I even offered to do the dishes, which I'm sure Mom appreciated. Then, that evening, as the day wound down, I asked her if she would like to watch a movie with me. She accepted, and even commented when she rested her head on my shoulder, "I found today to be most enjoyable."

I put my arm over her shoulder and replied, "So did I, Mom. So did I."

Only, as we both enjoyed our company together, I heard Mom's phone ring, and she hesitantly got up to answer it.

"Hi, dear," I heard Mom say, and not in her usual pleasant voice, normal when she addressed my father.

"No... Nothing's wrong."

"Yes, I know it's been a while. Hold on a second," Mom said, before holding the phone to her chest and looking at me.

"Cory, can you do me a big favor, and get me a glass of wine?"

"Sure, Mom," I said, and went into the kitchen; but as I did, I didn't immediately get her the wine as she asked, but instead, listened from the doorway.

"Okay, Donald, we can talk now," I barely heard Mom say, since her voice turned into a whisper.

"Care to tell me who that girl was, the one that answered your phone when I called?"

"What do you mean, 'when?' Are you telling me that you have *that* many different women around you, that you don't know which one it *was*?"

"You *bet* I'm pissed. No! I'm *not* going to take it easy!"

There was a long pause before Mom started to talk again. I guess my father must have been trying to talk his way out of this, but then I heard Mom say, "Oh, so you think if we do *that*, it'll make everything alright?"

"I'll think about it. What do you mean, 'It has to be tonight'?"

Dad was trying to get Mom to do some virtual sex, which only made me mad; so, before Mom could give him an answer, I quickly filled a glass with wine and rushed back into the room.

"Here you go, Mom," I said, as I reached my hand out, holding her wine glass. "Is that Dad?"

Mom took the glass from my hand and said, "Yes. It's your father."

"Can I talk to him?"

I think that shocked Mom when I said that, but she handed me the phone, and I said, "Hey, Dad. How are you managing, over there?"

"Good, son. It's all good. Can you put your mother back on the line?"

"Guess what, Dad. I did like you said, and helped Mom out around the house."

Mom's eyes got big when I said that, and she took a big sip of her wine, but I followed up by saying, "I have to say, Dad, it *did* help get my mind off of things."

"Great. Now, put your mom back on the phone."

"And you know what, Dad? I think I'm up for helping her out some more, right now." With that, I hung up the phone.

"Did you just hang up on him?"

"I did," I said, as I quickly leaned over and kissed her, hard.

Mom pushed on my chest while making some panicked moaning sounds, but quickly relaxed as my tongue slipped past her lips.

Her arms falteringly went over my shoulders, as I motioned her body back onto the sofa while I rested my weight on top of hers.

"Oh, Cory... We shouldn't be doing this right now," Mom sighed when the kiss broke.

But I playfully kissed her neck while I brushed, squished, and tweaked her shirt-covered breast with my left hand. It wasn't long before Mom was breathing heavily, as I now rubbed my right hand over her tight jeans that shielded her mound.

Still kissing, sucking, and pecking her neck, while rubbing parts of my mother's body that a son shouldn't be touching, I heard Mom sigh, "Oh, Cory... You're making me so hot!"

She wasn't the only one, for my dick was rock hard and begging to be freed from my shorts. I was lost in this incestuous state, and needed to feel that wonderful pussy of hers wrapped around my fingers once again.

But before I could tuck my hand inside her jeans to find the hidden treasure I sought, Mom bellowed, "Wait! Just wait a minute."

I paused as I looked up at her panting face, and was overjoyed when she said, "Let's take this upstairs."

Hastily I sat up before helping Mom to her feet, but just before we started to leave, Mom's phone rang again. We both looked down and noticed it was my father calling back. I was surprised when she said, "Let it ring."

I took Mom by the hand as we made our way up the stairs, and once again, I was overwhelmed when she seductively said, "Let's go into my room."

I kissed Mom hard, right there and then, while she embraced me as we staggered into her room, rubbing our hands all over our sexually excited bodies.

Clawing and tearing at our clothes, we quickly undressed each other, and once Mom was utterly naked I paused, and said, as I admired this sexy creature before me, "God, you're so beautiful, Mom."

I could see the look of raw sexual desire wash over her face as she crashed her naked body into mine while wrapping her arms over my neck, causing our bodies to fall onto her bed while we kissed very passionately.

My god, I was so turned on, feeling my hard cock rubbing against her silky smooth skin, and then I groaned when Mom took it in her hands, and whispered, "Fuck... Cory, your hard dick feels so good in my hand."

"You make it that way, Mom," I replied, as I reached down myself, and rubbed my fingers over her hard little bud.

We kissed intensely as I shifted my leg between hers, while we masturbated each other. Ever so lovingly, I started to rub it up and down Mom's inner thigh, until it bumped her pussy, and then felt Mom push her mound hard against it and my hand, before letting out a light sigh.

Again I pushed my leg, and again she ground her mound. Over and over we did this, while playing with one another; only, in the process I was also inching my dick closer to her most sacred spot. Then, once our toying hands touched from the closeness, I removed my hand while rolling Mom on her back, resting my body between her open legs.

Mom paused in stroking me, but only for a second, as I kissed her hard and thrust the lower portion of my bare shaft that Mom wasn't grasping in her hand, up her slit.

Pump and push. Pump and push. I went on and on while she stroked on my dick, until I felt her hips lift off the mattress, meeting my every heave, causing her to whisper in a sigh, "Oh Cory... I know it feels good, honey, but we just can't go further than this. You're my son. It would be so wrong."

"Shh... It's okay, Mom," I said, as I thrust and gyrated over and over again, while Mom's breaths quickened, and she started to make little whimpering sounds. "All this would be fine, Mom, if Jasmine were here."

"Oh, Cory!" Mom replied when I said that.

"We just need Jasmine," I said, as I thrust up again. "Jasmine can *help* us."

"Oh, Cory... Oh, honey... I... I... Oh, God! This is... Oh, it's," Mom implored.

"It feels good, doesn't it, Jasmine? Having my cock rub against your pussy like this, while my mother isn't around..."

"Mmm... Nnn. Ohh...Yes... Oh yes, it does." Mom moaned, as I kept up my constant pressure, making sure my shaft made contact with her clit.

But Mom still felt a little hesitant, so I whispered in her ear, "Just let yourself go, baby. Mom isn't around. It's just us here. It's just us. Only us. Let go, baby. Just let go."

And then it gradually started to happen. I was feeling less of Mom's hand, and more of my shaft rubbing over her wet slit, while I slowly motioned my dick up and down it.

"That's it, Jasmine. Let my dick feel more of your pussy. I can tell you really like it."

"Oh... Cory... Ah... Cory! Oh, fuck!" Mom expressed, when her hand finally moved altogether out of the way, and she grabbed my ass with both her hands while her legs spread completely wide apart.

Making subtle grunts and huffs, I raced my dick over the outside of her slit several times, before her hips thrust upward, causing it to slide between them. I was now raking my cock over her wet opening, making sure I bumped the head of my dick against her swollen clit.

"Oh, God... Oh, God, no. Cory, it's feeling too good. It's too good! Oh shit! Oh, honey. I... I... I can't take it! Oh, God, please *forgive* me!!!" Mom screamed, as she heaved upward while pushing on my ass, forcing my dick to pierce the opening into her womb.

"Go deep! Go deep!" She yelled, helping my dick into her depths by lifting her legs and wrapping them around my waist while pushing on my rear.

I was in heaven and shuddered when my dick bottomed out inside her warm moist cunt, and it didn't take long before I was plowing away with all I had, while my mother thrashed and gyrated her marvelous pussy on it.

"Yes, Cory! Yes! Fuck me! Oh, God, fffuck me! Fffuck me, honey! Oh, God, I needed this for so *long*. Faster! Go *faster*!." Mom whimpered.

Pumping, pushing, thrusting faster and harder, I went for broke. The sweat poured off my body as I relished in the feeling of this forbidden sexual act. All I wanted to do was make this goddess come like she'd never come before.

"Oh, Yesss!" Mom hissed, bucking wildly off the bed. "Keep going! Ohhh! Fffuck! I'm coming! Christ, I'm coming!!!"

Holy fuck did Mom come hard, as I kept pumping away while she arched her back and quivered.

"Ugh! Ugh! Ugh!" I heard, when she clawed at my back while locking her legs around my waist, trapping my dick inside her. The feeling of her snatch tightening around my cock was too much for me to take any longer, and with one more mighty heave, I buried my dick deep inside her pussy as I exploded.

"Oh fuck!" Mom expressed, as my sperm filled her womb. "Your cum is inside me!"

Grinding my teeth, I groaned, "I couldn't help it! I'm sssorry. Ohhh!"

I crashed my weight on top of my mother while my dick spurted out the last of its semen inside her.

Only I wasn't finished yet; I slowly but steadily nudged my dick back to life and heard Mom sigh, "Oh fuck, you're already hard again."

Getting myself up on my knees, I held onto my mother's spread thighs while I feverishly plowed inside her, once more.

Over and over, I heard Mom implore, "Oh, God, you're so deep! So fucking deep!"

Pumping away, Mom again came, hard. Once she finished, I spun her around, helping her to get on her knees before I rammed back inside her.

"Oh fuck. Mmm. Ahhh oh. Holy shit, baby, you're breaking my pussy!"

Groaning and moaning, I held her hips as I thrust with everything I had, and croaked, "Fuck... Fuck! I'm going to come again!"

"Oh! Ah! Oh! Ah!" Mom moaned over and over as my seed quickly rose.

I knew it was wrong, but I needed to feel my dick once again release its forbidden seed deep inside her warm, welcoming womb.

Grunting and huffing, I held her hips tightly as I fucked her quicker. I could feel my throbbing pole burst, releasing its hot cum, and I yelled, "I'm sorry. I'm sorry."

"Cory! Oh, God! Cory!" Mom whimpered, as I came once more, filling her cunt.

Thrust after thrust, I pumped away, holding onto her waist until every drop of my baby-making juices filled her womb.

Exhausted, I fell on Mom's back, just as she crashed on the bed herself.

"You came inside me, again," Mom said, as I eased my pecker out from her sperm-filled box.

Rolling over on my back next to her side I replied, "I know. I... I just couldn't help it. I can't explain it, but I needed to do it."

Mom rolled onto her side and cooed, "I know what your mean, honey. Truthfully I wanted to feel your cum, also."

We held each other as we kissed once more and then fell asleep wrapped in each other's arms.

I was happy when I awoke, and Mom was still next to my side. I couldn't stop admiring her as she slept, and was greeted by her smiling face when she opened her eyes and said, "Morning, lover."

Lover, she called me her lover again. I thought as I leaned over and kissed her softly, before she rolled out of bed and said, "Okay, time to get ready."

"Can't we just lay in bed for a little bit longer?"

"Sorry, honey, I like to stick to my routine." Mom replied, as she went and changed into a pair of white spandex, forgoing her panties, along with a very sexy, half-cut tee-shirt that exposed the bottom portion of her breasts.

Shit, did she look hot like that! I started to feel my dick rise, realizing the only thing protecting her pussy from my dick once again filling her hole, was that very thin material.

"Let's go!" Mom cheerfully shouted as she departed her room, while I, still feeling a little groggy, staggered out of her bed with a raging hardon now.

I went to my room and changed into a pair of red shorts, forgoing my own underwear since I couldn't stop thinking about how Mom's pussy was barely covered, and if the opportunity should arise, I wanted to be more than ready.

I met Mom downstairs in the living room, already doing her morning warm-up, and watched how she balanced on one leg, the other bent out to her side as she rested her foot on her other leg's inner thigh. Her hands were also in pray positions as she took a deep breath.

Mom had just changed her pose to the other leg when I said, "Okay, I'm ready."

"Good. Now just do as I do."

I did, and it was more complex than it looked, so I almost fell over a couple of times, causing Mom to laugh as to how bad I was able to balance myself.

"Don't worry. It'll become easier the more you do it."

I don't know why, but I replied, "I bet Jasmine could help me do it."

Mom cocked her head to the right side a little and, with a devilish smirk, said, "Well, *she* isn't here right now, so I guess your mother will have to do."

However, her phone rang, and I could tell by her expression it was my father when she said, "Hello, Donald."

"Yes, I know he hung up on you."

"Yes, I'm aware I didn't answer."

"No, I don't want to talk about it now."

"Maybe you *should* then!" Mom said before hanging up abruptly.

"You okay, Mom?"

"Yes... I'm fine." Mom sighed.

Mom appeared a little distracted as we continued, but I managed to cheer her up by messing up more of those complex poses while expressing how great she was at doing them.

By the time we got to do her floor stuff, Mom seemed much better.

I was sitting next to Mom as she started slowly showing me the correct way to do the stretches from Downward Dog to what they call a Child's pose, and everything seemed fine, until Mom got into a Puppy Dog Stretch pose.

Shit, I almost lost it right then. Seeing her tight ass high in the air while her back arched, pushing her chest and arms flat onto the floor, I swear I immediately got rock hard.

You have to understand, from the angle I was watching this I could clearly see the material sliding into the crack of her ass, while the better part of her bare breast tantalized my eyes, and I couldn't take it anymore.

Quickly getting behind Mom before she could react, I hastily pulled her spandex down, revealing that wonderful ass to me before I got within her legs on my knees and nudged my nose between her cheek, running my tongue over her little rosebud.

"Cory!" I heard Mom shout as I jabbed, licked, and tickled her asshole while my right hand raced over her mound. I could feel her clit hardening while my left hand stroked on my cock.

"Cccory! Oh, fuck Cory! Mmm. Oh, this is so nasty. I'm your Mother. I'm your Mother!" Mom said, as I pierced my tongue into her bunghole while I started to finger her pussy.

Mom was hot now, and I took the opportunity to exploit her excitement. I lifted my head from her ass while I kept finger fucking her pussy and said, "You like it, Mom? Do you like how your *son* is making you hot?"

"Yes..." I heard her whisper in a long, drawn-out sigh, and took it a step further when I quickly lined up my dick and rammed it a smidge inside her asshole.

"Oh, God! It's in my ass! It's in my ass!" Mom bellowed, as I nudged more of my meat into her super-tight hole.

Another thrust, and it went in a little further. I heard Mom express, "It's too big! You're ripping Mommy apart!" Fuck she was right! Mom was tight, but I finally got most of my girth inside before Mom implored, "Cory... Oh shit! Oh shit! I've never done this before."

I ease myself out a little, before nudging forward again. Over and over, I slowly manipulated my solid pole inside her ass until I felt her loosening up. Then I sensed Mom backing herself toward me, helping my dick go deeper inside until I was balls deep inside her ass, and slamming my cock in it for all it was worth.

"Oh! Uh! Oh! God! Oh, Cory! Cory! Keep going, baby. Keep going," Mom whimpered, as I heaved and shoved my dick inside her ass while her left hand now played with her clit.

My god, the tightness was like nothing I have ever felt before! And it wasn't long before I felt my juices rising up my shaft, when I hissed, "Fuck, Mom, I'm gonna *come*".

"Do it, baby! Do it. Come in Mommy's ass. Oh, I want to feel it. Yes! Oh, God, I'm coming, too!"

Holding Mom's hips while her ass was high in the air, I let loose and felt her shiver while both of us moaned and groaned from the pleasure of climaxing.

Mom eased my dick out from her ass and turned over, panting loudly, and said, "My god, Cory! I never felt anything like that before."

The look on her face as she laid on her ass, legs bent and spread, with her pants still half-off while she rested on her elbows, just got to me. I quickly pulled her pants off entirely, before diving headfirst into her wet mound.

"Oh fuck, Cory!" Mom huffed as I lifted her body upward in my hands. I was on my knees until her legs were over my shoulders, and I was eating her pussy like a hungry cat eats tuna.

Mom thrashed around as I sucked the juices out of her moist cunt, while my dick rose to the occasion once more. Then once fully hard, I hastily fucked Mom, crab style.

Mom was moaning and whimpering while I pile-drove my hard meat inside her slick pussy until she came again, but I was far from finished; and lifted her, holding onto her ass while her arms held onto my neck, until I backed her against the wall and fucked her standing up, holding onto her legs.

"Oh, God, you're so fucking deep! You're going to make Mommy come, again!" She shouted, as I jackhammered inside her.

And come again she did, after that, I could no longer hold her up. My legs had become too weak; so I set her down and turned her around, facing the wall, while she bent forward just a little so I could insert my cock back into her womb.

Holly shit! I was exhausted, but I honestly couldn't get enough of fucking her. But then Mom moved her ass forward just enough for me to slide out, and hissed, "Put it back in my ass."

"Well, shit, I wasn't expecting that! I lined my cock back up to her asshole when she pushed backward, sending it into her tight little bunghole.

"Oh fuck, Cory! God, that feels so good. Fuck my ass. Fuck Mommy's ass," she implored.

Holding onto her hips, I pounded away and could feel my knees getting weak as my sperm again flowed to the top of my mushroom head, while I was also tickling her twat.

"Mom! Oh, Mom! I'm... I'm... Oh, fuck, Mom! I'm..."

"Do it, baby! Please do it! Come for Mommy! Come for Mommy, honey!"

"FFFuck!!!" I croaked, as I came *hard* inside her asshole again.

We both crashed to the floor, totally exhausted and spent, and with what energy I had left, I crawled next to Mom and, before kissing her, said, "That was the best, Mom."

"I enjoyed it too, honey."

We tenderly kissed for a little while before finally getting up and changing into our regular clothes for the day. After a delightful breakfast, Mom and I spent the rest of the day talking about everything while straightening and doing the daily chores.

That night we fucked again in her room. And also after her morning exercises the next day. It was apparent we couldn't get enough of each other, and trust me when I say I was more than okay with that.

However, we had no sooner finished doing it again in the kitchen after breakfast, when I heard a knock at our door.

After we hastily fixed our clothes, Mom went to answer it, and I heard her say, "You got company."

Fuck me... I thought, flabbergasted as I watched Melody step inside the house.

"I think we all need to talk." I heard Melody say, as she took another step inside.

"You really shouldn't be here, dear." Mom replied.

"Can we go into the other room? This shouldn't take me long to say."

Mom and I showed Melody into the living room, and we no sooner took a seat on the sofa, while Melody sat in the love chair across from us, when she blurted out, "I saw what you two did, this morning."

I watched as Mom's face filled with horror, and I barked back, "And I got a picture of *you and your family* fucking in your room, so what's your point!"

Melody sat back in the chair while crossing her legs and rebutted, "I don't have a point. I just wanted to clear the air before I said what I came here to say."

"And that is?" I asked.

"That I'm sorry I didn't tell you about my parents. At the time, I didn't think you would understand the kind of relationship I shared with them, but now I think you do."

I was at a loss for words at that moment, and tried to come up with something I could say to justify my actions, but Mom spoke up first and said, "So tell me, Melody, were you ever going to tell my son?"

Melody lowered her head and replied, "I... I don't know. I didn't want to hurt him, but I didn't want to hurt my parents either."

"So, in other words, you cared about all of them."

Melody nodded, and I could see a hint of a tear in her eyes.

"And do you still care for my son?"

"I do," Melody said, looking up at both of us.

"And does what you saw this morning bother you at all?"

Melody shook her head, and I felt my cock jump. I guess hearing her say she was okay with seeing me fucking my mother unleashed another sick side of me I didn't know I had.

But I also wasn't sure where Mom was going with this, until she shocked me when she said, "So, if I told you to play with yourself while I suck on my son's dick, you'd be okay with that?"

My mouth dropped open when I heard that; and then I saw Melody give a hesitant nod.

Mom moved closer to me, and as she unzipped my half-swollen prick from its hiding place, hissed, "Then strip, and show us that pretty pussy of yours, while I jerk on my son's cock."

Holly shit! I couldn't believe it. Melody was actually undressing before us, while Mom was stroking on my mostly-hard dick.

"Mmm. I must say you *do* have a very pretty pussy." Mom said, jerking on my cock until it was fully hard.

"Now sit in the chair and show us how good you can masturbate that pretty little pussy of yours," Mom said, before leaning over and inhaling my dick.

Fuck, I was in heaven. I never imagined I would be seeing Melody's legs spread wide, with her tickling her own clit, while Mom, with her experienced mouth, was blowing me. But it was happening, and my sexual desire built expeditiously.

Suddenly, as Melody and I bellowed in sexual delight, Mom stopped her sucking and said, "Would you like a taste, Melody?" She pointed my cock in her direction.

Melody smiled as she nodded, and then slowly walked over before kneeling in front of me.

With Mom still grasping on my shaft, Melody leaned over and kissed the very tip, causing a sudden rush of pleasure to race through my body.

"Oh fuck..." I groaned, as I felt her then slide my entire girth down her velvet throat.

Faster Melody's head bobbed, as Mom stood up and stripped naked herself and then watched as she motioned Melody's ass upward, before sliding her hands between her legs.

I could *feel* Melody moaning on my dick when my mother hissed, "Oh honey, you're so wet. Do you *like* having your little pussy played with by your boyfriend's mother?"

I almost came when I heard her mumble, "Mhm."

Melody's body was thrashing around, and she hummed on my pecker when Mom's fingers started to fuck her.

No way was I going to last much longer if she kept this up, and I barked, "Fuck, Mom! Oh fuck. I'm going tooooo..."

"Do it, baby! Come in her mouth!"

"Ahhh!" I screamed, as my ass lifted off the sofa while holding Melody's head down on my exploding cock.

Spurt after spurt, my cum shot down past her tonsils, causing her to moan and gag, while Mom feverishly finger fucked her pussy until I could tell she was also coming.

Melody shot her head up and gasped for air, but quickly Mom twisted her head to the side with her hand, and kissed her *hard* on the mouth.

Holly shit! Something else I never imaged. I was in awe as I watched both women French kiss with such lustful energy. Melody twisted the rest of her body around until she was facing Mom, and then snaked her hand down to my mom's pussy and started to toy with it.

Mom broke the kiss first and whimpered, "Oh, fuck,... your fingers. Oh, God, girl, you know how to stimulate a clit."

"I know more than that," Melody hissed, and eased my mother onto her back before diving between her legs.

"Oh, God! Oh, shit, Melody! What are you doing? Oh, Christ, I'm going to come, already!!!" Mom implored the air as she held Melody's face to her twat.

But Melody kept going, and Mom was once again moaning and whimpering while thrashing and gyrating her box over her face.

Fuck. I was hard again, and stroked on my cock to the sight before me. Seeing my mother getting pleased by Melody was doing things to me I had never felt before.

"Oh, God! Yes! I'm going to come again!" Mom wailed and then shot her head up before saying, "Fuck her, Cory! Fuck her!"

I got behind Melody and helped her get onto her knees, before ramming my steel pole inside her little snatch. Fuck. I'd forgotten how good her pussy felt around my dick. I went crazy fucking the shit out of her while she brought another orgasm out of Mom.

I could hear Melody moaning on Mom's pussy while I feverishly fucked her, and then felt her body tighten up when she had her first orgasm, causing her to remove her face from between my mother's legs, finally.

Mom haphazardly moved her body out of the way, before panting loudly, "My turn."

Switching positions, Melody lay down on her back while Mom got between her legs, and I started to fuck Mom, doggy-style.

Moaning and groaning, wailing and whimpering, we fucked, sucked, and licked until finally I couldn't take it. I heaved hard when I said, "I'm coming! I'm coming, Mom."

Mom quickly lifted her head and shouted, "Come, baby! Come inside Mommy!"

"Ffffuck!" I croaked, holding onto her hips as my seed released.

All of us lay on the floor, breaths heaving, hearts pounding, bodies sweating, until my mom finally said, "I think we all should get cleaned up."

I nodded as I tried to get enough strength to stand, before we all took a quick shower and then sat back down in the living room, to discuss where all this would go from here.

I'm happy to say, that wasn't the only time all three of us got together. Melody even asked if I would like to get her parents involved, but truthfully, I don't know how I would feel about it.

Okay, call me selfish for only wanting my dick inside my mother. But hey, it is what it is.

As for what the future might bring when this pandemic finally ends, I guess only time will tell; but for now, nothing will keep me from making these women come over and over again.