

LOVING MOMS CH. 03: WILDEST DREAMS

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A Mother helps her Son's dreams become reality.

Incest/Taboo

4.8

23.6k words

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

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

"Oh... Oh yes... Yes just like that... Oh yes I'm so close. Oh Fuck! I'm... I'm... I'M CUMMING!!" I screamed as I awoke from my dream. Covered in sweat I sat up and noticed that once again I had cum in my sleep.

Fuck! Another sex dream about Mom. I thought as I leaped up and stripped the stain covered sheet from my bed.

As I tossed the soiled linen into my hamper I mumbled, "Maybe it's natural to have dreams like this?"

Who the fuck am I kidding. No way can this be natural. I rationalized and sighed.

"Honey, are you up?" I heard causing me to jump.

It was my mother just outside my bedroom. I stood in silence as her next words vibrated through the door. "I made you breakfast."

My eyes fixated on the jigging of my door handle causing my heartbeat to quicken.

Strangely, I became sexually stimulated when I realized my mother was about to see me naked.

Thankfully, I hadn't lost all of my morals yet and yelled, "Yeah! I'm up! Don't come in I'm not decent."

Mom gave no response but I let out a light sigh when I heard her footsteps going away.

"Get a grip Tucker. She's your mother." I muffled to myself as I went to my dresser for a pair of briefs.

As I dressed for the day, I ponder over my one of many sinful dreams and remembered back to when they first came to light.

It all started two months ago when I happened to come across Mom doing her morning exercises like she'd done so many times in the past. Only, for some reason, when I glanced at her this time something deep inside me started to stir, and as I continued to survey her womanly figure a strange urge overcame me.

These new desires grew as Mom was bent over touching her toes and my eyes fixated on her slender figure. Her long blonde hair grazed across the floor and just before she straightened up my eyes noticed how her sheer white spandex yoga pants beautifully showed off her wonderful firm ass and well-toned legs. Suddenly, Mom twisted her body to the left, and that was when I caught sight of how her milky fitted sports bra seemed to exaggerate her nice c size melons.

It quickly became evident that Mom was no longer just the loving woman who gave birth to me, but this sexy older woman whom I was now lusting over.

I don't know how long I just stood admiring her body as she was exercising, but it was apparent she hadn't noticed me and kept with her routing. My heartbeat quickened as I observed Mom put her hands out to her sides while standing legs spread before leaning over and bouncing her upper body up and down to the beat with the music that was playing on the TV.

I couldn't stand it anymore and felt my cock hardening by the second as her tight tush pushed back just a little every time her upper body would push downward. My mouth became dry as my sexual urges built to the point where I almost wanted to rush in there and ram my steel pole deep into her pussy. Lost in my deranged thoughts, I wasn't aware Mom had looked over her shoulder and said, "Oh Tucker... You scared me. Everything okay?"

"Umm... Yeah Mom. I was just. Um... Just..." Was all I could muster as the feelings of guilt washed over me for thinking such thoughts. I couldn't see it. But I knew my face had to be turning different colors.

Mom, on the other hand, played it cool and just gave me a big smile while straightening up and facing me. She then grabbed a towel that was next to her and rubbed it slowly across her neck while cocking her head to the left and wooed, "Honey can you get me a water from the refrig?"

"Um... Yeah... I can do that." I said and quickly ran off to the kitchen.

It wasn't until I opened the refrigerator door that I realized my dick was still hard like a rock and clearly showed a large bulge in my pants.

Not knowing what to do I waited by the refrigerator and just hoped it would subside. But alas I guess I was gone too long and heard Mom behind me saying, "What are you doing?"

Shocked I spun around holding Mom's water and noticed her eyes shift down to my crotch and widen as she gazed on it.

OH fuck! My brain screamed as Mom obviously was fixated on my hard dick causing me to freeze up in total embarrassment. Mom, on the other hand, lifted her gaze and smirked while walking up to me.

I began to sweat as she took the water bottle from my clutches.

"It's okay Tucker, it happens to boys your age."

"I... I... I..." I stuttered in a feeble attempt to answer. However, I stopped abruptly when Mom leaned in and kissed my cheek whilst softly saying, "Thanks for the water sweetie."

Her kiss was like a bolt of lightning, and I felt my cock spew some of its built-up pressure of sperm in my shorts.

Quickly, I stepped back and gave a rapid nod before making a mad dash out of the kitchen. I started to feel numb as I ran up to my room. Confused and horny I couldn't stop the flood of wicked images of Mom that taunted my brain. Lying on my bed, I closed my eyes and stroked myself off several times to the vision of her sexy body that now plagued my mind. To say the least, I never did leave my room that day.

Clearing my head of what took place back then I tucked in my shirt and made my way out into the hall.

"About time." Mom announced as I walked into the dining room and took a seat.

"Sorry Mom. I was having trouble finding a shirt." I lied as Mom set my breakfast plate down in front of me.

With my head tucked down I ate my eggs while Mom stood next to the stove. However, I couldn't help myself from stealing a glance at her firm rear as she prepared her own meal. The way Mom's white skirt hugged her wonderful round backside was taunting me once more as she shifted her weight from one foot to the other causing my dick to stiffen again.

Fuck this is driving me crazy! I thought and then heard, "Is everything alright?"

I glanced up from Mom's backside to see her staring at me and replied, "Um yeah why you ask?"

"Well I heard you groaning this morning and opened your door to see you were still sleeping. I thought you might be coming down with something."

Oh my god I was making sounds in my sleep. I thought. And in a panic said. "No everything is fine; it was just a bad dream that's all. How about you?"

"What do you mean?"

Fuck why did I say that? I thought and followed with. "Um you know I just wanted to know if you're ok with Dad being away so much."

"What made you think of that?"

Shrugging my shoulders I remarked, "I don't know I just did."

Mom sat down and said, "Well since you asked I feel a bit lonely at night when he's away."

"Why? I'm still here with you?"

Mom gave a chuckle and said, "Yes, but it's different. There's just something about sleeping next to a person that you tend to miss when they're gone."

I swallowed hard and mumbled, "Oh."

But I then started to think what it might be like to be sleeping next to her.

Wicked thoughts began to fill my mind of what I might do if I was lying next to her and then happened to notice the top two buttons on her blouse were undone just as she leaned forward to stand up.

Holy fuck! My mind screamed as very large portion of her bare cleavage came into view causing me to stare endlessly at her silky white breast.

However, my gawking didn't go unnoticed and I heard Mom clear her throat loudly. Shifting my glance upward I was met with her eyes piercing back at me, and I swallowed hard realizing Mom was aware of my staring.

Aw Shit here comes the scolding. I thought as Mom shook her head and crossed her arms sternly.

There was an eerie silence as I waited for Mom to reprimand me about my wandering eyes, but instead she just glared.

I was just about to apologize when Mom finally said, "You better get going before you're late for school." I then turned sharply and proceeded to go down to the sink as if nothing happened.

"Okay Mom." I uttered confused. However, I knew I'd better not push my luck and quickly rushed out the door.

That day at school seemed to just drag on as I ponder over why Mom didn't say anything. Did she not want to talk about it? Or better yet did it excite her knowing I was staring at her cleavage? I didn't have a clue. But really, I was hoping for the latter to be true.

Thankfully, the day finally ended, and I made it home just in time to hear Mom on the phone with Dad and once again found out, he would be working late again.

It wasn't always that way. You see my Dad is a truck driver but several months ago he started to work for a new company that paid more. But as it turns out, he also has to work longer hours in the process.

So once again Mom and I will be the only people eating together. This really doesn't bother me since with Dad not here; it made it much easier to steal a glance or two at her beautiful body.

"Hi Mom." I said making my presence known.

"Hi sweetie. Go wash up, dinner will be ready shortly."

"Okay Mom." I said as I passed by her and made my way up the stairs to my room.

I must have been gone for only about fifteen minutes before I heard her calling me back down to eat.

"Mmm. It smells good Mom." I said as she put the roast down on the table.

"Thanks honey." She replied as we both filled our plates.

I was in the middle of taking a bite when Mom said, "So the school called me today."

Hovering my fork in front of my mouth, I replied, "They did?"

"Yes care to tell me why your grades are dropping?"

"Huh??? I... I don't know." That of course was a fib.

I did, in fact, know why. Ever since my dreams started I've had trouble concentrating on anything I did. However, I knew I couldn't tell her that.

"Well apparently, they are so tonight I think I should quiz you a little on your homework."

Mom hadn't given me a quiz on my school studies in over five years, and I replied, "Really Mom?"

"Yes really." She said very sternly.

"Okay..." I mumbled while looking down at my fork.

So after dinner while Mom washed the dishes, I went to my room and did my assignments. Thankfully it was only math questions and I knew they shouldn't take too long for Mom to quiz me on. Boy was I wrong because I no sooner finished my homework when I heard Mom rap on my door.

"Yeah Mom." I said as she opened the door wearing a long silky black robe.

"You finished?"

"Yeah I am."

"Ok then grab your books and meet me in the living room." Mom replied.

I did as I was told and met her already seated on the sofa.

Taking a seat next to her, I couldn't help but notice how sexy Mom looked in her robe and found myself wondering what her marvelous breast looked like under it.

That kind of thinking only caused my mind to fog up and as Mom started to ask me questions about my math problems I made more than a few errors.

"Tucker! Are you even trying?" Mom yelled while shifting one leg under her body causing a portion of her bare upper thigh to be seen.

Oh my god, is she naked under her robe? My wicked mind thought.

I could feel my dick slowly growing as Mom shuffled around on the couch making the top portion of her robe to part, exposing a great portion of nude flesh, which only added to my torment.

"Are you listening to me?" I heard her yell snapping me out of my semi wicked trance.

"Yeah, sorry Mom. I... I don't know why I'm having trouble." I replied tucking my book down over my now half erect penis.

"Ok let's try again." I heard just as she leaned forward to glance at my book giving me a clear view inside her robe.

I swallowed sedulously as Mom's unclad breast came into view causing me to become fully erect.

My god they do look marvelous. I reflected as I pushed my book down hard into my swollen cock in an attempt to give myself some kind of relief.

However, I wasn't prepared for Mom to grab my book and say, "Here let me have that."

Without the cover of my book, my cock bulged straight out of my pajamas like a flag pole. Thinking quickly I moved my legs onto the couch in a bent position while holding them together with my hands.

Mom looked quite puzzled when I started to rock my body back and forth for no apparent reason.

"You okay?"

"Um yeah." I said and followed with. "So what's the next question?"

I could tell Mom was still perplexed, but she did continue and thankfully I answered the next couple of question correctly.

That seemed to satisfy Mom, and she proceeded to hand me back my book.

Slowly, I lowered my legs while reaching for my book and was happy to find out my stiff pole had diminished.

"Ok now remember what we went over in case there's a quiz tomorrow."

"I will Mom." I said and promptly vacated to my room.

"Holly shit!" I huffed as I closed my door and stripped off my clothes.

Mom's luscious appearance was plaguing my brain and my cock once again stiffened.

Hastily I turned off my light as I lay across my bed and closed my eyes. My hand swiftly found my stiff rod and wasted no time in stroking off to my wicked thoughts of her.

I could picture Mom's bare breast popping out of her satin robe, and my hand went faster. I was just about to pop when suddenly I heard her familiar knock.

Shit! I thought as I rapidly tossed a cover over my naked body.

In the darkness, Mom walked into my room and turned on my light. I watched as she slowly approached my bed and plopped herself down on one leg causing her robe to part widely giving me a clear view of her sheer white panties.

If Mom said something, I didn't hear it. I couldn't help but stare endlessly at her white panties and felt my cock poke straight up under the covers.

"Tucker!" I finally heard and looked Mom in the eyes. That's when I noticed her close her robe while her eyes shifted down to my groin and heard her say, "Young boys and their hormones."

"Huh? What? I?" I rambled on.

"Shhh. It's ok honey. I understand what's happening." She said and then proceeded to lean forward resting her hand on my thigh extremely close to my rock-solid mass.

A rush of pure lust filled my soul as she bent forward exposing her bare breast once again before giving me a gently kiss on the cheek just as her hand lightly grazed across my shaft.

I gasped as her kiss lingered on my cheek and couldn't help but heave my hips upward as she removed her hand and stood up.

"Good night sweetie." I heard her say as she ever so slowly sashayed towards the door.

"Mom!" I said causing her to look back.

"What did you want?"

"Oh... nothing special. I just wanted to check on you. Goodnight", she replied as she turned off my light and closed the door.

Well, that did it. I tossed the cover off my swollen cock and jerked on it feverishly.

"Oh fuck. OH fuck!! Oh shhhhit!!" Yeah oh... NNNN... FUCK!!" I groaned as my sperm splattered all over my stomach.

Huffing I laid in silence but heard a very subtle sound outside my door and looked to see a silhouette pass by slowly under my door.

I couldn't help but wonder if Mom heard me, and that idea haunted me until I finally fell asleep.

That night as I slept another vivid dream emerged from my depths, and I found myself sitting next to Mom on the couch downstairs wearing that same sexy robe while she quizzed me like before.

Only this time as I scanned over Mom's body, I heard her say, "Isn't it hot tonight" and she proceeded to disrobe. My cock quickly hardened as her lush globes came into view. Then Mom's hands slowly grasped them and said, "Yes that's better don't you think?"

With my mouth partly opened I just nodded while Mom proceeded to take my book and say, "Oh I see you have a little problem of your own."

I glanced down at my stiff wood and huffed as my Mom slowly unzipped my pants and sassily said. "I think I should take care of that don't you?"

"Mm-hymn..." I softly groaned as Mom's mouth engulfed my cock.

Slowly at first, Mom bobbed on my dick but gradually built up her tempo until I couldn't take it anymore and yelled, "Oh fuck I'm Cumming!!"

My eyes shot open as my heart pounded in my chest. However, as my eyes slowly adjusted I noticed a presence standing by my doorway.

With my breath still racing, I said, "Mom?"

Sorry honey I heard you making noises again."

Sitting up on my elbows, I lied, "Um... yeah it was another bad dream."

"It seems like you're having a lot of them lately."

"Yeah." I bellowed. "I don't know why but I have been."

"Ok we'll talk about it in the morning." She said as she closed my door leaving me to wonder how I was going to actually talk about it without letting on to what my dreams were really about.

Come the next morning I went down the steps and was greeted by my father already sitting and having breakfast. Apparently, he must have come home while I was sleeping and had me

wondering if he also heard me.

I took a seat next to him just as Mom placed a plate of over easy eggs in front of me before taking a seat herself.

I gave Mom a quick glance as I bit into a slice of buttered toast and noticed her twirling her blonde hair through her fingers which I knew meant something was on her mind.

Dad didn't talk much except for when he announced he was leaving for work and proceeded to give my mother a kiss before he walked out of the room.

It wasn't until Dad closed the front door that Mom finally broke her silence and said, "So did you get back to sleep okay?"

"Yeah I did?" I responded.

"Well the way you were moaning and groaning it must have been quite horrifying."

"It um... Was. But not as bad as others." I replied keeping my head low in hopes she was buying into my bull shit.

"How long have you been having these nightmares?"

I knew Mom wasn't going to just let this go and sighed, "For a couple of months now."

"Why didn't you tell me sooner?"

"It's kind of embarrassing Mom. I mean I am an adult now. And well you just don't go and tell your parents about stuff like this."

Mom scooted closer and took hold of my hand.

"There's nothing to be embarrassed about honey. It's not like you can pick what you dream about. What I'd like to know is what's causing you to have them."

Feeling secure that Mom believed my fib, I decided to keep going and said, "I don't know sometimes they're very scary."

"Aww. Poor baby," Mom replied and put her arm around me while leaning inward to rub my arm.

I could feel the side of her breast pressing into my side, and it caused my wicked thoughts to once again get the better of me.

"I wonder if that's why you're having trouble in school."

"I guess it could be Mom," I said leaning my head on her shoulder. "There had been several nights I couldn't get back afterwards."

Mom squeezed her arm on mine, and it caused her breast to push even harder into the side of my chest. I could feel my sexual urges building by the second, and as she gingerly ran her palm across my skin, it sent light tingles throughout my body. With her breast poking hard into my chest and her seductive touch, I couldn't control my cock and it started to stiffen once more. The sexual tension I was feeling was driving me crazy. However, it also put a wicked notion in my head, and I said, "I remember when I was little you would sleep next to me and make them go away."

Mom chuckled and replied while squeezing me once more, "Yes. I remember that also."

Brazenly I swallowed hard and croaked, "Maybe I could sleep next to you if I have another bad one?"

Mom's arm fell away as she eased back in her chair and said, "I don't think your father would like you in the bed with us at your age now."

"I didn't mean with both of you. I meant with just you." I said as I looked her in the eyes.

"What with me?! Your father would never approve of that. And frankly, I just wouldn't feel right doing it either."

I sighed as I stood, "It was only a suggestion." But as I turned to leave Mom's hand took hold of mine and said, "Wait Tucker. Why did you want to sleep with just me?"

"Cause I thought it might relax me like it did when I was little. However, I understand how Dad wouldn't like it with me being an adult and all. I just hope he doesn't freak out too much when he hears about all this." I pouted.

Mom then stood up still holding my hand and said, "Listen what we talked about can stay just between us for now. No sense getting your Dad involved. But as for me sleeping with you that isn't an option."

"Okay Mom." I said and pulled my hand to one side from hers as I walked away quickly.

It was another long day at school as I tried to figure out my next move. Getting Mom to sleep next to me apparently wasn't going to happen, and now I would have to keep pretending I was having nightmares instead of lustful dreams about her. I just hoped I could pull it off.

However, no sooner did I walk out of the school, I saw Mom standing in front of her car waving and yelling for me to come here.

Oh shit something happened! I concluded since Mom never met me at school, and I prepared myself for the worse.

With my mind wondering what was wrong I slowly walked towards the vehicle while Mom moved from the passenger door and opened it as soon as I was near and said, "Listen about this morning."

"Huh? What about it?" I said dumbfounded now.

"I just wanted to say. I'm sorry but I just can't have you sleeping with me."

"That's why you're here? To tell me that? I said and followed up with, "I understood why already?"

"Well I know you said you did. But after you left I thought about it some more and..." Mom huffed. "I just got the notion you were really upset about it."

Hmmm Mom was still thinking about it? I rationalized and replied, "Well now that you mention it yeah I was. But really, I do see why it would be wrong Mom so it's all good."

"I knew I was right." Mom said and followed with, "How about I make it up to you by taking you to Buster's to eat?"

"Really? I guess that would be cool." I said as I scooted myself into the car and speculated. *If Mom really did feel bad about this maybe I might still have a chance if I play my cards right.*

Mom entered her side of the vehicle and was about to start up the engine when I asked. "So where's Dad?"

With a loud sigh, I heard, "He called me and said he's taking another long haul and won't be back for a couple of days."

"Oh." I replied just as Mom put the car into drive.

The trip to the restaurant was kind of silent. I think both of us had our minds on other things. It wasn't until after we ate and played some games that I figured Mom might be relaxed enough for me to suggest my sleeping idea once more.

Which of course she shot down again.

I felt a little depressed my idea wasn't getting anywhere, but I did manage to stay in a cheerful mood that is until Mom reminded me I still had homework, and she was once again going to quiz me on it.

Reluctantly, I agreed and we left soon after. Unlike the drive to the restaurant, the drive home was more amusing as Mom talked about the games she used to playing when she was growing up and how things had changed since. This seemed to make the time pass hastily and in no time flat we were home. Wanting to get this done as quickly as possible I went straight to my room and cracked open my books while Mom went inside her room to change.

Unfortunately, my assignment tonight was science. The study of plant life to be precise and I realized this time Mom's quizzes might be just a tad harder. It was almost an hour before I had finished my homework and like before Mom's uncanny ability to know when I'm done promptly rapped on my door and said, "You finished yet?"

"Yeah I just completed it." I replied and watched as Mom's body came into view.

Oh wow. I heeded as I quickly glanced over my Mom's figure. It wasn't a robe this time but a pair of red silky pajamas with a buttoned down top.

I did try my best not to make my gawking obvious. However, as she said, "You ready for your quiz?" and plopped on my bed cross legged, I could see her nipples pointing outward from her shirt, and once again I found myself holding my book tightly between my legs for I was sure it wouldn't be long before my dick started to respond.

"Yeah I'm ready." I coughed out as I stayed fixated on Mom's chest.

Mom took the book from my hands and sure enough I had a raging boner. However, unlike before I didn't try to cover it up, and it only took her a couple of seconds before I noticed her eyes piercing at my swollen appendage.

"My god Tucker you're... You're hard!"

"Oh?" I replied in I surprised tone. "I'm sorry Mom, I hadn't realized it. But can you blame me. I mean a sexy woman just sat in front of me."

"What! Tucker... I'm your mother! My god! What's gotten into you?"

"Sorry Mom. I... I don't know why I said that." I said with a pitiful expression.

Mom paused for a Moment while taking quick glances at my protrusion and replied, "It's okay. Let's just forget about your comment." Then said, "At least cover yourself up before we get down to business."

"Sure Mom." I said and pulled a cover over my lap.

Mom started to quiz me but as before I was having trouble concentrating on her questions. With her hard nipples protruding from her shirt, I just couldn't help but let my mind wander and found myself slipping into a dream-like state.

"Tucker!" I heard Mom yell.

"Huh? Sorry Mom."

"Listen I understand that boys your age have trouble controlling your hormones, and I've let your other little mishaps slip in the past, but this is getting ridiculous now. All you've done tonight is stare at my chest."

Oh fuck what do I say? I thought and in a low, tone replied, "I'm sorry Mom. It's just that you're so beautiful I can't help it."

Mom shook her head and said, "What am I going to do with you."

I shrugged my shoulders, which made Mom smile and say, "I guess that's enough quizzing for the night. However, you really need to get a hold of those hormones. Maybe try to relieve yourself before we study next time."

"Relieve myself?" I responded with a puzzled expression.

"Yes. You know to masturbate."

"Wwwhat?" I stuttered in shock. Of course, I knew how to masturbate I'd been doing it for a while now. But to actually hear those words come out of Mom's mouth only caused my cock to rise again.

Mom huffed and replied, "I see your father never talked to you about this did he?"

With my mouth gaping in shock, I just shook my head.

This was definitely a new side to Mom, and I listened as she described how boys would masturbate to naked pictures of girls and suggested I could look at some porn magazines.

With Mom talking like this it only drew out more of my sexual desires for her and couldn't help but push my hands hard down on my groin while thrusting my hips upward slightly.

"I see this talk is affecting you. Maybe I should let your father explain it more."

"Nnno Mom. It's fine. I'm glad we can talk like this."

Mom smiled, and I saw her glancing down at my hands and said, "Okay, but I think I said enough for you to understand so I'll stop there."

I just nodded and Mom got up, but before she left I said, "Maybe we can have more talks like this?"

Mom looked over her shoulder and replied, "We'll see. Goodnight Tucker." Then walked out closing my door as she left.

I fell back onto my bed and immediately jerked on my tool. It didn't take long before it was spurting all over my stomach. However, that night as I slept on, another wicked dream about Mom entered my mind. I was right in the middle of seeing her unbuttoning her blouse to expose her wonderful tits to me when I awoke suddenly.

Still groggy I opened my eyes and saw Mom standing over me.

"Mom?" I said.

"Sorry honey you were having another nightmare, so I woke you up."

"Oh." I said as I propped myself up on my elbows.

Mom sat on the bed next to me and placed her hand on my upper thigh and said. "Care to talk about it?"

My already stiff pecker twitched when I felt Mom's hand lightly rubbing up and down on my thigh and replied, "No. Not really."

Mom leaned over slightly while squeezing my leg and said, "You might feel better if you do."

I had to think quick and made up some bull shit nightmare about a headless guy chasing me down the street wanting to take my soul.

Mom went to hug me but in the process of doing, so she had pushed her breasts hard into my face.

It felt wonderful feeling her soft globes brushing my cheek and without thinking I turned my head pushing my face between both while embracing her back.

With my face buried I muffled, "Thanks Mom."

My cock was super hard when Mom eased herself away and said, "Now try to get back to sleep."

"I will Mom." I announced as Mom slowly strutted away.

Needless to say sleep evaded me for the rest of that night as I jerked off to having my face buried between her wonderful breasts.

Unfortunately come the next day I was having trouble keeping awake during school. It was about midday when I unknowingly dozed off and wasn't aware of it until I heard a loud thump. Apparently, the teacher smacked her hand on my desk, and I awoke to see the entire class laughing at me.

"Mr. Tucker since my class appears to be such a bore to you; I think you should spend the rest of it down at the principal's office."

"Yes Mrs. Cline." I mumbled.

Well needless to say after the principle called my mother it didn't go over very well at all, and was now faced with having to explain how it happened.

The only chance I had was to keep up with my pretense about having nightmares and hoped Mom still believed it. So after the long lecture I got from Mom explaining how my education was so important this final year, I was finally able to express how it really wasn't my fault; that I indeed took it serious and blamed my lack of sleep on my nightmares.

"Didn't you get back to sleep last night?" Mom asked.

"No. I didn't." I replied while hanging my head down. "I couldn't shake the images of what I saw." That of course was half true.

"Then tonight after supper I suggest you do your homework and turn in early. I'll forget about giving you a quiz tonight and we'll see if that helps."

"Okay Mom." I said and then heard Dad open the front door. Quickly, I glanced at Mom.

I guess she read my mind and said, "We'll keep what happened today just between us."

"Thanks Mom." I whispered just as Dad entered the room.

So after supper I did as Mom asked and went to bed early. Only as usual my dreams got the best of me, and in no time I was picturing Mom and myself lying in a large green field on top of a hill overlooking a wooded valley. The sky was blue and filled with big white puffy clouds, and I was admiring Mom's naked body next to me.

"This is so nice Tucker." I heard her say.

"Yes it's almost as beautiful as you Mom."

"Oh baby. You know just what to say to me. Come here and give Mommy a kiss."

I moved myself closer to her body, and we embraced. I could feel her hard nipples pressing into my bare chest as our tongues danced between our lips.

My heart was pounding loud in my chest as I slowly moved my right hand down to her firm ass and gave it a squeeze causing Mom to moan in my mouth.

That's when I felt Mom's fingers toying with my balls, and I grunted while pushing my groin into her hand.

Suddenly, the ground was shaking as I gave her hand another nudge. Mom was just about to stroke on my shaft when the ground shook very hard causing me to wake up.

"Oh... What?" I said feeling a hand on my shoulder as my eyes cracked open slowly.

"Shhh... It's only me honey. You were having another dream."

"Aww! MOM!" I griped then realized that shouldn't have been my response and rebutted; "Now I won't get back to sleep."

Mom sighed softly, "Okay slide over. I'll lay down with you for a little while."

"Really?"

"Yes now scotch over some."

Rapidly I shuffled my body over as Mom pulled the covers just enough for her to slide in facing me.

"Thanks Mom." I whispered, and felt Mom brush my cheek with her palm.

"Shhh. Now try to get some sleep."

I nodded in the darkness and closed my eyes.

Our bodies never touched, but I could feel the warmth of hers while her sweet fragrance filled my nostrils. I must say it put me quite at ease, and in no time I was out.

I awoke the next morning alone but fully refreshed. I can't remember when I had such a peaceful sleep and scrambled down the steps.

"Morning Tucker." Mom said as I sat down next to my father who was already eating and followed with, "How did you sleep?"

"Great Mom." I replied and was going to say thank you, when I noticed her shaking her head while putting her index finger to her lips.

I took that as Dad wasn't aware of what Mom had done and just nodded back with a smile.

As usual, Dad was the first to finish and like always gave Mom a quick peck before dashing out of the house.

I listened as the door closed and then heard Mom say, "So you didn't have any more nightmares last night?"

"No Mom I didn't. As a matter of fact, I feel refreshed."

"Well at least, that's something."

"What do you mean?"

"Tucker I can't do that every time you have a bad dream. Which reminds me, exactly what was your dream about?"

I had to think quick and said, "I was swimming in a pool, and something was trying to pull me under."

"And that was it?"

"Um... Yeah why?"

"Well I heard you call my name."

Oh Crap! Think dammit think. I thought and said, "Yeah I was yelling for you to help me. I could see you at the edge of the pool, but you weren't looking at what was happening to me. However, before anything else could happen you woke me up."

Mom had a puzzled look before saying, "Okay I guess that makes sense."

I felt a little relieved but knew Mom wasn't buying into my story this time.

The next few days I went dream free and it appeared my sexual desires for Mom had also dissipated some. That was until the night I heard a faint humming sound coming from outside my room. As usual, Dad was away that night and as quietly as I could I went to investigate. It didn't take me long to pinpoint its origins behind my parent's door.

As stealthily as I could I placed my ear next to it and listened and that's when, for the first time, I heard my mother moaning. Not in pain but in ecstasy.

Fuck Mom's using a vibrator. My mind screamed. Immediately my hand went to my crotch as I listened to Mom building herself up.

"Oh... Ah... Mmm..." Over and over I heard until I was jerking off to Mom's cries of pleasure. With my eyes closed I pictured Mom lying on her back with her legs spread lifting her hips up to sink her fake cock deeper inside her soaked pussy and then found myself wanting to barge into her room and replace her sex toy with my own cock just as her whimpers got louder.

I was on the brink when I heard her bed squeaking loudly and was just about to explode when suddenly Mom started to make long groans in sync with the creaks.

Oh she's cumming. I deduced and felt my cum rupture out of my swollen knob causing me to groan myself. Suddenly, the vibrator halted and she went silent. I stood like a statue still grasping at my shaft as I listened for any subtle sound. My heart was still pounding hard in my chest when I heard Mom shifting around and in a panic; I hastily tip toed back to my room fearing she had heard me.

I had just made it to my bed when I listened to my door knob turning and quickly rolled onto my side and closed my eyes.

I pretended to be sleeping as my door slowly creaked open but then heard nothing. The only sound that could be heard was my breath slowly sucking air in and out.

What's she doing? I thought and then heard my door quietly close while her footstep's pitter pattered away.

It was another restless night of sleep as I lay awake and reminisced over what I heard, which only drove my infatuation towards my mother even more.

Sometime in the night I must have fallen asleep and was now hearing Mom calling me to breakfast. However, I wasn't in any rush to greet her this morning since it only took me a couple of waking seconds to relive last night's experience and couldn't help but jerk off once more to the sounds of her whimpering in self-pleasure.

Finally after cleaning myself up and getting dressed, I met Mom down in the kitchen and gave her a peck on the cheek as she made us breakfast.

"So did you sleep well last night?" I heard as I sat down.

Without looking Mom in the eyes I nodded.

"Don't forget tonight I will be quizzing you."

"I won't Mom." I replied as she set a plate of sunny-side up eggs with three strips of bacon down in front of me.

As if I hadn't eating in a week I polished off my plate in record time and made up an excuse I was meeting up with a couple of friends before school today.

As usual, Mom kissed my cheek before I ran off, and I did my best not to steal a glance down her robe. God knows I wanted to.

Of course, it was another long forgetful day at school even though I did try to concentrate; I just couldn't do it since Mom's moans from the previous night kept plaguing my brain.

At least once I got home Dad was there already, and I gave him a cheerful hi in passing as I made my way up to my room.

"Don't be long honey supper will be ready shortly."

"Okay Mom." I yelled back as I climbed the steps.

Tossing my books down on my night stand, I plopped onto my bed and crossed my arms behind my neck.

I guess the lack of sleep, and long day had finally taken its toll, and before I knew it, I was out like a light.

"Honey?" I heard and awoke to Mom standing over me wearing a long button down pink top and a pair of dark slacks.

"You okay?"

"Yeah Mom. Sorry I must have dozed off." I said as I took in her beauty.

"Dozed off? You were out of it. I've been calling you for a while now. Did you have another dream?"

Mom's question sparked something inside me. Maybe it was from my building desire for her or from just being overly tired. Whatever it was I sighed loudly, "I heard you last night."

With a sorrowful expression, Mom eased herself down on the edge of my bed and murmured a low, "Oh."

Mom gazed into space as I sat up on my elbows and said, "Don't be upset mom. I didn't mean to hear you. But I can understand why you were doing it."

Mom looked at me while patting my leg and replied, "No... No you don't. God what must you think?"

I sat up completely and took Mom by the hand while gazing into her sorrowful eyes. Seeing Mom in such pain awoke the empathy in me and muttered, "Mom I have a confession."

Mom looked at me as I thought. *What the hell am I doing?* However, I swallowed hard and uttered, "I'm not having nightmares. They're sex dreams."

"Sex dreams?" Mom questioned.

"Yes." I mumbled. "I was too embarrassed to tell you the truth. But now I think... Well, I think I should be honest about it."

"God! So hearing me last night caused you to tell me this?"

"I don't know. Maybe? Any ways I'm not finished." I sighed. I knew, deep down, I should have just stopped right there but for some unknown reason I continued on and in a low, tone growled, "They're dreams about you."

"What!" Mom yelled while standing up rapidly. "Me? I'm your mother! My god! Why... I don't understand. How could you?"

"Please Mom. I..." Was all I could get out before Mom abruptly left my room shaking her head saying, "My God! My God!"

I stayed in my room a couple more minutes and reflected over my actions before gradually making my way down to the kitchen. My heart pounded in my chest fearing Mom had already told Dad what I just revealed. However, as I entered the room Dad, and Mom were eating as if nothing happened, and I softly sighed as I took my place at the table.

I was in the middle of reaching for the potatoes when I saw Mom look at me and I said, "Sorry for..." But was hushed by Mom replying, "Just eat your supper. We'll talk about this later."

"Am I missing something?" I heard Dad announce.

"No. It's just about our son's studies." Mom remarked with a piercing gaze in my direction.

Oh fuck is she pissed. I figured and heard Dad question, "I thought you were helping him with that?"

"I thought I was also. Just eat your supper dear. It's nothing to fret over. Yet!"

Ok Mom didn't tell Dad but wow is she mad. I contemplated as I went back to fix my plate.

Dad went silent and so did Mom leaving me to question whether or not my 'coming clean' was a good idea. I had just finished my plate when Mom barked, "Go up to your room and wait for me young man. I'll be up shortly for our studies."

I just gave a nod as I sulked my way to my room.

It was another hour before Mom burst into my room and hissed, "Now listen to young man we are going to get to the bottom of this right now!"

"Okay Mom you don't have to shout." I said as she closed my door.

I sat by the headboard of my bed while Mom settled herself down next to me and squawked, "I should have known you weren't having nightmares by how you were acting in your sleep. But I would have never guessed it was sex dreams about me? Tucker do you understand how twisted that is? I mean. My God even if it's your hormones you shouldn't be thinking about your mother like that?"

I bowed my head and pouted, "I know Mom. Believe me, I know. I've been struggling with this for a while now and just thought it was from being sexually frustrated."

"Okay but I still don't see how hearing me masturbate would make you think I would understand this?"

"Cause..." I replied and looked her in the eyes. "You must be sexually frustrated too."

"Let me stop you there. First off, just because I was masturbating doesn't mean I'm sexually frustrated and secondly, even if I was how is that even close to you thinking of me sexually?"

"Well because I think me being frustrated is putting those ideas in my head."

Mom sighed, "I guess it could happen. Did you try to masturbate like I said?"

I've masturbated before we even had that talk Mom. But to be honest it's always been after I've pictured you."

"Tucker!!" Mom hissed.

"Sorry Mom. You want me to tell you the truth don't you?"

With another sigh, she replied, "So now you're telling me it's more than just dreams."

"Yes Mom it is and it's only getting worse." I said close to the verge of crying.

I guess Mom knew it and lightly covered my hands with hers and whispered, "It's okay honey. It's just a shock hearing this. I'm not sure how but I'll try to help you get through this somehow."

"I don't know if you can Mom. I had such a hard time studying in school today." I said sniffing.

"Shhh... It will be fine. I think I have an idea. First I want you to change into your pajamas, I won't quiz you tonight. Instead we're going to do something else."

Mom left briefly while I changed and came back with her laptop in hand. She had me sit on my bed while she fired up her PC and after a couple of minutes of her, fumbling around with it passed it to me.

"My God Mom!" I said as images of older women filled the computer screen.

"I think your problem isn't having a thing for me per say but for older women in general so I'm going to lend you my laptop for a while, and I want you to look at these women and see if any of them gets you... Well horny."

I just looked at Mom perplexed while she continued to say, "And If one does I want you to lay back and masturbate to her. We'll see if that helps clear your head okay?"

"Okay Mom. I'll try." I replied.

"Good." Mom said and left me alone with her PC.

I must say almost all of those Internet beauties were getting me extremely excited but one, in particular, had me touching myself repeatedly. The problem was she could have been Mom's double, and in no time I was rapidly jerking myself off to her image.

"Oh fuck. Oh... mmm. MMM. OH MOM!!!" I groaned as I pictured Mom actually doing those acts. In no time at all I exploded sending my semen flying onto my chest.

Over the next couple of days, things seemed to be much better. I wasn't any longer gawking at Mom every chance I got since jerking off to her Doppelganger appeared to be satisfying my sexual urges for now. And Mom was once again just Mom in my eyes. Yes, life appeared to be good once more. At least, that's what I thought.

It was the day before the fall break when I came home from school that Mom was waiting for me and asked that I sat down next to her.

Not sure what this was about, I took a seat next to her on the sofa, and she then informed me how the school had called once again saying I was still lacking in my studies.

Wow that news bummed me out since I truly figured I was doing much better.

I think Mom also knew I was disappointed and said, "Are you still having trouble sleeping?"

I just slowly shook my head and then heard her say, "So what I suggested you to do is working?"

"Yeah Mom. I'm sorry I really don't understand how my grades are still down. I've been getting 'C's' on my tests."

"Well that's it then." I heard and gave her a puzzled look. "You need to get higher grades than that since you've done so poorly in the past."

"But Mom..." I was cut off.

"No buts Mr. You're just going to have to do better and that's all there is to it. So get ready for me to help you again."

I sadly agreed and was just about to go sulk in my room when I heard Mom sigh loudly, "Okay maybe quizzes aren't the answer. How about we try something a little different tonight instead?"

"Really? Like what?"

I can't say for sure since I'm still a little foggy about this myself. But for starters, how about after supper we watch a little television before we try anything. Maybe by then I'll have a handle on this.

I happily agreed so after dinner, I joined Dad in the living room as he was resting in his lazy boy watching the evening news while Mom finished the dishes.

"No homework?" Dad asked as I took a seat next to him on the sofa.

"Mom suggested we watch TV first."

"Oh okay I guess she knows best."

The news was just about over when Mom came into the room and sat next to me.

It was at that Moment when Mom settled next to me that my old wicked thoughts once again immersed from my twisted brain while I gazed upon her attire.

Mom's clothing wasn't anything special. Just an ordinary long button down white top and a pair of tight blue jeans, however, it was what I noticed that was affecting me.

You see as she bent to sit down I spied 2 of her top buttons had come unclasped revealing a small portion of her breast.

Seeing Mom's cleavage like that quickly ignited my old wicked thinking and needless to say my dick started to perk up.

Shaking my head, I forced myself to watch the television. Hoping it might help clear my improper contemplations and noticed Dad had changed the channel to some movie that was about to start.

However, as we watched the beginning of the movie, I caught out of the corner of my eye Mom fidgeting around with her top. I just figured Mom must have noticed the buttons herself and had fixed them because after wards, she spread her arm across the back of the couch and asked, "So what's this movie about?"

Of course, I looked at Mom to answer but stopped short when I noticed a few more buttons were unclasped on her shirt exposing a good portion of the top of her breast to my eyes and stuttered, "I... I... I'm not sure."

Shockingly, Mom grinned as if she was aware of how she was affecting me and said, "Something wrong Tucker?"

Still stunned I just shook my head and watched as Mom turned her head swiftly towards my father and said, "What's the movie about honey." If Dad responded, I don't know because her actions only opened her blouse more, and now I was ogling at her barely covered puppies tucked nicely behind a light-colored Lacey bra.

Immediately I was stiff and started to fidget around. That's when Mom swung herself back into place, and I saw her glancing down at my swollen member and say, "Why don't you turn off the light next to you Tucker."

Quickly, I flicked the switch, and Mom replied, "That's better isn't it?"

"Yeah Mom it is."

So there I was stiff and in the darkness with my parents, trying to ever so slyly glance over at my mother's chest while she watched the movie.

However, half way through the movie Mom flipped her feet up on my lap and caught me square in the groin and whispered, "You think you can massage my feet, they're really sore today."

I felt a sudden urge to thrust my already hard cock into her heel but thankfully Mom shifted it lower onto my thigh giving me a chance to get a grip on my craving and croaked, "Sh... sure Mom."

I felt the sweat building on my brow as I lightly rubbed Mom's feet while her heel rested close to my solid shaft. This was driving me wild, and I was having a hard time controlling myself. Then suddenly Mom shifted her leg and brushed it over my tool, and I gasped.

This time I couldn't stop and heaved upward just as Mom pulled her foot away completely and tucked them under her ass and said, "Thanks sweetie."

My head was spinning and was about to say, "Anytime Mom." When I noticed Dad had fallen asleep in his chair and just gave a nod instead.

I guess in my state of lost confusion, I also wasn't aware the movie had ended and heard Mom say in a barely audible tone, "Ok head up to your room quietly so you don't wake your father. I'm going to change, and I'll meet you there."

I nodded and did what she said. Truly, I had forgotten what Mom told me earlier and did what I usually do by spreading my books out all over my bed. I swear it was only a couple of minutes before Mom entered wearing the same long white top and nothing else. I gasped as I noticed how the shirt just about covered her crotch. But then heard Mom say, "Okay Tucker I think we should discuss something before I help you."

"Huh? What? I'm ahhh..."

"Shhh... Just listen. I know you said masturbating to those older women was helping."

"They are. I mean were."

Mom shushed me again and said, "I couldn't help but notice which one of those women you were spending the most time looking at."

I swallowed hard as she continued, "I guess what you said is true about having sexual feelings for me because I'm sure you noticed how much that girl looked like me."

Now I was feeling guilty but noticed Mom went and locked my door before saying with a sigh, "I guess there's just one thing that I could do that might give you enough incentive to do better."

"What's that?" I replied as Mom walked closer to me.

"Take off your pants Tucker."

"Mom?"

"Just do it before I change my mind."

I slipped off my pants and then heard Mom say, "The underwear too."

"Huh?"

Not sure where this was going, I couldn't help but start to get stiff.

Mom looked down at my half swollen cock while I watched her undo the last of the buttons and heard her say, "What I'm about to do never leaves this room you understand?"

My hand immediately covered my hardening crotch as I croaked, "It won't."

"Good." Mom replied as she unbuttoned the rest of her shirt letting it puddle to the floor exposing her marvelous naked figured before my eyes for the first time.

I was in awe as I drank in Mom's beauty from head to toe while my hand uncontrollable grasped my stiff wood.

And if that wasn't enough I, then heard Mom whisper, "I want you to jerk off to me."

That was it. My hand stroked viciously up and down my shaft while Mom looked on.

This was amazing and I was getting extremely excited, and then I heard mom coo, "So did hearing me masturbate excite you?" and noticed her hand hovered in front of her mound.

Oh Fuck! My mind screamed as I nodded.

In bewilderment, I watched as Mom's fingers lightly dabble at her clit while I was bringing myself closer to a climax.

"That's it sweetie. Mm-hymn... That's it. Ahh... Mommy's getting wet also. Can you cum for Mommy?"

"Oh nnn. Fuck Mom!" I groaned.

"Oh... AHH! Yes... Mommy's close also." I heard her hiss as her fingers dipped between her folds. "Cum with me. Cum with Mommy!"

"Oh fuck Mom!" I grunted as the first of my sperm exploded out of my shaft landing on Mom's right thigh.

"Ahhhh... Ohhhh... MMM!!" Mom whimpered while her body shuddered in front of me.

I just finished quivering all over the place when Mom reached down and picked up her shirt and said, "Okay I want you to clean yourself up. I'll be right back, and we'll talk."

Okay I said and watched as Mom quietly unlocked my door and peeked out before skedaddling away.

A few minutes later, Mom returned wearing her red satin pajamas and took a seat next to me on my bed and said, "Was that better than looking at my laptop?"

"My God Mom! Of course, it was. I can't describe how great that was."

"Okay then, listen carefully, because if you ever want that to happen again I have some stipulations."

"Anything Mom."

"First and most importantly your father or anyone else, for that matter, can never know that this is taking place got it?"

I just nodded.

"Secondly if I ever feel uncomfortable we stop immediately is that clear?"

"Sure Mom!" I eagerly replied not caring what I was agreeing to.

"Lastly, this won't be a regular thing; you're going to have to earn it."

"Huh? Earn it?"

"Yes... I shouldn't be doing this with you at all. However, since your condition for some reason is fixated on me. God knows why. I think it might give you more incentives to get better grades. So for every 'A' you get. We'll do that again. That is as long as your father isn't around at the time. I just took a big risk with him sleeping right down stairs, and I'm not going to risk it again."

"So only when Dad is away?"

"Yes that and a good grade."

"But an A Mom? How about a B?"

"No an A deserves something special. Is it a deal?"

"Yeah okay I guess." I said pouting.

"It's that or we go back to quizzes."

"Fine an A it is."

"Good now get some sleep." Mom replied and left me to my thoughts.

I just watched her tight little behind wiggled out of my room and thought. *God I hope I get more A's.*

I lay back and pondered over what took place and then realized Mom also got off.

This revelation got me to wonder if there was a way I could get mom to do other things. More unthinkable things with me. I fell asleep engrossed with all the sexual things I would like to do with her, and of course it only led to another vivid dream.

This one was of Mom naked and masturbating with me only instead of us both getting ourselves off; she leaned over and inhaled my swollen knob.

"FFfuckk..." I groaned in my sleep as her head bobbed feverishly on my cock. I felt myself shudder as my cock exploded and awoke to being covered in my own cum.

God. If only she did that for real. I thought and realized the only way it would ever happen is by doing better in school.

It was then that I set my mind to it, and two days later had my first test. Thankfully, this test was easy and was super excited when I saw that 'A' on my paper.

I was happy Dad wasn't home that evening, and after supper when I showed Mom my paper and noticed a little smirk come across her face as she said, "See I guess a little incentive goes a long way."

"I think you're right Mom."

Mom looked me in the eyes and replied, "I'll meet you in your room after I finish the dishes."

"You want me to help?"

Mom paused and said, "Well that's a first. You aren't in a rush are you?"

"Maybe?" I said glancing down at her firm rear.

Mom chuckled, "Thanks but it won't take me that long to finish so just head up to your room."

As if my pants were on fire I dashed up the steps and stripped off all my clothes while I waited for Mom. However, time seemed to stop, and I started to become over anxious.

I was just about to get up from my bed when Mom walked in wearing nothing but a towel.

"I see you're ready." Mom said and proceeded to remove the towel that covered her luscious figure.

My dick quickly started to stiffen as my mouth watered to the beauty that was standing before me.

Mom sat next to me and said, "Shall we begin?"

"Mm-hymn." I croaked and took hold of my solid shaft.

Mom spread her legs and started to dabble with her outer lips and cooed, "Are you going to cum with me again?"

"Oh yes..." I hissed as my hand went faster.

I watched as Mom's fingers disappear inside her snatch, and she moaned, "Yes. Oh yes. Cum with Mommy. Show me your cum."

"Fffuck Mom..." I groaned. Her words were getting me extremely hot. However, when her hand also squeezed my upper thigh while she wailed, "Oh... OH MOMMY'S CUMMING!!" I lost it and exploded all over my body while she thrashed next to me.

I lay back on my bed and relished in the aftermath of what happened. However, when Mom's hands started to run over my body, I glanced up quickly and noticed her wiping the sperm off my body with the towel she had worn.

Her light touch was sending shivers through my body. Suddenly, she ran the towel over my groin, and I couldn't help but heave up and then felt her hand encompassing my cock while lightly stroking up and down with the towel.

I swallowed hard as my cock commenced to stiffen again. But alas as fast as it started mom stopped and said, "Okay I think I got it all."

Mom then shockingly kissed me lightly on the lips before standing completely up and with the towel still in her hand said, "Now get some rest. I'll see you in the morning."

Stunned I replied, "Okay mom." And watched as her naked body strutted away.

That night I thought about how mom had rubbed my cock with the towel and how she kissed my lips and theorized the images she found on her laptop might have had something to do with it.

That gave me an idea so come the next day I started to look for images of Mom's double giving any kind of sexual pleasure to a young lad. Thankfully, it wasn't hard to find, and I saved several pictures of her stroking and sucking a guy's cock that was around my age.

With my wicked plan to test my theory into getting Mom more interested in doing more sexual things with me, I excitedly waited to see what might take place.

Unfortunately, two things happened when I took my next exam. First was I had only gotten a 'B' and secondly after telling Mom about it, she had me sit down for a talk.

"Listen Tucker." Mom said as she nervously bounced a foot over her crossed legs.

"I couldn't help but notice that you saved some pictures of that girl on my computer."

"Um... Yeah... Sorry Mom I forgot I did that. I lied.

Mom was silent for a couple of seconds and then said, "You still need to look at her? Even after all we've done?"

"No Mom. What we have done is fantastic. Really... I guess... I just find those pictures really hot also."

Again, Mom was reticent. But finally said, "I hope you're aware that I couldn't do that to you, right? I mean that would be taking this way beyond what a Mother and Son should do.

I sighed, "I know Mom. But it doesn't mean I can't imagine it."

"Tucker!" Mom shouted.

"Well it's the truth Mom. I'm sorry, but I can't help how I feel."

"Okay let's just drop the subject and in the future, please clean off the pictures when you're done."

"I will Mom." Was the last thing I said before she walked away.

Over the next two day's Mom wasn't as vocal as usual, and I knew what we talked about had to be what was troubling her. Then it hit me. *What if she changed her mind about our agreement?* That scared me and hoped it wasn't true. But there was no way I would know for sure until my next test.

It was the Friday before Thanksgiving that I had an English test and passed with an 'A'. Unfortunately, I knew Dad would be home this weekend, so I knew nothing was going to happen until Monday at the earliest. That is if Mom was going to do anything at all.

This kind of bummed me out, and I think Mom knew it also because when I handed her my test paper, she touched my cheek lovingly and replied, "I'm very proud of you Tucker."

"Thanks Mom." I said and sat at the kitchen table holding my head in my hands.

"Why don't you go do something before dinner? You still have time."

"Sorry Mom I'm really not up for anything."

"Suit yourself." Mom replied and went back to cooking.

My depression lingered as I ate and spent more time playing with my food then actually eating it and heard Mom ask, "You okay?"

"Sorry Mom I'm just not that hungry alright if I just go to my room?"

"Sure dear."

In no rush, I took my time getting to my room and crashed on my bed for the night.

My mind went back and forth, over whether or not I made a mistake letting Mom see those pictures, but eventually I fell asleep.

It was in the middle of the night when I was awoken by Mom slipping into my room and heard her whisper, Shhhh your father is sleeping.

Mom closed and latched my door softly before proceeding to tip toe next to me and hushed, "Take off your pants."

I obligated her request and she sat next to my side and whispered, "I really am very proud of you honey." And with that she lightly grasped on my dick.

"Oh..." I softly huffed as Mom's hand went a little quicker.

"Is this okay?" I heard and replied, "Oh yesss. Mom it feels great."

"Better then what you thought?"

"Much better."

"I want you to close your eyes." Mom murmured as she slowly leaned over.

With my eyes closed I could feel Mom's hot breath pulsating onto my dick head while her hand suddenly went motionless.

Through slit eyes, I watched as her face just hovered inches away from my cock, and I grumbled, "So good Mom. This is so good."

Slowly, Mom ventured down and I gasped when I felt her lightly kiss the tip of my swollen knob for the first time.

Her hand hesitantly stroked on my shaft, and I heard her whisper, "I don't think can do this."

"It's okay Mom." I said and moved my left hand on her cheek. "I still have the pictures to help me."

I guess that sparked something insider her because once again she kissed the tip only this time it lingered longer, and I croaked, "Fuck Mom this is so much better."

"Oh god forgive me." I heard her say just before her lips slipped over my mushroom head.

"Oh... Nnnn... Ahhh... I groaned as mom took my entire cock down her throat.

My hands held the top of her head as I thrust up and heard mom make a gurgling sound before I released my pressure, and she popped my dick out of her mouth.

Mom stroked on my dick feverishly now causing me to lift up in little jerks and heard her say, "Is this what you wanted?"

"Oh yess..." I hissed and felt her mouth once again suck in my cock and then start to bounce her head on it.

Faster and quicker she went until I was grunting uncontrollable. I was going to pop any second and croaked, "Mom I'm going to cum..."

With that, Mom tugged on my balls while her tongue did something wonderful around the tip of my bubble head and I erupted.

Mom's head went down hard on my dick as I pumped all my juices down her silky throat.

"Oh fuck... Oh fuck... I grunted over and over. I was lost in euphoria and never wanted that feeling to end. But end it did and as I panted profusely Mom eased my spent pecker out of her mouth and

whispered, "Now get some sleep."

"Oh... Ha... Okay Mom." I whiffed as she quietly exited my room leaving me satisfied and ecstatic.

It was then that I wanted to sexually please Mom also for all she's done for me and felt a strong obligation to make it happen.

So I spent the rest of the week thinking of how I could accomplish this. It wasn't until Thanksgiving Day that an opportunity emerged. We had just finished our Holiday meal and had all sat down in the Living Room to enjoy a football game. Well so dad could enjoy a football game while Mom and I chatted on the sofa. Mom appeared to be purely content and was enjoying a tall glass of wine.

Truthfully time seemed to fly by as Mom had several more glasses of wine while we talked about numerous subjects. Everything from what music we liked to who was our favorite movie star.

"I see your Father is enjoying the game as usual." I heard Mom say and noticed him fast asleep in his lazy boy.

I light heartedly chuckled, "Yeah like always.

Mom took another sip from her wine and out of the blue whispered, "So no test this week?"

"No Mom. I guess they decided to give us a break before the Holiday."

"Well that's a shame."

I was shocked by her comment and mumbled, "How so?"

"Oh... Nothing... I was just thinking..."

Her words stopped there and I replied, "Thinking what?"

Mom looked around me at Dad and whispered, "Why don't we finish this conversation up in your room."

Needless to say my cock jumped when I heard that and rapidly stood up.

Quietly, we ventured up to my room and once their Mom said, "How about I make an exception for the holiday."

"An exception?" I replied as Mom locked my door and then did something startling by walking up and planting a hard kiss upon my lips.

I can't tell you how ecstatic that made me feel and held Mom tight against my chest while I kissed her back. It didn't take long before our tongues were mingling together and then felt Mom's hand unzipping my pants.

I broke the kiss and groaned when she pulled my cock out and started to jerk on it.

Without saying a word Mom knelt down in front of me yanked my pants to the floor and without any hesitation sucked my dick down her throat.

"Oh mmm Mom..." I croaked as her head bobbed back and forth.

Her fingers went to my nuts and started to toy with them, and I couldn't hold back any longer.

With a mighty push, I held her head as I let loose inside her mouth.

My knees were getting weak as she drank down all my cum, and I groaned, "Fuck Mom you do that so well."

Mom popped my spent pecker out of her lips and said as she rose from her feet, "At least someone still appreciates me."

I held mom's arms and replied, "You have no idea how much." And kissed her hard.

Once again, our tongues danced together while our breaths raced. It was then I made my move and cautiously started to unbutton her blouse. I was two buttons away from having her top completely unclasped when Mom broke the kiss and hiss, "Wait! What... what are you doing?"

With my hands holding onto her blouse, I said, "Making you feel good." And with that I quickly parted her shirt open and sucked onto her left boob.

"OH!!" I heard and jumped over to her right bosom.

"Wait... Tucker... Oh!! You shouldn't..." She rebutted but I kept it up and then felt Mom's hands holding my head while she moaned, "Oh... It does feel good though..."

I kept up my toying with her globes until it was apparent she was getting extremely excited, and that's when I went for pants. Without any reluctance from mom, I had easily unclasped them and let the fall to the floor. However, as my finger scratched at the top of her panties Mom shrieked, "Okay that is far enough."

"But Mom I want to make you feel good also?"

"No... I'm sorry Tucker but I just can't."

I looked down at my fully erect dick and said, "Okay then how about we just masturbate next to each other instead?"

"Okay. I guess we can do that." She replied, and we both stripped off our clothes before sitting on my bed.

With Mom right beside me, I started to jerk myself off while she tickled her clit, and it wasn't long before we both were getting hot.

Mom started to whimper louder, and I felt her right hand grab onto my thigh. I gently lifted it away and placed on my crotch.

Immediately Mom grasped my shaft and started to work her magic on my tool while her own fingers slid inside her pussy and moaned.

With my hands free now I scotched closer to Mom and reached over her shoulder with my left hand until it was playing with her breast while my right hand rested high on her upper thigh.

"Oh Tucker what are you doing?" Mom sighed and I gently pinched her nipple and said, "Just helping you cum."

Mom closed her eyes as she grasped my shaft a little tighter while going quicker on both my cock and her pussy.

Slowly, I moved my hand from her thigh until my index finger touched the tip of her outer lips and heard her sigh, "Please Tucker you mustn't."

"Shh... I just want to help you like you've helped me."

Oh..." Mom cried as my finger pierced her slit and rubbed over her clit.

"Oh Tucker this is wrong. You're not supposed to be touching me like this... Oh... It's wrong ffor you to... be... Ahhh. Doing!!"

I ignored her plea and raced my finger over her clit causing her hips to lift upward while her hand fell away from my shaft.

"That's it mom. Cum for me. Let me help you cum!"

"Oh Tucker!!" She whined while stabbing her fingers deeper into her pussy but just before she orgasmed, I slid off the bed while removing her hand and latched onto her snatch with my mouth.

"OH FUCK!!" Mom howled as she fell back onto the bed when I jabbed my tongue in and out of her exploding pussy. Mom's juices covered my chin as her hands pulled me tighter to her mound grinding her climax on my face.

Mom was panting hard as I eased myself from her love hole and puffed, "This wasn't supposed to happen."

"Didn't you like it mom?"

"That isn't the point." Mom whiffed as she sat herself up. "My god, why did I let you do that to me? What's wrong with me?"

"It's okay Mom. I only helped you like you've helped me."

Mom sighed as she got off my bed and said before leaving, "I need to clear my head. My god what have I done."

"But mom!" I shouted just as she dashed out of my room.

Mom hid in her room the rest of that evening and most of the next day. It wasn't until later that night that Mom pulled me to the side and said, "We need to have a talk."

While Dad sat and watched the television Mom, and I ventured up to my room and I was no sooner inside the door when Mom said, "Listen Tucker, I understand why you did what you did and yes, it felt fantastic. But honey even though I enjoyed it, we mustn't let that happen again okay?"

"No it's not okay. You have needs also."

Mom sighed, "Oh Tucker. Yes, I do. However, letting you help me isn't something I'm comfortable with, so no more."

"Okay Mom." I pouted, and she gave me a big hug.

"Thank you honey. Now let's get back down stairs."

Over the next few days after our little talk, nothing special happened between us. But I just couldn't stop from thinking how I made Mom cum on my mouth and no matter what she said about not helping her. My mind was already set on giving her more pleasure. I just needed to find a way to get her guard down again. And then it hit me how after seeing her double doing those sexual acts actually worked in my favor. I know I promised her I wouldn't save anymore images, but I just had to try to see if my notions were true. So that night before I went up to my room, I asked to borrow her laptop which of course she lent me. I went in search of more explicit pictures. "Yes, that's it. I mumbled to myself as images of the woman fucking another young lad filled my screen.

I must have saved 30 pictures of her in various sexual positions getting fucked wildly by the young hunk and figured these just might do the trick. I know for a fact they did for me because that night I had the most wickedest dream yet about fucking Mom, and I woke up with my bed soaked from sweat and cum all over the sheets. Now I just hoped they would have a similar effect on her.

However, nothing was mentioned the following day about them. As a matter of fact, nothing was said three days later. I found it kind of odd but played it cool since if I put any more sexual images on her PC, I wouldn't be able to lie about forgetting to remove them.

It wasn't until that Friday after getting an 'A' that Mom finally spoke up and acknowledged their existence and said, "I hope you realize what that girl was doing in those pictures is completely out of the question."

I played stupid at first, but I was sure Mom wasn't buying it and said, "Sorry Mom you can't blame me for trying."

"My God Tucker. You really need to control yourself."

"I know. I'll try."

"Well since your father is away, and you did get an 'A' I guess I might be up for trying something a little different tonight.

"Really? I said and already felt myself getting stiff.

"Yes. Well maybe. We'll see how I feel about it."

I had no idea what Mom had in store but was definitely up for trying anything with her so after dinner that evening I rushed up to my room and got myself ready.

Mom followed shortly and came in wearing nothing but a long night shirt and said, "Ok I want you to lie upon your back."

I moved towards the center of the bed and lay flat while Mom sat upon the edge and said, "Now remember what I said about touching me."

I just nodded and watched as Mom straddled my waist facing me. She then leaned slightly forward while lowering herself down.

I felt a rush of excite hit me when I felt her panty covered mound pressing on top of my naked groin. Her pussy might have been concealed, but I still couldn't help but lightly sigh when the heat from her pussy enveloped across my stiff wood. Without thinking I reached my hands upwards towards Mom's chest.

Unfortunately, they were stopped when Mom grabbed my hands with hers and leaned forward pushing them down onto the bed next to my head and said, "No touching, remember."

I stayed quiet as Mom started to slowly rock her hips back and forth and moaned, "Oh this might not have been a good idea."

I just groaned "Oh god mom this feels great."

"Shhh don't talk." She whispered as her hips ever so gradually began to move quicker.

My breath heaved as her tempo built. But then I noticed Mom's breath was racing also, and I lifted my torso up just a tad, causing her to lightly sigh, "Oh fffuck..."

There was no denying it. Mom was enjoying this as much as I was, and I whispered, "You like this too don't you?"

With that, mom abruptly stopped and shrieked, "What... Wait. Oh no. No no no no!"

Quickly, mom got off of me and said, "I'm sorry Tucker. I can't. I just can't do this."

"But Mom..." I replied and she quickly rebutted, "No buts. I'm sorry, but this will have to do."

With that, Mom leaned over and inhaled my cock causing me to groan, "Oh fffuck mom."

Faster and harder mom's mouth bobbed up and down and then added her hand onto my balls.

"MM... Ohh... Mom." I croaked and watched her lift her head while placing her hand on my shaft.

Feverishly she jerked on my cock and said, "Cum for mommy."

"Nnnn. God Mom!" I screamed as my hips bucked rapidly up and down.

I was so close to cumming but in a last attempt, I pleaded, "Please Mom. Get on top of me once more."

Mom's hand stop and she mumbled, "I don't know Tucker."

"Please Mom. Just one more try." I begged.

With a loud sigh, she said, "Okay I'll try."

With my cock still in her hand mom straddled me and placed my bare shaft between her covered crotch and said, "I'm still not sure about this."

"Just go slow Mom."

Once again, mom eased herself back and forth until her heat penetrated through the fabric as my shaft glided over her snatch.

Mom moved a tad quicker, and I implored, "Can I just feel your boobs."

"Shhh I said no." Mom said, but I could tell her breath was becoming more rapid as she leaned forward resting her hands on my shoulders.

It was then that I felt her wetness soaking through her panties while my cum bubbled up my shaft. Mom whimpered softly while she sat upright and started to gyrate on my groin.

I couldn't control myself and lifted my hips up causing her panties to tuck slightly into her slit only adding more contact with my shaft.

Our breaths were racing now, and I closed my eyes while mom moaned louder. No way, I was going to last much longer and groaned when I felt Mom's body tighten up while her legs squeezed together trapping my cock between them.

"OH... Ohhh Oh no. Not again!!" Mom whimpered as her body quivered above me putting me over the edge, and I exploded groaning, "Fuck mom I'm cumming too! Ahhhh!"

Both our bodies rocked to and fro riding our orgasms out to its fullest until mom went motionless on top of me and only the sound was of us panting hard.

"My god. My god what just happened? Mom said as she slid off to the side of me and crashed next to my side.

"That was fantastic mom." I said but heard mom start to sniffle and replied, "Mom you okay?"

"No. I... I wasn't supposed to get excited again. It's not right. God what am I doing with my son?"

"Mom... It's okay. Really, this is helping me. Haven't I been getting good grades?"

"That's not the point Tucker. I'm not supposed to like it also. God maybe I am sexually frustrated too?"

"Mom?"

With a loud sigh, Mom said, "Your father hasn't been himself in a long time."

"Oh. Well maybe that will change." I replied.

"No. I don't think so. He's been having problems for a while now, and I don't see it changing."

"Problems?"

With another loud sigh, Mom said, "Yes he's can't get an erection. God knows we've tried but it just doesn't happen."

"Oh..." Was my only response.

"Really, I don't know why I'm telling you this."

I sat in silence and pondered over what mom just said and replied, "Well I'm glad you did and from what you said I don't know why you're so upset about what happened."

Mom turned sharply and said, "Because you're my son dam it! Christ why can't you see how wrong all of this is?"

"Okay I know what you're saying but really how is it wrong if it actually helped both of us. I mean we both got off didn't we?"

"I wasn't supposed to. Frustrated or not. I wasn't supposed to enjoy it like that."

"But you did Mom. Why is it so wrong for you to enjoy it also?"

"Aren't you listening to me? Your! My! Son!"

"Yes. Yes, I am and I love you just as much as you do me. So why can't you see I want you to be happy also?"

I could see mom was contemplating over what I said but then suddenly I felt a sharp pain down in my groin, and I looked at it.

"What the hell?" I mumbled when I noticed how red my shaft was."

"What's wrong?" Mom said as I touched my dick lightly and let out a loud groan.

"Oh shit mom it hurts!" I yelled. Apparently, mom's cotton panties had done a number on my cock when she was grinding on me, and I was rubbed raw.

"Oh honey I'm sorry. Let's go into the bathroom."

I slowly followed behind mom into the bathroom while she looked through the medicine chest.

"Here." She said while handing me a tube of ointment. "Put this on gently it should help."

"Okay mom." I replied and lightly smeared the white pasting cream onto my genital. It was only on for a couple of seconds before a sharp burning pain flourished before I could completely rub it in and cried, "Oh fuck mom it burns!"

"Shhh. Shhh. It will stop just let it soak in."

With tight fists, I cringed as I sat myself down on the edge of the tub and waited.

"Well I guess we won't be doing that again." I heard mom say and quickly rebutted, "Why mom?"

"You're asking me why? My god Tucker, look at you. You're almost doubled over in pain."

Fighting back the pain I grumbled, "But it was worth it."

Unexpectedly mom chuckled, "You're crazy you know that. Why would you think I would do that again knowing it's going to hurt you?"

The pain was actually dying down now, and I replied, "Okay. How about this? What if you were to take off your panties first?"

"What! No. No way is that going to happen. I have to draw the line somewhere. My god that would be like us almost fucking. Besides you can still get chaffing from doing that."

"What if we used a lubricant?"

"I already said no."

"Please Mom?"

"No is no."

I pouted some more looking at Mom but all she did was shake her head with her arms crossed.

"What about this. What if I get a couple of A's in a row?"

"It would have to be more than a couple."

"Okay how about straight A's until Christmas then will you?"

Mom thought about my proposal and said, "If I agree that means we don't do anything else until then."

"But what if my dreams come back?"

"Then I guess we'll go back to masturbating like before, and you'd have to forfeit this request."

I thought about it and replied, "Okay I'm willing to try. Is it a deal Mom?"

"If you get straight A's up until Christmas break, then I guess it's a deal."

Come morning I awoke with a ragging boner. Thankfully, I didn't have a dream that night, but now I couldn't stop thinking about what Mom and I did the night before and reminisced over how great it felt to have her hot pussy grinding over my shaft. And then to know Mom also came when we did it and got me even more excited.

What would get mom to go further? I thought, not having a clue. However, jerking off was out of the question. I had to buckle down now if I was going to have any chance of holding up on this deal and got out of bed with pure determination to do better in my studies.

Confident I could do it I hurriedly dressed and dashed down to the kitchen where Mom was already seated.

Taking a seat next to her, I said, "Morning Mom."

"Morning Tucker. So how did you sleep?"

"Great! I slept great. No dreams at all."

"Good then eat your breakfast." Mom replied while she ate her own meal next to me.

Mom still was in her long sleep shirt, and I caught how her nipples were poking out of the material. My cock twitched a tad, but I forced myself not to look again and concentrate on what I had to do in school today.

I finished my breakfast in record time and said, "That was great mom."

Putting my dish in the sink I heard mom ask, "Why are you in such a hurry?"

"I want to get a jump on my studies today so I'm heading into school early."

"We'll this is a change." I heard mom say. "I guess we'll see how long it lasts."

"I guess we will." I replied with a little smirk.

"Ok give me a kiss before you go."

I quickly pecked her cheek and dashed off.

That was the beginning of my endeavor to better my grades and over the next few weeks had put every ounce of waking time into it. I stayed after school with various teachers for additional help and studied every night for hours on end.

Another thing that happened in the process was the dreams complete stopped. Maybe it was from being totally exhausted by the time I went to bed, I'm not sure. But whatever it was from it was working for sure.

Thankfully, all my hard work was paying off. Already acing my last four tests, I was confident the endmost couple would be easily obtainable by the time Christmas break rolled around.

However, I might have been a little over confident since after school that day when I crashed on the couch I couldn't help but admire Mom's rear when she ran the sweeper in front of me.

With her ass swaying from side to side it was getting to me big time and in no time my boner was poking straight out.

Unfortunately, Mom also noticed and remarked, "I see you're still having troubles."

"Huh? Oh sorry Mom I should go study before it gets worse."

"Wait." Mom said and sat next to me. "I know your trying really hard Tucker, but I don't want you to burn yourself out either."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean... I can't believe I'm saying this. But I think you're over doing it. Maybe you should take a break for a while?"

"I can't stop now. I'm only a few tests away. Unless... You're getting worried about our agreement."

"No that's not it. I don't think? Never mind forget I said anything."

"Okay Mom." I replied and disappeared into my room to study. Unfortunately, Mom's ass was still imprinted on my memory, and I just couldn't shake it.

Well, I guess that's all it took for me to have a wicked dream that night and envisioned Mom standing before me naked while running the sweeper. I pictured myself walking up behind her and pulled her close smashing my hard cock between her ass cheeks.

"Oh honey. We have to be careful your father is home."

"I don't care mom. I want you!" I croaked in my sleep. I was just about to ease my cock into her pussy as she bent over in front of me when I awoke.

I was still panting hard when my bedroom door opened, and Mom came into view wearing this little white Lacey baby doll.

"Mom?" I said as she slowly approached me.

"Shhhh... Your father is home, and I don't want to wake him." She said as she sat next to me on my bed.

"Take your shorts off." Mom whispered, and I noticed a bottle of lotion in her hand.

"But Mom this will break our deal?" I whispered as I lowered my bottoms.

"Don't worry about that right now. I'll still keep to our agreement." Mom hushed while putting a liberal amount of the lotion in her palm.

"Now you have to be quiet."

I nodded as she ran her hand over my stiff shaft.

"Mmm. Ohhh." I whimpered as quietly as I could while Mom jerked me off sending waves of pleasure throughout my body.

"Oh Mom your hand feels so good." I said and then noticed her fidgeting around.

Is this getting her excited also? I pondered and rested my hand on her exposed upper thigh.

Mom's eyes closed as her hand moved quicker. With Mom's palm getting me close to cumming I brazenly inched my hand upwards and inwards until it was firmly within her inner thigh.

Barely audibly I heard mom sigh as her legs spread just a little revealing to me she had no panties on under that baby doll, and I got bolder.

Throwing all caution into the wind, I flagrantly moved my fingers to her mound and heard her moan while her hand grasped at my shaft tightly.

"Tucker, your hand, It's... Oh it's touching me again."

"Yes Mom. It is." I hissed and rubbed my index finger over her little bud.

"Oh... OH God no. Oh fuck I can't take it!" Mom whined and grabbed my wrist pushing my hand tight against her pussy while racing her palm over my shaft.

Mom was grinding her pussy across my palm, and her wetness started to cover my hand.

With both of us grunting and whimpering, I went a step further and nudge two digits into her slit, and she cried, "OH fuck there inside me!!"

Mom's body started to tremble, and she panted, "I'm cumming. Oh fuck I'm cumming!"

I couldn't hold back any longer myself and grunted, "Oh fuck Mom..."

However, just as my hips started to pulsate Mom quickly lowered her head down and sucked on my cock into her warm mouth.

My hand quickly left mom's wet pussy and rested on the back of her head while I heaved forward sending my entire cock down her throat.

"Oh fffffuck Mmmmmom!" I groaned as I came.

Sucking and slurping Mom drank down all my sperm before slowly lifting her head and said, "That was a naughty thing you did Tucker."

"Sorry Mom."

"Just try to get back to sleep. Hopefully, this will satisfy your cravings for a while."

"I'm sure it will Mom." I panted and watched as she tiptoed back out of my room.

The next day started off typically enough with having breakfast with my parents and overhearing dad announce he would be going out of town on another haul, but should be back by this evening. I vaguely remember Mom saying something to Dad about all his trips but didn't pay much attention since I was thinking about school. Today was the last day before winter break and I only had one more test to complete and was sure I had it in the bag. At least, that's what I thought. Apparently, I was already thinking about how Mom would be grinding on me and wasn't aware it was affecting my memory.

It wasn't until the teacher handed me back my last test paper that I looked and screamed in my mind. *Oh no. Oh no a 'B'. I got a fucking 'B'!!*

I scrunched down in my chair as I was in total disbelief. All that hard work for nothing. I had lost and I regrettably knew it. I just sat there and looked at the paper while I felt myself slipping into a depressed state. The school bell rang, but I was in no rush to get home and actually didn't even notice that it started to snow as I slowly dragged my feet the entire distance to my house.

Truthfully I didn't even want to face mom. But when I opened the front door, she was already there to greet me.

Fighting back tears I just mumbled, "Hey..."

"Everything okay?" I heard and just handed over my last paper. Without saying another word I shuffled away to my room.

I must have been on my bed for a couple of hours sulking. The sky was getting dark and I knew mom would be calling me for dinner very soon. Really, I wasn't in any mood to eat and decided to just change into my pj's and go to bed early.

I no sooner crawled under the covers when in the darkness, my door opened slowly and heard mom say, "Can I come in?"

"Yeah..." I mumbled.

Mom sat beside me and lovingly brushed my hair and said, "I'm sorry honey. I know how hard you tried."

"I did mom. I really did." I whimpered and was just about to tear up when mom said,

"Shhh... Listen your father called earlier and said it was snowing too bad where he was and won't be able to make it home tonight so I was thinking..."

Mom paused for a long time, and I replied, "What Mom?"

"Well since you did try so hard I..." Mom sighed. "I can't believe I'm saying this. But I think I'll overlook your last test and give you what I promised."

"Really?" I shouted and sat up on my bed.

"Now don't get too excited." Mom replied. "I'm still holding to the rules that if I feel uncomfortable we stop."

"Of course Mom!"

"Okay then while I go and change I want you to take off your pajamas and rub some of that lube on yourself.

I nodded and started to strip down as mom departed. Kicking the covers off my bed, I opened the bottle and smeared the oily substance all over my shaft.

It wasn't long before Mom walked in wearing another short baby doll only this one was jet black satin, and the top just barely covered her breast. As I took in her sensual beauty, I couldn't help but notice how her nipples were already poking outwards of the thin fabric.

"Wow Mom you look so sexy in that."

"Thank you honey but you really have to stop saying that." Mom said as she hesitantly climbed on the bed and straddled herself over my body.

I watched as mom timidly lowered herself down and huffed softly when my bare cock touched what had to be her uncovered mound.

Mom forwent her panties! I speculated and just relished in what it felt like having her pussy lips resting solidly on top of my now solid shaft.

However, as I savored my sexual bliss Mom didn't move at all. She just stayed completely still and then mumbled, "Okay now that I feel it. I'm not so comfortable with doing this."

"Mom?" I said and placed my hands at her waist hoping they might put her at ease.

A couple more second had passed and was sure she about to get off and sighed, "Okay mom I can tell this is bothering you. So we can stop."

Mom's hands gingerly joined mine on her waist as she slowly lifted herself upwards and replied, "Yes it is." However, she paused and said, "Wait... No... It's nothing. I'm fine now."

Mom lowered herself back down and sluggishly started to rock back and forth sending little waves of pleasure through my body. With her bare pussy slithering over my shaft, I was in total awe in what pleasures it was bringing out of me and croaked, "Oh fuck this is amazing."

Mom started to move a little quicker, and I could hear little moans escaping from her lips while her breast gently danced above me.

Hearing her moans only caused me to want to take this unnatural act even further so when mom braced her hands on top of my chest, I listlessly moved my hands upwards and heard her softly moaned when I lightly brushed the underside of her globes for a split second.

Since Mom showed no evasive reaction to my minuscule contact, I chanced it again only this time when my fingers grazed her melons, she moaned louder and noticed that her eyes closed while her grinding picked up pace and thought. *Mom's getting into it.*

I was more confident now and dared to make another brush only this time I was surprised when Mom reached up and placed both of my hand firmly onto her bosom and sighed, "Oh yes..."

I couldn't help but squeeze them, and mom whimpered louder, "Yes. Oh yes. Honey that feels so good. Keep doing that."

Mom gyrated faster pushing my shaft between her outer folds while I massaged and squeezed her breast. I was in heaven but unfortunately the lotion was drying up, and it started to chafe. I was sure this would be the end, and Mom would finish me off by sucking on my cock. However, Mom paused and huffed, "You need more lotion don't you?" And moved to the side of me.

"Yeah it's drying up, I think," I said and quickly applied some more. However, when I was finished Mom also rubbed some of the oil on herself and said, "I'm doing this to stop it from drying up so fast."

I just nodded as Mom worked the slick substance across her mound and then heard her say, "Okay I think that's enough"

Without hesitation, she once again straddled herself only with both of us lubed now my dick became more sensitive and shuddered when she started to move slowly back and forth.

This wasn't the only nice thing that happened by both of us being lubed. It also caused my cock to squish between her soft folds as she went back and forth.

Our breath started to race as mom got more into it, and it didn't take long before her hot little pussy was racing across my dick. Mom's juices started to flow and dripped between us causing the lube to get extremely slick.

"Oh... Mmm..." I heard mom cry and reached up to play with her breast once more.

This caused mom to whimper louder, and I knew by her actions we both would be climaxing very soon. I guess seeing mom getting into this as much as me caused me to involuntarily push up and for a split second felt my Bald-head pierce through her inner lips.

Mom abruptly stopped and said, "Oh! Careful Tucker. It can't go inside."

"Sorry Mom." I said short winded.

Mom cautiously started to grind again only it quickly escalated, and I grasped at her breast with sexual lust. Mom then went wild and pushed herself down even harder trapping my cock firmly between her inner folds and hissed, "OH fuck you're hitting my clit just right!"

"Fuck Mom you're so wet." I groaned.

Nnnnoo... I shouldn't be liking this again. Maybe we should stop before... Oh no." Mom whimpered just as her body started to lightly tremble and I pinched her nipples and heard her whine, "Oh no I'm going to cum!"

Rapidly mom arched her back and rested her hands behind herself while I took hold of her hips making sure my cock stayed in contact with her clit.

Mom went crazy and squirmed around. I was sure she was going to cum but in her excited state had now nudged exactly the tip of my cock inside her moist pussy causing me to lift upwards pushing my mushroom head just inside her snatch.

"Oh... No... It's... In!!" She screamed in a loud huff and abruptly stopped moving.

I felt Mom easing my swollen head from her hot love hole and knew I didn't want this to stop, so before her pussy popped my mushroom out I held onto Mom's hips and said, "It's only the tip

Mom. Please... It's just the tip. I promise it won't go any deeper."

Still huffing she replied, "No Tucker it's too dangerous. I have to."

"Please Mom. I worked so hard in school."

Mom sighed and said, "Yes you did but this is too far. I didn't agree to this."

"Please Mom." I whispered."

And then I felt her body ever so slowly straighten up until she was on her knees with her legs spread wide holding just a smidgen of my cock inside her and heard her convey, "Okay but no deeper just stay still while I do this."

I just nodded as her waist moved back and forth renewing my desire to just drive my cock deep into her hot snatch.

"Oh Mom I love you." I croaked as Mom's hips went just a little faster.

I could feel my cum bubbling up my shaft as my mushroom head bobbed just a tad in and out of her hot pussy. I was getting hotter by the second and when she gyrated her hip in little circles, I heard her moan like never before and gazed under slight eyes that her eyes were also closed.

Mom's little moans were tuning into whines and knew she was getting into it again. It was just too much for me to stand any longer so when I felt her move her hips forward I ever so lightly lifted myself upward sending just a smidgen more into her for a short period of time and heard a loud "Oh!!"

Again, I dashed my dick upward when she went forward and another loud "Oh!" could be heard.

Over and over we played this little game until her juices started to flow out of her pussy covering over my shaft complete while her breath made a wheezing sound and heard her huff, "OH Fuck. Ahhh... Ahhh. No deeper Tucker. Stop lifting up like that."

Panting myself, I replied, "It's hard to stop mom. You feel so good. God this feels wonderful."

"I know it does but we have to control ourselves." Mom whimpered. However, her pelvis also went quicker, and I felt her body start to tremble.

She's close. I concluded and lifted up again.

"Oh I can't hold back any longer." Mom shouted and when her pussy tightened onto the tip of my cock head I heaved up sending half rod into her steaming love hole.

"Oh fuck!! Tttucker!" Mom squealed, and I felt her shudder hard.

Mom was cumming and cumming hard. Taking advantage of her blissful state I sat upward and grabbed her waist pulling her forward until her breast crashed assiduously into my chest.

That sudden action caused Mom's full weight to crash down hard and thrust my entire girth deep inside her pussy.

"Hmmmphfff... Was the only sound I heard as I grabbed her ass and rocked her back and forth rapidly?

"Oh god no! You're inside me. We're fucking!" I heard her whimper as my body filled with unspeakable sexual lust. I just couldn't control what this forbidden sex had brought out and without any hesitation; I pushed myself forward rolling Mom onto back and me on top of her.

"Tucker!" Mom moaned as I thrust my dick in and out.

"Oh Mom. Oh Mom. This feels wonderful. I love you so much."

"Ugh... You're fucking me! Oh no... We... we shouldn't be doing this." She uttered under bated breath.

"Mom! Oh... Oh... I can feel your pussy grabbing my cock."

"My god Tucker. Oh... OH... OH! Why am I letting you...? Ahhhhh!! Do this?"

I rammed even deeper while quickening my pace.

"Do you want me to stop?" I said as I plowed into her and followed with, "Does it feel good Mom?"

"Yes... I mean no. I mean... oh god!" Mom's legs wrapped around my waist while her hands grasped at my arms.

"Oh... Nnnnn. Ugh... Ffffuck... I shouldn't. I shouldn't be enjoying this. God it's been so long! Oh Fuck! Yes... Yes... Fuck me... Fuck me son! Fuck your mother! OH GOD!! Faster. Faster! Making Mommy Cum!!"

I plowed and hammered into Mom and was met with her body rising up to meet me while she moaned and whimpered out of control.

"OH fuck I'm Cumming!" Mom groaned and felt her legs grab tightly onto my sides.

"Ugh. Ugh. Ugh." Mom huffed as I kept up my pace, my own release building quicker than I wanted it to.

Unfortunately, Mom's pussy grasped onto my shaft so tightly I couldn't stop myself from becoming lightheaded while the most wonderful feeling rushed through my body.

It was a euphoria I've never felt before and with one mighty heave I grunted, "Oh fuck Mom! Ahhhh!"

"Waite Tucker not in... OH God! You're cumming inside me!!" I heard Mom yell as my sperm pumped deep into her womb.

Mom paused for only a second as my dick released its seed and then felt her hands grasping onto my ass pulling me even deeper into her.

"OH Baby! You're filling me up. Oh fuck!" Mom yelled while her hips thrust upward. "I'm Cumming again!!" She moaned and her body once again tightened up.

My dick was still half hard, and I slowly pumped it to and fro until Mom's body started to relax.

With our breath racing, I kissed Mom deeply and was greeted back with the same passion.

Resting my head on Mom's chest, I listened as her heart pounded and whisper, "That was the best Mom."

I felt Mom pat my back and say, "Yes... But it was a big mistake for me to let it go this far."

I didn't answer and just lay there until Mom said, "You know that right?"

"Yeah... I guess so."

Slowly, I removed my spent pecker from Mom and rolled off to the side of her.

Mom got out of bed and went to the door. However, before turning out my light and walking out she turned and said, "We'll talk more about this tomorrow."

"Okay Mom. I love you." I replied.

"I love you to." She said and clicked the light switch.

I slept like a baby that night and awoke feeling refreshed and couldn't wait to greet the day.

As I rose from my bed, I looked out the window at how much snow had fallen and admired winter's true beauty. Then I thought about last night and how I finally got to fuck Mom, and rushed off to see her.

As usual, Mom was already in the kitchen sipping on a cup of coffee when I walked in and heard her say, "Did you sleep well?"

"Mm-hymn"

"Good, then please sit down so we can discuss last night."

"Sure thing Mom." I said and popped down next to her.

Mom looked at me and said, "I didn't sleep so well since I spent most of the night thinking about what we did, and it's apparent that we can't control ourselves."

"I'm sorry Mom. I'm sure we'll do better next time."

"There isn't going to be a next time since I feel the best course of action is that we back off doing the extra curricula actives and just have quizzes from this day forwards."

"But Mom what about all the hard work I did?" Doesn't that show..."

"Enough!" Mom shouted. "I think what we did last night was more than enough to show my appreciation for your hard work."

"Okay Mom I guess you're right." I pouted.

As I ate in silence desperately trying to figure out how to get mom to change her mind, the phone rang and mom answered it.

"Hello." Mom said and followed with, "What... You're not... How long? Okay by honey. Yes love you too."

Mom sat back down and said, "It looks like your father won't make it home for Christmas."

"How come Mom?"

It appears he's stranded because of all the roads closed from the snow.

"Oh... Hmm... Okay I'm sure we'll have a good time."

"It isn't right!" Mom growled.

"What isn't?"

"This! Your father! It's almost like he wanted to be away from us."

"Come on Mom, I'm sure he doesn't."

I could see Mom's frustration building and heard her bark, "I'm not. I'm sure what happened last night wouldn't have ever taken place if he..."

"What mom?"

"Nothing." Mom sighed. "Just finish your breakfast."

I went back to eating but finally said, "It's because of his problem isn't it?"

"What. Stop. I don't want to talk about it."

"But it's true isn't it?"

"I'm not going to answer that young man. My marital problems are not up for discussion."

"Okay sorry Mom. I didn't mean to get you upset."

Mom sighed, "I'm sorry too. I know you're just trying to help so let's just forget about it and try to make the best out of the holiday."

"Okay." I said.

So try we did. That evening I set up the tree while Mom enjoyed a glass of wine. We then placed all the gifts underneath it and Mom said, "You did a great Job decorating Tucker."

"Thanks Mom."

"Your father would be proud, if he was actually here." She huffed while taking another sip from her glass.

"Please mom, don't bring him up again. It will only ruin the mood. Tonight is for us to enjoy okay?"

"I guess you're right about that." I heard her say as she finished off her glass.

"Care to join me?" Mom said holding an empty glass out to me.

"Really?"

"I don't see why not. You're a young man now aren't you?"

"Yeah I am. Thanks Mom." I said as she filled both our glasses up to the rim.

Mom and I drank the wine while watching a couple of Christmas specials and didn't stop until the bottle was empty.

"Oh..." Mom slurred shaking the last drop out into her glass. "I guess we finished it."

"You want me to get another bottle?"

"No. I think I should head to bed, I might have over done it already."

"Okay mom." I said feeling a tad light headed myself.

"You coming?"

"What!" I asked surprisingly. "You want me to sleep with you?"

Mom paused for a couple of seconds before giving me a light chuckle, "No silly boy. I meant to your own room."

I sighed, "No I think I want to just sit here and enjoy the tree for a bit."

"Okay. Goodnight then." She replied and slowly staggered her way up the stairs.

I sat and looked at the tree but couldn't shake the words, "You coming?" from my mind.

And then remembered how she paused as if she was mulling it over in her head.

Maybe it was the wine getting to me but for whatever reason I ventured up the stairs and stealthily opened mom's door.

Oh fuck... I thought as Mom's naked motionless body laid sprawled out on top of the bed.

Quietly, I tiptoed next to her and just admired her beauty.

Fuck it. I thought and stripped off my own clothes before lying down next to her.

Truthfully my intentions at the time were to just sleep next to her. I wanted to rekindle that secure feeling I felt the last time she laid next to me.

However, as I slipped into bed Mom lightly groaned and rolled onto her side away from me and groggily whispered, "Hold me."

I scotched up behind Mom and put my arm over hers while she shifted around until we were spooning together.

"Mmmm yes just like that." Mom cooed in her sleep.

I felt so secure again as we lay like this, and it wasn't long before I had dozed off myself.

However, sometime later in the night I awoke when something bumped up next to my already hard cock.

I must of gotten stiff in my sleep and now Mom's ass crack was pressing hard against it.

My heart started to race as Mom's sweet cheeks worked ever so slightly against my swollen mushroom and without thinking pushed uncontrollably forward driving my shaft partially into her

ass crack.

Shockingly, Mom pushed back and moved her body just enough to grind my dick even more into her crack.

I didn't move as I contemplated over what to do. With my cock nestled between her cheeks, I was finding it hard to do the right thing by moving away.

I have to. I concluded and was just about to pull myself away when she lightly began to move her ass causing my cock to rub up and down her crack.

I could hear Mom's breath getting heavier as her ass pushed back harder.

OH fuck... I thought and grabbed her arm while heaving forward and heard her lightly moan.

I was getting excited and apparently so was she. Not knowing what to really do I just kissed her shoulder and heard Mom coo, "Oh honey."

I froze when Mom's hand moved and grasped mine. I was sure any second she would wake and realize what's happening, but instead she ever so patiently lowered my hand down to her mound and hissed, "Mmmm. There honey. Touch me there."

I palmed my hand over her mound and Mom moaned louder while reaching back and grasping my cock hard.

"Oh..." I softly croaked.

"Mmmm... Yesss... Oh yes honey it's been so long since you've done that." She whimpered as I tickled her clit.

Taking my time I nudged my digit through her folds causing her to whimper louder and felt her hips begin to move.

In and out; In and out I slowly worked my finger until Mom was squirming around and then added another digit while Mom stroked me off harder.

Between Mom's bum banging up against my raging cock while her hand stroked my shaft, I just couldn't take it anymore and with a little nudge slid my cock between her legs until it was gliding over her already wet pussy lips.

Mom's hand pulled away and I heard her whisper, "Stop teasing me honey. Put it in. Fuck your wife."

Oh Fuck Mom thinks I'm Dad! I thought.

But I was too far gone now. Fucking Mom was my only thought at the moment.

Carefully I spread Mom's legs and nudge the tip inside and felt Mom's pussy sucking on my mushroom head and heard her sigh, "Yessss! Oh yessss."

With little thrusts I worked a tad bit more inside her and then felt her ass push back until half my cock was nestled inside her hot pussy.

I was back in heaven and grasped Mom's bosom and croaked, "OH Fuck Mom!"

"Mmmmmom? What? OH MY GOD TUCKER!" I heard her squeal just as I pushed my entire girth inside.

I felt Mom squirm around as I quickened my pace and said, "I'm sorry Mom. I... I thought you knew it was me?"

"Jesus No! Oh god. Not again... Ahhhh... Tucker you shhouldn't be... OH Fuck!" Mom sighed as I took hold of her hips and went faster.

"Sorry Mom. I can't help it. I love fucking you."

"Oh Baby. Mmmm. I like it too. But... It's so wrong! OH!! OH!! MMMMM... No... I shouldn't be doing... Ahhh... Ahhhh... OH God!! OH GOD!! Forgive me. Yes!! OH Yes! I love it! OH I truly love it. Fuck me. Fuck Mommy!"

That was all I needed to hear. Joggling Mom around, I got on my knees and lifted Mom's rear up in front of me. With a long hard push, I plowed deep into her snatch and Mom wailed, "OH Fuck you're so deep! God Tucker! OH! OH! OH! Keep going. Yes. Oh you're going to make Mommy cum!"

My knees started to weaken as I jack hammered into her. All the while Mom whined, "Yes. Yes. Just like that. Fuck I'm so close!"

My cum raced up my cock, just as I felt Mom's body start shake.

Hastily I lifted Mom's chest upward by pulling arms back behind her. Holding onto her wrists I rammed forward and heard Mom scream, "OH I'm Cumming! AHHHH!"

With long hard thrust, I went until I felt my own release ready to blow and held it deep inside my mother's snatch and grunted, "OH fuck!"

"Oh no! You mustn't cum in me!" Mom yelled and quickly spun herself around.

Stunned at Mom's sudden reaction I watched as she took my entire cock down her throat and groaned, "Oh Fuck!"

My hands grasped at Mom's head as I felt my cock exploded down Mom's silky throat and shivered as she drank down every drop.

Mom's head slowly bobbed to and fro and it felt wonderful. I can't describe the magical feeling her tongue was having, and it wasn't long before once again my tool was rock hard.

With a slurping, popping sound Mom's mouth released its siege on my pecker and heard her say, "I know this is so wrong but would you like to do it again?"

"OH yes Mom I love fucking you!" I replied

Mom smiled as she laid me on my back while she straddled my legs.

"Oh Yess!!" Mom hissed as her pussy enclosed over my mushroom head. "God forgive me but your cock does feel so good inside me."

Mom rocked back and forth slowly at first, but in no time she was riding me hard. Slamming her full weight up and down on my shaft until finally I heard her cry, "OH FUCK I'm cumming again!"

Mom leaned forward and clawed at my chest as her orgasm shook her body.

Exhausted but excited myself; it wasn't long before I was about to cum and once again Mom took my rod complete down her throat.

"Oh... Ahhh MMmmMom!" I groaned as my seed pumped inside her mouth.

Mom got up and rested her head upon my chest, and I held her tight with me.

We lay like that for a couple of minutes and then heard Mom whisper, "I feel so ashamed. I should have stopped you, but I couldn't."

"It's because I gave you what dad hasn't."

"Yes your right. But it still doesn't make it okay."

"Even if it made you happy?"

"Yes honey. I'm not supposed to like fucking my own son."

"But you do don't you?"

There was a long pause before Mom replied softly, "Yes... God help me I do love it."

Mom rolled onto her side and didn't say another word.

It wasn't long before we both fell asleep.

Thankfully, Mom's an early riser because the next thing I felt was her abruptly waking me up.

"Tucker quick! Get up! Your father made it home."

"Huh... What? I replied trying to get my bearings.

"Quick. Get back to your room before he sees you in here."

Rapidly I dashed into my room, just as I heard the front door open.

"Honey?" I heard Dad yell.

"Be right there dear." I heard Mom yell from her bedroom.

I listened behind my closed door but couldn't make out what they were saying when Mom met Dad down stairs.

Quickly, I got dressed and met them in the kitchen where my Dad said, "Morning son Merry Christmas."

"Merry Christmas." I replied not making eye contact since, for some reason, I now actually felt guilty about fucking Mom last night.

Mom was quiet as she fixed us breakfast while Dad talked about how nice the tree looked, and if I thought, I got what I wanted for the holiday.

I glanced at over at mom and admired how sexy she looked cooking in her black robe and said, "I'm sure I did." However, Dad then changed the subject and stumped me when he said, "So your mother tells me all that studying with her paid off."

I swallowed hard and replied, "Um... Yeah I guess it did."

"I hope you thanked her."

I looked at Mom, just as she turned and faced me. Her robe was partly opened down the front, and it quickly brought back memories of what we did last night. I don't know if she was aware that her black bra and panties were now showing but with a big smile, I replied, "As a matter of fact, I thanked her last night."

"Good... Good." Was his only response.

Mom glanced down, and with a look of contempt closed her robe before setting breakfast down on the table.

"Thanks Mom it looks great." I said but couldn't help myself from admiring her some more.

Mom caught me and gave me a nod to eat my food while pulling her robe even tighter.

After breakfast, we all went into the living room and exchanged presents. In all senses, it appeared like a normal Christmas morning. I got a bunch of brand new cloths along with an Xbox. While Mom got Dad a modern watch and winter coat. But then when Mom opened up a box from Dad, I heard her say, "Is this some kind of a joke?"

"What. Don't you like it?" I heard Dad say.

What you get Mom?" I said.

"I can't say it's not for you to see." I heard mom huff while giving my father a dirty look.

"What's the big deal honey it's only lingerie?"

"And what about the other thing!"

"Oh yeah." Dad chuckled. "I forgot about that. Well, you know. I figured it would spice things up."

"Stop!! Not another word!" Mom shouted and closed the box back up.

Then without saying another word, she stamped her way up the steps and slammed her bedroom door.

I gave dad a puzzling look and heard him say, "I guess she's pissed."

"I think so."

"Aaaa." Dad waved his arm and sat back in his chair. "She'll be fine you'll see."

It was almost dinner time before mom ventured back down the steps, and I could tell she must have been crying and said, "You alright mom?"

She just nodded and went into the kitchen.

I have to say it was the quietest Christmas dinner we ever had, and I became uneasy, so I hurriedly finished my meal and said I was going to my room to try out my new video console.

Mom just gave me a nod while Dad didn't say anything.

In the safety of my room, I set up the gaming system and was just about to turn it on when I heard Mom shouting from downstairs.

Quietly I tip toed to the top of the stairs and listened.

"So you actually think getting me that huge dildo is going to help?" I heard Mom shout.

"We'll yeah. I mean. Why wouldn't it help??"

"Really so instead of going to the doctors like I suggested months ago you figured just to get me something else to fuck!"

"Fine! I'll get rid of it then. Jesus. I just thought that would be better than that little toy you have now."

"So you're still not going to get checked?"

"There's nothing wrong with me."

"Hmph really? How can you say that with a straight face?"

"Because woman you're the only one I'm having trouble with!"

"What! What do you mean the only one?"

"Aw fuck it! Yeah you heard me right. The only one. I don't have any problem fucking other girls."

There was a long silence before I heard Mom shout, "Get out!"

"What! I'm not going any were!"

That was my cue, and I dashed down the steps.

Mom was sitting on the floor holding her hands on her face and weeping when I said, "I think you should leave."

"You too?"

"Yeah..."

"Fine I'll pack a bag and leave. I didn't want to come back here anyways.""

"Good cause we really didn't want you here either."

Dad left to get his stuff while I helped mom to the couch and asked, "You okay Mom."

In between sniffles, she replied, "Yeah I just need a minute."

Dad didn't say another word to either of us as he slammed the front door.

I held mom in my arms and comforted her as best as I could until she said she was going to her room.

"You want some company?"

"No... I need some time alone."

"Okay Mom." I said and watched as she vanished up the steps.

The next couple of days were very dreary. However, as I strolled down the steps I heard Mom yell, in the distance, "Tucker!" I immediately dashed into the living to see her sitting on the sofa.

"Yea Mom?" I said as I stood by her side.

"Take a seat please I need to talk to you."

I did as she asked and replied, "About Dad?"

Mom sighed and said, "About everything."

"I want to discuss what we've been doing."

"Wasn't it great?"

"Yes it was and I realize how you think it's okay. But really, it's just as bad if not worse than what your father has been doing."

"But Mom he was neglecting you. And cheating to boot."

"I know what he did. However, you're my son, and that makes what we did even worse! Yes, I loved it. Yes, it felt great. And yes, God knows I want to do it again! But it's just not right for a Mother and son to be doing such acts. Especially now."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean if your father ever got wind of it now he could easily get everything out of the divorce."

"So that means you're divorcing him?"

Mom sighed, "Yes honey I am. It's apparent he's been running around for a long time now. I just didn't want to see it."

"So if that is the case you shouldn't feel that bad about what we did at all. I mean really it's all his fault."

"It doesn't matter who's to blame. I'm saying what we have done has to stop right now."

I lowered my head and mumbled, "If you think so Mom. I'll try to think differently if you want me to. Just know I'd never do anything like that you."

"I know honey and thank you."

I left feeling a little down. But realized Mom was right, and if I truly wanted to help her, I'd have to constrain myself. No way did I want to jeopardize the close bond I felt with her now.

So a month had passed by since Mom and I talked. Mom had found a job to keep us afloat while I did my best to control my sexual urges. Yes, my wicked dreams had returned, but I didn't let them get to me like before. Instead, I relished them. If I couldn't have Mom when I was awake I could at least have the enjoyment of fucking her in my sleep. As far as I knew that was how it was going to be from now on.

That is until the day Mom told me the divorce was final. I was so happy for her I gave her a big hug which she embraced. It felt wonderful feeling her luscious globes crushing into my chest once more and felt my cock stiffening. I guess we both got caught up in the excitement because the next thing I remembered was kissing her hard, and she willingly kissed me back.

It wasn't until our tongues started to mingle that Mom broke away and said, "Okay I think that's enough"

I coughed, "Oh yeah sorry mom I guess I just get carried away."

"No we both did." Mom replied and walked away.

I wanted to chase after her but remembered our talk and just went to my room to study. With the end of the school year approaching, I figured keeping my grades up would keep Mom in high spirits.

Things appeared to be back to normal that evening as we ate our dinner. Mom talked about her job and I about school. We even sat and watched some television until I finally got tired and headed off to sleep.

I spent some time lying on my bed relishing over the wonderful evening I had with mom and was half-awake when I heard my door open and made out a woman's silhouette in the doorway.

"Mom?" I whispered, but I got no response she just stood there in the darkness.

I got up on my elbows and said, "Mom you okay?"

This time the shadow crept into my room and turned on my light.

My mouth dropped when I noticed Mom standing there in a very provocative red lingerie outfit. It consisted of a transparent bra that barely covered her breast that had matching panties. Her legs were covered in a pair of sheer scarlet stockings that also matched the outfit and were held up by a cherry lace garter belt.

"What do you think?" I heard her softly say as she seductively approached me.

I was bewildered at first but not for long. For as Mom sashayed closer she teased, "I think it's about time we stop resisting what we both really want.

"Mommm???" I managed to mumble just as her finger went to my lips while her other hand pulled my covers back.

"Shhh honey. Mommy's going to make this right. No more naughty dreams for my little man." Mom cooed while her hand fumbled with my shorts until it found its mark and then heard her whispered, "Did you miss this?"

I just nodded as Mom's hand stroked long and hard up and down my shaft sending waves of pleasure through my body and heard her say, "I missed this too."

Mom wasted no time tugging my shorts completely off and then kissed the very tip of my mushroom head cause me to groan.

"OH Mom..." I huffed in delight as she went faster.

Mom raised her head but kept stroking and cooed, "God did I missed this."

"OH yesss, so did I. Oh fuck! So much." I croaked.

"Then it's time we did something about it." She replied as she straddled herself on top of me.

My body shuddered as I felt her warm pussy resting on top of my solid shaft. I wasn't aware that those panties had a slit in them and I groaned as my cock slid through it and was now rubbing against her soft wet opening. Up and down. Back and forth mom worked until my stiff pecker slipped inside her folds and accepted my girth.

"OH yesss... MMMM yesss baby. I heard mom whine and lifted my hips while she pushed down until I was balls deep inside her womb.

Slowly, Mom rocked back and forth, and I relished in the feeling she was giving me.

Gingerly I reached up and took both her tits in my hand and gently squeezed them.

Mom lightly whimpered as her hips rocked a little quicker.

Making little sounds of pleasure we both grunted and gyrated until Mom's body started to bounce while I heaved myself upward.

"Oh fuck I want you deeper inside me." I heard Mom sigh.

"I have an idea." I said and motioned Mom to get off of me.

Rapidly I stood up taking Mom's hand and led her towards my bedroom wall.

Mom smiled as I had her face the wall while I nudged my cock from behind.

I felt Mom's ass push back when my cock head hit her snatch and easily slipped inside.

Mom's hands braced the wall as I grabbed her waist and drove home.

With little jabs I worked my dick until it was slamming deep inside her.

"Oh... Oh fuck. God Tucker!" Mom said loudly. Her moans turned into screams of pleasure, and I was sure the neighbors could hear us. I found that to be most stimulating but knew I had to quiet her down, so as I kept ramming my cock home, I covered over her mouth with my hand while she pushed back even harder.

"Mmmmm... Mmmmm. HMMMMM!!" Mom wailed into my hand when her orgasm hit and had to use my other hand to hold her body up as she started to fall.

Mom panted in her bent-over position, and I slowly turned her around and lifted her up.

"Oh Fuck Tucker that was just amazing." Mom cooed as her hand grasped my rigid rod.

I leaned in and kissed Mom hard pushing her back to the wall. Mom's hands wrapped about my neck, and we kissed very passionately while my dick pressed hard against her mound.

My hands drifted down to Mom's ass, and as I grasped them tightly I lifted her up swiftly. Mom quickly wrapped her legs around my hips, just as I felt my cock pierce through her moist folds.

Faster and harder I fucked Mom until once again she was quivering. With our lips pressed tightly I couldn't stop myself from cumming. However, I guess I didn't need to because mom broke the kiss and panted, "Cum inside me. I want to feel you cum."

That did it. With a big heave, I felt my cock release its seed deep inside my mother.

"OH yesss baby. Oh it feels so good." Mom said as she squeezed her legs on my sides.

"OH Mom..." Was all I could say as my cock kept spurting its love juices deep inside her.

We kissed hard once again until all my sperm had released.

With our breath racing together, I whispered, "I love you so much mom" and eased her down on her feet.

"Come with me." Mom whispered and took my hand leading me into her bedroom.

I just stood in the doorway as Mom turned and said, "This is our bedroom now."

Without speaking I embraced Mom, and we kissed again before making love two more times that night. It was almost dawn before we both fell asleep in each other's arms totally exhausted.

I'm not sure where things are going to go. However, as of now I'm content with how we got here.