

# TEMPTED MOMS CH. 02: THE GRIND

***bob03567***

*A Mother deals with her inhibitions of incestuous lust.*

Incest/Taboo

4.7

12.6k words

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

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

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"Holly shit! You're my hero!" Jacob said to his friend Logan. "You have to tell me what it felt like to fuck your mom."

"It was the best thing ever, and I almost didn't get that far. I swear, when she sucked on my cock, I practically blew right then."

"Dude! She sucked your dick too?"

Logan chuckled and said, "Yea, and she's very good at it."

Jacob quickly became envious of his friend since over the past couple of months, he himself had been plagued with dark incestuous thoughts of his own mother. Ever since his mother Margery started wearing very revealing clothing around the house while she did her house work, he couldn't help but look at her in a different light. And if that wasn't bad enough, she would sometimes dance around shaking her tight little ass while she cleaned in a manner that seemed very erotic to his 18-year-old mind.

"Aw... That's it, I got to try to get somewhere with my mom," he announced to his friend.

As they talked, off in the distance he heard the television playing in the living room and said, "My dad's out of town for a week, this might be my best chance to try to make some advanced towards Mom."

"What you going to do?" Logan said.

"I'm not sure yet. However, she's watching some kind of a movie. Maybe, if I take an interest in it something might come to mind."

"Okay, well let me know how it goes. I'll let you get to it. Good luck."

"Thanks man. And I'll catch you later," Jacob said, before hanging up.

Jacob changed into his pajamas and walked into the living room and said, "Hey Mom, is the movie good?"

"Huh? Oh... It's okay. Who were you talking to?"

Jacob looked at his mother and admired how the television light glistened off her short, blonde hair and said, "Just Logan."

"Oh... Did he happen to mention how things are fairing with him and his mother?"

Jacob sat down next to her and said, "Not really? Why... What did you hear?"

"Oh... Hmm... Maybe she didn't talk to him yet. Nevermind."

"About what, Mom?"

"I really shouldn't say, Jacob."

"C'mon Mom, spill it," Jacob said and playfully smacked her thigh, which caused her jump and yell, "Ouch!" as she tucked her legs under her fanny.

Laughingly Margery replied, "Hey, that smarts," and rubbed the sting in her thigh.

Jacob twisted his body more toward her and casually ran his eyes down her figure. His dick impatiently bulged under his PJs as he gazed upon her large melons tucked tightly against her light green ribbed shirt. Then trailed down lower and admired her snug dark blue jeans and said, "So what's going on over at Logan's?"

"Just forget I said anything."

With a serious complexion, Jacob said bluntly, "Don't make me tickle it out of you."

"You wouldn't dare!" Margery replied back with an astonished appearance.

Jacob lunged forward and grasped at her sides and wiggled his fingers rapidly.

"Oh!! Ha ha ha ha. Oh! Jacob! Ha ha ha ha. Ssstop! Stop! Ha ha ha!" Margery pleaded as her hands tried to force her son's prying fingers from the sides of her tummy.

"Tell me, Mom. Tell me."

"Nnnooo! Ha ha ha. I'm not say-i-n-g. OH! Ha ha ha ha!" Margery managed to shout as she twisted her body, and nudged her son with both feet.

Jacob pushed his mother backwards, and on his knees centered himself between her thighs. His hands dug deeper into her sides, and she wiggled, kicked and laughed louder.

"Ssstop! Jacob! I... I can't breathe! Ha ha ha ha!" Margery uttered as he continued his assault on her.

Then as his mother flopped and thrust her body, it connected with his groin.

Bump... Bump bump bump, he felt as his mother shifted around and caused his already stiff dick to become super hard.

Jacob leaned forward and pushed his head just above her breast and smashed her melons into his chest, along with nestling his swollen rod against her mound.

Jacob loved every smash and grind his mother did against his shaft and met it eagerly with a shove of his own as he continued to tickle her.

However, it didn't go unnoticed. *Oh my God! My son's hard cock is rubbing against my pussy!* Margery thought when she realized what was taking place. Then an unexpected jolt of intense sexual pleasure raced through her body and stimulated her in a way that she never felt before. Shocked and horrified, she suddenly froze and said sternly, "Okay Jacob, that's enough. Let me up."

Jacob held himself still and chuckled, "You going to tell me now?"

Margery's heart, thumped loudly in her chest as her body responded to the feel of her young man's swollen penis against her. Astonished by how excited she got, she worded, "Yes, yes, now let me up."

Jacob sat up and looked at his mother's flush complexion and said, "Okay Mom. Time to talk."

Margery sat up and fixed her clothes, still in disbelief that she actually got turned on, said, "She was supposed to discuss with him about their current activities."

"Activities? Um... What... What current activates?" Jacob cautiously said. Not sure if Ava told her that she fucked her own son.

Margery rubbed her neck with her right hand, unsure if she could continue with explaining what Logan and Ava were doing and bashfully said, "They've been being a little more playful towards each other lately."

"Huh? I'm not following you, Mom. In what manner?" Jacob pressed.

With a deep sigh, Margery said, "They've been stimulating each other sexually."

"Oh! Jacob said and after a long pause followed with, "So, what do you think about them doing that mom?"

Margery straightened up on the couch, crossed her legs and arms, and paused. If her son had asked this question yesterday, she would have known exactly what to say. However, after feeling that tingle in her pussy just seconds ago, she wasn't so sure anymore and bluntly lied, "I think it's very improper for a mother and son to do such a thing."

"Oh... So you definitely think what they're doing is wrong?" Jacob said.

Margery had to change the subject somehow. Her son was asking too many questions that she knew she couldn't truthfully answer and quickly said, "Logan's father is also having an affair."

"Oh! Wow Mom, he never said anything about it to me."

"He might not be aware of it, so I don't want you to say anything to him."

"But Mom, don't you think he has a right to know?"

"It's not our place to give him that information. If his mother hasn't told him yet, I'm sure she has her reasons."

"So what about yourself, Mom? Would you tell me if Dad was having an affair?"

Margery paused for a second and said, "I guess it would depend upon the circumstances."

"Circumstances? Like what?"

"I don't know! Why are we even talking about this?" Margery replied, since she didn't know what else to say.

"Okay, Mom. Don't get upset. I was just curious that's all."

"Well, let's just drop it."

They both sat quietly and watched the television for about a half an hour when Jacob said, "Do you masturbate when Dad's away, Mom?"

"What!" Margery replied. "Why would you ask me such a thing?"

"Well Dad's been going away so much now that I was just curious as to how you deal with your own needs."

"Jacob, I don't think that is something a son should be asking his mother."

"I don't see why not. It's not like something people don't do all the time. Hell, if I were you Mom, I know I would be doing it."

Margery rolled her eyes and said, "I can't believe we're having this conversation."

"So... Do you?"

Margery paused before saying, "What I do or don't do is something I plan to keep private, and I think that is enough of this talk."

"Okay, Mom. I guess I'll turn in then. Sorry if I upset you," Jacob said and leaned over and gave her a lingering peck.

"Um... It's fine?" Margery replied, as her son's questionable kiss took her by surprise as she watched him walk away. However, she couldn't help but think back to what her son had said and found herself wondering what would have happened if she actually discussed how she did masturbate. Would it lead to something more? Did she secretly want it to?

*Get a hold of yourself Margery.* She thought and watched the television until she dozed off.

"Mom... Mom..." Margery heard as her body shook.

"Wha... What..." Margery said while her eyes opened unfocused.

"Mom, you slept on the couch?"

"Oh... I guess I did," Margery groggily replied as she eased herself upright. "What time is it?"

"Almost 9. I'm going to be late," Jacob said and dashed off.

Margery stood up and reflected back over her problem and called Ava.

"Hi Marge."

"So how things go?" Margery said.

"Oh... I didn't get a chance to talk to Logan yet. However, I did have a long conversation last night with Chris, and he wants to try to work things out. Except, this morning he hit me with how a bunch

of people from his office are coming over for a football party. That really annoys me. I mean, now I have to run out and get stuff for that and try to straighten up the house before they get here."

Margery wanted to tell her friend about her conversation, she had with her son last night, but after hearing Ava's news, she just said, "I won't keep you then. I can see your very busy today. I'll call again tomorrow."

"Okay Margery," she quickly heard, before the phone hung up.

Jacob made it to school with only seconds to spare when he saw Logan in the hallway and yelled, "Hey, you lucky dog."

Logan fast paced over to Jacob and pulled him to the side and whispered, "I got to fuck her this morning also."

"Holy shit man. Oh hey, my mom told me about your dad having an affair, is it true?"

"Yea, but we had better get to class. I'll tell you about that later."

"K... see you at lunch," Jacob said and headed towards his class.

That afternoon Logan told Jacob what his mother had told him about his father and then finished with how his mom was going to give him a second chance.

"Aw, man. So you think your mom will forgive him."

"Not if I can help it. He had his chance. I'm not going to give up on her that easy. Oh hey. Did you get anywhere with your mom last night?"

"Dude... It was great. I found a way to tickle her and while she was laughing, I got between her legs until her pussy was right against my groin."

"Well, I guess that's a start."

"Yeah... But I think she knew what I was doing 'cause she wanted up real quick and had this funny look upon her face. Oh and then she said how your mom was going to talk to you about you two fooling around."

Logan laughed and said, "Yeah we talked. And I talked my way into her pants afterwards."

"I tried talking to my mom about how you two were behaving, but she seemed dead set on what you two were doing was wrong," Jacob replied.

"I think she's just fucking with you like my mom was. I'm telling you. You have to figure out how to make some more body contact with her. I'm sure once her pussy gets all hot and bothered it will be a cinch to get your cock inside her."

"Jezz... Okay, maybe you're right. I'll try to come up with a way. I'll talk to you tonight about it."

"Nah, can't tonight, man. My Dad's throwing a football party at our house."

"Oh well, I guess tomorrow then."

"Yeah tomorrow. We had better get back classes before we're late," Logan said and quickly departed.

Meanwhile, Margery was busily cleaning around the house and usually didn't enter her son's room. Nevertheless, for some unknown reason today she felt compelled to clean it and when she stripped off his bed sheets, she noticed a CD disk fall onto the floor.

*Now why did he hide this?* she marveled as she picked the disk up off the floor. "I wonder?" she said and walked over to his laptop and started it up. Once the PC finished loading she inserted the disk, and it began to play.

Margery took a step back, and her jaw dropped open when the sounds of sex flourished in the room. And as the people moaned and ground, she whispered to herself, "Oh my god. Where did he get this?"

"I thought he destroyed this years ago?" she said as the sounds of her fucking raged on.

Then it hit her as she listened to herself whine, "Fuck me. OH Yes! That's it, fuck me harder!" Her son must be getting himself off listening to it. That thought for some unknown reason sparked something hidden deep from inside her.

Margery's brow began to sweat as the sounds of sex intensified and found herself getting excited picturing her son jerking off listening to her having sex. Without thinking she reached down and pushed her palm hard against her mound and was shocked by what she was doing.

*Oh this is so wrong. Why am I getting so turned on by this?* she thought as the visions of her son wanking his stiff pole grew stronger.

"But his cock looks so hard," she nastily whispered to herself as her hand grazed slowly over her jean-covered crotch.

Margery laid back on the bed and unbuttoned her jeans and thought, *I wonder if he knows it's me, he's jerking off to? How could he not?* And snaked her right hand inside her panties until it found her swollen clit.

"This is so wrong. I shouldn't be doing this," she said as she massaged her clit in time with her moans on the disk. Closing her eyes her mind filled with wicked pictures of her son yanking profusely on his pole, and it extremely excited her.

"Oh... Oh my god. I'm getting so wet. I'm going to cum. I can't help it!"

However, she wasn't prepared for what happened next and mumbled, "OH... OH NO! I can't think this!" as her mind quickly changed from her son jerking off to laying upon the couch with her son on top of her like the other day. Except this time instead of him tickling her, they were both naked and her legs were wrapped about his body as he slammed his hard meat deep inside her.

"I... I have to stop imagining this," she moaned, but alas, she couldn't fight off the incestuous image and hesitantly slid her fingers into her welcoming snatch.

Faster and quicker she finger fucked herself as she moaned loudly and her mind envisioned her son getting ready to explode into her womb, and she screamed "OH FUCK NO! Just as her body began to quiver.

Bucking and wailing her fingers locked inside her soaked snatch as, she experienced the most intense orgasm of her life while the familiar grunts of a man coming echoed throughout the room.

Margery sat up panting profusely and straightened her clothes. Horrified by what she thought and did, she quickly remembered back to the conversation she had with her friend.

*"Oh my God, Ava, you didn't! Think about what you're doing."*

"I have Margery, and I never had an orgasm like that with Chris."

"But he's your son. Ava, you have to control yourself."

"Listen Marge, it's just two people helping each other find some sexual relief. As long as we keep our clothes on, I don't see the harm."

"You're playing a very dangerous game, honey. I hope you know what you're doing."

"I'm sure I can keep things under control. Listen, I have to go and get ready. Logan will be home soon."

Margery removed the disk from the laptop and tucked it back into its hiding spot.

"I have to clear my head of these thoughts I'm having of my son," she said and decided that if she washed the car, it might help to do just that.

Margery went in her room to change. Stepping out of her jeans she slipped on a white tee-shirt and a pair of cut-offs and headed out to the vehicle. She had just finished filling a plastic bucket with soapy water when she noticed her son walking along the street.

"Hey, Mom. You want some help?" Jacob asked.

"Sure, you can lend a hand. However, go change first."

"Okay, Mom. I'll be right back."

Jacob hastily returned wearing a red tank top and a pair of blue shorts and said, "Okay Mom, I'm ready."

Margery soaked up a sponge and handed him the bucket and said, "I'll do this side, and you do the other."

"Okay, Mom," Jacob replied as he quickly looked over his mother's sexy figure. Her chest heaved at the white shirt and cause his dick to twitch at the sight of them.

*Wow she's so hot. I would love to just once run my hands over them,*

he thought. But then he had an idea and reached for the hose while his mother was busy bent over washing the front bumper. Aiming the hose downward he sprayed the hood full blast sending water flying towards his mother.

"OH!" she yelled and quickly stood up.

Jacob lifted the hose upward and caught her square in the chest before he turned it off and said, "Oh... Ah, sorry Mom."

Margery gasped as the thin white fabric rapidly became transparent and her light pink areolas quickly came into view while her nipples harden expeditiously.

Quickly, Margery covered her chest and yelled, "Jacob! That's cold!"

"I said I was sorry," Jacob said as he gander over her wet chest.

"Well just more careful next time," Margery said and noticed her son's eyes gleaming at her bosom. Her old secret desire to tease her son once again raced to the surface, and she found herself wanting to excite him once more.

*Stop it Margery. Get a hold of yourself*, she thought but her wicked passion to tease her son was too great and as his eyes gazed upon her chest, she steadily lowered her hands over her body and watched as his eyes widen as her almost naked breast came into view.

Her pussy tingled when she noticed the bulge growing in his jeans and thought, *You're so bad, Margery*. Then said with a smile, "Okay, back to work," and slowly bent forward facing her son as she continued to wash the front bumper.

Jacob's dick was throbbing, and he had trouble concentrating at the task at hand. His mother's lush globes tormented his mind, and he found himself practically drooling. He wanted to see more. To do more. To have her right then and there. Patiently, he moved closer to her as he rubbed the soapy water over the hood until he was only a foot in front of her.

Margery could feel her son's eyes gawking at her body from above. Easing her eyes up, she found herself staring at his stiff cock protruding under his pants and wondered just how big it might be.

*Margery you're sick. He's your son, dammit*, she thought to herself.

But alas no matter how hard she tried to fight off her sinful thoughts the truth was she really liked the sexual game she was playing and quickly stood up, pushed her chest outward while resting her hands on her hips and struck a teasing pose.

"So how was school?" She said, just to get her son's attention.

"Huh? Oh... Um, err... It was okay." Jacob babbled and couldn't help but look straight at her marvelous breasts.

Margery giggled like a little school girl and wisecracked, "Jesus Jacob, is there something on my shirt that you can't stop staring at?"

"No... Sorry Mom, it's just that... Well, you look so sexy like that."

"What!" Margery said and laughed loudly as she looked down at her chest.

"Thank you, honey. Even so, that isn't something a son is supposed to say about his mother," she stammered.

"But it's true, Mom. I swear. You look so hot," he said as he stepped closer and whispered, "And if you weren't my mom, I would be all over you."

Margery felt her pussy tingle upon hearing those words and playfully slapped his chest and said, "Well I am, so let's just finish this job."

"Okay, Mom," Jacob said before turning around and went back to work.

Margery pushed her caution to the side and enjoyed how she felt having her son watch her every move.

Jacob's cock felt like it was going to burst in his jeans. His mother's half-naked breasts and firm ass tormented him as she bent over and wiggled her tush while she washed the car.

Finally, the job was completed, and Margery said, "Jacob, can you put the stuff away while I get out of these wet clothes?"

"Sure Mom, but I actually kind of like that look on you."

Margery smiled and teased, "So I should just keep these on then?"

"Wow, that would be sweet if you did."

Margery giggled and said, "You can be so fresh sometimes," and then walked through the house and into her bedroom. Standing next to the dresser, she changed into a pair of black tights and a snug fitted long sleeve dark pull-over. Then turned and gazed at her own reflection in the mirror and smiled when she noticed how hard her nipples still were.

"You're such a naughty girl," she whispered to herself as her hands lightly cupped over her firm bosom and gave them a soft squeeze. A ripple of pleasure raced through her and only added to the built-up sexual tension she was feeling towards her son and thought, *Do I dare push this further?*

And remember once again how her friend told her how fantastic it felt having her son make her come. "I couldn't do that. Could I?" she questioned.

"At least I should be honest about this with Jacob," she said and proceeded into the living room.

Jacob was already seated when he noticed his mother strutting kind of seductively and said, "What are we going to do next, Mom?"

Margery plopped herself down next to him and said, "I was thinking we should continue with our conversation we had yesterday."

"Sure Mom, which parts?"

Margery sighed and said, "I have a confession to make."

"Oh... Okay?"

"When I told you yesterday I was against what Ava, and her son were doing I wasn't totally honest with you."

"Oh?" Jacob replied as he turned his body more towards his mother and cracked a half smile.

"What I mean is. I still think it's wrong for them to be doing that. However, I guess I can see how it might help. In an unorthodox way I mean."

"Funny you said that, Mom, 'cause me and Logan had just discussed that today."

"What do you mean you discussed that? Did you tell him what we talked about?"

"No... No mom. He told me what he was doing," Jacob lied. "Along with how his dad was having an affair."

"So... What did he say?" Margery asked.

Jacob looked his mother square into the eyes and said, "He said it was one of the best orgasms he ever had."

"Yes... His mother told me something like that also."

Jacob began to feel anxious and blurted, "So why are you brining this up, Mom? You're not thinking of us doing something like that are you?"

Margery straightened herself up and replied, "What! No! God no. I was just... Well just telling you how I might have been wrong with my first answer that's all."

Jacob turned and sat upon his knees. He lifted his hands up and wiggled his fingers in a tickling motion and said, "I think you're lying mom."

Margery felt herself getting excited seeing him in that posture and without thinking she slyly smirked and said, "You wouldn't dare tickle me again."

"Don't think I won't, Mom. This is your last chance to confess."

Margery turned her body and rested her left leg on the sofa and bluntly replied, "I don't think you have the courage to do it."

Jacob lunged forward and pinned his mother on her back. His groin smashed hard against her mound as his fingers dug into her sides.

"Oh! Ha Ha Ha Ha!" Margery laughed as her hips rose from the couch causing her pussy to grind against her son. She could feel his stiff member once again raking over her slit and thought. *What are you doing Margery? You know this is wrong.* But quickly, her hesitant thoughts faded as her arousal went beyond the point of no return.

Jacob also felt the strong sexual tension building between them, and as he tickled his mother, he began to push his tool harder against her.

Margery laughed as her son tickled and ground himself on her until eventually her laughing changed into panting and whimpers. Her body quickly gave in to her most forbidden thoughts and uncontrollably wrapped her legs around her son's hips as she pulled him tighter by his side and groaned, "OH God!"

Jacob stopped tickling when he felt her hands pulling at him and slithered them up to her chest and heard her moan when he squeezed them for the first time.

*Oh my God, they're wonderful.* He thought as he slid his body up and down on her mound.

"MMM...Oh...Oh..." he heard her say and whispered, "Oh Mom this feels so good."

Margery whispered back, "Wwwhat... Are we doing? Oh... Ahhh... Jacob this is wrong ohhh!! For us... Ahhh... To be do-i-n-g..."

"Shhh mom it's just a game were playing," Jacob said as he quickened his pace and felt his mother's legs tightening around him as her hands dug hard into his rear.

"Oh no... It's not a game. You're going to... Make... Me... AHH! Cum!!"

"Mmm... Mom. I can tell you're so close..." Jacob said and felt his mother pull him hard against her snatch as her ass rapidly rose up and down.

"Jacob! Oh! Oh! OHHH!" Margery screamed as the first wave of pleasure exploded inside her.

Jacob couldn't hold himself back. With his mother gyrating on his cock, he clintched his teeth and groaned, "Fuck Mom I'm cumming!" And squirted his baby juices inside his pants. Jacob crashed his head against his mother's chest as her body twitched under him.

As Jacob laid motionless and listened to their panting breaths his mother stirred and announced, "What have we done?"

Jacob eased his head up and said, "That was the best, Mom."

"Oh my god!" Margery said as she grasped her son by the arms. "Please get off."

With one last hard push against his mother crotch, Jacob rose up and said, "Okay, Mom. Whatever you say."

Margery bolted from the sofa and yelled, "What have I done! Oh no! Why did I let you?" as she ran off towards her room.

Jacob quickly hollered, "Mom... It's ok. Let's talk about it," and went to in pursuit except the phone rang, and he heard his mom answer.

"Oh hi honey. What... No nothing is wrong. I'm just a bit tired from running around. You're at the airport? I thought you were away for a week? Ok... I'll send Justin to come and get you."

"Mom?" Jacob said as he stepped into his mother's room.

"Your father's trip was cut short, and he's at the airport. I think it's best if you go and pick him up."

"But Mom I think we need to talk about..." Justin started to say. However, Margery quickly replied, "Not now, Jacob. I need some time to think this over. Please just go get your father."

"Okay, Mom," Justin said and walked away with his head down.

Margery stayed put as she heard the front door close and looked at herself in the mirror.

*What have you done? What would people say if they ever found out? But then she pondered, I have needs too. Can't my husband see that? How can I blame myself for wanting some sexual relief? Even if it was with my own son. Oh my god... It was with my own son!*

"You have to make this right, Margery," she said to herself and thought of what she could possibly do that might persuade her husband into wanting her once more.

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Justin tried to call his friend as he drove. But wasn't able to reach him and by the time he made it to the airport, his dad was standing next to the curb.

"Hi Dad. How was the trip?" Jacob said as he exited the vehicle.

"Fine. Just a bit tired from it. How are things at home?" Jacob's dad replied as he pushed his bag into the back seat before getting into the passenger side.

"Oh... Fine. Nothing new had happened," Jacob lied as he slid into the driver's seat.

The ride home was quiet since his dad kept dozing off as they drove down the road and didn't wake until Jacob pulled into the driveway.

"I'll get your bag, Dad," Jacob said and was stunned when he noticed his mom standing outside the door wearing the sexiest outfit he had ever seen. His dick raced to hardness as she strutted down the walkway in her tight little black dress that barely covered her crotch while the top half scoped very low between her marvelous breasts.

"Wow honey don't you look good." Jacob heard his father say just as his horniness grew expediently.

It wasn't until his mother gave his dad a long, hard kiss that he felt a tad bit jealous and thought, *That should be me she's kissing.*

"Hurry inside Jacob, I have supper ready for us," Margery said as she sexually sashayed back into the house with her arm draped around her husband's waistline.

Once inside Margery poured on her charm and did her best to keep her husband's attention. However, she wasn't aware of how it was affecting her son also.

Jacob's blood started to boil as his mother playfully laughed and flirted with his father until he couldn't take it anymore and said, "Mom, I'm going to my room."

"Oh? You feel okay?"

"Yeah. I just remembered I have homework I have to complete."

"Okay honey," Margery replied.

Jacob went into his room and pulled out the CD he had stashed away. But shockingly noticed it wasn't put back in the case the way he had left it and realized his mother must have found.

Jacob sat upon his bed and pondered, *Shit... Why didn't she say anything to me? And then thought, What if she doesn't mind?*

"That has to be it. She wants me to listen to her fucking!" he grumbled as his excitement grew.

Jacob undressed and put his headphones on and began to masturbate once again listening to his mother's moans of pleasure and thought. *Wow Mom. You're kinkier than I thought.*

Downstairs Margery cleaned off the table while her husband ventured into the living room and turned on the tube. Quickly she set the dishes into the sink and raced to where her husband sat and said, "I've been waiting for this all day."

Her husband patted the sofa next to him and said with a smile, "Then sit down and get comfy."

Margery curled her legs up on the couch as she cuddled up next to him and lightly massaged his leg and purred, "Mmm. This is most enjoyable," hoping her sexual charm sparked her husband's interest. However, as she laid there with her head on his chest, she heard a soft snore and looked up in disbelief.

She couldn't believe that he had already passed out and sighed as depression slowly set in.

"Are you kidding me?" she whispered as she eased herself up from the sofa.

Margery left her husband there as she slowly made her way up the stairs and noticed a light peaking through the crack of her son's door. Softly, she knocked and called his name. But after no reply she peeked inside and gasped when she spied him jerking off while he lay upon the bed and listened to something. It didn't take her long to guess it was that CD her and her husband had made so many years ago and was just about to scold him when something sparked deep inside her.

Margery just stood frozen in the doorway and, as if she was hypnotized, couldn't do anything but watch as her young played with his hard tool. Unwilling her left hand had gently wiggled into her top and cupped her breast while the other slipped under her short dress and pressed firmly against her mound, which caused her to sigh softly.

*What am I doing?* she thought as she fought from within as to what she was doing. But alas her pent-up sexual needs got the best of her, and she couldn't fight them off any longer.

Jacob was in his own world and reminisced what it felt like between his mother's legs and groaned, "Oh yeah. Oh I know you loved it too, Mom."

Margery's excitement built and couldn't stop from tucking her fingers into her now stimulated pussy and fuck herself outside her son's door.

Justin's grunts became louder and more frequent as his sperm rushed fast to his mushroom head. His body thrust off the bed, and he said, "Oh yeah. I love being between your legs mom."

*Oh my god! Is he actually imaging it's him?* Margery pondered, which only pushed her lust further.

Margery couldn't take it any longer. Her body was on the brink. Quickly, she removed her one hand from her breast and braced it on the door jamb as her other rapidly jabbed into her snatch. Her body tingle from within and knew she was about to cum when she heard, "Mom?"

"Oh my god..." she whispered as her eyes shockingly gazed at her son watching her just as her climax peeked.

Jacob hastily jerked off as his mother quivered outside his door. He couldn't believe what he was seeing and stared on as she came and said, "Yeah Mom. Cum for me. Let's cum together."

*You have to leave. Why are you still watching him?* Margery thought as her son exploded. However, she couldn't help it and as his creamy juices covered his body, she heard him blurt out, "That was for you, Mom."

Margery gasped and stepped back from the doorway. Then quickly turned and made her way to her room.

Once inside she stood in front of her dresser mirror and thought, *What's wrong with me?*

Her hand trembled as she opened the drawer and removed her sleeping attire. She hastily tossed on a pair of silky black panties and an extra-long white tee shirt before racing to the bed and burying her face into a pillow almost in tears.

Her mind raced with regret of what she had just done but then heard the door quietly open and quickly turned around and said, "Oh it's just you."

"Who else would it be?" her husband chuckled.

"I don't know. Maybe a stranger who snuck in to ravish me while you slept," Margery sarcastically replied.

"I think you're safe," her husband said as he undressed next to his side of the bed.

"Have a nice nap?" Margery huffed.

"Listen I'm sorry, I guess I'm still tired from the trip."

Margery rolled her eyes and then onto her side away from her husband and pulled the covers up to her shoulders and said, "So that's what it was."

She didn't even turn around when she felt her husband kiss her cheek and say, "Well goodnight then."

That night Margery couldn't sleep and listened to her husband snore as she fought with herself over what she had done.

*That's it... I have to stop what I'm doing before this gets too far out of hand. I hope Jacob will understand when I tell him what we've done so far was wrong,* she thought.

"I'll tell him tomorrow," she whispered to herself and quietly rose out of bed, and tip toed her way towards the bathroom.

However, when she got outside the bathroom door, her son's half-naked body popped out and startled her.

"OH... Um... Sorry Mom. I didn't mean to frighten you," Jacob replied as he stood in front of her only in his white briefs.

"It's okay, Jacob." Margery said and looked downward in an effort as to not stare at him while she tried to pass by.

She was just inside the door when she heard him say, "Oh... I didn't get a chance to tell you how hot you looked before."

Margery stopped and turned around quickly. She grabbed her son's arm and tugged him into the bathroom and closed the door and whispered, "We have to talk, Mister."

"Wow Mom. You don't have to be so rough," Jacob said as his mother led him deeper into the room.

"Listen Jacob. This has to stop right now. I know I'm to blame for most what has happened. However, it's wrong for us to be grinding and to have done that... I don't even know what to call it, earlier."

"But Mom, I thought you liked when we ground ourselves like that? I mean I did feel you orgasm under me. Did I not?"

"Yes... Yes you did and I wasn't thinking straight then. But I am now so let's just try to get back to the way we were before this all happened."

"Mom... Can we at least do it once more," Jacob said and grasped his mother by the waist and pulled her to his crotch.

"Jacob! What did I just say?" Margery said as she pushed against his chest with both hands.

Jacob held his ground and pulled her towards him until her breast plastered against his chest and slowly rubbed his stiffening dick up to her barely covered crotch and pleaded, "Please Mom. One last time and I promise that will be it."

Margery felt his semi-erect pole motioning against her thin panties, and it began to stimulate her and sighed, "Okay one last time. But that's it. And not in here."

"Then where, Mom?" Jacob whispered as he slipped his hands back to her ass and pulled her mound tight with his now stiff cock.

Margery wiggled herself free from his grasp and said, "In your room. And you have to be quiet."

Like a couple of thieves they slipped into Jacob's room and quietly closed his door.

Jacob waited next to his bed when his mother said, "Lie back I'm getting on top."

Jacob did as he was told and watched as his mother sat herself over him cowgirl style.

"Oh... Yeah..." Jacob hissed as his mother's muff settled down onto his swollen shaft while she leaned forward and rested her palms on his chest.

Slowly, Margery shifted herself back and forth and whispered, "Remember this is the last time."

All that Jacob could do was nod as his hands snaked up his mother's thighs until he skillfully slipped them under her night shirt.

Margery whispered, "What do you think you're doing?" when she felt his fingers move over her tummy.

"I have to feel them, Mom," Jacob said just as his hands grasped both her breasts.

"This wasn't part of the deal. You shouldn't be playing with my tits."

"But Mom. They're wonderful," Jacob replied and tweaked her nipples in his fingers.

Margery straightened up and spread herself wider as her son toyed with her bosom. Her nipples hardened, and she thought, *His hands do feel so good. No... No... I can't be enjoying this. I have to fight it.*

But try as she might she couldn't fight off the growing pleasure that pulsated deep from inside her and finally had succumbed to it and lightly moaned. Her hands clutched at her night shirt and tugged it over her head. Then rapidly placed her hands on top of her son's and pushed them harder upon her chest.

Margery whimpered and moaned as her hips gyrated while her legs parted more pushing his rock-hard cock between her velvet-covered slit.

Jacob was in heaven as his mother hastily rocked her hot cunt on his tool. His cum quickly rose, and he squeezed her tits tightly.

"Oh... OH!" Margery whined and tightened her legs on her son's sides as she wildly pushed too and fro on him.

"Mmmom!" Jacob groaned as his sperm spewed out of his dick.

Margery huffed and feverishly worked herself up to a climax as her son laid motionless under her. Her body stiffened as the first wave of pleasure raced through her body, and she cried, "Oh fuck, I'm cumming!"

Jacob grabbed her ass and thrust himself several times as his mother quivered above him.

Margery panted as she slowly eased herself off her son and put her nightshirt back on. Then stood next to him and whispered, "Good night, Jacob. I hope you enjoyed our last time." And kissed his forehead before walking out the door.

Jacob watched as she left the room and smiled when he thought, *No fucking way is that the last.*

-----

The next morning, Margery awoke from the sound of shouting and went towards the bedroom window to see her friend Ava yelling at her husband before he drove away.

"What was that about?" Margery's husband said as he looked over her shoulder.

"I'm not sure. I'll call her later and see."

Margery felt her husband kiss her shoulder and say, "Well I'm sorry about last night, honey. I'll try to make it up to you."

"Okay dear," Margery said still gawking out the window at all the commotion.

"Tell you what. I'll go cut the grass while you get ready for the day," he said and left her standing there.

Margery kept glancing out the window as she got herself prepared for the day and couldn't help but wonder what happened over at her friends.

"That's it. I can't take it anymore," she said and impatiently called.

"Hello?" she heard and replied, "Ava is everything okay?"

"Oh hi, Margery. No it's not. I just told Chris I wanted a divorce."

"Oh my god Ava, what happened?"

"That son of a bitch had the nerve to bring his little floozy over to the party last night. Can you believe that?"

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, she even had the nerve to rub his leg while I was present. But the laughs on them."

"What do you mean?"

"Oh... Never mind. Forget I said that."

"Ava, what did you do?"

Ava sighed and replied, "I... I... I fucked Logan last night."

Margery quickly sat upon her bed and gasped before saying, "Ava you didn't!"

"Yes... Yes I did. And to tell you the truth Margery it was best sex I've ever had in my life."

"But... But Ava, he's your son!"

"My god, Margery. Don't tell me fucking Jacob hasn't crossed your mind also. You're the one that got me to start teasing my son in the first place."

"I know I am. However, I never expected you to take it past that. And as for crossing my mind, I admit I tried a little grinding with my son. But Ava, that's as far as I'll go."

"Well if you condone what I did, that's fine. I understand. But I'm telling you right now. I plan to fuck him again. And if you also experienced what it felt like to have your son rub his hard cock against your muff, then you can't tell me you haven't wondered what it might feel like jabbing inside you."

"Ava... Please those thoughts are just too taboo for me and besides, I already told Jacob that we had to stop doing that."

"I thought the same thing to until Logan kept persisting, and I no longer could control what my body really wanted."

Just then there was a knock at Margery's door, and she whispered, "Ava, I have to let you go, Jacob is outside my room."

"Okay I'll talk to you later," Ava said before hanging up.

"What is it, Jacob?"

"Can I come in, Mom?"

"Yes come in."

Jacob walked into his mother's room with his head down and said, "I'm sorry, Mom."

"For what?" Margery replied with a puzzled look.

"I know I promised that last night would be the last time. But I just can't stop thinking about it."

"Well you're going to have to. I told you that was it."

Jacob took another step closer to his mother, and as she sat upon the bed said, "But Mom, I saw how you looked when you masturbated at my door. You can't tell me you weren't into it."

"Jacob!" Margery replied with a shocked look.

"Tell me I'm wrong, Mom." Jacob said and took another step closer.

"I'm sorry, Jacob. But I already said I didn't know what came over me."

Jacob reached down and unzipped his pants and said, "I think I know what it was, Mom."

"What are you doing!" Margery replied as her son pulled his stiff cock out and began to stroke it.

"You liked seeing this."

"Jacob! Put that away and stop this nonsense right now." Margery squelched as her eyes uncontrollably fixated on her son's hard cock and felt her dark passion once again flourish to the surface.

"Seeing me stroke got you excited didn't it, Mom?" Jacob said and took another step.

"Jacob, your father is right outside."

"I know; I can hear the mower. But I can't help myself, and I bet you can't either," Jacob replied only a foot away from his mother now.

Margery gazed upon her son's meat and unknowing pushed her hand tight into her crotch.

"Yeah... That's it mom. It's happening again. I can tell," Jacob said as he aimed his rod at her and stoked it slowly.

"Jacob... Please," Margery whispered as she mind raced with unthinkable thoughts. Her hand dug at her covered mound, and she softly sighed.

"Would you like to touch it, Mom?" Jacob hissed.

*Stop Margery. Stop yourself,* she said in her mind. However, exactly then her mind replayed what her friend had told her only minutes ago, *I fucked my son...*

"No... No I can't do that!" Margery shouted out loud and shook her head.

"Sure you can, Mom. Go ahead...Touch it."

Margery gazed upon her son's steel pole and as if someone else was in control reached up with her free hand and lightly touched the very tip.

"Oh yeah, Mom," Jacob said and pushed himself forward until her fingers brushed against his shaft.

"Do it mom. Do it!" Jacob said as he motioned his tool on her hand until it finally happened, and she gingerly glided her open palm up his shaft before she enclosed it around his stiff pole and gave it a tug.

*Oh my god. What's wrong with you? You're jerking off your own son!* Margery thought as her hand gripped harder and stroked his meat up and down.

*Why can't I stop? This is insane. I shouldn't be getting so excited. Not like this,* she thought and then heard, "That's it, Mom. Give into your needs. I know how kinky you can be."

*No... No... I mustn't.* But alas, she couldn't stop herself and tucked her hand into her pants until it found her pussy, and she moaned, "Oh god..."

Jacob smiled seeing his mother slowly lose her sense of reasoning and calmly placed his hands on top of her head before leisurely easing it towards his groin.

Margery closed her eyes and had unknowingly caved into her own sexual needs and instinctively opened her mouth when her son's fat dick head bumped against her lips.

Jacob groaned as his cock easily slipped through her soft lips and gradually eased into her warm mouth.

"Jesus, Mom. Your mouth feels so good," Jacob cried as his mother gingerly started to bob on him.

Margery's head spun out of control. Her lust had pushed her over the edge, and she wiggled two fingers into her wet snatch as she sucked on her son's dick. Her pace quickened as her climax built to its conclusion.

"Mmm. Mmm. Mmm." Jacob heard as his mother sucked him off. He never felt anything so wonderful in his life, and his legs started to buckle from the excitement.

Margery bobbed faster and faster as she braced for her own approaching climax and then felt her son's hands pushing hard on her head until his cock was buried, deep down, her throat and opened her eyes quickly.

*Oh no! He's cumming!* Margery thought in horror as his sperm pumped down her throat. Margery gagged as buckets of hot fluids filled her mouth, and she tried to push him away.

"Oh fuck, Mom. I've never cum this hard before," Jacob croaked as he fucked his mother's face.

Margery finally broke free and gasped for air. Her son's seed oozed from her lips as she shouted, "Jacob! You little fucker!"

"Mom... I'm sorry. I... I couldn't help it."

Margery quickly stood up and pointed to the door and yelled, "Get the fuck out!"

"Please, Mom. Please. I didn't mean to do that."

Margery's eyes began to tear up as she sat back down on the bed and held her head in her hands.

Jacob knelt in front of her and placed his hands upon her thighs and whispered, "Please don't be upset with me, Mom. I really am sorry. Let me make it up to you."

Margery sniffled and said, "It's not your fault. It's mine. I should have stopped you from the start. I'm a bad mother."

"No... No you're not, Mom. You're a great mother. Let me help you, Mom," Jacob said and slowly moved his left hand and pushed it against her mound.

"OH! Jacob please. It's wrong for you to..." Margery started to say but her son quickly rose up and locked his lips to hers.

"Mmm. Mmm. Mmm." He heard as he pushed his tongue into her mouth while he motioned her backwards onto the bed. His hand traced around her panty line until his fingers had nudged under the waist band.

"J-J-Jacob..." he heard her mumble in his mouth as his hand dipped into her pants and heard her huff when his finger found her clit.

*Oh no. Oh no. I'm liking it,* Margery thought as her young man tickled her clit and knew she couldn't stop the intense pleasure that she was feeling.

Passionately, Jacob kissed her and was pleased when her tongue mingled with his. Her arms softly wrapped around his neck, and her ass began to thrust upward pushing his finger into her slit.

Jacob nudged his fingers downward and eased two digits past her folds and heard her softly moan. Slowly, he worked them in and out. Inching them deeper and deeper into her forbidden place.

Margery's body responded to her son's actions, and her legs parted giving him more access to her welcoming snatch.

Jacob broke the kiss as his mother began to pant rapidly and whispered, "Cum for me, Mom. Cum for your son."

Huffing and moaning, Margery went wild and gyrated her wet cunt on her son's fingers and whined, "Oh fuck... I'm cumming! Christ!! I'M CUMMING!!"

Jacob pushed his fingers deep into his mother's little hole as her body trembled next to him and said, "Yes Mom. That's it. Cum."

With her breath, racing Margery said, "Kiss me."

Jacob leaned down and eagerly kissed her as her body twitched slightly as his fingers stayed deep inside her.

It was then that the sound of the down stair's door opening could be heard and Margery whispered, "Quick Jacob get to your room."

Jacob just nodded as he removed his hand from his mother's pants and hastily dashed away.

Margery had just enough time to fix her attire when her husband emerged into the room and said, "Your still getting ready?"

"Oh... Yes dear. I didn't feel like getting out of bed today."

"Yeah. I've had those mornings also. I'll go check on Jacob and make sure he's ready for school."

However, just as her husband turned around the sound of a door opening was heard followed by Jacob saying, "I'll see you after class."

Margery finished getting herself ready and as the morning went by and her husband did seem more attentive, but she was too lost in her own mind to really enjoy the short time that they spent together. She just couldn't wrap her head around the fact that she actually sucked her son off and then let him finger her to an orgasm. Firmly she thought. *I have to do something. I can't keep letting my sudden urges get the best of me. There must be a way to get my husband interested in sex again.*

It was then she heard her husband ask, "Are you okay?" That she finally spoke.

"Oh... Yes... I'm just remembering back to when we were a little more daring."

"Oh?" Her husband replied.

"Yeah like the time we recorded ourselves having sex. You remember that?"

Her husband chuckled and said, "Yeah... Those were some crazy times."

"Yes, they were. So whatever happened to that recording?" Margery replied, putting on a puzzled expression.

"Oh... Um...I got rid of it."

Margery half grinned, knowing full well her husband had lied and said, "What would you think if I said I'd like to do that again?"

"I'd say you've flipped."

Margery sighed and replied, "Can't you see I'm trying to perk your interest? What do I have to do to get you in the mood these days?"

"Oh... I... I wasn't aware I'm sorry."

Margery crossed her arms and huffed, "Well you're aware now!"

"Okay... How about after I get back we have a nice romantic night out."

"Get back!"

"Yeah I have to run into the office and discuss my trip with the department heads."

"Oh..." Margery sighed and said, "I guess that will be fine."

"Great," her husband replied and gave her a quick peck before running off.

-----

Jacob made it to class just in time and couldn't wait to tell Logan all about his adventures with his mom. But wasn't aware that his mother kept him home from school that day. He tried calling his friend at lunchtime and even sent him a text. But alas he never responded, and he thought, "Oh I hope his father didn't catch him messing with his mom and killed him."

While Jacob was at school worrying about his friend, Margery was happily tiding the house and anxiously awaited her husband's return. Her mind went back in time as she cleaned and remembered when her and her husband would experiment with new sexual foreplay and positions

and said to herself, "I hope my comment earlier got him interested in trying something new." But truthfully, just being fucked would be a great accomplishment.

Margery was in her own world as she cleaned and didn't realize nor hear that her son had come home already. That was until she felt him touch her shoulders and teasingly say, "How about another tickle session since dad isn't home?"

Margery jumped and gasped as she turned around. Then with a serious demeanor she stomped her foot and howled, "Listen Mister, this stops right now!"

Jacob surveyed her intense gaze and responded, "But Mom, what about this morning?"

Margery uttered, "I know I've had my moments of weakness. I'd hoped that you would have understood and helped me deal with it. However, I see now how wrong I was about that so this is your last chance before I tell your father what we've been doing and hope he can forgive me."

Jacob's eyes widened and he pleaded, "No Mom, don't do that. I won't bring it up again!"

"I hope so... For both our sakes," Margery replied and walked out of the room.

Jacob dashed up to his bedroom and tried calling his friend once again and was ecstatic when he heard him say, "Hey bro."

"Thank god!" Jacob replied.

"What's the matter?"

"Dude... I thought your dad found out about you fucking your mom and killed you last night."

Logan chuckled and said, "Why the fuck would you think that?"

"Well you weren't at school and didn't answer my text or calls."

"Oh... Yeah... Sorry about that. I was busy helping Mom pack Dad's crap up."

"Pack his stuff up?"

Again, Logan chuckled and said, "Yeah mom tossed his sorry ass out this morning."

"Oh wow... What happened to bring that about?"

"Dad bringing his little slut over last night. Well that and me fucking mom repeatedly while his ass was passed out on the couch."

"Dude, you fucked her while he was home?"

"No... She fucked me. Really, she actually pulled me into her room and demanded that I fuck her."

"You're such a lucky dog," Jacob said.

"So what about you? How's it going with your mom?"

Jacob gave Logan the entire rundown and then said, "But now she's thinking about telling dad what we've done."

"I'm sure she won't do that. I bet she's just confused about what she's done with you that's all. It took my mom a while to warm up to the idea. If I were you, I'd find a way to get between her legs again," Logan replied.

"I don't know about that. She appeared to be dead set against it. And besides that, I'm not sure what to do to get her to reconsider it."

"I'm sure you'll figure something out. Listen I have to leave, Mom is waving for me to come here."

Jacob sighed and replied, "Oh okay bye."

----

Downstairs Margery sat upon the couch and waited patiently for her husband's return. However, her feelings quickly turned to anger as the hours passed and was just about to call her husband when the phone rang.

"Hello," she said and was greeted by her husband's voice.

"Listen honey. I'm sorry, but they decided to continue this meeting over dinner and some drinks. I guess I'll be getting home later than I expected."

"I didn't think you would have been gone this long," Margery responded.

"I know... I know... It's this new boss here, he's making a big deal over nothing."

Margery sighed and said, "I guess I'll just have to keep myself occupied until you get home then."

"It might be quite late before I get there so don't bother waiting."

"Fine. I won't!" Margery bickered and hung up the phone.

*I should have known better. What was I thinking,* Margery thought as she walked toward the kitchen and poured a tall glass of wine. She stood by the counter and took a big gulp before grabbing the bottle and walking back into the living room. Glass after glass she drank until the bottle was just about empty and then remembered how blunt she was with her son.

*I shouldn't have been so hard on him. I mean, at least he had some interest in me. Even if it is wrong.*

Uneasy she stood up and said to herself, "Maybe I should apologize by giving him a little grind again? Yes, that is what I should do." And staggered her way up the steps. However, once at his door, she thought, *No... I have to be firm.* So she just proceeded into her own bedroom.

In her drunken state, Margery found it hard to fight off the lustful urges she felt as she stripped naked and slipped into a pair of satin red panties and a sheer red Babydoll.

Margery pulled the covers back and crawled into bed and was just about to turn off the light when she heard her son's voice say, "Mom..."

Margery looked to the doorway and saw her son's silhouetted body slowly approaching her and murmured, "What... What are you doing in here, Jacob?"

"I think we need to talk."

Margery made an attempt to pull the covers over herself but suddenly stopped when she noticed her son was naked standing next to her and shouted in a groggy tone, "My g-god Jac-cob, why are you naked-ed!"

Jacob ignored her question and sat beside the bed next to her and said, "I heard you on the phone with Dad before."

"J-Jacob I'm in no condition to talk about this right now. I think it's best if you leave," Margery replied, and put her hand to her head and shook it.

Again, Jacob ignored her request and said, "I know he upset you, Mom. I just wanted to come and comfort you."

With that, Jacob leaned over and kissed his mother's cheek and said, "I'm here for you, Mom."

"Oh Jacob," she replied and drunkenly looked into his eyes as she placed a hand on his face.

Without saying a word, Jacob leaned forward again but this time lightly kissed her lips and heard her purr.

Margery felt a sudden rush of excitement as her son kissed her and hesitantly opened her mouth and felt his tongue slither inside.

Jacob French-kissed her hard, and as he did his hands went down to her hips and gradually slid under her Babydoll.

Margery pressed her hands on his chest, broke their kiss and said, "Jacob... Honey... What... What are you doing?"

"Shhh Mom. It's okay," Jacob replied and kissed the nape of her neck causing her to softly moan, "Oh no. We mustn't do this."

Slowly, Jacob kissed down her body as his right hand wormed under her panties and found her clit.

Margery's head was spinning and moaned loudly when her son's mouth clamped on breast. Her legs lightly parted from the stimulation she was feeling on her little bud, and she sighed, "Oh my god, Jacob."

Jacob sucked on her nipple through the Baby doll and tickled her clit until she wildly bucked off the bed and then quickly rose up and pulled his hand away. He looked at his mother who was staring back at him on rested elbows panting and said, "This is what Dad should have done to you tonight," and quickly tugged her panties off and dove at her snatch.

"OH! Jacob!" Margery squealed as her son pushed his tongue deep into her womb. Her hands clutched at his head while her hips heaved up and down. Her body quivered as she quickly approached her coming climax. However, it wasn't to come. For just before she came, her son shot up away from her pussy and straddled himself between her legs.

Horried she rose up on both hands and said, "No, Jacob. We can't do this."

Jacob sighed and replied, "Okay, Mom. I won't. I'll just rub it on top until we climax."

Margery laid herself back down and felt her son bend her legs as he got between them on his knees and rested his solid shaft over her pussy.

"See, Mom. It's just a better way to grind," he said as he gently worked his pole back and forth on top of her mound.

Margery felt her climax building once again as her son's cock stimulated her hard clit. Uncontrollably, her ass began to rise just as his mushroom head would touch her little bud, and she whimpered, "OH fuck this is feeling too good."

Jacob smiled hearing those words and said, "Dad is a fool not to want to have you."

"Oh J-J-Jacob... Mmm. Ah... OH No," Margery whimpered as her lust over took her and replied, "Jacob we... Ahh... We can't f-f-fuck."

"I know, Mom. I know..." Jacob replied and slid his cock faster.

"Oh God!" Margery groaned as her legs parted further and her hands dug into the bed.

"But you want to, don't you?" Jacob hissed and toyed his purple head at her love hole.

"Jacob..." Margery said and reluctantly pushed upward causing his head to part her lips slightly before it pulled away.

"You need to fuck, don't you Mom?"

"Please Jacob... I can't. We can't. We mustn't," Margery pleaded but again pushed up and parted her folds once more before it reseeded.

Jacob knew she was on the edge and bluntly whispered, "That's it, Mom. Give in to what you really want."

"Ohhh... Ffffuckkk..." Margery groaned as her cunt pushed hard onto his cock making him penetrate her fully for the first time.

Jacob nudged forward and sent his steel pole deeper yet into her snatch and grunted, "Christ Mom, it's inside."

Margery moaned softly as her son shoved and pulled his stiff rod until his full girth was buried inside her and murmured, "Oh my god... I'm fucking my son."

Jacob quickened his pace and watched as her eyes closed tightly, and she arched her back and screamed, "YESSS!! Oh god yes!"

Margery was in heaven as her son fucked her thoroughly. Her body had never felt so excited and her orgasm rapidly approached.

Jacob built up his tempo as her cunt gripped at his shaft while her ass lifted up and down. His own climax was soon to come, and he grunted, "My god, Mom. I've never felt like this before."

Huffing and moaning Margery grasped his waist and yelled, "I'm so close... Oh fuck... Oh fuck... OH FUCK!!"

Margery just about blacked out when her climax hit her. Never had she felt such an intense orgasm and barely stopped her son when he was ready to cum himself. But thankfully was able to pull his spewing cock out just in time and jerked it onto her tummy.

Jacob's body trembled as his mother yanked on his dick and fell forward on to her chest in exhaustion. Out of breath, he said, "That was the most amazing thing, Mom," and kissed her deeply.

Margery held her son's dick in her hands as she kissed him back. And as their kiss grew more passionate she felt his cock once again stiffening and said, "Oh my god, Jacob you're almost hard again."

Jacob just looked at her and said smiling, "Cause you make me so horny, Mom," And kissed her again.

"Oh god," Jacob heard as he motioned his hard dick back down to her snatch. Then nudge the tip around until it finally found its mark and heard her purr when he pushed upward sending it back into her warm forbidden place.

Faster and harder he thrust until his mother was clawing at his back and wildly yelling and gyrating her hips to his rhythm.

"Oh my god! OH my god! You're fucking me so goooood!" Margery screamed as she climaxed again, which made her son fuck her with all he had.

"Jacob! What are you doing to me? My god!" Margery said as her son pounded away at her.

Jacob pulled out and motioned his mother on to her belly helping her rise up upon her knees, he hastily rammed his solid cock back into her and fucked her doggy style.

Margery wailed and moaned as her son fucked her like crazy. Another orgasm was quickly approaching, and she screamed, "I'm going to cum again!" and tightened her body.

Jacob grabbed her hips and rammed himself deep inside her slick cunt and said, "Let's cum together, Mom."

"No Jacob, you can't cum inside me," she said as her own climax exploded making her body quiver uncontrollably.

Jacob pumped as fast and as hard as he could while his mother's cunt tightened around his shaft and barely heard her say, "OH fuck do it. Cum inside me. I want to feel you cum."

With one hard push, Jacob held his dick in as far as it could go and exploded. His body trembled as his cock pumped its seed deep into his mother, and she groaned, "Oh my god. I can feel it filling me up."

After his cock expelled all its juices, Jacob eased it slowly out of her womb and fell next to her and said, "Mom, you're the best. I can't ever describe what that felt like."

Margery turned onto her side and lovingly kissed her son and replied, "I just hope we don't regret what we did."

Jacob replied, "I know I never will." And then kissed her softly.

They both laid in each other's arms until Margery heard her husband's car pull into the drive and whispered, "Jacob your father's home. Time for you to go back into your own room."

Jacob gave his mother one last kiss and said, "Thanks again, Mom." And then slowly departed.

Margery sat up with her back against the head board and had her arms crossed when her husband entered the room.

"Oh. You're still awake?" she heard and replied, "Yes... Yes I am. Don't you find this awful late to be coming home from a meeting?"

Her husband sat at his side of the bed and while removing his trousers replied, "Yeah I guess it is."

"Well at least we can agree on something," Margery huffed and laid herself away from her husband.

"I guess you're upset."

"You can say that."

"I guess I'll have to make it up to you."

"No more promises. Let me just go to sleep."

Margery heard her husband sigh and reply, "Oh ok."

Come the next morning Margery rose up with a light hangover and looked at her husband's sleeping figure and felt nothing but disgust for him and thought, *He is such an asshole. I don't know why I put up with his shit for so long.*

She then looked toward the bedroom door and remembered her wonderful night of passion she experienced with her son and felt her juices began to flow and smiled.

Quietly, she tossed on a robe covering her Babydoll and tip toed out of her room and into her son's.

Margery stood next to Jacob as he slept and thought how good he had fucked her the night before and smiled before gently pulling his covers back and exposing his still naked body.

Patiently she took his limp dick in her right hand and leisurely worked him to hardness in his sleep and heard him softly groan.

Won't this surprise him, she thought and eased her mouth over his mushroom head.

Jacob stirred as his dick became stimulated by something warm and wet and opened his eyes to see his mom bobbing her head up and down on him and grunted, "Christ Mom," and grabbed her head and thrust himself upwards.

Margery went faster and harder when she felt his cock throbbing in her mouth and took his full girth down her throat when he groaned, "Ohhh fuck, Mom," and drank down his warm jism as it exploded from his cock.

Jacob felt his mother suck the juices from his cock as she slowly removed it from her mouth. Then watched as she wiped her lips and say, "Good morning."

"Holy fuck, Mom!" Jacob whispered but saw his mother put her finger to her lips and say, "Shhh. We don't want to wake your father." And with that she smiled and walked out of the room.

Jacob hastily got out of bed and got dressed. He then raced down stairs and met his mother in the kitchen and said, "Mom... I never expected you to do something like that!"

Margery just chuckled and replied, "Well don't get use to it. I just wanted to give you a little present for last night."

"Oh... Well why don't I return the favor since I appreciated it also," and walked up to her.

"Jacob, your father can wake up anytime time now. I don't think that would be a good idea."

Jacob smiled then pulled her robe open and cupped her bare pussy that was hiding under her Babydoll and replied, "Fuck him. You're too good for him, Mom."

Margery placed her hand onto of her son's prying arm and moaned as he inserted two digits into her warm muff.

Jacob kissed her as he slowly, finger fucked her and then felt her other hand dig into his trousers and work on his prick.

"We must be quiet then," Margery whispered as she jerked her son off and noticed him nod rapidly.

Faster and quicker they both stimulated each other until Jacob shouted in a loud whisper, "Oh fuck Mom, I need to do this," and lifted her up and pushed her against the wall.

Holding her ass, he nestled his stiff cock between her legs and eased her down until it pushed through her folds and sank deep into her snatch.

"Oh fuck Jacob, this is so dangerous," Margery moaned as she grasped his shoulders and slowly gyrated her hips on his probing tool.

Grunting and moaning, Jacob fucked her quicker until she whimpered, "Christ, I'm going to cum."

"Fuck Mom, your cunt is grabbing me so tight," Jacob replied and held his dick still letting her work herself up to an orgasm.

"Oh Fuck!" Margery groaned as her body quivered in ecstasy.

Jacob once again raced his dick in and out and hissed, "Fuck mom. I'm going to cum."

Margery worked her hips back and forth and replied, "That's it baby, cum for me. Fill me up again."

"Oh FUCK!!" Jacob grunted, and he squeezed her ass when he exploded.

"Oh yes! I can feel it again," Margery said as her son's cock pumped its hot seed once again inside her.

However, as they relished in their blissful state, they heard noises coming from upstairs and quickly broke their sinful embrace.

"Quick Jacob fix your clothes and sit down before he gets here." Margery said as she synched her robe and hastily poured a cup of coffee.

"Wow your both up early." Her husband said as he entered the room.

Margery turned around with her cup in her hand and replied, "Yes that happens when you get a good night sleep."

Jacob sat quietly as his father parked next to him and heard him say, "Listen about last night. I'm sorry about that."

Margery ignored what he said and looked at her son and asked, "You want me to make you some breakfast before school, honey?"

"Thanks Mom but I had better run," Jacob said and stood up.

"Ok dear," Margery sweetly replied, then kissed his forehead.

Jacob paused when he heard his father say, "Hey... Aren't you going to ask me?"

"Why? Aren't you still full from having such a late dinner?"

"Oh I see. You're still pissed. Well, I guess it won't matter then to tell you I have to go out of town again."

"No. It's fine dear. I'm sure Jacob and I can manage without you," Margery said and smiled at her son.

Jacob smiled back before walking out the door and thought, *Yeah Dad, I think I can keep Mom happy while you're away.*