

# AWAKENING MOMS CH. 05: SUMMER

**bob03567**

*A Mother and son discover their hidden sexual desire.*

Incest/Taboo

4.75

16.7k words

*I would like to thank 'younghrted2' for taking the time to review my story*

All characters are fictional and 18 years or older.

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"I just can't believe what Hubert asked me last night," Terri said, as she lay on the beach next to her good friend. Both of them had their arms crossed on their bellies with their toes pointed toward the ocean.

Margery, Terri's friend, replied, "Well, don't leave me hanging. What did your husband say?"

At forty-two, Terri was still a beautiful woman, with long, silky black hair and brown eyes. She heard what her friend had asked, but now felt a little hesitant and said, "Forget I said that."

Margery, with her top untied as she sunned, lifted herself just enough not to expose her breasts and huffed, "Oh no! You can't start by saying something like that, and then expect me to just forget about it. Spill it, girl!"

Terri sighed. "Okay. If you must know... Remember how I told you Hubert and I hadn't had sex in quite some time, and that I figured it must have been from him working so many late nights at the office?"

"Yeah, I remember."

"Well, apparently, I'm the problem."

"You?"

"Yes," Terri sighed. "The son of a bitch asked if I was interested in spicing up our sex life."

Margery lay back down on her arms and replied, "I don't hear how you're the problem, Terri. I mean, that's more than I've gotten from my husband. At least yours is making an offer to spice things up."

"Yes. But you didn't let me finish. My husband's idea of 'spicing up our sex life' as he calls it, is to have me fuck someone else, while he watches!"

"Oh, my God!" Margery declared, rising onto her elbows once more.

"You have any idea how degrading that is? To have your husband more or less say that you're not enough to excite him anymore?"

"Wow. Okay, I can see your point now."

"Yeah! And to even make it worse, he said he didn't care if it was even with another woman!"

Margery couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"I'm glad you find this funny!"

"I'm sorry, Hun," Margery chuckled. "It's just, I remember how shy you were back in high school. To picture you being bold enough to even kiss a girl... Well..."

"Ha! Ha! Yes... I was a little backward back then. At least I broke out of that shyness I once had. But this is different. Am I that unattractive that I can't turn him on, anymore?"

"You're joking, right? Jesus, Terri. You're drop-dead gorgeous, so get that idea out of your head! There isn't a guy on this beach who wouldn't want to have a chance to fuck you."

Terri smiled, "You think so?"

"Honey, I know so," Margery said, while lightly touching Terri's hand.

Margery's touch sent a little tingle through Terri's body, shocking her at first. Feeling a bit uncomfortable from it, Terry pulled her hand away and replied, "So why would he ask that, then?"

"Who the hell knows why guys do what they do? Maybe he has a fetish for seeing you getting fucked by someone else."

Terri pondered over what her friend had just said and replied, "Okay, let's say you're right about that. Why did he wait all these years to tell me, then?"

"I don't know, maybe because he knows how reluctant you are at doing crazy stuff?"

"Okay. Maybe I was hesitant in the past about doing crazy stuff; it just scared me to take risks like that. But now I can see how much fun I missed out on. If I had the chance, I'm sure I would be more open to experiencing new things. But, what my husband suggested I do, you have to admit, is going a little too far."

"Yeah, you're right. That's pretty dark on your husband's part. But just because you got married at eighteen and had a son, doesn't mean you can't try and have a little different type of excitement in your life."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Well, for starters, how about teasing some of these young lads we have running around here?"

"Margery! God, no! I could never do something like that! How would that look, with me being a married woman?"

"Jesus, Terri! It's not like I'm telling you to fuck one of them. Why do you think I like coming here? We could just as well've sunned at my house. It's because I love catching these young muscular lads almost drooling at the mouth when they're eyeballing me. I mean, I find it exhilarating, knowing I can still get them horny."

"Margery! My God, you're so bad!" Terri chuckled, but it also got her to thinking.

*You know she might be right. I mean, what harm could it do?*

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Dustin and his buddies walked down the beach, eying up a spot to play volleyball. All but he and his friend Jacob had girlfriends with them, which left them to take in all the beautiful babes on the beach. They had just found a spot to set up the net when his buddy Jacob said, pointing over his shoulder, "Hey dude. Look at those MILF's over there, mothers I'd just love to fuck!"

Dustin turned around and spied the older ladies.

*Holly fuck!* He thought, as he admired the one wearing the hottest little pink string bikini he ever saw. The other girl also appeared to be in excellent shape, wearing a bright yellow bikini, but he couldn't stop staring at the first woman's figure. The way the pink bikini bottom barely covered her nice firm ass was causing his dick to harden. "Wow. You're right. They sure look hot. Too bad we can't make out their faces."

"Dude, look at those asses. No way with bodies like that, they're ugly."

Dustin laughed and replied, "Yeah, I guess you're right."

Behind him, Jessica, who was one of their buddies' girlfriends, spoke out, "So why don't you studs go over and invite them to play, instead of gawking like that?"

"Nah, they look like they're enjoying the sun too much," Dustin replied, as he spied that their tops were untied, and they appeared to be in some deep conversation.

*Fuck, I'd love to see those tits, though.* Dustin thought, as the women lifted themselves on their elbows.

"What are you, chicken?" He heard Jessica exclaim.

"Dude, we got to go over now, or we won't hear the end of this," Jacob whispered to him.

"Okay. Let's go."

Slowly they approached the girls from behind, and as they did Dustin kept a laser focus on that firm ass he liked so much. In his mind, he imagined squeezing it tight in his hands while his tongue slithered within her crack and lapped at her asshole. Those thoughts only caused his cock to stiffen. However, as they got closer her head turned slightly, and he was blown away by whose ass he was drooling over.

*No fucking way!* His mind screamed as his body froze up in shock. He couldn't move as he just watched in horror, as his friend called out, "Excuse me, ladies, but would you be interested in... Mom?"

"Jacob? Dustin? What are you two doing here?" Margery asked.

Terri quickly retied her top as she turned around and sat up. "Yes, this is a surprise, to say the least."

As her friend Margery worked on her top before spinning around, she noticed a different expression on her son's face. One that she couldn't put her finger on, but it was making her feel a little uncomfortable.

However, her eyes drifted lower, and when they did she silently gasped. She had noticed her son's very large protruding pediment.

A strange feeling ignited inside her, as her mind went to an unthinkable place while her eyes gazed upon his manhood.

*Oh my, he's so big. And so hard. Oh my God! Why did I just think that?*

Quickly clearing her head, she looked back at her son's face and felt herself blush as she noticed her son still staring at her with that same expression. But not at her face; he was looking at her barely-covered body.

Once again, Terri's mind wandered and thought, *Did Dustin get excited by looking at us? At me? His mother?*

Suddenly she remembered what her friend had said about catching the young lads watching her, and felt herself getting wet, thinking she had that effect on her son. She was unaware that those wicked thoughts had just awoken something dark and sinful inside her.

However, as she tried to deal with her shameful arousal secretly, she figured out what his expression was, and it only excited her more.

*He's lusting over me. No! That can't be it. Stop thinking such nonsense.*

"Well? Speak up, boys." Margery said, shaking Terri out of her improper thoughts once more.

"Oh... Sorry, it's nothing." Dustin replied, trying to recover from his own misguided thoughts. His face was slowly turning red, realizing he had just fantasized about licking his mother's ass. Unfortunately, he also found himself still wanting to admire her sexy figure, and it scared him.

"No. You both were going to ask us something." Terri spoke, knowing she needed to get her mind off what it was thinking.

"Oh! Terri! I get it now!" Margery exclaimed with a light chuckle. "They didn't know it was us. Did you, boys?"

Dustin swallowed hard and mumbled a couple of mixed-up words that made no sense at all.

"You didn't," Margery said with a little smirk, while looking at her son Jacob.

"Well, spill it, Jacob. What were you two going to say?"

Terri could see her son's expression change to one of embarrassment. She then noticed his friends in the distance, and in a low tone said, "Did your buddies put you up to something?"

"Kind of," Dustin murmured. "They didn't think we'd have the guts to ask you both if you'll like to play a game of volleyball with us. But now it's going to be hard to explain to them that you're our mothers."

"Quickly, Margery spoke up. "Well, I'm interested in playing."

"What?" Terri replied. "Like this? In our bikinis?"

"Sure, why not? You just said a minute ago how you wished you could have done some more crazy things when you were younger. Well, I'd say us playing volleyball dressed like this would be crazy,

wouldn't you?"

"Yeah, I did. But I didn't mean I should try something off the wall right now. Especially playing like this, with our sons."

"What's the difference if it's with our sons? I'm sure they don't care how we're dressed. Do you, boys?"

Before they could respond Margery quickly said, "As for playing with them as their mothers, I was thinking more about pretending we're just a couple of regular girls wanting to have some fun. I mean, we can't have our boys tell them who we really are, can we?"

"I... I don't know, Marge."

"Come on, Terri! If we don't, it'll look like we turned them down. Do you want that to happen?"

Terri thought about what her friend said. So many things were running through her head. The way her son had looked at her. How big and hard he was. What sexual excitement she'd felt a minute ago. It was almost too much to take in. But her friend was right. She did wish she'd done more things. Exciting things. Things like this. But this was her son. She knew it just wouldn't be right.

"Terri?" She heard her friend say as she gazed upon her loving son's face, and then thought about her son and how it would look if she didn't go through with it. Throwing caution to the wind, she blurted out, "Okay, I guess you have a point."

Shocked, Dustin replied, "So, you will?"

"Yes, Dustin. I guess we will."

"Umm. Mom." Dustin mumbled, lowering his head. "And you're okay with acting like you don't know us?"

Margery chuckled before his mom could reply, "It's fine, Dustin, we understand. I'm sure we can act like a couple of lonely women looking to meet up with a couple of young studs."

"Margery!" Terri blushed as she shouted.

"I was only joking."

"Thanks, Mom. I owe you for this," Dustin said, as he turned away with Jacob to head back to his friends.

But as they walked away, Margery leaned over and said, "Did you notice your son was hard?"

"Margery!" Terri hissed softly.

"I'm just saying. I told you these young studs would want to fuck us."

"Jesus, Margery! That's my son!"

"Yeah... He is. But he's also a well-hung young man from the looks of it, and I wouldn't blame you if you got a little excited by it. God knows I did."

Again Terri scolded her about such talk before standing up and fixing her towel.

However, she couldn't deny her girlfriend was right about getting excited, and found herself picturing her son's hard protrusion, along with how muscular and fit he was. Her boy had turned into a genuinely handsome young man.

*I should be ashamed to be thinking about my son like this. What's wrong with me? Am I that sexually frustrated?*

"So, you ready for some fun?" Margery asked, breaking Terri's thoughts.

"I'm still not sure about this, Marge," Terri implored as they started to walk toward the group, slowly. Knowing she couldn't tell her friend the real reason she was hesitant, she blurted out, "I mean, what's going to happen if his friends find out who we are?"

"Just relax. Fooling our boys' friends is what's going to make this even more exciting!"

Then Margery abruptly stopped and said, "Hey, we better remove our rings or they're going to think we're a couple of sleazy tramps."

"Oh, you're right," Terri replied, and slyly removed her wedding band and put it in her handbag.

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Dustin watched as the girls approached. His cock grew stiff once again as his eyes wandered down his mother's sultry body. The way her naked hips would sway in that little string bikini and the way her heavy D-size chest bounced, barely covered under that top as she strutted up to them, was having a wicked effect. An effect that a son shouldn't have from his mother.

However, he couldn't deny it. The sexual want he felt for his mother was growing stronger by the minute, and he sinfully thought. *God, now I want to suck on her tits.*

"I still can't believe you two twits got those girls to agree to play." Dustin heard someone say, dragging him out of his dark desire.

"Huh? Oh, Yeah." He laughed, just as the girls arrived.

"Hi. I'm Margery, and this is my friend, Terri."

"Hi, ladies," they all replied as they introduced themselves.

"Hi. Margery. Terri. I'm Pat, and this is my girlfriend, Jessica.

"Hi," both moms answered.

"And I'm Ben, and this is Sara, my girlfriend."

Again both women answered with a 'hi'.

"So now that we know everyone, how are we doing this?" Pat asked.

"Boys against girls sounds good to me," Jacob said.

They agreed, and started to play the first match. Of course, it appeared the guys were going to dominate the girls, since it had been such a long time since either Margery or Terri had played such

an active sport. But only after the boys scored another unanswered point did Margery call the girls over to her.

"Listen, we're getting killed out there. I think it's time to turn up the heat."

"What do you mean?" Terri asked.

"I mean, it's time to use our womanly charm on them."

"You mean to tease them?" Terri hesitantly replied.

"That's exactly what I mean."

Terri tried to object, but the rest of the girls quickly agreed before she could open her mouth. As they walked back into their playing positions she just watched, as they started teasing, adding a little more sway in their hips along with a bounce in their chest.

If that wasn't enough, just before Jacob could serve, she noticed how they all spread their legs as they bent over, resting their hands on their thighs, giving the boys an excellent show of their cleavage.

Terri's heart pounded in her chest, not sure she could go along with doing such things. Flaunting her womanly parts in front of her son was something she never dreamt she would ever do.

*This is crazy! Just outright crazy! What am I doing!* she thought, and then remembered how she held herself back when she was younger. So scared to ever do anything daring.

*You can do this, Terri. It's only a little harmless teasing, after all. Isn't it?*

"Okay, here goes." She whispered to herself as she hesitantly followed suit, and then noticed her son watching intently as she slowly bent over.

His piercing gaze ignited a strange sexual excitement inside her, as she placed her hands on her thighs and arched her back a little, to exaggerate her breasts even more.

Surprisingly she didn't fight the sexual urge building inside her. In fact, she shamefully relished how good it felt to see that lustful desire in a man's eyes once again, even if this man was her son.

Dustin couldn't tear his eyes off his mother's breasts, and his cock grew as his mind imagined what it would be like to caress and suckle on those supple melons. He could picture himself flicking his tongue over her ever-hardening nipples, bringing her closer and closer to sexual euphoria...

"Score!" He heard.

"Dude! What the fuck! That went right to you." Jacob yelled.

"Oh... Sssorry," Dustin replied, as he turned and looked at his mother.

*Oh fuck. He's... He's stiff again!* Terri thought as her eyes spied his swollen bulge, causing her pussy to moisten, which also scared her a little, knowing how wrong it was to be enjoying this.

Terri wasn't the only one to have noticed her son's problem. Her friend Margery had been watching what she had done, and softly said to the group. "Aim for Dustin. Terri, keep doing what you're doing."

Terri shot a 'stop it' gaze at her friend, but realized even though making her son hard was wrong, deep down, she sinfully liked it. So much so that, as the boys were going to serve once again, she couldn't help herself.

With her eyes focused on her son, she bent over as before and admired how he gazed at her half-naked breasts, causing the wetness to grow further between her legs. That little annoying voice of reason spoke up once again, imploring her to stop.

But alas, her yearning for excitement was too great to ignore, and she slowly straightened herself up, sliding her hands on her thighs as she did.

Terri watched her son's face intently, and saw his lips part as she slowly moved her fingers up her thigh, causing her inner demon to awaken from her depths, fully. She was now lost in this sexual taboo that she was playing at with her son and enjoying how wonderful it made her feel.

There was no way she could stop now, even if she wanted to, and she watched her son's eyes widen as her fingers reached the edge of her bikini bottoms.

"Oh... Fuck..." she mumbled under bated breath, then her hand slipped over the material and climbed ever closer to her waiting mound. The sexual need to excite her son was driving her down a dark path. She wanted him to see her do this. To touch herself. To make him lust for her even more. But, just before her fingers touched her welcoming slit, someone yelled, "Score!"

"Dustin, you fuck!"

"Yay! Another point for us!" Margery yelled back.

"Sorry, guys," Dustin replied as he lowered his hand in front of his shorts, hoping nobody would notice his rock-hard cock. "I think I need a break."

Terri's heart was pounding in her chest. That was the most exciting thing she had ever done. But then, shockingly, she realized what she would have done if someone hadn't yelled. She then looked at her son as he desperately tried to cover his dick, and realized it was her fault he was in this predicament.

*Okay, I need to cool it. This teasing has gone way too far.* Terri thought and said, "Yeah, I think I need a break, too."

"Okay, break time, I guess," Jacob yelled, and the group left the net area and headed toward a spot closer to the water.

However, instead of sitting down like the rest of them, Dustin hurried out until the water was over his waist.

It was evident to Terri what her son was doing, and she felt guilty knowing she was the cause. Turning toward her friend, she said, "I think I'm going to join Dustin."

In waist-deep water, Dustin felt more at ease, but then saw his mother walking toward him.

*Shit! She's coming.* he thought, hoping the cold water could ease his hard cock before she arrived.

"Mind if I join you?"



"Nnooo," Dustin hesitantly replied, grasping it was too late for that to happen and now just hoping she couldn't see his bulge.

Terri stood next to her son and, in a low tone, said, "It's okay, Honey."

"What? What are you talking about?"

"Your problem," Terri replied quickly, glancing down toward his groin to show that she knew.

Dustin's face turned red as he replied, "You... you saw it?"

Terri just nodded with a little smile, hoping that would put him at ease.

"Oh shit! That means the rest did, too!"

"No... I don't think they did," Terri lied, as she lovingly brushed his hair.

Dustin noticed the group watching them and huffed, "Mom! Stop. They're watching us."

"Oh... Sorry. I guess I wouldn't do that if we'd just met," Terri replied, and then suddenly burst out laughing while slapping his shoulder.

Dustin had a puzzled look on his face until his mother said, "Just play along and put your arms around my waist."

"You sure, Mom?"

Terri, falteringly, nodded.

Dustin did as she requested and moved closer, until he was able to rest his hands on her hips, and said, "Like this?"

"Yes. That's good, Honey. I think this'll make it easier for us to talk, now."

"Mom?" Dustin asked, comprehending that holding her midriff and having her body this close wasn't helping his problem.

"I don't want to talk about this to you."

"Honey. It's only natural for you to... you know. Have that happen. All boys have trouble with it happening unexpectedly. Yours just happened at a wrong time, that's all."

Dustin kept an eye on the group as they all looked in his direction and replied, "No, Mom, it's not that it happened at a bad time. It's *why* it happened."

Terri felt her pussy tingle as her son said those words and, without thinking replied, "It was from looking at me, wasn't it?"

Dustin lowered his head and nodded.

A new and strange sexual urge raced through Terri's body. It was one thing to see her son get excited from what she had done, but now, to have him acknowledge his sexual feelings for her was taking her body to another level, and she blurted out, "I guess I'm to blame for that."

"Mom?" Dustin said with a puzzled look.

*Why did I just tell him that?* she thought, but then realized the cat was out of the bag and replied, "Well, to be honest with you, I saw how you were looking at me earlier, and decided to tease you a little."

"You... You did? Why?"

With a little sigh, Terri replied, "I don't know. I think because I wanted to experience what it would be like to be desired again."

Dustin was shocked to hear her say that.

However, it also excited him, and without thinking, he pulled his mother a little closer and whispered, "Job done, Mom."

Terri looked into her son's eyes and could see the lust building in them, and her body started to react.

However, before she did something she would surely regret, her moral compass spoke up again.

*Stop it, Terri. You're married, and he's your son!*

Terri found herself hesitant to listen to the voice but, with some resistance, did, and pulled her son's hands slowly away from her hips.

However, instead of letting his hands go completely, she kept them in hers and replied, "Listen, Honey. I'm flattered you felt that way. I just hope you can forgive me for making you hard like that. I should have realized what would happen. I forget how some boys might have a thing for their mother."

"They do?"

"Oh yes, Honey. I thought you knew about that. Anyways, from what I've been told, it's just a phase boys go through, that's all."

Dustin half smiled at her answer. But when their eyes met again, he grasped there was more to this than his mother was saying. The look in her eyes had given away her lust, and he became a little bolder. Slowly, Dustin inched closer to her face and saw her lips slightly part.

Terri couldn't deny the sexual tension she felt, and her heartbeat quickened as the anticipation for what was about to happen built inside her. Right or wrong, she couldn't deny that she wanted to feel her son's sweet lips touch hers. With his breath on her face, she closed her eyes.

However, just as their lips almost touched, one of the guys yelled out, "Hey, you two going to spend the rest of the day out there, or are we going to finish this game?"

Terri quickly pulled herself back and looked at the group, then back at her son. Realizing she almost lost control once again, with an excited voice announced, "We should get back."

Disappointed, Dustin agreed and yelled back, "We're coming!"

The group went back to playing, but once again, Dustin found himself mesmerized by his mother's breasts, only this time, he wasn't the only one. The other boys started to lose their concentration watching the girls bouncing and jiggling their asses around, causing them to lose the match.

Having lost, the guys didn't feel up to playing another match, so instead, they decided to chat amongst themselves.

Only, as they chatted, Terri's mind wandered back and forth over everything that took place and realized besides having these unthinkable urges, she felt this was also the most fun she'd had in a long time. She then looked at the time, and whispered to Margery, who was sitting next to her, "Listen, I have to get going. Hubert will be home soon."

"So? You're not telling me he expects you to be there when he gets home?"

"No... Nothing like that. It's just I always have dinner ready for him."

Margery rolled her eyes and said, "Come on, Terri, you have to leave now?"

"Yes, I'm sorry, but I really should."

With a loud sigh, Margery replied, "Okay, I guess I shouldn't push you. This was the most I've seen you do in a long time."

Unaware their sons were standing next to them, Terri heard Dustin ask, "Hey Mom, the guys're talking about meeting up later for a beach party. Would you both like to come?"

Looking past the boys, Margery whispered, "You still want to hang out with your mothers, or is it to impress your friends, still?"

"No... It's not like that." Dustin replied. "I just thought. Well, we just thought. We had such a great time with both of you that maybe you'd like to... Um... have some more fun, that's all."

Margery quickly grinned and said, "We'd love to."

"Margery!" Terri shouted, as she pulled on her friend's arm.

"Hey! Lighten up. It's only a harmless party with our boys."

"Yeah, but..."

Margery rolled her eyes. "I know, I know. You can't. Your husband needs his dinner. But that doesn't mean you can't come back later, you know."

Terri sighed, "Sorry, maybe some other time, Dustin."

"Gee. Okay, I understand. If you happen to change your mind, I'd love for you to come."

"Thanks, Honey, and I did have fun, but I really have to get going."

"I did, too, Mom," Dustin replied. "I'll see you later at home, then."

"Okay, honey, and don't stay out too late," she said, as she stood up and walked away with her friend.

Dustin watched as they departed, and after his talk with his mother, he didn't feel bad when he thought, *Fuck, Mom sure does have a great ass.*

Terri was quiet as her friend drove her home and she reflected on the day's events once more. She found herself wondering what would have happened if they did kiss. Would she have stopped

herself from letting things go any further? Then she thought about how he looked at her wearing the bikini, and how lustful his eyes were. That shamefully brought out her inner demon, and caused her right hand to slip down between her legs, slyly. Her sexual desire built as her mind went further down this dark path, and as it did, she stealthfully glanced at her friend, making sure her eyes were watching the road, before pushing her hand hard into her pussy, causing her to hold back the sexual sigh she so desperately wanted to make.

*Oh, God! What am I doing? You're losing it, Terri!* she thought, as she pushed her hand hard against her pussy again.

"So, are you going to talk about what happened today?"

"What?" Terri's replied, as she quickly slipped her hand to her thigh while her mind came back to reality.

"You know how you got your son all hot and bothered. Didn't I say you would like teasing the young studs?"

"Oh. That. Well yeah, it was different, but to tell you the truth, I felt bad afterward. I mean, I did do that to my son."

"Yes, you did, but I don't think he's going to complain about it."

"You're right, and I confessed to him about what I did, when we were in the water."

"Now, why did you go and do that?"

"Because I had to let him know I shouldn't have done that."

Margery chuckled, "Yeah, we all saw how engrossed you were, explaining it. I was waiting for you guys to start fucking."

"Margery!" Terri shouted.

"Relax. I was just joking. But it did look like you two were getting a little closer than a mother and son should be, if you know what I mean."

Terri sighed, "Yes... I think we might've been. I don't know what's wrong with me. I mean, I did explain how it was just a little game I was playing, and then apologized for getting him all excited like that. But... I don't know. The way he looked at me. I just had this strange desire to have him kiss me."

"Listen, Honey. I don't think there's anything wrong with you, at all, for wanting to do that. I can see how that could have happened. I mean, you did get excited yourself, didn't you?"

Hesitantly, Terri nodded.

"Well, there's your answer. I think you both worked yourselves up so much, it just naturally felt like you had to do that."

"You think that's all it was?"

"Sure. I mean, I know I would have felt that way. Well, I should say I've felt that way in the past, after catching a young stud gawking at me. It just makes me so horny when it happens."

"My God, Margery, you are so bad!" Terri chuckled, knowing her friend was trying to make light of the situation. "But this was my son, not some young lad."

"Listen. So what? You enjoyed doing it, right?"

Hesitantly, Terri nodded.

"Well, then. Don't worry about it, unless you're going to tell me that when your son gets home you're going to jump his bones."

Again, Terri chuckled, and said, "Okay. I'll try not to worry."

The car just turned into her driveway, and Margery said, "Well, I guess I'll talk to you tomorrow."

However, before Terri could open the door her cell phone rang, and she stopped to see who it was. Seeing it was her husband, she answered it immediately.

"Hi, Honey."

"Hi, Dear. I just wanted to tell you the guys and I talked, and instead of coming home after work, I'm going to head over to Charlie's to catch the game that's on tonight. You don't mind me doing that, do you?"

With a long sigh, she replied, "No, I don't mind." Even though she did. More and more, it appeared as if he wanted to spend less time with her.

"Just... Don't stay out too late. I know how you get when you all get together."

"Thanks, Honey."

"Mhm." She commented as she hung up the phone.

"What was that about?" Margery asked.

"He's not coming home. He's going to watch a game with his buddies."

"What? And you didn't tell him how you rushed home to make him dinner?"

"Please, Marge. I don't need a lecture. I feel bad enough now."

Margery paused for a second before a little smirk ran across her face.

"You know. I think I know how to make you feel better. We'll take our sons up on their offer."

"What?" Terri barked. "I couldn't. I mean, not after what almost happened."

"Am I missing something, here? You're not thinking about almost kissing your son, still, are you?"

"No, I'm not." Terri lied.

Well, if that isn't the problem, what else is stopping you? It's not like you have anything else to do, tonight. Besides, why should your husband get to have all the fun while you stay home by yourself?"

Terri pondered over what her friend had said. She couldn't let on that she was indeed thinking about her son sexually. But, her friend was also right about not staying home alone.

*Why should he get to have all the fun? Besides, I'm sure I can control myself.*

"Okay. I mean it's only a little party with our boys... Right?"

"Exactly! Just a couple of mothers enjoying an evening with their loving sons."

Terri smiled as she opened the door and said, "Okay, I'll call Dustin and tell him. But what do you even wear at these things?"

"Honey, we dress to impress tonight." Margery said. "I mean, we want to make a good impression for our lads, don't we?"

"Yeah. I guess we do." Terri replied, a little hesitant.

"Great. I'll be back and pick you up later."

"Okay, Marge," Terri replied, as her friend backed down the driveway.

Terri walked toward the house while dialing her son's phone, and as she did, she strangely felt a little giddy inside. She realized she hadn't felt this way since high school. Not sure why, she wondered if it was from knowing she was going out to a party, or from the fact that her son would be there.

"Hello?"

"Oh, hi, Honey. Listen, I talked it over with Margery, and I decided it might be fun to go to this party."

"Really?" Dustin replied, and then whispered, "What about um... Dad?"

"Don't worry about that. Your father is out with his buddies tonight."

"Oh... So um. I guess I should call the guys and let them know both of you are coming."

"Aren't you with them now?"

"I just left them. They all headed home to change."

"Oh. So you're on your way home, too?"

"Nah. I already have a change of clothes in my car."

Terri laughed, "Oh, I can only imagine the condition they're in."

"What? They're clean, and I kept them folded in the trunk."

"So, where do you change? In your car?"

Now Dustin laughed, "No, Mom. I use the changing room at the beach."

"Oh... Well, anyway, I still need to change, myself, so I'll see you later on."

"Okay, Mom," Dustin said before hanging up.

---

Later as Margery was in her room getting herself ready for the evening, she heard the front door open and yelled, "That you, Jacob?"

"Yeah, Mom!"

"Can you please come here?"

Jacob walked up the stairs and into his mother's room. His mouth dropped as he looked upon his mother, standing in front of the mirror, wearing a little red skirt and white lace top.

Margery turned around as she fumbled, putting her earrings on, and barked, "Well, that was some stunt you pulled."

"What?" Jacob asked, as he drank in his mother's sexuality, his cock hardening by the second.

"You know full well what I'm talking about. The nerve of you, to get your friend to fall for your con game. What were you going to do if Terri didn't go along with the request to play volleyball? I mean, Dustin would have been humiliated."

"Aw. C'mon, Mom. I was just having a little fun," Jacob replied, as he walked closer to his mother, his cock now fully hard in his pants.

"Besides, it all worked out, and I'm pretty sure they both had a good time," he said, as he placed his hands on her hips while standing in front of her.

Margery glanced down and noticed her son's hard, throbbing dick moving ever so slowly toward her covered mound.

"Oh, no!" She replied, as she pushed his hands away and stepped back to the bureau.

"I'm still pissed at you. And what if they figured out what we've been doing?"

"Mom... How could they? You acted surprised when we walked up to you. Besides, I just had to come over, and after I saw you lying there like that... I mean fuck, Mom, you both looked so hot."

Margery found herself unable to stay mad and let out a half chuckle, "You little sweet talker. I guess we did look hot, and I must say I was a little surprised when I saw Dustin was already stiff when I turned around."

"Shit! Was he? I didn't know that. If I did, I would have..."

"Listen, Jacob!" Margery barked with her hand on her hip. "I don't want you to put any crazy ideas in his head. Just because you and your buddy Logan are okay with fucking your mothers doesn't mean the whole world is like that."

"Sorry, Mom. You're right." Jacob said, and wrapped his arms around his mother again.

Margery went to push his arms away once more, but stopped when he quickly kissed her, hard.

With Jacob kissing her passionately, Margery's resistance lowered, and he knew it.

Biding his time, he waited for her breath to race. Knowing she was getting excited, he made his move and slipped his hands off her hips and cupped her firm ass, pushing his hard cock into her mound.

Margery sighed loudly. She could feel herself getting wet, as the urge to fuck her son grew more potent by the second.

However, hesitantly, her hands went to his chest and lightly pushed until their kiss broke, and she yelped, "Wait! Wait! We can't, Jacob."

"But Mom..." Jacob replied as his hands slipped lower until they were gingerly lifting her little red skirt.

"Jacob! I told you. We need to calm things down."

"Aw. But I can't help it. You're so fucking hot," Jacob croaked, as he kissed her lips again.

Margery sighed inside his mouth. Her unwillingness was fading fast.

"Ohh... FFfuccckk..." she exclaimed, as her son's fingers dug into her little panties and flicked over her clit.

"Fuck, Mom, you're already wet," Jacob expressed, as he nudged three fingers inside her moist pussy.

"Oh... Oh... OH FUCK!" Margery whimpered, as her body twitched and bucked to her son's finger fucking.

Holding onto his shoulders, she could feel her climax quickly building. Her legs spread a little wider, giving him more access. Suddenly, her son lifted her ass onto the bureau and quickly tugged her panties off.

"Jacob!" She huffed, but it was useless. Her son knew she was too far gone to resist his actions, and she just watched as his head went between her legs.

Jacob lapped at her pussy, bringing his mother to her full climax. Her ass lifted off the bureau as she whimpered over and over. "I'm Coming! I'm Coming!"

Margery's hands were grasping at her son's head, holding it tight to her mound as her body quivered in excitement. She could feel his tongue on her clit, as it flicked over and over, bringing out another orgasm.

But before it could hit, he stopped, and quickly replaced his tongue with his hard cock.

With one hard heave, he buried his solid rod deep inside his mother's snatch.

"Oh, Fuck!" Margery yelled, as her son pounded away inside her.

"Mmm. Ohh! Oh, God. Oh, God! Oh FUCK!" Margery screamed as her climax hit again.

Pushing and pulling, Jacob kept going, slamming his dick in and out of her hot pussy as she orgasmed. Her pussy clenched tight to his tool until he felt ready to explode.



"Oh, Mom... Oh, Mom... OH, MOM!" He groaned, as he rammed his dick as far as it would go inside her. Holding it deep, he exploded, filling her womb with his hot seed.

"Oh, Jacob..." Margery sighed, as her son grunted while his cock pumped the last of its juices.

Jacob eased his spent pecker out from his mother and helped her off the dresser. "Are you mad at me, Mom?"

Margery fixed her skirt and, with a half-smile, said, "No... I'm mad at me for letting you do that, again." Then said, as her son fixed his pants, "So, this party tonight. Is it still on?"

"Yeah. Why?"

"Well, Terri changed her mind and is willing to go."

"No shit! Really? You're both going to come?"

"Yes, we are. And I want you to be on your best behavior, you hear me?"

"I will, Mom. You can trust me."

"Aha," Margery replied with a half-smile. "So, where is this beach party?"

Jacob gave his mother the low down on the location, and then went to change, himself.

-----  
Terri stood in-front of her bedroom mirror, gazing at her options in clothing. Even though her friend expressed how she should doll up tonight, she just couldn't, and went with a more conservative look. She chose to wear a buttoned, light, short-sleeved red and black flannel shirt, along with a pair of tight-fitting blue jeans, the kind that had readymade holes in the front thigh area.

*Okay, I think this should be fine.* Terri thought as she fixed her top, only leaving the upper two buttons unfastened. Then she turned to the side and noticed how nice the jeans hugged her ass, and hoped that wouldn't cause her son to become fixated on her again. The last thing she wanted was to get herself in another predicament like before. She convinced herself this was just going to be a lovely evening out with her friend and their sons.

However, she did change her mind and unclasped another button, figuring she didn't want to look too timid.

Terri heard her friend toot the car horn and made her way out of the house.

"Jesus, Terri. That's your idea of dressing up?"

"Oh, stop it, Margery. I wouldn't feel right, dressing up, as you said. But I must say you do look great in that skirt."

Margery chuckled as she shook her head, "Well, don't just stand there. Get in."

The girls made some small talk as they drove back to the beach and saw the party had already started before they pulled up.

"You ready?" Margery asked.

"Yeah, I think so."

"Great. Let's go, then."

The guys saw the girls approaching in the firelight and greeted them halfway.

"Wow, Mom, you look great!" Jacob said, as he took his mother's hand.

"Um... You do, too, Mom." Dustin added.

"Oh. Stop it, Dustin. You don't have to say that. I know how plain I look in these clothes."

Dustin swallowed hard and replied, "No, Mom. I think what you're wearing looks great."

Terri smiled and, like Margery, took her son's hand as they walked toward the crowd.

After getting a couple of drinks, they sat next to the fire on a makeshift bench that someone tossed together, consisting of a couple of logs and some cinder blocks.

"Hey, Margery, that's a great outfit you have on," Jessica said.

That comment drew Terri's attention, and she looked at what both the other girls had chosen to wear, which was the same except in different colors. A light t-shirt and long shorts.

"Thanks," Margery replied. "I wasn't exactly sure what to wear, and figured this would be a safe bet."

"Oh. I don't know about being safe," Pat chimed in, which got him an elbow into his gut from his girlfriend. "Ugh! What?" He grunted.

"Don't play stupid with me! You know what." Sara hissed back.

Jacob took that opportunity to put his arm over his mother's shoulder and said, "Don't worry, Margery. You're safe with me."

"Aww. Thank you, Jacob. That's so sweet." Margery replied, as she put her arm around his waist.

Both Terri and Dustin saw this and it had made her wonder if her son was going to do the same. Surprisingly, he didn't.

However, as the night went on, by the third drink Terri noticed how Margery and her son were acting like an actual couple, and realized she was supposed to be Dustin's date. She whispered to him while putting her arm around his waist, "Hey, mind if I cozy up?"

"No. Not at all." He replied, putting his arm over her shoulder.

Terri took another sip of her drink. She was feeling a buzz now and murmured, "Mmm. This is nice."

"Yeah. I agree." Dustin replied, caught a little off-guard, when he felt his mother rest her head on his chest while his arm was still over her shoulder.

Terri stayed like that as the group talked and joked around the fire for a couple of minutes, and then she thought, *God, this almost feels like a real date. I can't believe how much I'm enjoying this with my son.*

With her head still on his chest, she closed her eyes and imagined what it might be like if she was his girlfriend instead of his mother. Would he be kissing her by now? Making her love how it felt to feel his muscular embrace? And as her mind wandered further into her fantasy, the hand that was wrapped around her son started to move.

*Shit, what do I do?* Dustin thought, as he felt his mother's fingers lightly rubbing up and down his side. He looked down as her head rested on his shoulder and asked, "You having a good time?"

Terri, with her head still plastered on his chest, glanced up with starry eyes and nodded with a smile.

Dustin smiled back, and then heard a sound from where Jacob and his mother were sitting, but ignored it. Lost in his own mother's gaze, he noticed how her eyes seemed to have pierced his soul, and he just didn't want that feeling to end. But he heard that sound again, and looked over to see his friend leaning toward them.

"Hey, you two want to take a stroll with us?"

Dustin looked back at his mother, who was still smiling and looking up, and said, "What do you think?"

"I'm game, if you are."

"Okay, then," Dustin replied and helped her to her feet.

"Where are you guys off to?" Ben asked.

"Just for a stroll down the beach," Jacob replied.

Slowly they all walked hand in hand down the sandy area where the ocean lightly washed onto the shore, until Jacob spotted the boardwalk and said, "Hey, let's head over there."

Changing course, they made their way until they were under the boardwalk that stood about twelve feet over their heads.

"Wow, this is secluded," Margery said, holding Jacob's hand as she twirled around once and then rested her back against one of the wooded columns. Jacob moved closer and then, without any hesitation, kissed her hard on the lips while her arms wrapped around his neck.

Shocked, both Terri and Dustin, still holding hands, just paused as they watched their friends making out.

*Oh my God! They're... They're... They're kissing!* Terri's mind screamed as her body reacted to what she was watching. Strangely, her mind went from seeing it as a sinful sight-to-behold, to feeling like she was missing out on something special.

Dustin also was having a hard time dealing with the sight before him, and thought. *Fuck, what do I do? What do I do?*

Not sure, he turned to the one person who might have the answer and whispered, "What should we do, Mom?"

Terri, in her drunk and sexually aroused state, barely heard what her son asked. Still in a state of confusion, she turned and looked deeply into her son's eyes as she felt the need to move closer to

him. Without hesitation, she slowly moved her body toward his and gently placed her arms on top of his shoulders. Still gazing into her son's eyes she lazily inched her face closer to his.

Dustin could sense his mother's intention and met her halfway, wrapping his arms around her waist. Puckering his lips, he pecked her lightly on the mouth for the first time, before easing away and looking into her eyes again. Truthfully, it felt strange knowing this wasn't a kiss a boy should be giving his mother, but he couldn't stop himself from doing it again. And then again. And then again. Until he finally pushed his lips hard against hers, realizing no longer was she his mother, but a woman he deeply desired.

Terri's heart raced in her chest as his sweet lips encompassed hers. She savored every second, and opened her mouth wider as his tongue explored hers.

*Oh, fuck! We're kissing! I'm kissing my son, and I like **it!*** she sinfully thought, as she felt his hands slide down from her waist and grasp her ass, pulling her closer to his groin.

Instinctively, Terri wrapped her right leg over his and mashed her mound into his thigh.

"Mmm... Mmm. Mmm," was the sound heard between their lips as their passion flourished.

Dustin was losing his self-control, as his mother ground her pussy on his thigh. He never imagined such a thing would happen and couldn't help but lift her, causing her to wrap her legs around his hips, as he carried her over to the closest pillar. With their lips still locked, he eased her back against the column and thrust his cock against her covered pussy.

*Oh, God!* Terri's brain screamed, feeling her drunken desire for her son flourish fully. She couldn't deny what she wanted, and didn't think twice about putting her hand down his pants when he set her down.

Twisting and nudging, Terri's hand pried until it finally reached her son's massive, hard cock, causing him to groan in sinful pleasure.

"You're so hard, Dustin!" Terri implored in an excited low tone while she slowly jerked on his cock, still tucked inside his pants.

Dustin wasted no time, and undid his mother's tight blue jeans before snaking his fingers inside her already-soaked panties.

"Oh, fuck!" he heard his mother sigh, as his fingers found her wet slit for the first time. Nudging his hand forward, he grazed it over her pussy lips, causing her to thrust herself forward. Over and over, he slid his fingers slowly, piercing between her folds, until his index finger found her warm hole and slid it deep inside her.

"Oh! Uh! Oh! MMM!" Terri moaned, as her son added two other digits and started to finger-fuck her.

"Oh, God, Dustin! Oh fuck. Mmm. Yes! Oh yes... Oh my God! I'm going to come! You're going to make me come!" Terri squealed as she jerked on her son's tool with a vengeance.

Dustin could feel her fingers gripping on his shaft, causing his sperm to race to the top of his swollen head. He couldn't hold himself back and, with a loud groan, exploded when he felt his mother's pussy drench his fingers, while her own body shook.

Panting and huffing, they once again embraced each other as they kissed passionately.

Then a coughing sound came from over Dustin's shoulder, making them pause when they both noticed Jacob and Margery just watching them.

"Sorry, but we'd better get back before someone comes looking for us," Margery commented, with a devilish grin.

Terri knew what that grin meant, and now felt a little ashamed for letting things go too far, and just softly replied, "Oh. Okay."

Taking her son's hand, they walked behind their friends, and as they did, Terri whispered, "I'm sorry, Dustin, I don't know what got into me."

Dustin paused and turned to her and said, "There's nothing to be sorry about, Mom. I wanted that, too."

"Oh, Dustin..." She sighed, and kissed him again.

"Come on, you two." They heard.

Slowly they walked back to the group, and just as they arrived, they heard Pat tease, "You guys get lost?"

"No..." Margery replied. "But I think we're too drunk to drive ourselves home."

"You're not leaving already, are you?" Jacob asked.

"Afraid so. I think my friend had way too many, already."

"Yes. I think I might have," Terri replied.

Margery took out her phone and made a call for a lift to come and get them, and after saying goodbye they made their way toward the parking lot.

Then as they waited for their ride to show up, Margery said, "I must say. I never expected to see you do that, Terri."

"Please, Marge. I'm having a hard enough time dealing with it, myself."

"You're not upset about it, are you?"

"I... I honestly don't know what I am at this moment."

"Well, I'd say satisfied."

"Margery, please!"

"Listen, Honey. You have to be honest with yourself, here. I mean, I know I don't have any regrets making out with my son."

"But that's just it! It was more than just necking. We made each other come! My God, Margery, I jerked my boy off, for Christ's sake!"

Tears started to fill Terri's eyes, and her friend replied, "Listen. We both had too much to drink. I'm not saying that's an excuse. I'm saying maybe deep down you both wanted that to happen."

Terri's eyes locked onto the ground as she replied, "And that's what's scaring me the most. I did. And... Even more."

Margery put her arm over her friend's shoulder and pulled her close, just as the lift car showed up.

However, before getting inside the car, she said to Terri, "Let's just sleep on what happened tonight, and we'll talk more about it when both our heads are clear."

"Okay."

Terri was quiet the entire ride. Her mind was spinning in all directions. Drunk or not, the lust she felt was real. The passion being in her son's arms was the same passion she had felt with her husband so many years ago.

*My God! Hubert! What would this do to him, if he ever found out!* she thought, suddenly in panic.

"Okay, ladies. We're here." The driver said.

Terri looked up to see they'd arrived at her house, and said goodbye to Margery as she left the car without looking back. Once inside she went straight to her room and quickly changed into light blue baby doll pajamas before crashing on the bed, her mind still in a foggy state, focused on what this would do to her marriage if she let things go further. Terri had to stop. But her mind betrayed her again, and she couldn't stop herself from reminiscing over what it felt like to have her son fingering her clit. Her hand, as if it had a mind of its own, slithered down to her pussy and mirrored what her mind was playing.

"Mmm. Ohhh. Oh God, I can't help it." Terri murmured, as her fingers pierced between her folds as her son had done. She was slowly inching inside her moist opening, while her other hand gently tweaked and twisted on her left nipple, sending her body into sexual bliss. Her mind now played the vision of her jerking her son's big hard cock as he feverishly fucked her with his fingers. Quickly her fingers did the same, bringing her to another climatic orgasm. Her ass bucked off the bed as her lips whispered, "Oh, Dustin. Yesss. Yesss. OH YES!"

Shaking and thrashing, her orgasm hit just as hard as it had before, sending her into that same sinful, sexual euphoria she had earlier. Panting and feeling sexually satisfied, her last thought before passing out was, *Why did that have to feel so good?*

-----

Drunk and horny, Margery arrived home and paid the driver before stumbling into her house. Staggering her way into her bedroom, she tossed her clothes onto the floor and lay naked on her bed.

Closing her eyes, she pondered how Terri and Dustin had masturbated each other.

*Fuck, that was so hot!* she thought, as her index finger lightly slid down her body until it was tickling her clit.

With her eyes closed, her finger slid between her folds while she reminisced over the scene in her mind.

"Mmm. Ohh. Mmm." Margery wallowed while her fingers jabbed inside her pussy.

"Mom?" she heard, coming from the doorway. In her lustful state, she didn't hear her son had come home.

"Oh, Jacob. Get in here and fuck me."

Jacob quickly stripped and met his mother on the bed, and wasted no time spreading her legs wide before pushing his solid meat inside her.

"Oh... Yes! Mommy needs this! Fuck me! Fuck mommy!"

Pushing and pulling, Jacob went to town on his mother's hot pussy. He could feel her wetness encompassing his shaft and then heard her huff, "I'm coming! Mommy's coming!"

Groaning himself, he exploded once he felt his mother orgasm while her hips thrust upward, causing more of his meat to sink inside her womb.

"Fuck, Mom!" Jacob huffed, as he rolled off his mother and lay beside her.

"Yes... I agree that was great. I needed that."

"Jesus, Mom. I don't think I've ever seen you this horny."

"I know. I just didn't realize how fucking hot I would get, seeing Terri and her son like that."

"I know what you mean. Jesus, I wanted to fuck you right then and there when I saw them playing with each other like that. Why did you stop us? I bet if they saw us fucking, they would have been fucking each other, too."

Margery rolled on her side and said, "Because she was half in the wind, that's why. She almost had a breakdown when we were leaving the beach tonight. I could only imagine what she'd have done if it went any further."

"So, what now? She okay?"

Margery sighed, "I don't know. I told her we would talk tomorrow when her head was clear."

"Oh. Well, if you need my help at all, you know I'm more than willing."

"Margery chuckled, "Yeah, I can only imagine what you would be willing to help with."

"Aw, come on, Mom! You know what I mean."

Margery patted her son's chest and said, "Thanks for the offer, but I think I'll handle this on my own. Now let's just get some sleep."

"You want me to go to my room?"

"No. You can stay here. Your father won't be home for a couple more days."

Jacob looked up at the ceiling and replied, "I don't know why you haven't tossed him out, yet. You know I'm the only man you need to make you happy."

"Just go to sleep, Jacob. I don't want to talk about that again."

"Okay, Mom. Goodnight." Jacob said as he kissed his mother's lips before turning over.

-----

Terri awoke the next morning, her head pounding, as she rolled over to see her husband lying next to her, still asleep. She thought *Shit! I didn't hear him come home.*

Slowly turning her head toward her nightstand she gazed, blurry-eyed, at the clock.

"Five-thirty!" She whispered to herself as she struggled to get to her feet; knowing her husband would be getting up for work soon, she wanted to check on her son.

*Oh, fuck my head* she thought, holding it in the palm of her hand while slowly making her way to the wardrobe closet.

Still in her baby dolls, she pulled out a tan-colored long robe, not wanting to make too much noise, and headed toward her son's room.

"Dustin?" She whispered, as she lightly knocked on his door. There was no answer, so she slowly opened it to find her son in the dim light lying on his back, naked, with a hardon as he slept.

Terri felt her pussy tingle as she stayed motionless, just gazing on her son's stiff wood. Unable to control the sexual desire she was feeling, her forbidden thoughts got the best of her, and she found herself wondering if she could take that monster down her throat.

*Stop! You have to stop with these thoughts!* she thought to herself.

Unfortunately, she couldn't, and as if she was in a trance, eased herself into his room.

Her eyes never left her boy's massive meat as she slowly slipped next to his bed.

*My God. It's so hard. No! What am I doing? I have to leave. I... I have to...* Terri concluded, but alas, her temptation was too great. Hesitantly, she sat on his bed.

Slowly Terri's hand reached for his cock, and she heard him make a little grunt as her palm circled around his thick shaft.

*Oh... I can't help it. It's so big. And so stiff* Terri thought, her hand slowly stroking up and down his shaft while her other hand brushed over the top of her panty-covered pussy.

Terri's lust was building as her son moaned in his sleep, and when she saw his precum bubbling out of his mushroom head, she was unable to stop from lowering her face to his massive meat.

*Maybe I can kiss the tip just once. Yes, only the very tip, and I'll stop* Terri considered, as she smelt her son's sex. Dubiously, Terri leaned over and placed a quick kiss right at the end of her son's cock. But then followed it with another kiss, holding this one just a tad longer, and savoring the flavor when it reached her taste buds.

Apprehensively, Terri's fingers tucked inside her panties until they reached her sweet spot, while her mouth parted a smidgen wider, just enough to encompass his mushroom head.

*Oh God, it tastes so good. So good* Terri perceived, and couldn't stop herself from slipping a little more of his meat stick into her mouth, while her tongue circled the tip.



Relishing the moment, Terri closed her eyes and enjoyed what it was like to feel a hard cock between her lips once more.

"Oh... Fuck... Mom..." Terri heard, and felt a remarkable sexual shiver run through her body when she opened her eyes and became aware her son had awakened and was staring down at what she was doing. Right then, she should have stopped, but couldn't find the strength to do so. Her want was too great, and just as she sensed her son lift his ass off the bed, she quickly jammed three fingers inside her pussy while easing his monster down her throat at the same time.

"Ohhh. God..." Dustin groaned, and took hold of his mother's head as she slowly started to bob up and down.

Never in a million years could he have imagined such a thing would take place, but it was, and he relished how good it felt.

Terri's sex-driven lust had built to its full potential, and she worked on her son's tool faster and harder, bringing herself and her son closer to an orgasm. An orgasm she shamefully wanted to taste and have.

*He's close. I can feel the way his cock is throbbing in my mouth. He isn't going to last much longer* Terri realised, causing her to inhale his entire girth down her throat.

Dustin tried desperately to hold back his building need to come, but the excitement of knowing it was his mother that was sucking him, had pushed him to his limit. Then, when she took his dick entirely down, it was too great for him to hold out any longer and he huffed loudly, "I'm coming, Mom!"

Terri felt her climax hit its crescendo when she heard those words, and held her son's dick deep down her throat, trying not to gag as her body shook in pure delight.

However, her son's cum kept pumping and pumping until it was hard for her to breathe. Unable to handle it anymore, Terri shot up from his meat, gasping for air, causing her to finally comprehend what she had done.

*Oh my God! No! Not again!* She reflected, horrified; she wasn't able to control her urges.

"Mom?" Dustin called, as his mother dashed out the door.

Mortified and pissed at herself, Terri went back to her room just as her husband woke up.

"Morning, Dear," Terri said, as she went back to her wardrobe closet.

"You're up early," Hubert replied.

"Um... Yes, I guess I am," Terry remarked, as she changed the subject while putting on loose-fitting blue jeans and a black t-shirt.

"What time did you get home? I didn't hear you come in."

"Yeah, it was kind of late, so I didn't want to wake you."

"The game lasted that long?"

"No... But I wasn't in any condition to drive, so Charlie's wife dropped me off."

"His wife did?"

"Yeah. Charlie wasn't in any condition, either."

Terri felt her blood begin to boil upon hearing that, but after what she had done, thought it would be best to let it slide, at least for now. She said, "I'll go make you something to eat before you leave, since I'm up."

"No need, Honey. Charlie will be picking me up shortly, since my car's still at his house."

"Okay," Terri replied as she left the room.

Terri went to the kitchen and put on a pot of coffee. Sitting at the table while her husband was in the shower, she reflected on what took place.

*You fucked things up, now. Giving your son a blowjob! What is your son going to think? How will you explain your actions, and even if you can, do you think your son will understand?*

Terri pondered her predicament, not sure what she could do to make things right, and then heard, "What's eating you?"

Terri was unaware her husband had entered the room and quickly lied, "Oh, nothing special. Just figuring out my day."

Thankfully, it appeared her husband bought into her little fib, and they both just chatted for a short time while drinking their coffee, waiting for Charlie's arrival.

It wasn't long before a horn blew, and Hubert said, "Well, there's my ride."

"I'll see you tonight, Dear," Terri replied, and kissed her husband's cheek before he ran out.

As he left, he blurted, "Oh, I forgot to tell you. I have to work late tonight."

"Again?"

"Yeah. Sorry I didn't mention it earlier. It just slipped my mind."

Terri sighed, "Okay. Then I guess I'll see you sometime tonight."

"It's probably going to be a late night, so don't wait up for me."

Hearing that got under Terri's skin, and all she said was, "Fine."

Terri went into the kitchen, sat back down, and rested her head on her arms.

*Again he's working late! And when he's not, he's out with his buddies. Does he even know or care how that makes me feel?* Terri thought, when she heard a thumping sound coming from upstairs.

*Oh, Dustin is up. Okay, so how do I handle that problem? Think Terri. Think.*

Not wanting to appear worried about what had happened, she took some eggs out of the refrigerator and started to make breakfast on the stove.

"Mom?" She heard come over her shoulder a couple of minutes later as she cooked, then felt her son's hand lightly touch her shoulder, causing her to pause. "You okay?"

"Listen, I think we need to talk."

Dustin moved his hand away from his mom and said, "Yeah, I figured as much, by the way you ran out of my room."

"Yes. I shouldn't have left abruptly like that, but please take a seat while I finish your breakfast."

Dustin did as he was told and waited as his mother set a plate down in front of him with some scrambled eggs and toast.

"Listen, Dustin," Terri said, as she poured him a glass of milk before sitting down herself. "The stuff that... We... I mean, I..."

"I know what you're going to say, Mom. It was a mistake for it to happen."

"Yes. Well, no. I mean..." Terri said, flustered.

"Mom... I get it; we both were pretty lit last night. I know we did some things that we shouldn't have. But, about what happened this morning? Well, I'm not going to say I'm sorry for that! I mean, honestly, that was the best thing I've ever experienced, and I'm glad I got to share it with you."

Terri felt the sudden desire to kiss her son upon hearing that. But also she felt ashamed and replied, "I enjoyed it also, and I'm truly sorry for letting myself get carried away once more, but I hope you can understand why it can never happen again."

"I know, Mom. I'm not stupid. It would be crazy for us to... You know..."

Terri sighed loudly, "I'm so glad you understand, Dustin. It would devastate your father if he were ever to find out."

"I do understand, Mom. But I wish I didn't."

Terri put her hand in his and said, "You're a good son, Dustin. And I want you to know, none of this was your fault."

"Thanks, Mom," Dustin said, knowing most of what he just said was total bullshit.

Yes, he was aware what they did was wrong, but the lust he felt for his mother now was too great for him just to ignore, and he couldn't help but wonder if there was a way he could make it happen again.

Terri smiled at her son before getting up and walking away. But just before leaving the kitchen, looked back and said, "Oh, by the way. Your father is going to be working late tonight, so what would you like for dinner?"

Hearing that news perked Dustin up. Thinking quickly, he replied, "Why don't we go out to eat, instead?"

"I guess we can do that," Terri said, and then went on her way, feeling a little better than she thought she would.

Dustin quietly finished his eggs and meditated about how he could use their time out at dinner to his advantage. There had to be some way to get her interested once more, especially since his father wouldn't be around.

For the first time, Dustin felt envious of his dad and thought, *He's such a lucky bastard. If I were him, I'd be fucking her day and night.*

And then pondered over what might happen in his make-believe world; how he would get her drunk, and then slowly seduce her at the restaurant until she could not resist him, then meticulously slip his hand under the table until it was up and under her skirt.

He could picture his mother's face trying to hold back her building excitement, as he snaked his hand toward her pussy, and heard her sigh when his finger tickled her clit.

"Dustin, we shouldn't. Not here. Not like this." He heard her express in his mind.

But he persisted, and watched as her hand moved toward his throbbing pole.

'Do you want to touch it, Mom?' Dustin said, and felt a shiver of delight when his mother's palm cupped his bulge.

'This is so bad for us to be doing again. My God, what would your father say if he saw us doing this?' Dustin heard her hiss in his mind, causing him to open his eyes abruptly.

*Fuck. She's right. What am I thinking?*

Frustrated, Dustin got up and put his plate in the sink before bursting out of the house.

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Hours later, Terri called her friend, dreading how this conversation would go, and cleared her throat when her friend answered.

"So, how are you feeling this morning?" Margery asked.

"Besides me messing up again this morning, I guess better than before."

"Again?" Margery questioned.

Terri gave her friend the quick rundown on what she had done, leaving out how great it made her feel.

"Jesus, Terri! So, what now?"

"Well, after Hubert left for work, I had a good talk with Dustin about it, and he was very understanding."

"Understanding, how?"

"He knew it was a mistake and that it can't happen again."

Margery paused before saying, "Oh. So... That's it, then?"

"Of course, that's it!" Terri barked. "You agree, don't you?"

Again there was a long pause before Margery blurted out, "Yes. I guess I do. But don't you find it odd that you couldn't stop yourself? Let alone the mixed signals you're giving Dustin."

"Yes, you're right. But I can't let my temptations get the better of me, no matter how sexually frustrated I might be. I have to put a stop to this before it ruins my family."

"Do you think this is all from what you and Hubert are going through?"

"It has to be. I mean, I never thought about my son like this before."

Terri then sighed, "My god, Margery, all I could think about was sucking him off when I saw his...you know what."

"Cock?"

"Jesus, Margery! Yes...his cock! His big, massive, throbbing, hard cock!"

Margery laughed and replied, "Well, let me just say this. I enjoyed kissing Jacob last night, and to be honest, I wanted it to go further, also."

"My god, Margery! You mean, you...? We're a real pair, aren't we?"

"Maybe. But can you blame us for wanting something from our sons that our husbands are lacking?"

"I... I guess not. Speaking of which, the son of a bitch is working late, again!"

"So, you're free again tonight." Margery said.

"Stop right there, Margery! I'm not going to do anything crazy again, like last night."

"What? I was only going to suggest we go out to eat later."

"Sorry, but Dustin already suggested we do that."

"He did? Well then, why don't I pick you both up, and I'll bring Jacob."

"I... I don't know about that."

"Listen, it's only dinner, and maybe some dancing afterward."

"Dancing? When did you hear me say anything about dancing?"

"Oh. Come on, Terri. It'll be fun."

"Yeah, and last night was supposed to be only a fun party with our boys, remember?"

"This is different."

Terri tried to hold her ground, but her friend finally got her to agree, so when Dustin came home, she told him about what she and Margery planned for the evening.

"Sounds great, Mom! Let me wash up and change." Dustin said, and raced up the stairs to his room.

Terri followed suit, but as she looked at herself in front of her vanity, she couldn't help but wonder what might happen if she wore something just a tad sexy instead of her typical attire.

*There you go again, Terri!* she thought, and remembered what her friend said about sending mixed signals.

"She's so right about that," Terri whispered to herself, while holding up a little red dress she had taken out of the back of her closet.

The dress had a deep v-cut that went almost down to her belly button, and was short enough that she would clearly show her panties underneath if she weren't careful.

*My God, I bet this would get him hard in no time.*

Terri grinned while admiring the dress in the mirror, and then felt that familiar twinge between her legs.

*Should I? No! Well maybe...* Terri contemplated.

She was just about to put the dress away when she heard Dustin yell from the corridor, "Hey Mom, this place we are going to be dancing at. Do I need to dress up?"

Terri paused for a second before a devilish smirk rolled across her face. She hollered back, "Yes!" then proceeded to change into the little dress.

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"Yes! Yes! God, Yes!" Margery screamed, her legs spread wide as she lay on her back on her bed while her son fucked the living shit out of her.

"Fuck, Mom, your pussy is like a vice on my dick!"

"Give it to me, baby! Fuck Mommy! Fuck me real hard! Mommy needs it!" Margery wrapped her legs around his waist.

Grunting and huffing, Jacob went balls deep inside his mother's soaked pussy, while her ass bucked wildly off the bed, meeting his every thrust.

"Oh! Uh! Oh! Uh! OHHH! UHHH! Yes! Oh yes!" Margery wailed as her climax hit its peak.

Jacob ground his teeth and exploded when his mother clawed at his back while she thrashed under him.

"OH!!! UHHH! YES!" Margery screamed, holding her son tightly to her as his warm seed filled her womb.

Exhausted, Jacob crashed on top of his mother's panting chest and huffed, "Fuck, Mom, for someone that wanted to lay off having sex, you sure aren't showing it."

Short-winded, Margery replied, "Yes. I am aware. I just couldn't help it."

Jacob rolled off his mother and questioned, "Why not?"

Margery went on and explained what her friend had told her, and then said, "So all I could do the rest of the day was picture her sucking Dustin off."

"And that made you horny? I don't get it. You didn't get this excited when you realized Logan and Ava were doing it."

"I know. But I think it's because I knew how straight-laced Terri was back when she was younger. And to hear her now, doing something as taboo as that with her son... Well, it just did something to me."

Jacob chuckled, "Well, I hope she keeps it up."

Margery also chuckled and lovingly slapped his arm and said, "I'm sure you do. But I wouldn't hold my breath. She's insisting it won't happen."

"Mom... Do you think we can try and help her change her mind about that?"

"No, Jacob! No meddling, you hear me? And that goes for talking about any of this with Dustin! You understand!"

"Jeez! Okay! Okay! If you're that set against it, I promise I won't."

"You better keep that promise, mister... Or you can forget about us ever fucking again, and I mean it!"

"I said I wouldn't."

"All right," Margery said as she slipped off the bed and walked toward her closet.

"You going somewhere?" Jacob asked, as his mother took out a short black sequenced skirt.

"No. We are," She replied, and then proceeded to tell him about the dinner and dancing.

"Nice!" That was his only reply before leaving his mother's room to get ready, himself.

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Dustin was waiting in the living room when he heard a car horn blow from outside.

"Hey, Mom!" Dustin yelled, "They just pulled up. You about ready?"

Terri casually strolled down the steps and held back the urge to smile when she saw the look on her son's face.

"Shit, Mom! You look fantastic!"

"You think?" Terri replied. "You don't think it's a little too short?" she asked as she did a quick spin for him.

"No, Mom. I think it's fine. More than fine. It's... It's sexy as hell."

Terri widely smiled, no longer able to hold back the joy she felt, hearing those words.

"Thank you, Honey. Well, let's not keep them waiting." Terri said.

Dustin held the door for his mother and then walked alongside her to the waiting car.

"Well, don't you look spiffy!" Margery exclaimed, as Terri opened the car door to get in the back seat.

"Thanks, Marg," Terry replied, as she and Dustin scooted in.

"So, where to?" Margery asked.

"I was thinking a little Italian," Terri replied.

"Francesco's?" Margery inquired, as she backed the car out of the driveway.

"That sounds good."

It wasn't long before they arrived at the restaurant and were seated by the hostess in an out-of-the-way corner. Seated next to their mothers, the boys proceeded to look at the menu while the girls had their first glass of red wine.

"Anything special you interested in having, Mom?" Dustin asked, as his eyes gazed upon his mother's ample breasts, barely covered behind that little red dress she wore.

Terri noticed her son's stare and felt that incredible thrill inside her, knowing she was once again taunting her son's sexual urges, and gave a little grin when she replied, "Oh, I think the Chicken Parmesan with an Italian salad."

"That sounds good to me, too," Dustin remarked, but then realized his mother had to have noticed his glances, and looked down at the table.

Margery also noticed, but kept it to herself as she picked up her wineglass and took another sip.

Jacob, who appeared to be engrossed in the menu, finally spoke up and said, "I think I'll have the Veal Marsala with a Caesar salad, but it says the salad is for two."

"Don't worry, Honey," Margery said. "I'll share the salad with you."

"That's all you're going to have, Mom?" Jacob ask.

"Mhmm. I don't want to get too full if we're going dancing afterward."

"About that," Terri said.

"Let me guess." Margery rebutted. "You changed your mind."

Terri sighed, "No... I mean, I was just thinking, why would our boys want to go out dancing with their mothers, when they can meet up with a couple of girls their age, instead?"

"Listen, Mom!" Dustin interjected. "I can't speak for Jacob, but I, for one, was looking forward to dancing with you."

"Me too!" Jacob replied. "Well, I mean dancing with my mom, not with you. I mean, not that you're not beautiful and sexy. It's just that..."

"Okay. Okay, Jacob." Margery interrupted. "I think she gets the point."

That caused Terri to giggle before taking another sip of her wine. She then thought about how great she felt hearing those words.



After they ate and had a couple more wine glasses, both women started to feel the effects of the alcohol they had consumed. Margery, with a slight slur, suggested that Jacob drive them to the dancehall.

Just as before, Terri and Dustin slid into the back seat while Jacob and Margery took the front. Only, as they drove down the road, Terri, in her mildly drunken state, had caught her son spying at her mostly-exposed thighs, and couldn't resist the temptation to tease him again.

Slowly Terri crossed her legs, already knowing the little dress would climb higher, and sneered when her son's eyes became fixed on them.

*My God. I just can't stop myself from teasing him* Terri thought, as that lovely sexual shiver ignited between her legs again.

She couldn't deny the intense pleasure she felt, and enjoyed the moment while it lasted, knowing she shouldn't tantalize him any further.

*Wow!* Dustin thought, as he fixated on how high the dress had slipped up his mother's thigh, almost exposing her ass cheek, and then found himself sinfully wondering if she was wearing any panties.

The bulge in his pants grew as his mind wickedly pictured his loving mother's unprotected pussy so close to him, just begging for him to lick it. Would she stop him if he was to latch his tongue onto it quickly?

Dustin's mouth watered, as his lustful image of her wailing in raw pleasure while he ate her out, seared into his delusional brain. But then regrettably, he remembered their talk earlier in the day and realized that if there was ever going to be a chance of things turning into a sexual nature again, now was not the time.

Terri's wetness grew as she noticed his hard bulge and she found herself fighting the urge to reach over and rub it in her palm.

*You can't, Terri. You just can't!* her mind said, and she quickly spoke up while uncrossing her legs, "I hope the music isn't too loud at this place."

"Why? We're going to be dancing, not talking." Margery replied.

"I guess," Terri said. "But it's also nice to chat."

Finally, arriving at the dance hall, Dustin surprised his mother by paying for everyone at the door, causing her to say, "You know you didn't have to do that."

"I know," Dustin replied, while holding the door open for everyone.

The place was crowded, and they had to fight their way through the group before finding an area big enough for them all to stand in, without being smashed by people.

"Wow!" Margery yelled, "The place is hopping, tonight."

"Yeah!" Terri replied and watched as Margery and Jacob quickly made their way out to the dance floor.

"Shall we?" Dustin shouted.

Terri gave him a quick nod while taking his hand, letting him guide them out onto the dance floor until they were standing next to Margery and Jacob.

Dustin started dancing while Terri closed her eyes and enjoyed the beat, letting the music soak into her body until it began to move.

Side to side, her hips shuffled, matching the tempo of the music, and then when her eyes opened, she noticed how good her son was at dancing and yelled, "You're good at this!"

"Thanks, Mom!" Dustin shouted back, taking her hands and pulling her close to him before letting her ease away. Over and over, they danced like that, shuffling their arms left to right while swinging and swaying to the music.

Terri loved every second of it. It had been ages since she had been dancing like this.

After a couple more songs, she left with him to find a spot to relax and have a drink.

In the back corner of the establishment, they found a quiet booth and rested, until Margery and Jacob joined them.

"You having fun?" Margery asked, as she and Jacob scooted into the booth.

"Yes, I am," Terri replied, and watched as her son flagged a waitress to take their order.

"Does someone need a drink?" The young blonde hair waitress asked, standing next to their table.

"Yes, please," Margery quickly said. "I'll have a Strawberry daiquiri."

"Oh, that sounds good," Terri replied. "I think I'll have the same."

"What about you fellas? The waitress asked.

"Just a couple of cokes for us."

It wasn't long before the drinks arrived, and after finishing them they went back out to dance some more.

Terri and Dustin wasted no time picking up their dancing style; only Terri found herself getting a little more provocative with her moves.

Was it the alcohol that was making her this way? She wasn't sure, but seeing how her son was now looking at her caused her to carry on.

Dustin watched as his mother seductively rocked her waist from side to side while bending forward, shaking those marvelous tits in front of him, and proceeded to push his luck, hoping what he was perceiving was a sign she was game for a little more action.

Waiting for the right moment, he pulled his mother by the hands closer toward him like before, but didn't ease her away. Instead, he quickly released her hands and grabbed her ass, smashing his groin into her crotch.

"Oh!" Terri huffed. Shocked at first, she wasn't sure what to do, but as her son ground his meat up against her sex, found herself unable to resist the urge to grind back.

"*Oh fuck! Oh, fuck!*" her mind said, as her body enjoyed his firm grip on her tush while they seductively swayed together. Her lust flourished quickly, causing her to grab his backside, as well, pulling him even tighter to her. She couldn't stop her sinful need and, without thinking, kissed him, hard.

*Yes! She is getting horny again!* Dustin thought, letting his tongue mingle with hers while clawing at her ass.

*Oh, No! I'm letting it happen again* Terri contemplated in her drunken state, and hesitantly broke the kiss and huffed, "Wait! Wait! Dustin! We can't!"

Dustin released his grasp on his mother's tush and replied, "Sorry, Mom. You're right. I just couldn't help myself."

"Let's take a break," Terri said, and they both walked off the dance floor hand in hand back to their booth.

"You want another drink, Mom?"

"No. I better not." Terri replied while looking into her son's eyes and then thought. *If I have any more, I don't think I'd be able to control myself.*

"You two taking a break already?" Terri heard, unaware that Margery and Jacob had also come back.

"Yes. I think I've had enough fun for one night." Terri replied.

"Already? Jesus, Terri, why so early?"

Terri didn't want to express the building desire she was feeling and lied, "The music is a little too loud for me."

"Well, if that's the problem, we can always go someplace else, or even back to my house. I mean, we can easily play music there and have a couple more drinks."

Terri looked at her son's smiling face and thought.

*It is early... I mean, as long as I don't overdo it, I'm sure I can curb my feelings.*

"You know what, Margery? Yeah! I don't see the harm in going back to your house." Terri shouted.

"Great! Let's go, then." Margery replied.

Racing back to the car, they all climbed inside and made their way back to Margery's house, giving Terri enough time to sober up a little by the time they arrived.

Hand in hand, Terri and Dustin walked behind Margery and her son, and once at the door, heard Margery say as she turned on the lights, "Please make yourselves at home, while I go get us a couple of drinks."

"Oh. I don't know, Margery," Terri replied. "I'm still feeling the effects from the daiquiris we drank."

"Suit yourself," Margery rebutted. "But I can go for a glass of wine. Jacob, why don't you put some music on for us?"

"Sure thing, Mom," Jacob said as he led the way into the living room.

Terri and Dustin took a seat on the large sofa while Jacob asked as he surfed thru the radio stations. "So what type of music do you want to hear?"

"Something soothing would be nice," Terri replied, as she eased herself back into the couch.

"I poured you one, anyways." Margery announced, as she walked into the room and set a tall glass of wine in front of Terri.

Terri sighed, "Thanks." She picked up the glass and took a large sip before noticing Margery had already set her own glass down and was now standing in the middle of the room with her arms over her son's neck.

"Mmm. Great choice of music, Jacob." Margery said, as her son put his hands on her hips while she slowly swayed to the sultry sound.

"Thanks, Mom. But Terri chose this."

"Oh..." Margery replied and then looked at her friend and said, "So why are you two just sitting there? Isn't this why we came back here?"

"I guess you're right," Terri commented while taking another sip of her wine.

"Care to dance, Mom?" Dustin asked, and watched his mother take his hand to help her up.

Standing next to their hosts, Dustin held his mother by her hips while she rested her head on his chest. Slowly they swayed to the music, and after a short while, he whispered, "This feels nice."

"Yes, it does," Terri replied, while moving her body even closer to her son, pushing her breast hard into his chest.

However, that also caused her to brush her leg across his groin in the process, which she quickly realized she had done.

*Oh no. I didn't mean for that to happen* Terri thought, as her leg brushed her son's groin again, while they danced.

*I should pull away* Terri decided, but then heard a soft sigh, and turned her head to see Margery and her son making out while they danced.

Seeing that only caused Terri's brain to wander back into temptation, lustfully.

*We could be doing that, Terri sinfully acknowledged while she unknowingly kept rubbing her leg over her son's crotch. And I'm stopping it from happening? Why? Because I should be faithful to my husband, the man that wants to see me fuck someone in front of him?*

But as Terri rationalized over her dilemma, her son had become fully hard by his mother's brushing and, figuring she had to be aware of what she was doing, he slid his hands off her hips and down her ass, causing her to sigh loudly.

At that moment, she realized whatever moral obligation she had felt earlier was replaced now by the raw lust she was feeling for her son. She couldn't hold it back, anymore.

Putting her arms over her son's neck, Terri kissed him hard, and within seconds they both were passionately in a lover's embrace.

*Yes. Oh yes. This feels too good to be wrong. I can't deny it anymore* Terri realized, as her son cupped and caressed her ass, causing more of her sexual desire to surface.

But as Terri became more comfortable with what she was doing, she heard her friend Margery moan, and it drew her attention again.

No longer dancing, Margery sighed while sitting on the sofa next to her son, "Jacob... Oh, son, what are you doing to Mommy?"

Terri focused on the look of pleasure on her friend's face while Jacob had one hand tucked under her skirt, while the other massaged her left breast.

*Oh my god, that looks so hot!* Terri perceived, while being pulled closer to her friend by her son.

Unable to turn away in her mesmerized state, Terri watched as Jacob's hand went faster and faster, while Margery gripped his wrist and huffed, "Don't stop! Please don't stop!"

*He's going to make her come!* Terri comprehended, unaware her son was now removing her dress, while she watched her friend's look of pure ecstasy wash over her face. It wasn't until she felt her panties puddle at her feet that she realized she was naked, and gasped, "Dustin!"

"It's okay, Mom. I think it's time to make you feel like I did the other day." And with that, Dustin nudged her onto the sofa while spreading her legs.

"But, but...Dustin!" Terri expressed, as her son's head inched closer to her mound.

"Yesss. Oh yes. Jacob! Oh god. I'm... I'm! I'm coming!" Margery announced, and then huffed when she saw Terri and Dustin, "That's it, Dustin. Lick your mother."

"Dustin!" Terri wallowed when she felt his tongue glide over her slit, causing her hands to grasp at his head.

*Oh, God! His tongue! He's licking my clit! Yes! Oh, so good! So fucking good!* Terri reflected while grinding her pussy on his face, until she felt his fingers pierce through her vaginal opening, sending her into a blissful state.

"Oh! Uh! OH! UH! Oh God, Dustin! Yes! Yesss! Oh yes!" Terri shouted, as her son magically brought her closer to an orgasm.

Rocking her hips in sync with Dustin's thrusting fingers, Terri looked through slitted eyes toward her friend's direction, and gasped when she saw Jacob had her bent over the sofa and was fucking her from behind.

*Oh God, they're fucking! They're really fucking!* Terri gasped, and couldn't help but climax to the incestual sight before her.

"I'm coming!" Terri whimpered over and over, as her body shook and thrashed out of control. But alas, her son devilishly kept fucking her with his fingers, not giving her a chance to recover, and she screamed when another orgasm hit.

"Please, Dustin. Mommy can't take anymore!" Terri whimpered when another spasm rocked her body, almost causing her to lose consciousness.

Finally, Dustin stopped, leaving his mother in a blissful state.

Terri lightly rubbed her excited pussy behind closed eyes while massaging her breast with her other hand, and listened to the sounds of pure pleasure coming from her friend, still being fucked by her son. She thought, *My god, I needed that so bad.*

However, as Terri relished her state of ecstasy, she felt something press against her outer lips and quickly opened her eyes in time to see her son, ready to launch his massive, hard cock inside her.

"Dustin! We... We shouldn't!" Terri huffed, as his big mushroom head eased through her excited slit.

"Do it, Dustin! Do it! Fuck your mother! Fuck her good!" Terri heard Margery hiss, while her son nudged more of his solid pole inside her.

"Oh fuck...." Terri sighed, when Dustin finally bottomed out, and couldn't deny how great it felt to feel his big, hard, hot cock buried so deep inside her womb.

*Fuck! I'm doing it! I'm really doing it! I'm fucking my mom!* Dustin thought, enjoying how wonderful her warm wet hole felt, while slowly pulling his cock almost out before gradually sinking it back inside.

Terri pulled on her son's ass as he leisurely built up his tempo, making her yearn to feel his massive meat bring her to another orgasm.

"Yes, son! Oh yes! Faster. Go faster!" Terri expressed, as she savored his every thrust.

Faster and harder Dustin went, until he was pumping profusely inside her womb, causing his mother to wail in delight. He could feel her pussy grasping at his cock, while she gyrated her hips, making it hard for him not to come.

"Oh, fuck, Dustin! I'm going to come!" Terri shouted, and looked over to see her friend on her back with her legs spread wide, just watching her getting fucked while she was getting fucked by her own son, and huffed, "I'm coming! I'm fucking coming!"

Dustin went for broke, and fucked his mother with all he had. He could feel her juices moving around his already slick shaft. He couldn't hold back when she wrapped her legs around him while bucking off the sofa, and groaned, "Fuck, Mom, I going to blow my load."

Terri cried, "Do it, baby! Come inside Mommy!"

"Christ!" Dustin croaked, as his seed expelled deep inside his mother.

*Oh, Yesss! That feels so fucking good* Terri concluded, as her son's cock kept pumping its warm sperm into her womb.

Seconds later, as Terri relished in her sexual bliss, she could hear her friend reach her own climactic ending while her son leaned over, still holding his dick inside her, and kissed her, hard.

They kissed for quite some time before Dustin finally eased his spent pecker out of her love hole, causing a shiver to run up her spine.

"That was wonderful, Mom," Dustin announced, as his mother sat up and reached for her clothes.

"So, what did you think, Terri?" Margery asked, as she slipped her skirt back on.

"Truthfully, I can't find the words to describe it," Terri replied, slipping her own dress on.

But then, as Terri looked at her son, still all hot and sweaty, she said, "Maybe I'll be able to find the words after we do that again."

Hearing that put a big smile on Dustin's face, and he replied, "I can hardly wait, Mom."

"Then let's go home and see if that's true."

"What about if Dad comes home?"

Terri peered in Margery's direction and, with a grin, remarked, "Then, I guess, him wanting to see me fuck someone else just might happen."

Margery chuckled and responded, "Jacob, Honey, be a dear and give them a ride home."

"Sure thing, Mom."

"And hurry back. We might have a little surprise tonight for your father, too."