

# Dad's Lost Bet

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**thehumpman**

Everyone is over eighteen in case anyone did not know.

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Once again it's football season and as usual I had all my friends over to watch the game on our satellite television. They did not come for just the games, they also enjoyed being around my mother. My mother looked good for her age, at thirty seven years old and all of my friends never failed to comment on it. At first I used to get upset over the comments, but once they learned not to get too lewd or anything I grew to accept it as compliments.

My parents are pretty opposite my dad as they grew older, dad is forty two, he met mom when he started work for the company he is at since he got out of college. Dad went on to rise up to production manager, with long hours, bad diet, he is starting to get a gut on him and he is starting to go bald. He said he never participated in sports in high school or college but he does enjoy watching them.

Mom on the other hand left her job after she became pregnant with me, she does not work out and the weight she put on when she was pregnant proportioned itself in the right places on her body. Mom is five foot six, her breasts benefited the most from when she was pregnant all those years ago, and she went from a thirty six b to a thirty eight double d. Her breast have just slight sag to them, the rest of the weight rounded her rear end nicely and make her legs look thick and muscular. Mom has blonde hair and also enjoys the games and when my friends come over to watch.

This Sunday my best friend Tommy and my other two buddies Kevin and Mark arrived at noon so we can watch the pre game shows. It started out like any other Sunday we took our usual seats in the living room to watch. We proved to my mother we could be careful and she was bringing in the snacks and sodas for us.

Dad was nursing a manhattans and not paying attention to the young men that had invaded his living room. Nor did he see the guy's eye balling his beautiful wife, I had warned them many times not to let him catch them, for Dad is the jealous type. The way mom had dressed today did not help, dad would get jealous when other men would flirt with her and check her out, yet she encouraged her to buy her clothes online from websites and Victoria's Secret.

Mom came back in the living room carrying a tray that she leaned down for each of us to take a soda and I had to grab the big bowl of chips off of it for her. She was wearing a purple velour pant suit that she had unzipped enough to reveal a little of her ample cleavage.

"Shannon could you get me another Manhattan?" Dad asked.

"Sure Bill, but take it easy." She said.

When mom came back in she gave dad his drink and she also had a white wine for herself. She sat down in her chair and read her book as the show began, we were talking smack about players and the games. At halftime of the first set of games dad got up and made another manhattan and by the end of the first games he had another, mom was on her third glass of wine as well.

"Wow your parents are getting rather buzzed." Tommy commented.

"Yeah dad does not usually drink so much; he is under a lot of stress at work." I said making up an excuse for him.

Mom complained that it was too hot and got up to go upstairs and change; she stopped at the thermostat and turned the heat down a little. Dad took the moment of her leaving to turn and talk to us, his speech a little slurred.

"So what game are we watching next guys?" He asked.

"We are going to watch the Panthers against the Cardinals next." I said.

"The Panthers suck, the Cardinals should steam roll them." Dad laughed.

"Care to make a wager on that Mister Reynolds?" Tommy asked.

"I can't take money from a kid, it would not be right." Dad snorted.

"Sounds like you're scared to lose." Tommy egged him on.

"Well Tommy, this spring I was going to have Shawn paint the garage, if you lose you will have to help him and you will also paint the house as well." Dad said sure that the Cardinals would win.

"And if I win?" Tommy asked him.

"I'll give you five hundred dollars." Dad said smugly.

"I rather have something else." He said to my dad surprising every one in the room.

"Oh what is that Tommy?" Dad asked.

"I want four dates with your wife." Tommy said looking my drunken father right in the eye.

"Tommy are you fucking nuts." Mark said swearing in front of my dad.

"Why you arrogant little bastard, sit there all smug and shit, I tell you what." Dad said getting up. "I see you little bastards eye balling my wife when you come over and I'm so sure of this game I will up the ante, if you win you can have four dates with my wife, if I win not only will you help Shawn paint the house and the garage, but you can never come over to watch football in this house again."

We all sat in silent shock at what had just happened, I could see betting for one date, but why did Tommy want four of them, did he really think if mom would let this happen that he had some kind of shot with her. Mom came back in the room wearing a crewneck tee shirt and a denim skirt. Dad came in with a fresh drink for him and a new glass of wine for her.

We watched the game in silence and it started off great for Tommy as the Panthers got on the board first. Then the Cardinals came back to tie and Dad laughed in his chair mumbling something about how Warner was just getting started.

Nothing else happened in the first quarter and it was seven to seven, then in the second quarter the Panthers ran another one in for a touchdown, later in the quarter they hit a fifty yard touchdown pass and then picked on off for a touchdown. The Panthers were up at the half twenty eight to seven.

In the third quarter the Cardinals managed to get another touchdown which made dad cheer and surprised mom to see him getting into the game and now the lead was only two touchdowns. With the Cardinals offense they could make that up pretty quickly and still win. Well Warner and the Cardinals had a terrible game and could not score again in the third quarter and neither could the Cardinals.

In the fourth quarter the Panthers finally scored again with a field goal, the Cardinals added a touchdown and Dad was now on the edge of his seat the Panthers added another field goal. The Cardinals usual high powered offense gave up five interceptions this day and a couple of fumbles for a final score of thirty four to twenty one.

"Well we better get going, right guys." Tommy said to my other two friends.

"Yeah that probably is a good idea." Mark added. "Sorry Mister Reynolds, thank you for your hospitality Mrs. Reynolds."

"Any time guys see you next Sunday." She said.

"I'll give you a call sometime Shannon." Tommy said leaving the living room.

"Whatever did he mean by that?" My mother asked me.

"I really don't know, maybe you better ask dad." I said walking my friends out.

"Bill what is going on?" Mom asked.

"I'm sorry Shannon, you warned me not to drink so much and you know what happens when I drink so much, I get stupid." He said sullenly.

"Bill what did you do?" She asked as you could hear the irritation in her voice.

"I made a stupid bet, a really stupid bet and I lost." He said not once looking at my mother.

"And what did you bet?" She asked.

"I was going to have Tommy paint the house and garage with Shawn this spring and I offered him a bet of five hundred dollars, which he would not take." Dad explained.

"So what did you bet Bill?" My mother asked in a louder tone.

"I see how that smug little bastard looks at you when he comes over, so he bet me that if he won he gets four dates with you." Dad said finally.

"Four dates, why four dates and why did you agree Bill, you don't know enough about football to bet on it." She said angrily.

"I'm sorry I will call him tomorrow and offer him more money instead." Dad said thinking that would get him out of it.

"No Bill we can't afford it, Shawn what in the hell is going on around here?" She asked me as I tried to sneak upstairs.

"Sorry Mom, dad was drunk and made a stupid bet." I said hoping that would get me off the hook.

"Why did Tommy bet a date with me, no correction why did he want four dates with me?" She asked me.

"Well mom, Tommy like a lot of my other friends think you are pretty hot and Tommy out of all of my friends has the most experience with the opposite sex. He thinks he will only need a couple of dates to score with you and if he doesn't he said he still gets to date the hottest woman in town." I explained.

"Well it serves the two of you right, you Bill Reynolds for being drunk and stupid and you Shawn Reynolds for not stopping your father or your so called best friend. To teach both of you a lesson I'm going through with the bet." My mother said and stormed up to the bedroom.

We both could hear her slam the door and open it again and throw dad's pillow and a blanket downstairs. He was now sentenced to the couch, I went out to the kitchen and made us some sandwiches, and we ate in silence as dad looked as if he was going to cry.



I tried several times during the following week at school to try and talk Tommy out of dating my mother. He told me he was surprised she was going to go through with it and he was going to make the best of it. I felt as defeated as my father when I got home from school to find my mother talking to him on the phone.

"Okay, so you are picking me up at six thirty and then we are driving out of town to eat dinner and see a movie." Mom said.

"Yeah I think it is a good idea we go out of town too Tommy, don't need anyone we know seeing us out." Mom said. "Pick me up around the block, I don't need the neighbors seeing either, okay see you later, bye."

"You and your dad will have to fend for yourselves tonight; I have my first date with Tommy." My mother said.

"I can't believe you are going through with this." I said in disbelief.

"You guys are getting what you deserved, what are you like your father and don't trust me?" She asked.

"No I don't trust him." I muttered.

"Well I got to go get ready for my date." My mom said leaving the kitchen.

The word stung me to hear, I could hear the shower turn on and my mother was now getting ready. Dad got home and he wanted to talk to me rather than face my mother.

"Shawn, I want you take my car after they leave and follow them, spy on them for me, call me on your cell phone and let me know what is happening." He said.

"Sure dad, do you want me to kick his ass if he tries anything?" I said knowing I could not kick his ass.

"No, just watch them." He said as my mother came into the kitchen all made up and dressed sexily.

Mom came down into the kitchen with her black leather dress coat draped over arm and she was wearing a stunning dress. It was black with a zipper down the middle; it was cut few inches above the knee. Mom was wearing a pair of black leather boots that went up to just below the knee and they had a five inch heel. Mom looked sexy has all hell with her bare shoulders and her breasts crunched up inside the tight fitting dress.

"Well how do I look?" She asked.

"You look great mom" I replied while dad sat silent.

"Well this should be torture for you guys and for Tommy, these four dates will give him an awful case of blue balls when he can't get anywhere with me." She said putting on her coat and left the house to go to her date.

I waited a few minutes and left the house, I got behind Tommy's car as they drove about fifteen miles away. They went into a charming little Italian restaurant to eat, Tommy was really laying on the charm on my mother pulling out her chair and asking the waiter to light the candle on the table.

My mother ordered wine and the two of them sat and talked, then they shared some breadsticks with Tommy teasingly feeding my mother. He held her hands above the table gently stroking them. My mother and Tommy had dinner and left the restaurant to go to the movie theater, as Tommy escorted her out he had a hand on the small of her back as he opened the car door for her.

They drove to the theatre and bought tickets for a romantic comedy that was playing; they bought sodas and one tub of popcorn. I got a ticket for the same movie, a popcorn and a soda waited in the hallway waiting for the theatre to become dark, I went in and sat in the back row where I could see them.

Tommy was the perfect gentlemen still, he held the popcorn until around halfway through the movie it was gone. Tommy set the empty tub on the floor and repositioned himself so that was more comfortable. He cautiously put his arm around the back of my mother's chair and placed his hand on her bare shoulder. She did not do anything to stop his advance and he left it there for a few minutes.

Tommy made his first move letting his hand drift down the front of her shoulder to an area that could be called her chest. Still undeterred he gently reached for the zipper and tugged it down a couple of inches, my mother finally stopped him and moved his hand back up, but she did not zip it back up either.

The movie was three quarters of the way over and Tommy let his hand drift again off of her shoulder. This time you could see him reach into the front of her dress and he was fondling her breast with soft gentle touches. Mom let him get a few feels and then once again she pulled his hand out and told him to behave. I text dad with what I saw and Tommy behaved himself the rest of the movie.

I left a moment before the credits to avoid getting caught and waited in the car for them to come out. Mom had her coat back on and once again he had his hand on the small of her back as he opened her car door for her. I followed them home or to where she had parked down the street out of sight of the neighbors.

Tommy parked his car and got out; he ran around to the other side of the car and opened my mother's door. He stared down at her thick shapely thigh as she got out of the car and he closed the door and then took her by both hands. I rolled my window down so I could try to hear what they were saying.

"Tommy you surprised me with what a gentlemen you were tonight and you only got fresh once." She laughed as she said the last part.

"Sorry about that, I had to try you looked so hot in that dress tonight." He said.

"Well I have a reputation to up hold as the hottest mom." She said.

"Shannon....." The rest of what he said was not loud enough for me to hear.

"I guess a good night kiss a reward for good behavior is okay." She said.

Oh no mom don't kiss him, I over heard a few girls around school say that Tommy had magic lips and was the best kisser in school. One girl even claimed that as soon as his lips would touch you she would melt. Tommy let go of my mothers hand and put them around her waist pulling her closer to him and mom put her around his neck. Tommy leaned in and gave her a kiss on the mouth.

Mom seemed like at first that she would not get into it, but after a minute or two she seemed to relax, pull him closer and open her mouth slightly as the kiss got more passionate. Now the two of them were making out, Tommy's hands boldly ran down to my mothers round ass squeezing and rubbing it.

Tommy was a smooth worker he left one hand on her ass and moved the other one around to the front. He reached up and unzipped her coat and then he pushed up against his car as they continued kissing. He then unzipped her dress half way and reached up to play with one of her breasts. Mom did not have a bra on and he kneaded the bare breast gently.

Mom seemed to be enjoying this and did nothing to stop him, then I could see him stop playing with her breast and reach down the front of her dress. He then reached between her legs and mom helped by parting them a little. Tommy had her dress hiked up and I could see mom had a tiny black lace thong on that barely cover her pussy. Tommy moved the fabric aside and was now rubbing her pussy.

This went on for a few minutes and I could hear soft moans emanating from my mother as he played with her pussy. Finally my mother broke the kiss, and looked at Tommy for a moment while he played with her.

"Oh that feels so good tiger but that is as far as you go." She reached down and moved his hand from her pussy.

Tommy did not protest or anything which was a surprise, he waited patiently for my mother to fix her dress and coat. Then he gave a quick kiss and walks her to her car and opens the door for her.

"I'll call you sometime Shannon." He said as she started her car and drove home.

I waited for Tommy to leave and then I went home too, when I went in mom was already up to bed. Dad sat in his chair wanting to know the rest of the details; I did not have the heart to tell him the rest of what I saw so I just told him that they just talked before she came home.

The date happened on Friday night, Saturday we did not hear anything from Tommy and my mother did not talk about the date, she only did her normal routine. The football games were on Sunday yet I, mom and dad watched the games alone. Around six o'clock the phone rang and it was Tommy wanting to talk to my mother.

At first she talked to him for about fifteen minutes laughing and joking with him and telling him the date they went on was fun. Then she got up and went out to the kitchen with the phone still talking to him.

"Tuesday night, hmm let me check the calendar." Mom said. "So your mom and dad are out of town and you want me to come over to watch a movie with you for date number two, okay but you better behave yourself."

"Well Bill I have date number two on Tuesday night, you don't have to wait up for me, and it's a work night." Mom said still punishing dad.

School on Monday and Tuesday I avoided Tommy every chance I got, when I got home other than the usual how was your day we did not talk much or mention the upcoming date.

When I got home from school my mother was wearing a snug fitting tee shirt and a tight pair of jeans. She put a casserole in the oven and announced that she was going to be leaving for her date soon.

Mom left me alone in the kitchen to go up to her room and about an hour later after a shower and changing her clothes she was back down in the kitchen in time for my father's arrival from work. She changed from her normal everyday clothes to something a little sexier. She was wearing a very tight cotton ribbed sweater that was sleeveless, her large breasts seemed larger than usual and her nipples were protruding against the fabric indicating she did not have a bra on. Her jeans were very tight and she wore a black belt with a large silver buckle.

"Going somewhere Shannon?" Dad asked.

"Yes I have date number two of your bet Bill as if you did not remember; there is a casserole in the oven about ready to come out. Shawn will you get my jacket for me?" She asked.

"Sure mom." I said.

After I gave her the jacket she went out the back door and got into her car and left, my dad looked at me defeated. He opened up the oven and took out the casserole with the pot holders that were on the counter and set it there.

"Do you think you can spy on them again?" He asked not looking at me.

"Yeah, I can try and look in the windows, they have a lot of bushes in front of the house or I know where they hide the backdoor key and I could try to sneak in." I said to him.

"Which ever one you think is best, just don't get caught." He said and then he pulled out his wallet. "Here's twenty bucks, why don't you grab something to eat on the way home so you don't go hungry."

"Thanks dad." I said taking the money and leaving.

I drove over to Tommy's house and saw my mother's car sitting out front; I got out of my car and discreetly walked up to the house. Making sure I was not noticed I slipped into the bushes and looked into the front windows of the living room.

I could see the back of Tommy's head as he sat on the couch and my mom was standing in the middle of the living room with her jacket on still. I could see her talking nervously and looking around and then I saw Tommy pick something up off of the coffee table and show it to her.

My mother stood in the center of the living room reading what he had just handed her and she set it back down. Then she smiled at him and took off her jacket and draped over one of the chairs in the living room and sat down next to him. I saw Tommy reach for the remote and start the movie and then he reached for another remote and dimmed the lights.

I quickly snuck out to the back door and tried it, sure enough it was locked, and I knew where they kept the key and reached down for a small rock and under it the key. I quietly let myself in and crept towards the living room and hid behind his mother's large china hutch. It kept me concealed and gave me a clear view of what was going on and I could now hear what was being said.

"Wow Shannon, you sure look hot tonight, did you do all this for me?" He asked flirting with her.

"Well Tommy even though I'm a married woman, you still are my date and I believe in looking good on a date. Just remember the play your parents are attending gets over with at ten so I'm leaving at nine thirty so I can get out of here in plenty of time." She explained.



"Well that gives me two and a half hours to have you all to myself." He said to her.

"Yeah well don't expect a repeat of the other night, I let you go to far that night and I must admit I was not ready for the charmer you can be." She said.

"Shannon, you have not seen anything yet." He said to her as the movie was beginning to play.

The movie went on for about fifteen or twenty minutes before Tommy made his first move. He reached down and put his hand on my mother's leg and began rubbing it slowly and gently. My mother let it go for a few minutes and removed it, a few minutes later and was back to her leg, which was slightly parted so now he moved it to the inside of her thigh.

This time mom let him keep it there until after about five minutes he tried to edge it up towards her crotch. Now Tommy is getting clearly frustrated and he changes his position on the large couch so the he is now turned facing my mother.

He put an arm around the back of her and leaned right up close to her face and talked a little bit lower. My mother stared into his eyes, her breasts were heaving and her nipples were just light outlined against the material.

"Shannon, I won't tell anyone if we fool around a bit, not Shawn, not your husband, no one at school, I swear it, besides you might find that you will like it." He said in almost a whisper.

"I tell you what." She said reaching for the remote. "This movie has forty minutes left to it, maybe if you can behave and be a perfect gentleman during this time, I may give you a little reward."

"Promise!?" He said.

"Promise." She replied with a smile.

As told Tommy returned to the position he was previously sitting in and went back to watching the movie. My mother and he watched it until the end credits rolled; Tommy had dozed off sometime during the movie. To my surprise instead of leaving my mother rolled a leg over and straddled him, surprising him to wake up.

"Hey sleepyhead, do you want your reward or do you want to go back to sleep?" She asked him in a sultry voice.

"Well I was dreaming about you, but the real thing is much better." He said.

My mother reached down with both hands and cupped his face in them, and then she leaned down and kissed him full on the mouth. Tommy returned her kiss with eager vigor and the two of them were now making out. His hands roamed all over my mom's back and then to her front where he now slid them up the front of her shirt feeling her bare large breasts, he tried a couple of times to pull her shirt up and see them.

My mother kept pushing the shirt down and the two of them continued to make out, Tommy alternated from her breasts to her cupping her round ass in the tight jeans. My mother emitted soft moans as she enjoyed the fondling but she never gave in to anything more than that. After a little while she stopped and looked at her watch and climbed off of Tommy.

"Well thank you for a lovely evening Tommy, give me a call when you want you third date." She said to him grabbing her jacket.

"Shit." I whispered and quietly went back out the back door.

I ran around front and I think I got to my car as Tommy watched my mother walk down the walkway. I did not even turn my lights on as I sped off hoping I was not discovered, on my way to a burger place I called dad and lied to him again telling him that all mom did was tease him. He seemed happy with that and hung up so I could order some dinner.

A few days past since the date at Tommy's house and on Friday Tommy had called the house to talk to my mother. I was lying on the couch when the phone rang and she took it into the kitchen. I turned the television down and strained to hear what was being said.

"Tommy, do you remember that car leaving your house on Tuesday night, the one that sped off with no lights on." She said waiting for him to reply. "Yeah well, it looks like Bill is sending Shawn to spy on us while we have our dates, yes I know, no not this weekend, instead I want you to come over Monday after school, we need to teach Shawn a lesson, yes I know the bet was for four dates and this will be one of them and I assure you if you come over you will not be disappointed. Okay sees you Monday."

My mother returned to the living room and hung the phone up on the charger, yet she did not let on to anything that she conversed about. I lay on the couch nervously wondering if she was going to read me the riot act. Instead she mentioned that Tommy was coming over Monday for a date, they were going to hang out around the house and watch television. She then mentioned that my father was going out of town Monday night and would not be home until very late.

I did not mention any of this to my father when he came home later and she never said anything either. It was not until Sunday that she mentioned to him that Tommy was coming over to hang out. I could not sleep a wink that night and was miserable at school thinking of what my mother was going to do get back at me.

I got home from school and sat in the living room on the couch, turned on the television to see what was on. My mother came downstairs wearing a short silk robe that I very rarely ever saw her in, a moment later the doorbell rang.

"Oh hi there Tommy, hey let's go up to my room and hangout shall we." She said leading the way upstairs.

Tommy glanced at me nervously and then followed my mother upstairs; I heard say something about closing the door to the bedroom. I waited a minute or two and crept upstairs, my curiosity was eating me up inside.

I looked through the keyhole and saw Tommy sitting on my parent's bed my mother standing in front of him. She slowly undid the sash to the robe and dropped it on the floor; she was wearing a burgundy colored baby doll nightie with matching panties. The small cups of it barely held her large breasts as Tommy let out an audible gasp.

"Oh my god Shannon, you look so hot." He said.

She did not reply she just pushed his legs apart with her knee and stood between them. She then leaned down and kissed him hard on the mouth and he returned it, as they kissed he pulled the spaghetti straps down and she allowed her tits to spill out in front of him. Her large thick nipples were now face with level with him from what I could see from the reflection in the mirror.

I watched in both horror and awe as Tommy reached up and gently squeezed both breasts with both hands, then running his thumbs over the hard nipples. He then broke the kiss and began to suck on my mothers breasts, he was making loud slurping noises and sucking sounds as he alternated between the two.

"Oh yes Tommy, oh suck my big titties." My mother said to encourage him.

She let Tommy suck on them for a minute or two longer and then she stopped him, the poor guy looked as if he had a new toy taken from him for doing something wrong. Mom raked her nails down the front of his chest and got on her knees between his legs. She unbuttoned his jeans and helped him slide them down; his cock was hard and on full display. My mother took it in both hands and gently stroked it up and down; I could now hear Tommy breathing heavier.

"I must say Tommy you have become quite a big boy." She said looking up at him.

"Really." He said in a nervous squeaky voice.

"Oh yes, considerably bigger than Bill, which is not saying much." My mother said to him.

Without any kind of warning my mother dove in, so to speak as she ran her tongue down the full length of his shaft and to his balls. Her pink tongue flicked rapidly on his balls licking them all over and then she sucked them into her mouth. Tommy moaned aloud and arched his back up towards her as she worked his testicles.

She then worked her way back up his shaft and ran her tongue over the head of his cock. Tommy groaned as she ran her tongue in his piss hole to get a small dab of his precum onto it. Then she slowly engulfed his cock into her mouth, his cock looked to be around six inches long and average thickness and my mother was now working about four of those inches in and out of her mouth.

The way she was sucking his cock was slow and methodical, she was working it so Tommy would get the maximum of pleasure out of it and last as long as possible. He lay back on the bed so he was flat on his back and my mother sat up more so she could keep his cock into her mouth. I could now get a better view of her reflection in the mirror, my eye hurting as it strained to see through the keyhole.

Her awesome slow oral talent lasted around five minutes and now Tommy was becoming more urgent and she could sense this. The room was filled with slurping sounds as my mother now picked up the pace and her head was bobbing up and down faster and faster.

"Oh god Shannon, here it comes, oh god I'm going to cum." He moaned and reached up with one hand to hold my mother's head in place.

Tommy shot load after load of his thick young cum down my mother's throat, which she made noises of swallowing. When he let go of her head she continued to lick and suck his cock up and down. Cum was getting stuck to her chin and cheeks as she did this and she cleaned his cock until it went soft.

My mother stood up and pulled the straps of her baby doll back up to cover her breasts. Tommy reached down and pulled his jeans up and stood up to get his cock back into place.

"Well Tommy I need to take a shower and you need to go home, come over Sunday, bring a condom and we will have our final date and believe it will be our final date do you understand?" She asked him.

"Yes Shannon, I understand." He said sheepishly.

"I mean it after Sunday nothing like you experienced will ever happen with me again and you will go back to calling me Mrs. Reynolds as well." She explained. "Now see you Sunday.

Tommy came towards the door and my mother headed for the master bathroom, I ran down the stairs as quick as I could. Tommy did not say anything to me as he left and I waited for him to leave, I pulled my hard cock out and while my mother was washing away the filth Tommy left on her I fantasized about her swallowing my cum the same way. This was the quickest I had ever cum, even quicker than when I lost my virginity.

Later that night my mother told my father about Sunday and how the final date was going to be at our house, while he was home, she would not give anymore detail than that. She went up to bed and when she did he grilled me on what she and Tommy did today. I lied to him telling him they just watched television, she helped him with his homework.

The rest of our week seemed to go by quickly and we were now to the weekend, Saturday was a fun family day as we all went out for pizza. Yet Sunday seemed to be weighing heavily over our heads.

Sunday came and we had our normal breakfast, we did some things around the house. Around quarter of twelve my mother disappeared and we settled in to watch the game, the door bell rang and I got up to let Tommy in. He sat down on the couch and my father glared at him uncomfortably for a few minutes.

We watched the pregame show in silence and then started looking for a game to watch, we settled on the Bengals against the Ravens. Right before kick off we could hear my mother coming down the stairs. When she entered the living room she had her large robe and then she looked at me.

"Shawn I want you to leave." She said.

I recognized the tone in her voice that this was not open for debate and I got up and left the house. I had no intention that I was going to miss what was going to happen so I went to the front window to look in.

My mother strolled into the center of the living room and looked at my father, gave him a smile and then she turned to Tommy. She dropped the robe and showed my father and Tommy what she was wearing under it. She had on a lace bra that barely contained her large breasts and a little lace skirt that had garters hooked to with black stockings and heels.

Tommy stood up and the two of them embraced and began to kiss in front of my father right in his own living room. He just sat watching it all unfold in front of him as Tommy reached up and unhooked my mother's bra and she tossed it on the floor. She pulled Tommy's shirt off to reveal his muscular young body, at eighteen he had a body better than the old man.

Tommy took her over to the couch and laid her down onto it, he pulled off his jeans and took the condom out of his pocket. He slid it up over his cock and he kissed his way my mother's legs. She parted them for him and the little skirt hiked up to reveal her pussy to him. He spread the folds apart and ran his tongue up the full length of it, and then he went to work licking her sucking her pussy. My mother was now moaning softly at the way his tongue lapped at her wet pussy making her very horny now. He now found her clit and began to work the sensitive bud with his tongue. While his tongue worked the clit, he also slid two of his fingers into her pussy to finger fuck her at the same time.



"Oh Tommy you are such a good pussy licker. Oh yes oh fuck yes make me cum with your mouth oh yeah that's it right there." She told him. "Bill I can't remember the last time you ate my pussy, oh fuck that it Tommy oh yes, oh yes, oh I'm cumming, don't stop oh yes oh fuck yes."

Tommy kept licking her until her orgasm finally subdued, and then he pushed her legs further apart and got up between them. He had his cock lined up with her now pussy which was now partly open. Before he pushed his cock in, my mother looked over at my father.

"Watch him fuck me Bill, look at his cock Bill, it's at least an inch and a half bigger than yours and I'm going to enjoy fucking him." She said teasingly to my father. "Now fuck me Tommy."

Tommy slowly eased his cock into my mom's pussy, until he had it to the hilt; he slowly worked it in and out. My mother was obviously tight and even after he performed oral sex onto her it was not loosened up completely. My mother placed one hand on Tommy's shoulder and the other on his waist. She wrapped her legs around his hips tightly and pulled him to her.

He was now pumping his cock in and out of her at a nice steady pace; I could hear the couch spring groan, my mother and Tommy groan outside. My mother's soft womanly pants were filling the living room as my poor father just sat and watched her fuck a younger man in front of him.

They fucked in this position for several minutes bringing my mother to another orgasm, and then she motioned for Tommy to get off of her. She got him in a sitting position and then lay on top of him so her back was against his chest and she straddled him with her legs easing her pussy down onto his cock. Tommy gave small thrusts and my mother moved herself up and down on his cock.

"Oh fuck that feels good; I need to sit up a little." She said so she could ride up and down on it faster.

Tommy reached around with one hand to play with her tit and the other to play with her clit as they fucked. My mother stared at my father hotly as she continued to fuck in front of him.

"Oh god yes, oh god Bill this boy really knows how to fuck, what the hell are they teaching you in school." She said making Tommy laugh and grunt at the same time.

"You know Bill; oh fuck he is giving me a huge fucking orgasm right now." She screamed as his finger twiddled with her clit vigorously. "Oh fuck, oh Jesus I'm cumming hard, oh fuck yeah, fuck, yeah.

"You know Bill." She said after her orgasm had subsided and she got up off of Tommy for a moment. "I was going along with everything, I will admit I let him go a little further than intended on the first date, but I was going to continue to tease him, let him think he would actually get in my pussy. Then you fucked it all up and had Shawn spy on us, you did not trust me did you, so this is your punishment, for your stupid drunken bet and for not trusting me, now watch me fuck him some more."

My mother turned around and climbed on top of Tommy facing him this time, her large tits level with his face. She straddled his cock and began to ride up and down on it; she leaned forward and offered him a tit to suck on.

"Oh yeah, suck my tits while you fuck me, oh yeah you really know how to use your tongue Tommy." She moaned as she rode him.

I looked at my watch while touching my cock with my other hand; they had been fucking for around twenty minutes. I was surprised due to the fact at how quick he went off when the blow job got heavy. My mother was getting a good fucking and my father was being humiliated.

My mother satisfied from that position got off of him and got up onto all fours, Tommy got right up behind her giving it to her doggie style. Her tits flailed back en forth as he held on tightly to her waist and hips fucking her for all he was worth. I don't know if my mother came again in this position, the grunts and moans were more animalistic sounding. Soon Tommy threw his head back, gave one hard thrust, he was now emptying his condom covered cock inside my mother. He fucked her slowly until he was satisfied that his cock was done.

Then my mother waited for him to pull out and she led him to the downstairs bathroom to clean up. He came back redressed and grabbed his jacket off of the coat rack near our front door.

"Good bye Tommy." My mother said to him.

"Good bye Mrs. Reynolds." He said remembering this was it and he left our house.

My mother came back into the living room and stood in front of my father, she looked down at him as tears welled up in his eyes. She slowly lowered herself to her knees and rubbed his groin.

"Did you cum?" She asked him.

"No." He said as he started to cry.

"Are you ever going to do anything like this again?" She asked.

"No." He said.

"Are you ever going to spy on me and not trust me?" She asked.

"No, never again." He sobbed.

"Now do you want me to take care of your cock for you?" She asked.

"Yes." He sobbed.

My mother undid his pants and pulled his cock out, it was a little shorter than Tommy's but maybe a little thicker. My mother leaned down and sucked his entire cock into her mouth. My father could only hold out for a minute or two and he filled my mother's mouth full of cum.

She got up off of her knees, picked up her bra, her robe and went upstairs, I waited a little longer and came back in. We watched football in silence the rest of the day, my mother came back down an hour later, showered and dressed in her normal everyday clothes.

My father never did anything stupid like this again, he even lost some weight and from what I could hear from my room their sex life had improved. Tommy and I never became friends again, nor did I have Kevin or Mark around

anymore either. Tommy never told anyone at school about his time with my mother and with it never being mentioned again we were all able to move on with the rest of our lives.