

From Train Until Today

Year: 1980

Me(15), mom(42) and dad(50) were on holiday and we were traveling by train. It was a day and a half travel. My parents had booked a cabin for us so we can have a private place and be able to sleep at night. It wasn't so luxury as in the pics of the post. It was really small and had two beds. One bed above the other, so I took the bed that was placed above my parents bed. There were two beds on the opposite wall, but my father had paid these seats also so we could be alone.

It was early afternoon. My parents were sleeping on their bed and I was lying on mine. I couldn't sleep, I had a terrible hard on but I could not masturbate. It was summer, I had no sheet and was naked except my boxers type underwear. I heard someone moving and got up from the bed. I didn't know who was. I had my face on the wall and I couldn't see. It turned out it was my mom. Seconds later after she got up, I heard a moan and felt her hand caressing my hard cock. I panicked and pretended that I was asleep. Thank god she couldn't see my expression. She was standing there, her face was on the same height with my bed, and she began gently to caress my cock. She became bolder, unbuttoned my boxers and took it out. She circled her hand around it and started stroking me. I could not longer pretend to be asleep. I let out a moan and turned my face.

She took off her hand immediately and made some steps behind. We both looked each other, terrified and not knowing what to do. I felt like stupid. I was naked with my hard on pointing to the roof and my mom was there staring at it. The worst part was my father who was sleeping under me! I grabbed my cock and just hold it. All I wanted was to hide it from her eyes. I didn't have the balls to masturbate in front of her. She looked at me and came closer again. She put her finger on my lips pointing me to be quiet and her hand replaced mine on my cock. She stroked me gently again, just for a minute or less, and then she lowered her mouth and started to give me my first blowjob. I was lost, I had never felt that way again. I let out another moan and mom put her finger in my mouth. I sucked it and she was slipping it in and out of my mouth, like she was fucking me with it. Of course I didn't last long and I came just a minute after. I was surprised to see that she didn't back off and she swallowed all my cum.

We didn't exchange any word. Just as she took her mouth from my cock she went and lay again on her bed. I was still hard and tried to understand what had happened. I had discovered sex and girls a year earlier but mom was never a part of my fantasies. Usually schoolgirls, young actors and singers were my fantasies. The next 40 minutes were the worst of my life. I wanted to see what will happen next, if she would explain to me. Why she did it.

Finally I heard my parents talking. My father woke up and wanted to go for a coffee. He asked my mother and she said to him to be quiet because I was sleeping. She told him to go and let her sleep because she had a terrible headache. My dad asked if she wanted anything, to stay with her. She said she just wanted to sleep and we will meet him later for dinner. Dad said he will wait while reading his newspaper and enjoying his coffee. He put on the alarm so we will not miss dinner. She asked mom if two hours were OK for her to sleep. "Just fine" she said. Before he left he asked mom to come and lock the door.

Mom got up, locked the door and came back. I turned and looked at her. She wore only a nightgown, nothing sexy and not too short. I waited for her to speak. She was looking at me and finally asked me if I had enjoyed it. I said yes and she asked me if I wanted to continue. I could see she was nervous like me. It was evident from my hard on that I wanted it, but I told her so. When she said "to continue" I didn't exactly understand what we were going to do, but I knew it will be good.

She held the straps of her gown and let it slip down. She was naked except a pair of black panties. She gave me time to look at her. I didn't know how beautiful she was. She was always mom to me, nothing else. It was the first time I saw her as a woman and not as her son. Her body looked like the woman in the post. A full figure, not even chubby, just the right curves in the right places. Large pointy tits that were not sagging, a full but firm ass and long legs. Her pussy covered by hair, but the bush was thin, so her lips were visible.

She climbed the small ladder and lay next to me. She was looking in my eyes while her hands were caressing my chest. She asked me if I had ever seen another woman nude and I said no. The only thing I had done at that time was kissing a girl at a party. She smiled and said that she wanted to make love to me. That she loved me and she would not do anything I didn't want to. I said I wanted this and she brought her lips on mine and kissed me. Softly at first, planting little kisses on every inch of my face and when her lips returned to my mouth she put her tongue inside and she met mine.

She knew I would not last long if she kept kissing me and asked me to take off her panties. I still remember how beautiful she looked, lying on the small bed smiling at me. She wore a black pair of panties that unlike her gown were very sexy. They were not thong or something similar. They were 70's type, very small, that did not cover all her ass crack. I took the waistband and began to pulled them down. She helped me by raising her hips and soon she was naked in front of me. I stared at her pussy and smiling at me she told me to take off my underwear. I took it off and she opened her legs inviting me. I moved inside her legs but didn't know what to do. I felt really strange. She told me to move closer to her and she guided with her own hands my cock to her opening. "Push" she said and I did it with the second try. I was inside her. She pushed me deeper and pushed my body on to her. My chest was resting on her tits. She gave me instructions how to move inside her. Needless to say that I came almost immediately, after a few thrusts, but I stayed inside her and continued for a second time.

We repeated the whole thing again. I can't say I gave her pleasure other than the thrill to have her son inside her. She was more like a teacher, guiding me and telling me what to do. I came another time and I collapsed on top of her. She stroked my hair and told me how much she loved me and how she had enjoyed it. We stayed for a little while caressing each other and it was the first time my fingers touched her whole body. From her neck to her pussy. When I touched her pussy she guided my fingers inside her and was impressed to feel my cum in her. She was breathing harder with my touching and I became hard again. When she saw me she came on top of me and slowly lowered herself until she had my cock inside her. She rode me slowly, I know now that she did her best for me to last long. The view was wonderful. Just to have my moms tits shaking in

front of me while she rode me was something incredible. I cupped her tits and when she was near her orgasm, she told me to pinch her nipples. She started to groan, to increase the pace and soon she had a big orgasm. It was the first time I saw something like this. I didn't know that sex can be so intense. I actually thought that she was hurt but she assured me it was only pleasure.

We had more than an hour to meet my dad and as we were safe behind the locked door we stayed naked on my bed. The only thing mom did, was to open the window. To take away the smell of sex, as she explained to me. She felt she had to explain herself to me and it was the first time I paid so much attention to what she had to say to me. Not something original here. She told me the classic story. My father had lost his interest in her and they did it a few times a year. She never had an affair and she had never thought of me like this before. She told me she acted on impulse and did not think it too much. She saw my erection and she wanted to touch it. She asked me again if I was sorry about what we had done but I said I loved it. We went and met my father and when we got back in the cabin we all went to sleep.

Next day: We spent the first half of the day traveling. At noon time we were at the place we were supposed to spend our holiday. It was a beautiful quiet village near the sea. We had two rooms in a hotel. One for them, one for me. Nothing happened that day and the next. But from the next day, my father met some locals and started going fishing with them. Every day for a few hours. You can understand what we did the few hours we were together.

The first time, mom came to my room nervous and asked me if I wanted to do it again. It was the last time she asked me. We stayed two weeks and we had sex almost everyday. We continued when we got back for the whole summer. When the school started mom said it would be better to have sex only in the weekends so I would not be affected with my grades. Sex became a motive for me and my grades went only higher.

I was her lover for the next ten years. This time includes the rest of my school years and the time I attended the local university. She became my friend and my sex teacher. Sex brought us closer than anything else. I saw that she started treating me as a grown up and not as a kid anymore. The more I grew up, the more freedom she gave me. Once I asked her to shave her pussy to see how it would look like and when I said it looked wonderful she kept it shaved. When I was twenty I persuaded her to try anal sex with me. It was a fantasy for me, after so many porn movies I had seen. I didn't have the courage to ask her before and the few times I had asked girls, they didn't want to hear. She was my first and I was the first for her, as she had never had anal before with anyone.

She was not jealous and encouraged me to go out with girls of my age. I learned from her to respect women and because I had experiences as a lover I became really popular. One thing that mom made clear to me was about my future marriage. She told me when I graduated from school, that when I find the right one and marry her, we would have to stop. She said it would not be fair to my wife and she did not want to be responsible for ruining my marriage.

Well, she kept her promise and at 25 I married a beautiful woman who I love very much. With all the people in our house and the preparations for the marriage we could not find some time to be alone, so mom got a room in a hotel the last day before my wedding and we had our last time. It was very touching. We made passionate love for two hours with mom bursting into tears, but she said it was final.

For the next years we didn't have sex but I started mention the subject of sex a few times we were alone.

Finally after three years we had sex for another time and for the next five years we made love occasionally, just a few times a year, when mom was sure we were completely alone, either in my house or hers, and we had the time for "quality" love and not quickies. I always initiated things and could see that although she was enjoying it, the next time she would see my wife she felt guilty and uncomfortable, so I stopped asking and we end it.

And we come to present time. I talked about signs at the beginning of my story. I don't know if are signs or just coincidences but were too many for me to ignore. I started having sex again with mom almost two months ago and this time we will not stop.

I had arranged with my wife and our ten year old son to visit her parents. They live in another town, so we would have to spend the weekend at their home. The last minute something came up to my work and needed me there so I could not go. Because my son wanted to see his grandparents we decided the two of them to go alone and leave me. I went to work Saturday morning but there were not many things to be done. A client didn't come the last minute and at 11:00 AM I was free. I didn't know what to do so I called my parents to see if they were OK and to meet them. Mom answered the phone and told me she was alone for the weekend! My dad is 74 years old and rarely sleeps anywhere at night except form his bed but mom told me he had to visit a nephew because his father (cousin of dad) had died and he had to be there Monday morning for the opening of his will. So he left Saturday morning to visit his nephews family who had a long time to see them.

We spoke on the phone and mom invited me to their house. She told me she would cook for us but I said I would not let her cook. I told her to dress nice and I would pick her up and go to a restaurant. It was going to be my treat. She was excited and told me to pick her up at 13:00 PM. I left my work and started driving around town. I didn't want to go home but after a while I was bored so I decided to go to mom earlier and surprise her. I arrived at 11:45 AM (I saw my cars clock).

I thought that she would be in the kitchen or in the living room and I would surprise her. I still have a key for my parents house, in case of an emergency, so I decided to use it. I went inside trying not to make any noise but I couldn't see her so I thought she was upstairs. I walked the stairs and finally saw her at the bedroom. She was sitting in front of the mirror getting ready for our "date".

The last six years I had not seen her in any state of undress so the image of her in front of the mirror made me stare. She had already worn black stockings, suspenders and a black thong! For a 66 year old lady that goes to lunch with her son I thought were too much. On the top she was wearing a thin white robe that covered her tits but was completely unbuttoned and opened. She was fixing her makeup and had started combing her hair when I went in and surprised her. She asked why I was so early and I said I had nothing better to do. I asked why she was dressed so sexy just for a lunch and answered telling me that she rarely goes out and wanted to look nice. "Nice for who?" I asked and she said for herself and me. "You look nice...and sexy" I added, and went on my knees. I was behind her as she was sitting on the chair and I opened her robe more and cupped her tits.

I kissed her neck and I felt her nipples hardened. She asked me not to do this but I continued and the only thing I was hearing, were her moans.

Finally I could not stand anymore. Although the bed was two feet away I took her in my arms and carried her to the bed. I took her panties aside and started eating her. She groaned and her body was shaking and in a couple minutes she had a big orgasm. She begged me to fuck her and I must say I had never seen her so desperate for sex. I took off her panties and she took off most of my clothes. I put her legs to rest on my shoulders and fucked her.

I will not have to say that we missed lunch and dinner and everything. We stayed inside the whole weekend, until Sunday afternoon. I fucked her 66 year old pussy, her 66 year old ass and her 66 year old mouth. I could not believe how hot and sexy still is. Her ass is not so firm, her tits are sagging a little and her skin is wrinkled in a few parts of her body but her appetite is still here and increased. We made love for all the lost time and we both enjoyed every minute of our lovemaking. We agreed to continue forever this time and we have managed to keep our promise.

We meet once or twice a week and we make hot passionate love. Our meetings take place almost exclusively in hotel rooms. My father rarely goes out and me and my wife work mornings so we cannot meet in either house. We did it once in my car when mom had visited us and offered her a ride home. It was dark outside, night, so I stopped in a parking lot and we fucked for half an hour. She was afraid for been caught, but when I persuaded her to pull down her panties she wouldn't want to stop. Another time that was great was an entire weekend that my wife left for a class reunion and spent the entire weekend at her parents house. Mom "offered" to help me with my son and every time we could find time we had quickies. Finally at night, when my son went to sleep, we locked in my bedroom and fucked until morning.

I can't compare my wife with mom, it wouldn't be fair. I love my wife very much and I enjoy sex with her. But now that I have started again with mom, I have the hottest sex ever. Mom is very hot right now. Because we don't live in the same house anymore and we meet once or twice every week we it's amazing. We are like newlyweds. We can't get enough of each other. I have heard people saying that older women are not so sexy but mom is the proof. At 66 she is hotter and willing than ever!

Not only we meet frequent but we do it more often now. I don't know if it is the summer but we are so horny for each other that we cannot keep our hands of each other.

At first, when we re-started, we were very cautious. We measured every little detail so we don't get busted. Now we have loosened up a little. Our relationship has advantages we haven't thought. We are mother and son. Who is going to suspect a son visiting his mother?

We have almost stopped the hotel rooms. I visit mom at my parents house. My parents age difference now shows very much. My father at 74 is too old for even leave the house for a lot of time. At the other hand my mom keeps herself perfectly for a 66 year old woman. And most of all she has an appetite for sex that is only growing. I think she is hornier now than she was 20 years before. She really has no inhibitions. All she wants, is to have me inside her. She doesn't care when, how etc.

My father always goes to bed, after lunch just for a few hours. That's when i get to play with mom. He is really a heavy sleeper so we are not afraid. Also he makes a lot of noise when he is walking so we are sure we will hear him if he ever wake up and come to us.

Most of the sex takes place in the kitchen! We didn't do it too often there, when i was a teen. It was more romantic back then. It was always a thing to be alone together for many hours. Mom liked to carress me, to sleep with me, to look at me, not only a fuck. We were like a couple in love. I was her special man, as she said. Now, it is more of a physical thing. Although the love exists we are both so horny, all we want is to have sex. As i said we do it mostly in the kitchen because it's the room that is far away from my parents bedroom. We do it on the table, on the kitchen counter but what i like most is when we do it on the wall. She has kept her slim figure, so it is very easy for me to lift her body and place her with the back on the wall. I lower her and my cock disappears inside her!

Sometimes she is so vocal i have to kiss her to keep quiet. There are many differences in my "today" mom than the "twenty years before" mom. Because i never had experience with another older woman, i guess that women gets hotter as they grow old. I have heard about women (and men) that lose their interest in sex but maybe they don't have the right inspiration to keep the fire burning. All i can say that mom never fails to surprise me these days. Because we make love with most of our clothes on (in case of an emergency...), she tries to wear sexy stuff. She hides all her sexy clothes and undies in my old bedroom. The days she knows i will stop by, she wears them when my father goes to sleep. It is so exciting to rise her dress and find that she is wearing a thong! I don't know many 66 year old ladies that wear thongs.

Well, i think i finished. Anyone wants to ask something, feel free.