

Halloween with Mom

Part 1

"Everything OK up there?" Luke called from the bottom of the stairs. He had been waiting for his mom to change into her costume when he heard a dull thud coming from her bedroom. He rushed up the stairs without waiting for an answer and stepped into the bedroom, interrupting his mom saying, "I said I was fi, really honey, and here I thought I taught you how to knock".

Luke just stood there, unable to process anything other than try to capture this image in front of his eyes. This wasn't just a Wonder Woman costume, this would qualify as a slutty Wonder Woman costume. The top was definitely too small to contain her magnificent breasts, as they tried to spill out from all directions. And while the bottom half had a skirt-like garment that covered her ass, it did absolutely nothing to hide her toned thighs. When he sensed that the room has gone too quiet, he looked up at his mom smirking at him, as if letting him know she knew exactly what he was thinking.

"So, what do you think?"

"Uhhmmm, uh, I, I don't know what to say," he stammered still trying to just capture as much as he can of this moment. She had never dressed provocatively, her wardrobe was just office suits and pajamas. And now seeing her in the wonder woman's costume, that looked like it was one size too short everywhere, left little blood in his brain.

"It seems like the ability to speak is not one of Superman's superpowers" she remarked smiling. "But if superman can walk, maybe he can help me with the zipper on this stupid costume. I swear they sent mine in a smaller size" and turned her back.

"Yeah, mine is a bit tight at some places too", Luke said as he stepped closer to her, regaining his senses a little bit.

"I can see that. Whose idea was it to take these stupid costumes anyway?"

"Don't put it on me. I was the one who suggested Batman and Catwoman."

"As if I can get into one of those skin-tight Catwoman costume, just because you have a thing for her. And besides I don't want to be ogled at the party, in an outfit that hides practically nothing. I'm almost done here. Can you go back downstairs, I'll be down in a minute".

A minute turned into two, then five and when it seemed like he couldn't wait any longer, Victoria was at the top of the stairs. "So, how do I look," she asked, striking a pose.

"Well if it takes Wonder Woman that long to get changed, its a miracle she is in time to stop crime."

"Look who got his tongue back in his mouth," she said, smiling devilishly as she came down the stairs. She stopped within a few feet of her son, gave a twirl and stuck the pose again. "But you didn't answer my question. How do I look?"

"Well if anyone could compete with Lynda carter, it would be you. The skirt at the end is a nice touch." he said moving towards her side. "I don't think I would have liked the idea of anyone seeing my date in a costume which basically had nothing to cover this area." Luke almost whispered hovering his hand around her ass.

She laughed heartily and it seemed to Luke that they were back to their own banter. He was a bit worried when his mom had asked him to be her date at this Halloween party at her friend Megan's mansion. While nobody would doubt that a woman as hot as his mom could bag a young boytoy, he was concerned whether it would create awkwardness in their relationship.

"So are we ready to leave" he asked, desperately seeking some cold air, as it was getting a little uncomfortable in his pants with his mother so close in that costume. But before he could move, Victoria grabbed his shoulders and turned him towards her. With 4" heels, she was eye to eye with his 6 foot frame, close enough for him to smell her perfume, though surprisingly she wasn't wearing any. Victoria took a curl of his blonde hair, twirled it around her finger and pulled it down on his forehead.

"I like my superman, tall, strong and with a curl of hair on his forehead." She winked at him and enveloped him in a massive hug, pushing her breasts into his chest.

She got into the driver's seat and turned towards her son. "Thanks again for doing this. I didn't want to stay at Megan's or take an Uber home. So, you know the rules right, honey?"

"Yeah mom, we've been over this a thousand times. I have to call you Vicky or 'baby' at all times. We met at the gym when you asked me to spot you while doing squats. And not let anyone force me to kiss you." he replied irritated, having gone over their three cardinal rules multiple times over the past week, as they began their journey to the party.

"I don't know what you have to be so nervous about. I'm your designated driver. I'm not drinking or anything." he continued rhetorically.

Victoria wasn't paying attention, as her heart continued to beat faster and faster as they neared their destination. She was finally going to do it. She did not know how it started or when it started. She had been a single mother for five years now. When she divorced, her priorities were very clear - family first, career second and if there was time, another relationship. Unsurprisingly, there wasn't much time for the latter. While she tried to take care of her increasing sex drive with her

long-time buzzing friend, with each passing day, her thoughts drifted more and more towards the almost 19yr old hot stud sitting next to her. Lately she was unable to even reach an orgasm without the thought of her son's cock repeatedly bottoming into her aching pussy, reaching an orgasm as she imagined him filling her with his fertile seed.

She struggled with her thoughts each time they spent time alone together. Their workouts at the gym each weekend, their movie nights, have all been torture as of late. She had even refrained from asking Luke for her back massages, which was her way of relieving work stress. When she finally reached a state of constant horniness, she sought help the only way she could, anonymously. She found a forum where women discussed taboo fantasies and when she found someone with similar interests, they devised a plan to get it out of her system.

Luke's voice brought her back to the road. "Lost in your thoughts again?"

"Uhhh, yeah, I guess I spaced out a little there. What's with that look? It's not like I crashed the car."

"Sorry. You gave me hell for spacing out earlier today and now look at you. I'm just saying, maybe its genetic."

"Well I wasn't ogling my mother when I spaced out."

"I wasn't ogling you. I was just taken back a bit. You don't dress like that everyday."

"Dress like what, a super hero?"

"You know what I mean." he replied, unsure where this conversation might end.

Victoria knew when and how to push her son to get fess up. Realizing that he still hasn't told her how she looked in her costume, she began her probing. "You are saying I'm old fashioned?"

"No, no. You look great in what you wear daily. Its just that, that costume makes you look..." he trailed off.

Victoria slowed down knowing that she was closer to her destination, as she needed that answer from her son. She knew that she was what most men considered hot. But opinions of others didn't matter to her anymore. She now only cared what her baby thought about her body. Did he really think she was hot? She needed that answer before they went into the party and she was well versed in making her son talk. Her plan would go so smoothly if she was right about this.

"Just say it. You think it makes me look old," she replied feigning hurt. If only Luke had looked at her, he would have seen her smirk betraying her act.

"What no. I just meant to say you looked incredibly sexy. I'm sorry. I know I shouldn't be saying such things."

"You don't need to apologize. A woman doesn't mind getting such complements from a man she loves."

Luke didn't know what to make of his mother's response and before he could think of a reply they were pulling into Megan's mansion. His mother was not joking about the mansion part. It looked like Spanish town house, completely decked out with Halloween decorations.

As they made their way to the entrance, Victoria put her hand through his elbow and pulled him closer. "Show time" she whispered, both to her son as well as to herself.

They were fashionably late and when they arrived, the party was already in full swing. There was enough music, more than enough alcohol with everyone dancing happily with a few couples moving upstairs to have some fun. As soon as they entered the main party hall, Luke was left by himself, as Victoria left him to get her own liquid courage. He tried to mingle but everyone was too drunk to make a coherent sentence. He tried to make the best of the situation but he

couldn't get the image of his mom in her costume out of his head, both the top and the bottom one. His erection was back again. He was thankful for the dark lighting, but its not like anyone at the party would even remember anything that happened that night. The three rules seemed pointless now. Nobody cared what anyone was doing. Everyone here was just trying to blow off some steam.

In the kitchen, Victoria composed herself. Kitchen was off-limits to the other guests, not to her. She had found the wine, she desperately needed. She wanted to be a little buzzed but she also wanted to feel and remember everything she does tonight. It was now or never. Everything has gone smoothly so far. Intentionally ordering their costumes in a size too small has paid off too. She was able to see her son's reaction in those skin-tight underpants as she nearly exposed herself earlier that day. It helped remove that sliver of doubt in the back of her mind that her son wouldn't be interested in a woman who looked like her.

She moved to the bathroom and then quickly changed into her Catwoman costume. She admired herself in the skin-tight costume. She did look incredibly sexy as her son put it and now she felt it too. She familiarized herself with the zippers. They were going to come handy soon. She then made her way to the main party. It didn't take long for her to locate her son. She quickly slithered her way across the dance floor. Her heart was beating a mile a minute when she came within arms reach to her son. 'Now or never', she reminded herself. When she did speak, she was calm.

"What does a girl have to do to get a handsome man like you to dance with her", she spoke into his ear. When Luke turned around to see who it was, he was stunned to see an incredibly hot lady in the sexiest Catwoman he had ever seen.

Trying to be cocky, he replied, "well the first one costs a kiss.." and before he could say a word, he had a set of soft lips on his own. Although it was a quick peck, she was breathing hard when she broke the kiss, her blue eyes locked into his own. But, it was impossible for Luke to maintain eye contact, as her massive breasts in the thin fabric seemed to have a pull of their own.

Victoria hadn't removed her hands from Luke's neck, calculating her next move. Feeling Luke's hands encircle her waist with his eyes fixated on her covered breasts, she found the confidence to take the final plunge. Her lips were back on her son's and this time she did not hold back, probing him with her tongue, to take this further.

For the brief moment when the Catwoman was staring at him, Luke couldn't help but picture his mother standing in front of him. It was all he could do to not kiss her right there. He couldn't do that then, what would his mom think of him. But nothing was stopping him from from kissing this equally sexy woman in front of him. And as he circled his arms around her lower back, the woman pulled him into her. Luke could feel her magnificent breasts press into his chest, separated by two very thin layers of fabric of their costumes. He could almost feel her

nipples poking into him as she lifted her left leg along his thigh, searching for his reaction. She stopped when she found his growing cock in his skin-tight costume, and pulled her exploring tongue from his mouth.

"I hope that payment was satisfactory. But I was hoping for a private dance. Why don't you follow me."

She took his hand, turned away and led him up the stairs, with his eyes glued to the swaying ass ahead of him.

They entered into what seemed like one of the guest bedrooms. No sooner was the door closed, Victoria's mouth was on her son's lips, her hands groping and pulling at his abdomen and sides trying to undress him. In her mind, she had visualized this a hundred times. She would take her time with him, savor this moment, as she promised herself it would be the only time. But her pussy seemed to have its own plan for her son's cock. It had been wet with anticipation for the better part of the night, and she couldn't seem to wait any longer. It did not take long for her to get rid of the pants once the upper half was off and she was finally rewarded with the sight of the magnificent cock she had been craving for so long. This was no time for foreplay though. She had been wet enough to do this before she left home and her son for sure did not need any more simulation. She wasted no time removing her pants and her panties. Naked from the waist below, she pushed her son onto the sofa.

Luke leaned back on the sofa as the woman straddled him. He could feel her wetness slowly dribble onto his balls with his cock pointing to the roof. She brought her right hand to her neck and slowly unzipped her costume, her cleavage slowly revealing itself. Her hand stopped at her belly button as it made contact with the head of his cock, already lubricated just waiting to go someplace warm and wet. She held the head delicately, leaned forward, pushing her cleavage into his face and then slowly eased back.

Victoria felt her pussy muscles being pushed to their limits but continued pushing down until she was completely impaled her son's cock. She leaned forward, burying her face in her son's neck, and stayed still, adjusting herself to her son's larger size. She felt the cock expand as Luke flexed his muscles and not to be outdone clenched down her own muscles. She whispered into her son's ear, "try to hold on as long as you can, I'm going for a long ride."

With that she began bouncing up and down on her son's cock, with the occasional "yesss, yesss, just like that" moaning softly into his ear. An entire evening of anticipation, in a constant state of arousal, soon drove her to her first orgasm as she clamped down on the cock, and bit into his shoulder muscles letting the feeling flow through her body.

Luke was thankful for the bite as the painful sensation reduced his urge to cum. With renewed adrenaline from the pain, he began pumping into the sexy woman on top of him. As he slowly increased his pace, he felt her move. Having recovered from her orgasm, she began to meet

his thrusts. Their combined motion and the receding pain brought forth his urge to cum, the sweet release he had been waiting all night, he thought, all so that he wouldn't have to hide his uncomfortable erection in front of his mom. The thought brought back the image of his mom in the Wonder Woman costume standing in front of him. He felt the woman's massive breasts crushing into him, the same way his mom's felt like when she had hugged him. The thought of his mom as he thrust into the woman sent conflicting feelings through his mind. His arousal finally overpowered his guilt as he picked up the woman, stumbled onto the carpet in front of the sofa, buried his head in her neck and began pumping into the woman like an animal in heat. He felt a shiver go down his spine as he involuntarily moaned "ohhh mom" with his cock buried to the hilt, as he started pushing rope after rope of his cum into the velvety heaven.

Victoria's second orgasm took over her like lightning coursing through her body when she heard her son moan "ohhh mom" into her ear, as she felt him cumming inside her.

Part 2

Victoria enjoyed her post-orgasmic bliss as her arms and legs remained wrapped around her son. She had been waiting for this feeling, for months, and now she was on cloud nine. While there was a small part of her mind that was still feeling guilty, the rest of her just felt complete bliss. Holding the love of her life, in the most intimate way possible, she wished she could just extend this moment for eternity. As the orgasmic fog cleared in her mind, she became aware of the weight of her son on her body. As she slowly uncoiled her legs from his lower back, she felt his cum dripping out of her pussy making its way to the carpet. She felt the weight of her son shifting as he positioned himself on his palms and knees as cold air now separated their lovers embrace. Looking down, she saw the semi hard cock that made her cum twice in the last hour, pulling away from her, leaving her empty once again with just a string of cum connecting their genitals.

"Wow!" Luke exclaimed, taking deep breaths, looking down at their pubic regions, as cum slowly spilled out of her puffed vagina. "I'm sorry I didn't give you a heads up. I got too excited at the end there," he said pointing towards the dripping evidence of their frenzied fucking.

"That's alright," Victoria replied, still concealed in her Catwoman face-mask, "I can take care of that." She noticed that she hadn't completely removed the upper half of her suit. As reality slowly returned to her, she knew she had a plan to follow. Her son couldn't find out about this.

He was still recollecting himself, a few feet from her. She wanted to take a few more moments to admire the sweat covered image of her naked son, kneeling two feet away from her, with his palms on his thighs, taking audible deep breaths. But she forced herself to collect the remaining part of her costume and made her way to the attached bathroom. She stopped at the door, taking one final look at her son, and seductively remarked, "make yourself comfortable. I'll be out in a minute."

Luke gathered himself and stood in the middle of the room. The cold air from the open window sent a chill through his naked body. He couldn't believe he had sex with a woman he had just met. Despite not knowing who the woman even was, he had one of the most amazing experiences of his life with her. He could still smell a hint of her lavender perfume on his body. As he sat on the sofa eagerly waiting for the mystery Catwoman to return, he was reminded of his last minute moan, as he unloaded his potent sperm into her. The thought of his mom while he was in the intense throes of passion sent conflicting feelings through his body. He felt ashamed that he was blemishing his relationship with his mother as he imagined her in the Catwoman costume as he repeatedly thrust into her, driving him to cum like he had never before. He couldn't help himself as the thoughts pumped his cock into a full erection ready for round two with the salacious Catwoman. Unable to wait any longer, he moved to the bathroom, his cock leading the way. When he opened the door, it was empty.

With the door closed, Victoria quickly used a few paper towels to clean herself. Her leaking vagina had stopped but her inner thighs were still

slick with her juices. With the pants back on, Victoria exited the bathroom into the adjacent room and exited into the hallway. She knew she had to stall her son as she still had to go downstairs and change into her Wonder Woman costume. Fortunately, no one stopped her on her way to the downstairs bathroom. Once inside, she stripped off her Catwoman costume. She could see her naked body in the full-length mirror. Sweat still covered most of her body, her body reeking of her son's cologne, mixed with her own perfume. She felt the soreness in her thighs as the adrenaline started to wear off. She felt her knees buckle as the full realization of what she had just done enveloped her mind. She collapsed on the toilet seat and had a small chuckle. Weeks of careful planning and she had finally done it. She had just fucked her son and it felt better than what she could have possibly imagined.

All these weeks she had reasoned with herself that she just needed to get this feeling out of her system. She had slowly grown attracted to her son in the past few months and argued with herself that it was just an itch that needed scratching. If she could just do it once, without her son knowing it was her, she would be back to normal. She wouldn't have destroyed her relationship with her son and hopefully her wet dreams would not be filled with her tall, handsome son repeatedly pounding her like a jackhammer, in every place she could imagine, in her bed, against her couch or in the pool. And hopefully, hopefully, she wouldn't want to do it a second time.

Trying to suppress her continuing arousal, Victoria rose to her feet, still completely naked and made her way to the mirror. She retrieved her set of scented body wipes and tried to clean the sweat and get rid of her

perfume to the best of her ability. She looked at the naked woman in the woman, well fucked but still extremely horny. She felt wetness near her vagina and was surprised to see more cum slowly oozing out. 'Wow, that boy won't have any trouble getting someone pregnant,' she thought, hoping he was responsible enough to use protection. Then again he had just sent what seemed like gallons of cum into her unprotected pussy. She might need to have another talk with him. But she had come prepared with her morning-after pill, as she was fully aware where she wanted her son to finish when she finally made her wet dreams into a reality. She looked at the pill as the thought of her son moaning out "ohh mom" into her ear as he came inside her occupied her mind. 'I can take it later. The night is still young.' she reasoned with herself. She stuffed herself into the Wonder woman costume as best as she could, with her DD cup breasts unwilling to be contained in her one size smaller costume.

Luke was stunned when he saw that there was no one in the bathroom. He went back to the room confused why the lady would just leave. 'Maybe she just wanted a one-night stand' he reasoned with himself. 'Maybe she got weirded out when I called her mom' he wondered feeling more guilty. He had come up with the mysterious woman in hopes that he wouldn't have to spend the rest of the party with his mom in a constant state of arousal. But now every thought of his mom in the Wonder woman costume reminded him of the sexy Catwoman which only made his discomfort more obvious. Sill conflicted with his thoughts, he pulled up his Superman costume and made his way downstairs.

Victoria made her way back to the party. She hoped that her son would be too occupied with his sexual rendezvous to notice that she hadn't seen him since they got to the party. She easily spotted his 6 foot frame cutting through the crowd, with his head scanning for someone when his eyes met hers. She saw his expression change into delight and her heart skipped a beat. She slowly made her way to him, meeting in the middle of the dancing crowd. By now, everyone in the party was exhausted and the DJ was just playing slow music as the couples swayed rhythmically.

"There you are! I've been looking all over for you," Victoria exclaimed hoping he wouldn't question her absence.

"There she is! I was wondering where my Wonder Woman was? I was looking all over for you."

"Do such corny lines ever work on girls?"

"I just use them on someone who likes me. You get the corny with the handsome."

"Someone's feeling pretty confident tonight. I wonder why?"

The comment brought his cock back to life. Trying to divert his blood flow, he diverted the conversation.

"I just thought that you might want to dance. I'm your date for tonight after all. They were playing 'strangers in the night' and I thought you would have liked to dance."

"I would really love that, honey." Victoria replied softly, as she placed her hands on the back of her son's neck and began swaying slowly. Luke moved his hands to her lower back and interlocked his fingers.

"We should do this..." Luke was interrupted when someone stumbled into his mom from the side. He quickly tightened his grip on her back and almost lifted her off her heels as her head bumped into his face. He felt her breath on his face, as her face was once again close enough to kiss. He could smell the faint hint of lavender perfume on his mother. His embarrassing moan came back to his mind, which sent more blood down his erection than his cock could handle.

Victoria stood in the middle of the dance floor, with her son's arms wrapped tightly around her narrow waist. She felt his fixated eyes on her and hoped his lips would do the same. A million thoughts came rushing through her mind as she imagined the possibilities. Would he kiss her? If he kissed her, would she kiss him back? Of course she would, why wouldn't she? She also felt his growing erection against her thigh and her pussy started lubricating itself in anticipation. Would she fuck him again? Of course she would, why wouldn't she? The thought flashed brightly in her mind. The night was still young, wasn't it?

Luke just stared at his mother's green eyes as he felt her hands moving through his hair, as if coaxing his head closer to her. His mind was a mess of emotions. He had no time to process why he imagined that the Catwoman was his mother as he was repeatedly thrusting into her just a few moments back. Now to actually have his mother pressed into him, made him faintly aware that he might do something his mother might not forgive for the rest of their lives. His cock started taking control over his body. He felt the music slow down to a lull, the people around them disappearing. It was just his mom, her nails teasingly clawing at his scalp, his hands slowly crawling up the curve of his mom's butt. Holding on to the last thread of control he had over his body, he made an excuse to go to the bathroom and made his way upstairs.

Victoria felt a little guilty in the way she was constantly teasing her son. When he made an excuse to go to the bathroom, she knew she needed to act fast. Multiple thoughts ran through her mind. 'This wasn't part of the plan. You'll make a mistake and that will come and bite you back. What if you get addicted? You can't change into a costume every time you want to fuck him.' She dismissed everything with just one answer that radiated through her with deep desire - 'Just one more time.' She retrieved the Catwoman costume from the bathroom. She threw the panties back in the bag. She didn't need those now. With just the skin-tight, almost sheer pants back on, she noticed that the front zipper of her upper half was broken. She just put it on and tucked it into her pants. She could see her bare skin from her neck to her abdomen, exposed due to the lack of the zipper, showing more than generous

cleavage. She pressed them together, hoping she get the opportunity to press them into her loving son's face as he fucked her. And finally the most important part of the costume, the mask, was firmly fixed to her face. With a touch of perfume to her neck and cleavage she made her way to the bedroom, this time alone.

Luke entered the same bedroom where he had just fucked the mysterious Catwoman, not knowing why he was even going there. He only knew that he needed to distance himself from his mom and process his feelings for a minute. Since his father left, it had been just the two of them. While he was the typical moody, hormonal teenager at the time of the divorce, he had since grown from a kid to a partner to his mom. She was the first one with whom he shared his accomplishments and milestones and also the one he depended on when he went through the troughs of his life. She had devoted the majority of her life making sure he had a great future he could enjoy and he knew in his heart that, that future included her. He was more than happy to miss out on a Halloween party to be a chauffeur to his mom. He didn't mind celebrating his 18th birthday last January by including his mom in his celebrations with his friends. They were close together from the start and he loved sharing his interests with her and she loved sharing her interests with him. And now, he was feeling things that he was ashamed to admit, and couldn't bottle them any longer. His cock was straining against his costume when he entered the bedroom. He needed a clear head and his horny cock was not helping. He pulled his costume to his ankles and collapsed on the couch. As his hand started pumping his cock, his mind invariably went to his most recent sexual experience.

Victoria quietly entered the room, through the adjacent bathroom. She saw Luke sitting on the couch with his pants at his ankles, vigorously stroking his engorged cock.

"Can I give you a hand with that?" Victoria almost whispered in a sultry voice.

Luke's eyes opened as he almost jumped with a start. Recognizing who it was, he rose suddenly, but fell back as he had forgotten about his jumbled pants at his ankles. Victoria quickly straddled him as he fell and had her lips glued to his before he could speak again. This time, it was Luke's tongue that darted into his mom's mouth. He pulled her to him as his tongue met an equally enthusiastic counterpart in the woman's mouth. They were both gasping for breath when he pulled apart. Victoria stayed still as her son gathered his breath after the frantic kiss. She could feel the periodic pulsing of his cock pressed against her costume covered pussy as he gazed into her green eyes.

"Any reason why you haven't taken the mask off yet," Luke asked as his arms slipped inside her costume through the wedge left by the broken zipper.

"Maybe we don't ask questions we don't need answers to. I didn't ask you why you moaned 'mom' when you came in me"

Luke's arms crept across the curve of the woman's ass as he slowly lowered the pants of the costume. The Catwoman stood in front of him as he completely removed her pants. His eyes had a direct view of her vagina as she stepped out of her pants. His hands slowly made their way back to her lovely butt while his nose remained a few inches from her puffed lips. Her scent drove him wild as his cock begged to go home. He tilted her head and stood on his feet, with his eyes fixed on hers. Without her heels, she tilted her head up to meet his gaze.

"I can answer that. I was imagining that I was fucking my mom when I was fucking you," he said calmly "It was easy because you look a lot like her. She's the hottest woman I know." Luke now removed his own pants from his ankles.

Victoria stayed silent as she didn't want to speak much and accidentally give away who she was. Her pussy, however, was screaming with lust as she heard the words come out of her son's mouth. But she also knew that this was the only time she could get answers to her deep and perverted questions. She hooked her arms at the hem of his Superman shirt and pulled them over. "Why don't you go to her then, instead of waiting here to come fuck you?"

"Because I respect her too much, to do to her what I'm about to do to you." He picked her up by her waist, turned her around and threw her on the bed.

"And what exactly are you going to do to me?" she asked as she got on her hands and knees.

"I'm going to teach this cat how to get fucked like a bitch." She almost laughed at the pun.

"Do these lines ever work on a girl?"

"They do when they like me!" he replied as he pushed the entire length of his engorged cock into her pussy in one single stroke.

"Ohhhhh fuuuckkk," Victoria moaned on the sudden invasion on her pussy. Before she knew it, she felt her son's hands on either side of her, as he grabbed her ass and began hammering into her. Victoria's pussy offered ample lubrication as her son's cock repeatedly pumped in and out of her desperate pussy at a frantic pace.

Her only response was a string of "ohhh" and "uhhhs" as her mind began slipping into a pre-orgasmic daze. When her son slowed down slightly, Victoria thought he was just getting exhausted a bit. That was when she felt his right hand moving around her hip, to the top of her pussy. She felt his middle finger reach her pubic hair where her landing strip guided him directly to her clit.

With his finger gently hovering over her clit, Luke slowly increased his pace again, thrusting into the Catwoman, causing his finger to bump into her clit every time his thighs slapped against her ass. When she cried out, "yesss, keep going" and began meeting his thrusts with increasing passion, he almost stopped moving. This resulted in a frustrated, "uggghhhh" as she brought in her own fingers to replace his hand to restart her simulation, supporting herself on just one hand and began rocking back and forth even harder. Luke smiled wickedly and began thrusting into her as fast as he can as her fingers continued their frantic simulation.

Victoria felt the impending orgasm when her hand buckled and she fell to her side, taking her son with her as he remained firmly lodged in her unrelenting pussy.

Luke continued his assault even in this position. He brought his now free hand up her abdomen and explored her soft breasts, all while continuing his pounding. He gave the left one a gentle squeeze, then pulled on the nipple and then felt her walls clamp down on his cock. He clenched his teeth and tried to hold off his orgasm. As her moans became more urgent, he brought his mouth under her ear roughly kissing her neck as he whispered, "yess, cum for me mom."

Victoria felt her leg shudder, then her hips buckle, which pushed her to fall on her stomach, pushing her son's cock out of her, as her orgasm coursed through her body. She immediately felt the emptiness in her pussy as if something of hers was not where it should be. She felt her

vaginal muscles twitch as they seemed restless without contact with her son's cock. The shudder in her leg continued as her orgasm slowly subsided temporarily limiting her motor functions.

Luke wanted to take a moment to admire his partner's body as she lay face down on the bed, recovering, but his cock was now begging to go back home. He moved on the bed, placing his knees on either side of his partner's ass and lined his cock's head at the entrance to her pussy. This time, he took his time going in, enjoying the slick feeling around his muscled member. He leaned forward, his hands meeting hers as their fingers interlocked together, when he buried his face in her neck and closed his eyes.

Victoria enjoyed the slow ministrations of her son's cock which was the perfect amount of stimulation for her now sensitive pussy. She felt his body meeting hers as he leaned down on her back and began kissing her neck with a wordless moan. She felt him push himself to the hilt inside her as he tried to reach to the finish line with very small thrusts. She moved her hand to the back of his head, gingerly pulling on his hair as she moaned into the covers, "yes baby, cum deep inside mommy!"

She felt the head of her son's cock expand and felt the first blast of his sperm coat her insides. She felt a calmness spread through her body as more and more blasts of cum reached into her depths. She felt her muscles relax, as her hand fell from her son's head, her legs which were

bent at her knees pointing to the roof with curled toes also fell to the bed. They both laid there, motionless.

Luke rolled off his partner's body and lay beside her on his back. He looked to his side hoping to see her masked face but was saddened to see it turned the other way around. He closed his eyes, enjoying the feeling when he felt the bed move.

Victoria got on her wobbly feet as she looked for her costume. She followed the same steps as she did last time. Only difference was this time she returned from the bathroom to take a picture of her son, laying completely naked on the bed, you know, for research purposes. She felt disoriented when she entered the downstairs bathroom. With the last remnants of her energy, she changed into her Wonder Woman costume and stumbled outside as quickly as she could.

The second she was outside, she saw her son reaching the top of the staircase. His eyes met hers and she could see the hint of a faint smile forming on his lovely face.

"What would you like to do next?" he asked as he came to her.

"I think I'm done for the night. Take me home?" she said turning towards the door and placing her arm around him while leaning her head on his shoulder.

"Yes, I would like to go home too" he said mimicking her hand placement.

Part 3

Victoria felt like she was floating in the sky. The arms of her lover around her, she could almost smell him. When she stopped moving, she felt a softness envelope her, with the hands retreating from her body. She jerked her arms forward to reach out to the hands and now she was awake. She looked around, blinking, recognized her bedroom and saw that her son was standing at the edge of the bed, still in his Superman costume, looking at her longingly.

"How long have I been asleep?" she asked yawning, now feeling the discomfort from her costume.

"I just put you down on the bed," he replied smiling, "you looked so peaceful sleeping in the car I didn't want to wake you."

"So you carried me up?" she asked, a little disappointed that she wasn't awake for that. She almost began day dreaming being carried by her son.

"Of course I did. You did the same when I was a kid. I thought I would return the favor."

"Well, I carried you back hundreds of times."

"Looks like I have some catching up to do." There was a definitive smirk on his face now. "Do you need anything before you go to bed."

"Ummm, yeah, a glass of water would be great. Also, before you go down, could you unzip my costume." She turned her back towards him and heard him approach.

Luke's hand made the slow journey towards his mother's lower waist with her zipper, as he uncovered her naked back. Once he was done, knowing her ticklish zones, he gave her a light tickle on her lower spine.

Victoria jerked forward laughing, almost dropping her costume in the process. Before she could turn Luke was gone. "I'm gonna get you for that," she yelled.

When Victoria finally opened her eyes, she realized that she had slept through her alarm. Not a big deal as it was a Saturday. She was surprised how refreshed she felt that morning. With her muscles relaxed, her mind in complete focus, she felt she could take on anything that day. 'How great it would be to wake up with this feeling every

day,' she wondered, slipping her feet into her bedroom slippers. Still in her baby doll, she looked at the glass of water on her bedside table. 'Why did I need the water?' she tried to recall. Her right hand subconsciously went to her mound when she remembered that she had forgotten to take her pill. Luke had cum in her the previous night, twice. She knew going in that it was as unsafe a night as it could be, but she didn't want her only experience with her son to end with her son's cum anywhere but deep inside her. She looked around for her purse and realized Luke must have left it downstairs when he carried her upstairs.

Luke was sitting at the kitchen island, enjoying his more than a generous plate of pancakes and eggs benedict when he saw his mother rush into the living room, her head scanning for something. She moved to her purse, fished something out and swallowed it. All this while, without Victoria's knowledge, Luke had a great view of the best pair of jigging breasts he could imagine. Eyes, still focused on his mother's nipples that were slightly poking through the sheer fabric, he didn't even notice that his mom was looking right at him until she spoke.

"Do you have anything for me over there?" she asked, ignoring his stare as she didn't trust where that road might go. She had to at least make an effort to keep what happened a one time thing, ok fine, a two time thing.

"I can have some ready by the time you're done showering."

"Thanks a lot, honey!" She made her way upstairs, consciously making an effort not to tousle her son's hair, like she did almost every morning, to avoid any awkwardness. She stopped midway on the stairs, realizing her changed behavior. She had promised herself that the entire point of her anonymous rendezvous was that it wouldn't change their relationship. She made her way downstairs, noticed that Luke was already hard at work on her breakfast. She hugged him from behind, standing on her toes and went ahead with her morning ritual.

The night wasn't as peaceful for Luke as it was for Victoria. He was the one cursed with forbidden knowledge. He had recognized who was under the mask some time into their second interaction. Not wanting to cock block himself, he had kept his mouth shut. Now, he was up most of the night weighing what it meant to their relationship. He was a bit surprised that the act of sleeping with his mom did not feel wrong to him. He had actually felt very comfortable with her. The first time he had sex with her without knowing who she was, had felt amazing. But knowing that the Catwoman was his mother, the second time he had sex, somehow made the whole experience so much better. Back in his bed, he was now concerned about his next steps. Should he confess? She had clearly wanted her sexual adventures with him to remain anonymous. If she only did that to protect his feelings, shouldn't she know that he has the same feeling as hers? In the end, he just decided to wait.

Now showered and breakfasted, Victoria decided to put her new found energy to some use and went about with her usual chores. She needed the distraction now, with Luke out for work, that energy could just as

easily channeled into masturbation. When she got a message from Luke that he wouldn't be home till dinner, she finally decided to address her growing wetness. She made sure to lock the door before undressing and got into bed. With her fingers slowly massaging her outer lips, she closed her eyes and immediately her mind was filled with last night's images of her fucking her son. She forced her eyes open. She had exclusively masturbated to the thought of her tall, handsome son for months now. As she was actively trying to avoid her not so motherly thoughts, thinking of him while masturbating would be a slipper slope. 'How am I not supposed to think of him?' she pleaded with herself. Frustrated, she opened her laptop.

The whole idea of fucking her son once at a party while wearing a mask to get rid of her unending lewd thoughts about him came from an internet stranger she met on an incest forum. She has been talking to this "Mom_Linda" for months now and it was her who put the ridiculous idea in her mind. Of course, the only reason she found the idea remotely reasonable was, well, it allowed her to fulfill her nightly dreams, having her son's cock inside her, though only for one night.

When Victoria logged into the forum through her user name "Leia" she noticed that she had one unanswered chat notification from "Linda".

"OMG, please, please, tell me that you didn't chicken out." - Linda

"I didn't" - Leia

Linda immediately replied.

"Nooooo" - Linda

"I was really rooting for you" - Linda

"No, I meant I didn't chicken out" - Leia

"I went through with it" - Leia

"OMG OMG OMG" - Linda

"Tell me everything" - Linda

"There isn't much to tell really. I followed the plan as we had discussed." - Leia

"Oh come on. Don't make me beg. How was it? I don't even have to ask whether you came. How many times did you cum?" - Linda

Victoria was grinning ear to ear before she began typing as she recalled last night's sensations.

"It was simply amazing. I was in heaven for the night. I actually came twice the first time." - Leia

"What do you mean first time?" - Linda

"OHH MY GODD. Don't tell me you went back for seconds." - Linda

Victoria's grin somehow grew even wider.

"Of course I went back for seconds. And I haven't even gotten to the best part yet." - Leia

"He called me 'mom' when he fucked me" - Leia

"Are you sure you weren't imaging it?" - Linda

"Pretty sure. It was just once when he came in me the first time. But during the second time, it just looked like he was living out his fantasy of fucking his mother. ME." - Leia

"OMG. You're sooo lucky. What are you planning to do now?" - Linda

Victoria's grin slowly vanished. Her mind was distracted with the very thought the entire morning. 'Maybe it was only a fantasy for him, just like for me' she reasoned. But the fact was she was now slowly realizing it was more than just a fantasy for her. Their relationship had continued to grow and last night felt like her taking the logical next step in their relationship. 'But I shouldn't be thinking of having such a relationship him. He is my son.' she thought, trying to shame herself. But shame wouldn't come. But what could she do now? How could she even break that news to him. 'Honey, remember the sexy Catwoman you fucked at the Halloween party. It was actually your mom.' She can't bear to even think about the look of betrayal on his lovely face. Which brought her to her next question. Can she even go back to normal after what she had experienced.

"Nothing. This was supposed to be a one time thing." - Leia

"Can you even keep it a one time thing?" - Linda

"I have to" - Leia

Victoria quickly closed her laptop. She knew she didn't have the will power to fight Linda if she tried to persuade her.

'You have to stop thinking about him when you masturbate,' she tried to tell her horny brain. Again and again.

A notification sound on her phone distracted her thoughts. It was a picture from Luke with an attached text.

'Don't make dinner' attached to his selfie in-front of their favorite pizzeria. She lovingly stared at the image, her thumb reaching out to his face, trying to caress his cheek. The action made the next image in her gallery come to screen, the picture she had taken post their second 'session' at the Halloween party. The naked picture of her son, sprawled on the bed, taken just after he had cum in her. Her hand found its way to her vagina again, slowly sliding down her opening. She jerked herself back to reality and pulled her fingers away. She felt like an addict going through withdrawal. 'It hasn't even been 24 hours. Get a hold of yourself,' she scolded herself. She decided against any masturbation that day, trying to punish herself for her thoughts about her son.

Luke was hard at work even on a Saturday. He worked as a designer/pitch guy for a local closet company where he had begun working since his senior year in high school. He had inherited his mother side of artistic skills which he sometimes used in his home improvement projects. When 'old J', the owner of the closet company, discovered him working at Frank's pizzeria, when Frank was renovating, he had offered him an apprenticeship. When he found that

he actually liked what he was doing, Luke made a decision to skip college and continue his job.

Victoria wasn't happy with Luke's decision to skip college. Sure it meant he would be closer to her, but she tried to convince him, though maybe not as hard as she should. She knew part of her didn't push him hard enough because she wanted him to stay in her life. He knew part of the reason he chose the job over college was because he didn't want to leave his mom. They just didn't know how big that decision was, just yet.

Normally Luke would have hated working during the weekends. It was not frequent, he generally made the extra effort when he knew he could get more business from the client. But, that Saturday, he was thankful for the work. It distracted him from his mom. When he realized that he would be gone most of the day, leaving his mom with all the chores which they usually shared, he decided to take her out for dinner. Nothing fancy, just some pizza.

The sun was setting when he set out from work. He pulled into the driveway within the next hour. His mom opened the door, dressed casually in a green sweater that fit her waist and hence, bulged at her chest. She had paired that off with a simple blue jeans. As always, even in those simple clothes, she looked amazing to Luke.

"Where's the pizza?"

"Ohh, I thought we could go out to Frank's for pizza."

"You driving?" she asked as she went back in to grab her purse.

"Sure, why not?"

Victoria soon followed Luke to the car. Reaching up to him, she tousled his hair and quickly darted to the other side of the car laughing.

Frank's pizzeria was an institution in their town. Frank's mom had inherited the place from her father nearly 30 years ago and they were both well known to Victoria and Luke. Victoria and Luke were frequent customers and it had been a tradition to celebrate their victories at the pizzeria, sharing a pizza in their usual booth.

It was nearly 10 when Victoria and Luke finally decided to call it a night. They had been casually chatting for nearly three hours when they realized how late it has been. When they left, both were happy that they can still chat with each other without any sexual thoughts about the other. Those thoughts were still there in the back of their minds, just not ruining conversations.

"Looks like my favorite customers are leaving without dessert," Frank called, as they were at the door. They saw him emerging from the back, with a paper bag in his hand.

"Here. Mom just made these. She knows you love them, Vicky," He pushed the bag into Victoria's hand. "Also, before I forget, we are having a small celebration here this Friday. I insist that you guys come."

"We wouldn't miss it," Luke replied smiling. "See you soon Frank. Thank you for the dessert." He waved as he exited the building.

Victoria's hand found Luke's as they slowly made their way to the car in the dark of the night. She was happy that they were settling back into their old lives, although maybe a bit more closer than they were before. That surely couldn't be a bad thing, right?

Victoria waited in the living room while Luke unpacked the Lemon cheesecake onto a plate. With two forks in hand, he snuggled into the couch beside his mom. The entire house was dark, with just the glare from the muted TV illuminating the living room. They were eating their first bites in silence when Victoria spoke.

"You remember the first time we had Lemon cake in this house," her voice barely more than a whisper.

"The first day we moved here." Luke spoke, thinking back, as he dissolved a bite in his mouth.

"Yes. There was no furniture in the house. Just us, an empty pizza box and a slice just like this." Victoria took another bite.

"I liked it so much, you even made it for my 18th birthday. And we ate that whole thing in one night" he laughed.

"That was one way to play the 'never have I ever' game. Replacing beer with a pie." she joined him laughing as she turned to face him.

"That was when I found out that you kissed a girl," he smiled teasingly, closing his eyes.

Victoria swatted his thigh. "Stop picturing it," continuing laughing.

"Oww. You're one to talk. Who starts the game by saying - 'Never have I ever masturbated in my life'?"

"That was a double edged sword though. I had to eat cake too."

"Yeah, that was a fun night. Me knowing that you masturbate and you actually telling me that you masturbate are two different things." His words slowly drifted as he imagined her, sitting in front of him, naked, slowly circling her clit.

'If you only knew who fills my mind, and my pussy, when I touch myself,' Victoria thought, her naughty thoughts coming to her mind as she became aware of her sudden wetness.

Victoria and Luke both jumped out of their day dreaming, and noticed where they were. Both looked at each other, Victoria's chest visibly moving as she took deep breaths. Luke's cock now erect in his jeans, straining uncomfortably, trying to be freed.

"I should be going to bed," Victoria said, her entire body screaming for his touch. She knew she couldn't trust herself so close to him now. She slowly made her way to the stairs and almost sprinted up to her bedroom, vaguely registering a 'Goodnight, mom!' from Luke.

Once in her room, no resolve in Victoria could stop her from masturbating while thinking of her son. Within no time, she was naked on her bed, lying on her stomach, with her phone in her left hand with her right hand furiously at work on her vagina. She opened the picture of Luke on her phone, the one she had taken just after he had cum in her and began imagining the final moments of their fucking. She was way too horny and already at the edge. She remembered how he had

slowly entered her just seconds after she had orgasmed. She closed her eyes and could almost feel him buried to the hilt inside her, making very small thrusts as she whimpered into her bed, "Yes, baby, cum for me. Come inside mommy," as she came.

She rolled on to her back and stared at the ceiling, breathing heavily. 'That was underwhelming,' she thought, her entire body restless. She closed her eyes. 'You know you can't fight this,' the voice inside her head kept repeating over and over as sleep finally took her.

Sunday was rest day. Victoria busied herself with her painting while Luke just lazied around the house. Victoria sometimes felt bad that he didn't have many friends his age as most of his high-school friends were at college. They generally found something to do together but Victoria thought it would be best to stay apart for the time being.

Work brought little respite to her distraught her mind. Even her coworkers had noticed the change in her mood. When Victoria's boss, Claire, noticed that her mood hasn't been improving throughout the week, she called her into her office on Thursday.

"Everything alright at home?" she got right to the point.

"Uhhm yeah," Victoria replied, wondering how candid she could be with Claire. They were nearly the same age, but Victoria's career had taken a pause when she left work to focus on Luke. She had always

been quite open with Claire, not just with her professional life but also with her personal one. Now, with a big promotion coming up, and the sensitivity of her issue at home, she had her walls all the way up.

"Look, I know things come up at home and you might be distracted a few days and that's ok. I was just asking because if you need a few days off you can take it. Your promotion discussion will only be after Thanksgiving," she clarified.

Victoria felt little relief but tried her best to put up her brave face.

Sensing that the issue was not job related, Claire came around her desk and occupied the seat beside Victoria. Taking her hands in hers, "I know being alone can get difficult sometimes. Maybe you just need to get out and have some fun." She raised her eyebrows slightly to imply what she meant.

Victoria was taken aback. Not because of the comment but because the thought of sleeping with someone other than Luke repulsed her. 'What the fuck is the matter with me?' she begged herself.

"You know what. You should go to my lake-house this weekend. It's getting way too cold for me anyway. Go alone, go with someone, a change in scenery would be a little better for you." She went back to her chair and tossed the keys to Victoria.

Luke was already in the kitchen when Victoria reached home, preparing dinner. He had noticed his mom become increasingly miserable as the days went by. He felt making a home-cooked meal might improve her spirits a bit. And if opportunity presented itself, he might try to see how she feels about their situation. It has been hard for him too. Spending every night, thinking about them together, not knowing how she felt about him, has been frustrating to him too. But for tonight, he put up his best face. Whatever be the outcome, his mom should have a good night.

"Hey honey I'm home," Victoria called as she entered.

"Hi home, how was your day?" Luke replied already laughing at his joke as Victoria groaned.

"Maybe save your dad jokes for your kids."

"But I like seeing you roll your eyes."

"Need any help?" Victoria called as she made her way upstairs to get changed.

"No," came the answer. "Dinner will be served in 10 minutes."

Back in her room, Victoria stripped off her work clothes and slipped into her baby doll. It was a cold night and trying to be more adventurous, she went into Luke's room and grabbed his hoodie and zipped it halfway up, leaving all of her cleavage open to the air. She went to her laundry hamper to dump her work clothes and found two of her panties she had worn on Monday and Tuesday at the top. 'Looks like I'm not the only one masturbating to what happened on Halloween,' she smiled to herself.

She made her way downstairs, her naked legs feeling the cold. She saw Luke setting up the table, dinner and wine, all ready for her.

"We are going to Frank's tomorrow so I thought of having a home cooked meal today," Luke said sitting on his chair.

"You are not the one who should be the responsible one in the house. This is why I wanted you to go to college. So you could have some fun. Now you are stuck here taking care of me," her voice slipping into her mom tone as she began eating.

"I thought we were finally done with college talk," Luke frowned, taking a bite.

"It wasn't college talk. I just feel like I'm taking advantage of you staying here. It's all work and no fun for you staying with me."

"You're pretty fun mom," he said taking a sip of her wine and winking at her.

"Ok, that's enough for you today," Victoria smiled, taking her glass back. She wanted to divert this conversation to his romantic relationships, to gauge what he thought of her, but even the thought of him with someone else sent a flash of jealousy through he mind. How can someone else take her place in his heart. Her thoughts were disturbed when Luke spoke.

"Mom, how come you never dated anyone since dad left."

The question took Victoria by surprise. "Huh," she coughed raising her eyebrow.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't be asking such personal questions to you..," he slowly drifted, his sudden burst of confidence leaving him.

"Its alright, honey," she gulped a good amount of wine and looked at her son, studying him. "At first, it was because you were a handful and I was trying to get my career restarted. We both know it hasn't been easy, money wise, when we moved here."

Unsatisfied, Luke tried to push her a bit. "Yes, but I guess now you could, right."

'I only want to be with you baby,' she screamed internally.

"I don't know, honey. I feel that I have everything I want in my life right here with me." she answered, what she had wanted him to answer had she asked him the question.

"I hope you get everything you want to make you happy mom. I know you would do the same for me." With that Luke collected the dishes and put them in the sink.

Victoria just sat there processing what her son had just said. Did he really leave the ball in her court. Still in her thoughts she felt him come to her, bend down and place a soft kiss at the corner of her lips.

"Have a good night, mom," and went up the stairs.

Frank's place was completely packed for the 30th anniversary of his pizza place. People ate, drank, and sang, in no particular order. Victoria and Luke finally collapsed in their booth as people continued to sing. Luke's boss, old J, joined them a little later.

"How you doing son?" he greeted Luke as he took a seat beside him. "I've been hearing good things about you."

"You're not here to talk about work are you, J," Frank interrupted. "It's Friday night. Let him have some fun."

"Give me a break will you. I had some good news to deliver and seeing Vicky here I thought it would make both of them happy." He turned to Luke, "I just wanted to say that you'll be leading the pitch to the Anderson account next week. I know you have been working hard on that. And if you get his account, you'll be his relationship manager. Which means you get a cut of all future business from the account. "

"Oh my god! Are you serious boss?" Luke almost jumped in his seat

"Of course I am! Congratulations" J bellowed.

"That's really nice of you J. Thank you!" Victoria chimed in.

"Mom, you need to come here. Luke just got a promotion!" Frank yelled to the back.

"Nothing nice of me, Vicky. I'm not doing him a favor. He deserves this." J patted Luke on his back. "If he's going to make me a lot of money,

it's only fair he gets some of it." With that J got to his feet and bid all three of them a goodbye.

Frank's mom came shortly after and offered her congratulations. The party was slowly dying out now and the four of them sat in the booth cooling off.

"You know, your mother wasn't always this happy when you decided to skip college," Frank's mom commented as she saw Victoria bubbling with pride. "I had told her then, that though it might look selfish of her to let you stay with her, in the end if it makes you both happy she should just go with it."

"You're one to talk. When I skipped college to take care of this near bankrupt place, I don't remember you being that understanding," Frank replied laughing.

"Well I was scared for you, just like Vicky was an year ago. But sometimes it all works out for the best."

"I can't thank you enough for that advice, Elena. I will always remember those words," Victoria replied as she looked at Luke. He sat there, with a big smile on his face, like a little boy who got the candy he wanted. He knew that he was waiting to leave but too polite to say so.

"We should be leaving Frank. Thanks for having us over," Victoria said rising from her seat. Frank complained, she insisted and thanked Elena for her advice again.

"Happy to help dear. Sometimes it comes in handy more than once." They both hugged and all four said their goodbyes.

Once outside, as Victoria and Luke approached their car, Luke suddenly hugged his mom, wrapping his hands around her waist. Her feet left the ground as he lifted her, and he began spinning her around, as he laughed with excitement. Once he set her down, she looked at his face, so full of joy.

"Can you believe it mom. It's finally happening." He jumped with excitement.

"We can finally do all the things we talked about. A proper vacation, move into a better house. Ohh mom, I'm so happy for us!" he hugged her tightly again.

Victoria just enjoyed this moment silently as she saw her son picturing their future together. She loved him and she was also falling in love with him. 'Why shouldn't we be happy,' she thought. 'I love him and if he loves me the way I do, why shouldn't we be happy together?' She made her decision right there. She wanted to kiss him right there, but stopped herself. 'Tomorrow,' she reminded herself, 'at the lake-house'.

"Before I forget, Claire gave me the keys to her lake-house for the weekend. Are you up for a weekend alone with your mom? I remember you saying that I am a pretty fun mom."

Luke's eyes sparkled at the invitation. "That would be amazing mom."

It was late Saturday afternoon when they finally arrived at the Lake-house after their two hour drive. Victoria was too excited with anticipation. She wanted to jump on him the moment he exited their car, but somehow controlled herself. Both of their muscles were rigid from the long drive and she suggested they take the small hike that she knew well, to stretch their muscles. They carried their stuff inside and were soon on the trail.

The hike was not a long one and they were at the cliff in the next ten minutes. Both mother and son sat on a rock admiring the view. Victoria sat in her son's lap, with his arms wrapped around her, her head resting on his chest. She knew she had all weekend with him. She could take her time. Just because she was going to take a leap in their relationship doesn't mean that she would no longer enjoy moments like these, just the two of them, wrapped together, doing nothing. Moments like these proved to her that what she could have with her son was more than just sex. She just have to wait a little for that. Just the thought of her weekend plans sent a flush through her face.

"Mom," she heard Luke whisper in her ear. She turned in his lap, with her legs on her side, which brought her within inches of his face.

Luke had exerted great restraint in the days prior when he was in similar situations with his mom. Standing in the doorway in their Halloween costumes, dancing at the Halloween party, at their couch eating cake and even yesterday when he was celebrating with his mom after Frank's party. Every time, he got closer to taking that leap, but somehow restrained himself at the last moment. Now, he had no more restraint left. He looked into her eyes and knew that he needed to let her know how he felt.

"Are you.." Victoria's words were interrupted as she felt her son's arms pull her towards him as his lips stopped the words in her mouth. She felt his tongue probing into her mouth as her heart started melting. She greeted his tongue with her own as they kissed to their heart's content, in the middle of nowhere.

Luke broke the kiss, gasping for breath and began to apologize, "I'm sorry mom..."

"No baby, just kiss me," Victoria breathed as her lips found her son's. She felt free then. Free to be who she wanted to be. Free to love who she loved. She was now straddling her son, with her legs on both sides of her son's body when she felt his hands cupping her butt cheeks. Her hands made their way into his hair as she slowly caressed his head and

cheeks. Unlike her plan for the Halloween party, she didn't have to rush this. She took her time exploring her son, and loving her son, with her hands and with her mouth. She played with his lips, danced with his tongue and moaned with him.

When a sudden gust of wind, blew her blonde hair into their smooching lips, Luke broke the kiss to clear her hair from her face.

He softly cupped her cheeks in his hands and said, "You are making my dreams come true mom."

"And you are making mine come true," Victoria replied. "But maybe we should continue this someplace more comfortable."

Luke stood on his legs, lifting her in the process. "I don't think you should waste your energy carrying me baby. You are going to need that pretty soon. Now let's get going. I've waited long enough for this."

They covered the ten minute hike in less than five minutes, both mother and son dashing through the front door. Luke quickly locked it with his mom already making her way inside. The five seconds it took him to lock the door were enough for Victoria to get rid of her clothes when her son entered the bedroom to one of the most beautiful sights of his life.

Luke saw his perfect mother, with just two pieces of clothing on her body, standing at the edge of the bed. His jaw was on the floor as he took in the two sheer pieces of lace lingerie covering the most enticing parts of her body. As he stepped closer, he noticed that the sheer fabric did a very poor job of hiding anything. The clear outlines of her pink nipples were easily visible despite almost blending into the red of the bra. Looking down, the cleanly shaven mound of his mom's pussy was darkening the red of her crotch as it readied itself in anticipation. He felt his mother's hand on his chin, dragging his eyeline from her vagina to her eyes.

Victoria gave him a quick kiss as his eyes met hers and dragged him with her as she fell on to the bed. The action caused her heavy breasts to jiggle in her bra and her son immediately cupped them with his hands while his mouth returned for another, longer kiss. Victoria's hands got busy undressing her son, all while she continued to kiss him and moan into his mouth as he explored her breasts with his hands. Once his t-shirt and pants were out of the way, she reached into his briefs, locating his hard cock tucked along his thigh. She pulled it forward and began slowly stroking her with both of her hands, admiring his impressive length.

"Keep doing that mom," Luke moaned as he impulsively thrust forward into her hands. "That feels really good."

Victoria continued stroking her son's hard cock, and began massaging the engorged purple head with her thumb, lubricating the head with

the precum that was now oozing out. She felt her son's arms going under her and in a moment her breasts were free to welcome her son's tongue to her nipples. "Go ahead baby, they have been waiting for you," she purred as she brought her elbows closer to present her breasts to her son. He quickly latched on to the left breast while his left hand began playing with her right nipple.

"Ohh yesss. Play with my nipples," Victoria encouraged her son. Her hands stroking her son's cock were soon joined by Luke's right hand as he began to gently rub on her outer lips over the fabric. Realizing that she was wasting her juices wetting her panties, instead of wetting her son's magnificent cock, she pulled her hands out of his briefs. At this sudden loss of contact, Luke got up on knees. He admired the beauty that lay in front of him, his mom, staring at him. It was difficult for him to maintain eye contact, with her amazing bare breasts just pulling his attention.

Victoria just smiled, lifted her legs in the air, and supported them on his shoulder. Then she hooked her thumbs onto her panties, raised her ass and slowly slid them all the way up to her ankles and tossed them aside.

Her raised legs gave Luke a direct view of his mother's pussy, squished between her two thighs. He was about to descend down to give those lips a kiss when he was stopped by his mother's leg on his shoulders. She pointed to his briefs with her finger and he got her message. Freeing his impossibly erect cock, he discarded his underwear and was

back between his mother's legs in a second. His cock now lay on his mother's lower stomach pointing towards her belly button.

Victoria gazed at the majestic image of her son towering over her between her legs. She could see that he was too excited with anticipation and didn't want to make him wait any longer. She reached out her arms and beckoned her son towards her. As he bent forward, she let her hands move slowly from his broad chest to his strained abdomen as he supported his upper body only on his elbows. He was now within an inch of her face, when her hands found her son's cock. She aimed it towards her entrance and urged her son.

"Come on, baby. Make me yours," she whispered as her eyes closed.

"Look at me mom," he called for her. "I want to see you."

Victoria's eyes blinked open as she continued to slowly stroke his cock still waiting at her opening. Her hands feeling the periodic pulsing of his cock.

"Come on baby, don't make me wait. Make me yours," she almost begged now.

She felt him move first in her hands and then in her pussy as her lips departed to accommodate her son back home. Her pussy was well

prepared, allowing him to push through her. Her entire body now began welcoming the wonderful sensations that her son's cock sent through her as it made contact with more and more of her depths. Her eyes never left her son's while she surrendered herself completely to him. Her hands were still on his cock and now she felt them coming in contact with her outer lips. She let go of his cock and gripped his ass cheeks and pulled him in.

"All in baby. All in," she groaned as she felt the last few inches slip into her. Her heels replaced her hands on her son's hips so that her hands can have the freedom to roam around his body.

"I feel you mom." Luke smiled and he gave her a kiss. "And I have filled you too," he chuckled and gave her another kiss.

"And I want to fill me with your cum too baby," Victoria moaned and gave him a kiss. "But....stay....still....for.... a....little....bit," she breathed between kisses.

Victoria continued to explore her son with her lips, all while her son's cock was buried deep inside her. She felt Luke returning her favors with his own lips. 'Why was I denying us this happiness?' she wondered. 'No more misery from now. I can have him when I need him and he can have me when he needs me,' she promised herself. She felt her entire body celebrating. She also felt her son's cock pulse within her. She pulled her heels in slightly on his son's hips and he began moving

within her with miniature thrusts, barely even withdrawing from her, both of them just rocking together.

"Yes, baby, go on," she urged him as her son slowly increased the lengths of his thrusts. Within a few minutes, they went from slow and small gyrations to fast and long thrusts. This supercharged sensation after a week of underwhelming orgasms without the real thing meant that Victoria was not far from her orgasm. She felt it grow and almost screamed into her son's ear over their slapping sounds.

"Keep doing that baby. You are going to make me cum"

"I don't think I can last any longer mom," her son whimpered as he strained his face trying his best to hold off his coming release.

"Please baby," Victoria moaned as she pushed down to meet his thrusts. "Please...please...please," she moaned with each thrust.

Then everything happened at once. Luke stop moving, burying himself completely inside his mother, Victoria's orgasm exploded within her, and Luke began ejaculating what felt like a continuous stream of cum inside his mom.

Luke's still hard cock stayed inside his mother's pussy even as her orgasm and her ensuing trembling legs tried to push it out. He knew

going in that he was not going to last long. Too much excitement, not cumming for two days and a mind blowing sexual experience would do that to anyone. He was still recovering when he felt his mother showering him with small kisses on his neck and shoulders. He supported himself on his hands to look at her.

"You have marked me as yours now," she smiled.

"And I have always been yours."

"So I take it no regrets in your post-nut clarity," she laughed but her eyes betrayed how important the question was to her.

"No regrets," he immediately replied, reaching down for another kiss. "I hope you are not too tired because I have plans for you." Victoria recognized the mischievous smile on her son's face.

"I'm not that old yet," she gave a slap on his ass. "I can outlast you any day," she added confidently.

"I may have to verify that claim," he replied, following his comment with a small thrust that brought out a yelp from his mom. "Everyday!" he gave another thrust which was followed by a long moan from his mom and a smile.

"I really hope you are not starting something you can't finish?"

"You shouldn't worry about that. My mom taught me that a long time ago," he replied with a grin on his face. That brought a small laugh from his mother. An opportunity he used to resume his kissing.

"You don't have any regrets too, right mom?" Luke asked, just to be completely sure.

"Are you kidding me?" Victoria laughed. "I planned this whole trip only for this."

"Even shaved your...," he hesitated to complete the sentence.

Victoria enjoyed his embarrassment. "Yes, I even shaved my pussy for you. I think you can say 'pussy' after you just filled it with your baby makers. You don't like my pussy shaved?"

"I do, but I really liked it when you had the landing strip," Luke blurted out without thinking.

Part 4

"I really liked it when you had the landing strip," Luke blurted out without thinking.

Victoria's eyes slowly widened when she finally realized what her son had just said. There was only one way he would have known about her landing strip. She looked up at her son, staying still staring at her face, with his hard cock lodged deep inside her pussy. She could feel the periodic pulsing of his thick cock expanding and pushing the inner walls of her pussy.

"You knew it was me in the Catwoman costume?"

Luke did not make any attempt to withdraw from his mother's vagina. Now that the truth was out, he thought it would be better to begin this new chapter of their relationship with a clean slate.

"Not the first time. But I recognized you when you came back the second time." Luke's eyes scanned his mother's face for any hint of sadness.

Victoria's lips curved into a mischievous smile. "Looks like I wasn't as careful as I thought. And I thought you were the naughty boy, telling a stranger that you wanted to fuck your mother."

"You're not mad, are you mom? Because I have been having these feelings for you."

Victoria's hands now moved from her son's back to his cheeks, cupping his face. "No baby. How could I be mad at you when I have the same feelings for you?" She brought his face closer and gave him a firm kiss while urging him to resume thrusting with her heels on his hips. She broke the kiss with a deep moan, "uhhhhh. Besides....how could I....how could I even be mad at you? When you....when you fuck mommy so goooooood!" she screamed at the end as her son's thrusts became more urgent.

Encouraged by his mom's continuous moans, Luke increased his pace of thrusts. The first time, he was barely able to last long enough for his mom to cum in all the excitement. Having just orgasmed, he knew that he had a good amount of time before he even came close to cumming. Time that could be used to pleasure his mom to the best of his ability. He focused his complete attention now to his mom's face and her moans and paced his motions to maximize her pleasure. He alternated between slow and long strokes, some fast and hard strokes and added some very slow and hard thrusts just so that he could recover his breath.

Meanwhile, Victoria was experiencing euphoria at the ministrations of her son. Each thrust from her son was now spreading a wave of pleasure into her body. He would keep her on edge for some time and then move on to some quick thrusts that would trigger a small orgasm. He would continue this process again and again keeping her in a blurred state of edging and orgasms. When she finally felt the big one rising within her, she became more vocal.

"Yes baby, go faster," she almost commanded. "Yes, just like that. Keep going, you are going to make me cum." she breathed into his mouth, kissing her son.

Luke tried his best to follow his mother's wishes. He had ample stamina left and continued to plough his mother the way she wanted. He felt her hands frantically roam the muscles on his back as she failed to keep control of her limbs. He was now moving within her in a rapid series of long and deep strokes. Their combined juices inside her provided ample lubrication to his repeated thrusts. His attention was slowly drawn towards the oscillating breasts on his mother's chest. He was mesmerized as they moved in unison, resonating with each of his thrusts into his mom. They looked too appealing to be ignored and he bent his way to her left breast and gently sucked on her nipple.

It was a sight to behold. Mother and son joined together, the son rapidly thrusting into his mother, his mouth suckling on her nipple increasing her pleasure, driving her closer to her orgasm.

"Yess, Yess. I'm cumming baby. Ohhh yess," Victoria shrieked.

The combination of Luke's mouth on her breast and his relentless pistoning sent a thunderbolt through Victoria's body triggering the strongest orgasm she could ever remember. Her hips jerked upwards plunging her pussy even deeper on her son's cock. Shudders ran through the length of her legs, from her hips to her calves. She clamped her arms and legs tightly around her son, pressing him to her body as her orgasm washed over her body. When she finally calmed down, Victoria opened her eyes to see her son, towering over her between her legs, staring at her with a big smile on his face.

"What are you smiling at?" Victoria asked, struggling to talk over her heavy breaths.

"You. You look adorable when you cum."

Victoria could feel his hands now roaming her body, starting from her waist making their way to her breasts.

"Let's see how you squirm when I do the same to you," she replied flexing her muscles on his slick pole. 'Wow, he feels amazing inside me. His entire length coated with my juices just buried inside me to bring me pleasure. Now it's my turn.'

"That is an offer I cannot refuse," Luke replied playing with her breasts.

She pulled him towards her, wrapped her arms and legs around him and rolled them over, her son's cock still lodged in her pussy well coated with her own juices.

"I wasn't asking," she kissed into his mouth and began riding him slowly. She leaned forward, letting her breasts dangle inches away from her son's lips and pushed him down with her hands on her chest whenever he inched upwards to grab her nipple into his mouth. She heard her son groan in mock frustration.

"You shouldn't tease me like this," Luke finally complained when she prevented his hands from grabbing her breasts.

"What. You mom's pussy isn't enough for you to cum?" she replied in a slow seductive voice, her breasts still dangling within inches of his face.

Luke just groaned, too occupied to think of anything to say, when his mom picked up her pace so that he could actually cum now.

Victoria leaned further down and sucked the breath out of her son. "Sorry baby," she pouted. "How would you like me to make it up to you."

"Keep... doing.... that... mom," Luke replied in broken words.

'I have to teach him to be more vocal' Victoria thought.

"Are you close baby?"

Luke replied with a groan.

"Do you want to cum inside me again?"

"mmhmmm" came the reply.

Before she could say anything else, Victoria eyes widened slightly when she felt the head of his cock expand slightly within her. Then she felt the warmth envelop her as multiple bursts of her son's cum erupted inside her. She closed her eyes and rested her head in cradle of her son's neck, enjoying the feeling of her son flooding her pussy with his potent seed.

Luke lay on the bed wondering how he became one of the luckiest guys in the world. Here he was lying in bed, where the woman he loved, his mother, had just ridden him to a massive orgasm. She was still wrapped around him as they both enjoyed the contact of their bodies, probably

a little too much now. He could feel her breasts pressed against his chest, her legs coiled up with his own while she played with his hair, with her head buried in his neck, humming to herself. He slowly sat up, which caused his mother to sit in his lap, with her legs wrapped around his hips. He gave her a quick peck on her lips and thought of the best way to say to her how he felt about her.

"I am yours now baby," Victoria broke the silence before Luke, smiling.

"I have always been yours mom," Luke continued taking the cue, "and I will always be yours. No matter what," he added returning her smile.

"No matter what," Victoria chimed in, giving him another kiss.

"I know we just had sex but I feel like I still need to get used to giving you a casual kiss," Victoria said giving him another kiss.

"Just let me know when you want to practice," Luke beamed with joy. "I'm always up for some practice."

Victoria could feel something moving near her pussy and looked down to see her son's cock slowly being resurrected back to life.

"So tell me, did you really like it when I had the landing strip?"

"This is not a trick question right?" Luke asked raising an eyebrow.

Victoria answered with a laugh. "No honey. I was just wondering how to groom myself. Now that I have a horny boy toy to pleasure everyday."

Luke's face beamed at that thought. "I guess I just like it when you have something there. When I look down at you, I see this perfect body of yours, so smooth." He began roaming his mother's body with his palms now. "And when I see that small patch of hair, it just drives me wild." He now gave her ass a squeeze. "You would do that for me?"

"I don't see why I shouldn't."

Victoria could feel her son's magnificent erection poking her outer lips aggressively now. "As much as I would like to do that, I'm still your mother. And you need to eat." She took her son's hand and tried to lead him out of the bed ignoring his groans.

Not wanting to break contact just yet, Luke tugged on his mother's arm, pulling her back on the bed. Before she could make any attempt to get up, Luke was already over her, pushing her arms outside with his hands.

'Is he going to take me again?' Victoria wondered when she felt his hardness against her pussy.

"What's your plan here baby? Keep on fucking your mother forever?"

"Mmmm, now that's a thought that makes me very happy." Victoria felt him hips thrust slightly on impulse. "But I just wanted to be close to you for a while," he added.

"In that case, how about we take a shower." Victoria suggested. "Together." She gave him a quick peck on his lips. "We can make out a little bit too, if you like. You can let me start practicing."

With her son's erection still in her hand, she led him into the shower. It was a small cubicle, barely enough for the both of them. It wasn't long before she was actively making out with her son while waiting for the water to get hot.

"Is there anything you would like me to change in terms of grooming," Luke asked breaking their kiss after a few minutes.

Victoria turned the water on and began soaping her son up. "You don't have to worry about that honey," she replied with a smile. "This isn't the only time we are going to shower together."

They showered quickly, unsure of how long the hot water would last at the lake-house. Though there was nothing sexual going on in the shower, the entire experience felt extremely erotic to Victoria. The feeling of Luke's hands on her body soaping every inch of her smooth skin, the sensation of his fingertips when he shampooed her hair, his delicate touch when he cleaned the most intimate parts of her body, each and every sensation reassured that she had made the right decision. Once showered and dried, they had a picnic style supper, munching on sandwiches and juice, still wrapped in their towels.

"Can I ask you a question mom?" Luke spoke in between his bites. "What made you decide to, you know, what we did at the Halloween party?"

Victoria knew that question very well. She had asked herself the same thing a million times before. And all those times she could never find a right answer. "I honestly don't know how to answer that question honey. If you are asking if there was a certain incident that made me feel this way about you, there wasn't any. You and I have lived together for a long time now and I felt that I have grown closer and closer to you every day. You were taking care of the house, taking me out for dinners, taking care of me, I guess in the entire process I started seeing you as something more than my son. I tried to shame myself for having those thoughts, but I never could. Halloween was, I just wanted to be with you, I don't know how to explain myself, but I just needed to be with

you, despite how horrible that sounds. I have been just masturbating like crazy thinking about you."

Victoria realized that she had been talking for quite some time now. She saw her son looking intently at her. She saw him coming to her side of the table unsure of his plans. She took his hands when he extended them to her and came within inches of his face when he pulled her up. Within seconds his hands were on her cheeks pulling her face towards him. His lips touched hers and she felt the most delicate pair of lips. His touch started a fire in her stomach and the kiss that started as a tender one, soon changed into a frenzied ordeal.

"I'm really glad you did that on Halloween," Luke spoke breaking their kiss.

"You really shouldn't be talking so much when I'm trying to kiss you," Victoria complained and began kissing her son again. Her hands moved to her son's towel and freed his erection.

Luke followed his mother's actions and quickly pulled off his mom's towel. They were now standing in the middle of the kitchen, completely naked, making out and grabbing at each other's privates.

They felt the cold coming in as the sky grew dark and realized that they were not exactly dressed for the weather. They quickly moved to the

bedroom. Victoria's hands found their way to her son's hard cock while they were were cuddling when he broke their kiss.

"Uhm mom. Can you do something for me?"

Victoria adored how shy her otherwise confident son could be when it came to their sexual activities. She knew it wouldn't be long before he asked her for a blowjob, something she was eagerly waiting for after they had showered.

"Sure, baby. Anything you like."

"Can I, uhm, eat you out."

"Ohh." Victoria smiled, a little surprised. Maybe the blowjob had to wait. "Sure honey. You know we could do anything you want." The excitement on her son's face at the prospect of going down on her, brought forth her own arousal. She accepted a quick 'thank you' kiss from her son, before he began his journey south.

Luke climbed over his mother and left a trail of kisses on her silky smooth skin as he made his way towards his mother's vagina. Her legs were already spread wide when he was kissing her cleanly shaven mound. He lowered his face and was greeted with his second close-up of his mother's pussy, already wet in anticipation. He breathed in her

familiar scent, which for some reason drove him wild pumping excessive amount of blood to his cock, which was now completely erect.

Ignoring his own arousal, Luke began his homage to his mother's pleasure center. He approached with a few soft kisses on her inner thighs. Once he was on her outer lips, he began lingering with his lips enjoying the soft moans coming from his mother. Moving on to her opening, his tongue demanded a taste and he was soon savoring his mother's arousal for the very first time.

Victoria enjoyed the gentle caresses of her son's tongue on her pussy. Her own fingering paled in comparison to what her son was making her feel with his mouth. She slowly moved closer to her edge each time her son's nose lightly brushed against her clit. Her hands were now tangled in her son's hair, urging him in, not like he needed any push with his tongue glued to her pussy.

Luke took his time with his mother's pussy, enjoying her taste a little too much. He was still sloppily lapping onto her opening when he felt his mother's hands nudging him slightly upwards to her clit.

"I can't stand any longer baby. I need to cum. I need you to make me cum. Make your mom cum now!"

With his attention now focused on his mother's clit, Luke penetrated her pussy with his thumb drawing a loud "Ohhhh yessss" from his mother as she continues to writhe on the bed.

The dual simulation from his mouth and thumb were more than enough to send Victoria over the edge.

She practically screamed, "I'm cumming. I'm cumming. Ohh you're making me cum. Ohhhh."

Her muscles contracted, involuntarily pulling her son into her pussy with her thighs while her hands clenched on his hair. As her orgasm passed, she became aware of the increased sensitivity on her clit and released her son from her clutches. He climbed over her without any complaint and gave her a taste of her own orgasm, before falling beside her on his back. Victoria felt her entire body relax in a post orgasm stupor, her eyelids dropping over her eyes. Before she knew it, sleep took over.

When Victoria opened her eyes, the room was filled with the morning light. She realized that she had fallen asleep very soon after her son went down on her, to completion. A smile crept on her face with the memory of her son's head, snuggled between her legs. She had intended on returning the favor soon after she was done, but before she knew it, she was out as a light. She noticed that the covers were pulled all the way up, hiding her nakedness. 'My sweet boy making sure I'm

warm,' she thought turning to face him on her side. He was still asleep. She scooped over to him under the covers and snuggled into his side. Her head was now resting on his upper chest while her left leg was nestled between her son's legs. She could hear the slow heart beat in her ear, perfectly resonating with her own. She remembered how turned on her son was when his mouth was on his pussy. He was involuntarily thrusting his hips every few seconds. She had even felt his erection being dragged across her leg, leaving a trail of pre-cum when he crawled back up to give her a kiss after her orgasm. She can't change the past now, but she could definitely give him a good present. Inching up a little, she kissed him on his cheek, her motions waking him up.

Luke opened his eyes to see his mother's green eyes staring at him. He moved his head to the side and felt his lips lightly brush against hers.

"Why didn't you wake me?" he heard his mother's voice in her serious tone.

Confused, Luke couldn't think of any reason why he shouldn't have let his mother sleep.

"You wanted to sleep alone?" he guessed.

"What? No! You had a raging erection and my poor baby had to go to sleep in pain," Victoria gave him a pout on her face.

Luke could feel his mother's left hand move from his chest to his lower stomach, where she was greeted by the head of his morning erection, already slick with pre-cum. He saw her eyes grow slightly wide when she came in contact and soon felt pleasure building up when his mother started delicately stroking the underside of his cock with her fingers.

"Uhh it wasn't that hard mom. Besides I don't think I should be bothering you every time I need to take care of myself." Luke spoke in broken words as his mother's fingers were replaced with her full hand and she began stroking his entire length with the limited lubrication that his precum provided. Luke was thankful for the lack of lubrication. He would have cum by now otherwise.

"You didn't masturbate before going to sleep, did you?"

"No! I wanted to but I thought, we could do something in the morning."

"Good. You shouldn't have to masturbate anymore now that you have me. As your mother, it my responsibility to take care of your needs. All your needs. You are mine, remember. That means no more wasting your cum."

Luke's brain could hardly believe what his mother was saying. And considering what his mother was doing with his erection, he just wanted to cum before he could think of anything else.

"Now, what did you think I would do in the morning, that stopped you from masturbating?" Victoria asked in her best sultry voice.

When she didn't receive an answer, Victoria realizing that her son couldn't listen to anything as long as she continued with her handjob. She felt proud that she could drive her son out of his senses, with just her hands. But she also needed an answer. She gripped the base of her son's thick cock tightly to bring him to reality. Her hand could barely reach all the way around but she did her best.

Luke's groaned his frustration, opening his eyes to see why his mother had stopped stroking him.

"I asked you a question honey. Tell me what you wanted me to do to you in the morning?" Victoria asked, continuing her tight grip on her son's cock.

"I was hoping, maybe, could you give me a blowjob?"

Victoria realized that despite everything they had done the previous day, her son still treated her like his mother when it came to sex. Sure,

that part of their relationship did make what they were doing more exciting. But that doesn't mean that he had to be reserved with her.

"I didn't ask you to make a request. I asked you to tell me what you want me to do. Just the same way I'm going to tell you to fuck me like a slut when I need you to. Do you understand?" She knew that he wouldn't change in a day, but he should at least start today.

Luke looked at his mother's face, noticing that she was completely serious. Maybe there was no reason why he was holding back. After all they had done, he wasn't the only one who lusted after the other in the relationship. The way his mother had been talking that morning, it was clear that she wanted him just as much as he wanted her.

He pulled her face towards him and gave her a fierce kiss. He noticed that his mother's grip on his cock has loosened slightly. Still holding her face close to him he ordered her, "get your beautiful face between my legs and worship my cock, the way I did last night. And keep your amazing ass in the air while you do it."

Victoria smiled at her new orders. 'It'll take some time but he'll grow into his new role,' she hoped. Within a few seconds, Luke scooped up the bed, spreading his legs wide, while she was lying between her son's legs, her ass held up in the air, just like her son desired. She held her son's thick throbbing cock with both her hands wrapped around at the base, with her fingers intertwined. Pointing the head of the cock to the

roof, she brought her mouth just over the tip and carefully dripped a big blob of saliva onto her son's cock. She looked up at her son, his broad chest rising and falling with deep breaths, eyes focused on her. She gave him a wink and dove down to get her first taste of her son's cock. She wanted to take her time with him, but she got too greedy too soon and began taking more and more of her son's cock in her mouth each time she bobbed her head down. Pretty soon she realized that she was having difficulty even reaching the fingers of her hands wrapped around her son's pleasure gland.

When Luke noticed his mother struggling to take more of him into her mouth, he reached down with his hands and pulled his mom away from his cock, guiding her away by pulling her up using her hair.

"You do know that you don't have to take me all the way in to make me feel good. Maybe just focus on the top now mom. You know I have not cum since yesterday." Luke smiled at his mom hoping she would give in without any further argument if she wanted to make him cum soon.

"Fine, but pretty soon I will take it all in. If one of my holes can take all of my son inside me, so can the other."

Not wanting to delay her son's orgasm any further, Victoria dove back in and began a slow and sensuous massage on the top of his son's cock. She noticed that her son's hands remained in her hair, guiding her movements, pulling her up whenever she went down too far. 'Such a

gentleman. Making sure his mother doesn't choke on his dick,' she thought.

Luke soon felt the orgasm building within. His mother's soft lips slowly making their way up and down his cock, while her swirling tongue providing extra simulation to the head of the cock broke all his control.

"Ohh mom, just like that. Keep doing that thing with your tongue. Ohhh yess, that's it. Keep doing that." Luke guided his mother with his own moans until he realized that he was ready to burst.

Luke threw his head back. His hands left his mother's head and were now gripping the sheets when his cum surged through his dick.

He wanted to let his mom know that he was going to cum. But all he could do was groan a series of "ohhh" and "aaah" as he continued to pump load after load into his mother's waiting mouth. His elevated hips fell to the bed once he was done cumming inside his mother's mouth.

Her son was still coming back to reality when Victoria came back up and snuggled with her son. "So how was that. Do you think your mother's oral skills were adequate?"

Luke laughed at her. "You know I should punish you once in a while for teasing me so much."

Victoria gasped in false astonishment. "Have I been teasing my handsome son so much? Well then maybe he should spank me a little to teach me a lesson."

"You see, that's what I'm talking about. You shouldn't be asking me about your 'oral' skills right after you give me the most amazing blowjob, literally making me cum within minutes. What would you do if I said your skills need to be improved?"

"Well I would make a schedule and post it in my to do list to make sure that I remember to practice my oral skills with my son every day."

"And what will I get when I let you practice on me? Can I practice my oral skills on you?"

"Well it might just be me practicing my oral skills for sometime. I'll be having my period, hopefully soon. So it'll just be blowjobs for sometime for you."

"Ohhh," Luke muttered as his brain tried to process the information. "I didn't ask mom, but is it ok that I came in you yesterday?"

"Don't worry honey. I don't want you getting me pregnant just yet." The last part of the sentence sent a surge of arousal through her matronly pussy. Thankfully Luke didn't catch that.

"Ohh so it's ok if I keep cumming inside you."

"You are planning on fucking you poor... mother's... sore... pussy.... more today?"

"Well.....not if you are"Luke lingered.

Victoria laughed, "it's so easy teasing you so much. Were you worried you had fucked your mom too much yesterday?"

Luke jumped on her in response and began kissing her. Before she knew it he had moved down slightly and was hard at work at her breasts, suckling on one while squeezing the other. As much as Victoria would have liked to continue she had to be the mature person in the room and point out that it was nearly afternoon and they needed food to survive. Luke's stomach growled at the mention of food and he climbed off his mother and offered her a hand.

Coming out of the bathroom, Luke noticed that his mother was wearing her usual baby doll. "You're getting dressed?" he asked and got his shorts and a t-shirt thrown at him in response.

"For the time being. Someone said I was being a tease," she winked at him.

Luke dressed in his t-shirt and shorts and began helping his mom with the breakfast. "You're still being a tease wearing that baby doll," Luke gave his mother's bubble butt a squeeze as he passed her to sit on the bar stool beside her. "I can almost see your breasts in that thing. Not that I am complaining." He bent down slightly and gently bit on her hard nipple.

Victoria moaned but slapped her son's leg as he withdrew from her breast.

"Ohh you don't want me to stop" Luke said, reaching out for her breast again.

"Stop it. Eat your food or I'll make you wait even longer." She raised her eyebrows almost begging him to challenge her.

"I don't think you can last longer than me."

"Really? What makes you so sure about that?"

He brought his hand, the one he had used to squeeze her ass before sitting, right under her nose. She could clearly see and smell her arousal on his forefinger. Before she knew it, her mouth was on his finger and she could also taste herself. She emitted a low moan with her sons finger still in her mouth.

"You see mom," Luke smiled. "You are practically dripping on the floor."

Both mother and son looked at each other knowing full well what they were about to do once breakfast was over.

Victoria had dragged Luke to the couch. She knelt in front of him on her knees and pulled his shorts down. Before she could reach out to his already erect cock, Luke gripped her sides, lifted her off the floor and dropped her down on his lap. Without any panties, all Victoria had to do was lift herself slightly, point the head of her son's cock to her entrance and slowly sink on his considerable length, basking in the feeling of her son's thick cock filling her eager welcoming pussy completely.

Luke just laid back and let his mom take control. He had already cum once that morning and now wanted to let his mom have her fun. But his mom's amazing breasts were right in his face, despite the sheer covering of the baby doll. As soon as his mom began buckling her hips and moaning sweetly in his ears, he lifted the baby doll over her face and went to work on her breasts. They were big enough that he needed his entire hand to hold them in place to prevent them from swaying along with his mother's motions. He held both of them in his hands and used his thumbs to play with her hard nipples like he was playing with a game controller.

His mother had increased the pace of her motions now actively rising and falling on his lap. He could sense the increased pace of her breathing and knew that she was getting close. He thought it was finally time for him to help her and moved his hands from her breasts to her bubble-butt.

Gripping her butt, he began moving his own hips and started meeting his mom's thrusts. "Go on mom. Get yourself off on your son's cock." He encouraged her.

"Ohh yess baby. Fuck me. Fuck me long and deep."

Not one to disappoint his mother, Luke slid down slightly on the couch to get more room for his thrusts and began thrusting up completely to his hilt and retrieving almost completely as he moved out. He

maintained a constant pace ignoring the burning feeling in his thigh muscles, intent on making his mom cum.

"Yes baby. You are going to make me cum," Victoria screamed repeatedly.

In a few moments she slammed down completely impaling herself on her son, her pussy clamping down on the entire length of her son's amazing cock, feeling her orgasm spread through her body and fell forward on to her son, pushing her delicious breasts into his face. Luke promptly latched onto one and began sucking eagerly. In all the screaming, he hadn't realized that he was pretty close to the edge too and when his mother's pussy muscles continued to twitch around his cock, he let go and began cumming in his mom, spurt after spurt, pushing his sperm as deep as he can, inside her pussy.

Victoria straightened slightly and groaned in disappointment when her action caused her son's cock to slip out her pussy. Her son didn't make any attempt to move with his hands from her ass or his mouth from her breast. His cock continued to throb and she felt it slightly slap her pussy every time it jerked upwards causing the mixture of their releases to slowly spill out of her.

Mother and son spent the majority of the next hour cuddling and leisurely making out on the couch. When Victoria felt her son's erection poking her thigh, she promptly reached down, lifted her leg and guided

it to where it belonged, all without breaking contact with her son's lips. She stayed that way for what seemed like hours, just happily making out with her son in the living room, with her son's cock lodged inside her pussy making very slow and small thrusts. Neither of them needed to get off and both were perfectly happy just staying there edging together. The lover's embrace, however, was disturbed when Victoria's phone rang.

"Hello," Victoria answered after finding her phone on the kitchen counter.

"Hey, sorry to disturb you on the weekend," Victoria's boss, Claire replied. "just wanted to let you know that I'll be needing the lake-house keys tomorrow. That won't be a problem right?"

"Yeah sure. No problem."

She felt her son behind her, his hands under her breasts as soon as she put her phone down. The next thing she felt was her son's cock poking at her entrance. She braced herself with her palms on the counter, eagerly waiting for the coming pounding. When her son's hands moved from her breasts to her hips, she realized that her son had a different plan for her pussy when she felt Luke's mouth on her pussy. She groaned in pleasure while Luke dove tongue first exploring the dripping folds of her vagina.

Not wanting to be selfish, Victoria tried to pull her son back up, "baby, you don't have to...."

Luke just continued moaning away, his sounds muffled by her pussy lips. Soon, Victoria's impending orgasm pushed away all other thoughts in her brain and she braced herself knowing full well that it was going to be a big one. Her long make-out session with her son on the couch where she had spent a considerable amount of time with his amazing cock lodged inside her had kept her on edge. The edging session had built up a big orgasm and when she finally felt it unleashed on her body, she only wished that she was in a more comfortable place rather than bent over a kitchen counter with nothing to support her body.

While her son's grip on her hips partially supported her weight when her knees gave out, Victoria failed to grasp at anything on the counter for support when her orgasm hit her and she was left flailing on the counter, with her upper body pressed against the cold stone.

Luke detached his mouth from his mother's amazing pussy, reluctantly standing up to hold his mother. She was still a bit limp after her orgasm and he decided that it would be better if they continued back in the bedroom. He picked her up, his arms under her back and knees and carried her into the bedroom.

When Victoria regained her senses, she realized that she was lying on a bed.

"Did I pass out?" she asked her son who had just entered the room with a glass of water.

"Not really. You were just too weak to walk for a second there."

"You just need an excuse to carry me to a bed." She took the water and downed it completely. "Maybe you should do it when I can also enjoy being carried."

"You are already where I want you, for now. And I am not done with you yet."

"Somebody is feeling confident."

"Well my mom has been coaching me." Luke climbed into the bed next to his mother and gave her a quick kiss.

"I take it you enjoyed what I did in the kitchen." His right hand moved towards her pussy and Victoria instinctively opened her legs slightly giving her son full access. His smile widened when he realized that she was still extremely wet.

"Who doesn't enjoy a toe curling orgasm? But coming back to your previous comment, what are your plans for your mother?"

"As much as I would like to spend time with you, you know inside, I feel that we can maybe go out to the lake for a bit. We can take some food too if you like."

Victoria smiled at her son, again realizing how he had grown to be this mature person she was in love with.

"That's an amazing idea honey. You pack some food and I'll grab some clothes." She gave her son a quick peck and hopped off excitedly to their bags. She had packed lightly for the trip, knowing full well that she wouldn't be needing many clothes with what she had planned to do with her son during the trip.

While a slow stroll around the lake was not high in the list of things she wanted to do that weekend, she would do anything just to be by her son's side. They walked, they talked, they ate, they laughed and when the evening finally approached they made their way back to the house.

"Don't take this the wrong way but what made you want to do this?" Victoria asked when they were finally inside.

Luke took off his sweater and pulled his mother into his lap, crashing into the couch.

"You don't like spending time with me?" he asked trying to tease his mother, but his mother saw right through him.

"I would miss you if you went to the kitchen to get something to drink. Now stop trying to tease your poor mother and answer the question.

He pulled her in closer. "I don't know what we are going to do once we go back home. I really liked the bubble this place has provided us. And before we go back to our normal lives, I thought we could have some fun time outside. Just you and me, no one around us. I don't know when we could get a chance like this again. I know I wouldn't call that a date but its the best I could do given the circumstances."

Victoria embraced her son, still sitting in his lap. She could hear his heartbeat through his chest. "When did my son become so thoughtful?" she wondered audibly to herself.

"Just raised right I guess."

Victoria chuckled at the comment. She stood up and started making her way to the bathroom.

"You know, I don't usually put out on a first date, but I guess a mom can make an exception for her caring son," she said beckoning him in.

"That was fast," Luke complained as Victoria rushed him out of the shower.

"I know you like your long showers honey," she winked. "But hopefully your reality now is better than your fantasies." She was at the edge of the bed and turned when she felt her son's hands on her shoulders.

"No more fantasies for me mom. Mine have become very real." He pushed her onto the bed and moved his face between her legs. Before he could even get a taste, his mother pulled on his hair and he looked up. He saw her curled forefinger and moved upwards thinking she wanted him to kiss her other lips first.

But when he reached her face, he felt her fingers on his cock form a grip, "I don't know whether you think that you have to go down on me or you just like doing it so much. But right now, I need you inside me. And I need you to make love to me until you don't have any cum left in you."

"Mmhmm," Luke groaned.

"I need you to promise me baby," Victoria breathed the words inside his mouth in between her kisses.

"I promise mom," Luke continued with the kiss.

Victoria held her son's cock at her entrance, and moved the head across her slit, mixing his precum with her own juices. "Say it baby," she continued teasing him.

"I'm going to make love to you all night mom."

"uh huh."

"I'm not going to stop until my balls are empty."

"Go on baby."

"I'm not going to stop until I've filled your pussy with all of my cum."

Victoria moved the head of her entrance and her son instinctively thrust forward and mother and son were reunited once again.

"And just for the record," Luke struggled to talk in between thrusting into his mother, "I really, really like going down on you."

They fucked that night like the world was going to end the next day. Luke held his mother's leg wide with his hands on her calves and pistoned into her. True to his promise it didn't take long for Luke to shoot his first load of cum deep inside his mother's pussy. The rest of the night was an orgasmic blur to the incestuous couple. When Luke got tired of thrusting inside his mother, Victoria just rolled her son on his back and rode him until he came inside her again. And when Victoria thighs showed signs of fatigue, Luke would just roll his mother on her back and didn't stop hammering her until her entire body went limp with an orgasm. When they finally drifted asleep, Luke and Victoria were on their sides facing each other, with Luke's hard and sore cock still lodged deep inside his mother, while their combined juices slowly tricked onto the towel laid under them.

The couple didn't have a chance to talk the next morning when they realized that they had slept through the alarm. They packed as fast as they could and were soon speeding back to their normal lives.

"Sooo...." Victoria finally broke the silence.

"Something on your mind mom?" Luke replied.

"What are we going to do once we go back home?"

"I don't think I can do anything for some time. You wore me down quite a bit last night."

Victoria punched her son on his shoulder. "Stop being a smart ass."

"Relax mom. We just go on as usual. Just make sure that we don't get carried away in public. I don't know about you, but it's hard to control myself." Luke placed his hand on his mother's jeans covered thigh and slowly crept towards her crotch.

Victoria slapped his hand. "Oww. You know if you keep slapping and punching like this then no one would suspect a thing."

Victoria placed a firm kiss on the back of her son's hand. "There. All better now."

Luke laughed. "Now I wish you had slapped me someplace else."

"Maybe you are right. I guess no one thinks about others as much as they think about themselves." She looked at her son. He looked happy. 'Dear god, please let this be a beautiful thing in my son's life. Don't let me steal his life just to make mine better.' Her prayers were interrupted when Luke spoke.

"Exactly. You never really know what is going on in someone's life. You can't look at a couple and say one of them is cheating. Just like that you can't look at a mother and son and think, 'wow they must be fucking'."

"Gee thanks for the Monday morning lecture, professor. This wasn't what I had in mind for this morning." 'If only Claire didn't need the lake-house today?' she wondered.

"Well, its still early. A lot of time for mischief."

"Any mischief will have to wait till dinner. We both have work that we can't skip today."

"I guess you are right. Rule number two, don't act suspicious."

"Rule number two, what's rule number one."

"That was your rule. No more masturbation."

Victoria raised her eyebrows and smiled widely.

"I know its a very difficult rule, but I'm pretty sure my mom would be helping me in following it," Luke pouted at her with his puppy dog eyes.

Victoria laughed. "I helped you during the weekend, didn't I?"

"Yeah and after last night, I'm probably good for a couple of days. I didn't know I cold cum that much."

Victoria could feel herself getting aroused remembering their late night activities. She had no time to properly clean herself that morning and she was pretty sure a large amount of her son's cum was still swimming inside her vagina looking for a destination. The thought didn't help in reducing her arousal. She crossed her legs and tightened up, giving a small amount of pleasure to herself.

"You alright there mom. We can stop for a bit if you are feeling sick."

"No, I'm fine. Keep going."

Luke recognized the flush on her cheek and his concern turned to arousal. "You know your arousal is contagious. What got you going?"

"Thinking about last night. That was amazing!" She felt a trickle of her son's cum dripping out and her hand impulsively went to her crotch trying to keep it inside. 'My panties are going to be mess,' she thought as some of her son's cum accumulated in her panties.

"You really do cum a lot," she blurted out.

"Well you asked me to. And your wish is my command."

Victoria laughed. "And I like cumming inside you," Luke continued. Victoria could clearly make out the clear outline of her son's erect cock in his pants along his thigh.

"Everything alright mom?" Luke inquired again when she didn't speak for some time.

"We might have to finalize on a birth control plan," Victoria replied slowly almost speaking to herself. "Considering the fact that my son likes cumming in his hot mom's pussy so much." She heard her son groan and thought it would be best not to tease him any more during the rest of the ride.

"Does that mean that, I have to, you know, use condoms?"

"I'm probably in my safe zone now, but its better to be safe than sorry. It should only be for a few days. Would that be ok?"

"Of course mom, anything for you."

Victoria took her son's hand in hers and brought it up to her face to give it a kiss. She noticed that her son's morning erection was subsiding slowly without any simulation and a wicked thought entered her mind.

"Thanks baby. You are the best. I mean I don't think you would like to get your mom pregnant right." She saw her son's cock bulge in his pants to full hardness again. There was no reply from her son other than an audible gulp.

Victoria smiled naughtily and continued. "Can you imagine me, fully pregnant, waddling around the house with my son's baby in my womb. Who would want that right?"

"Yeah, right mom," she heard her son reply after a brief pause while her eyes were fixated on the pulsing muscle in her son's pants.

"So you'll add them to your shopping list?" Victoria asked after a few minutes.

"Add what mom?"

"Condoms, silly. Unless you don't plan on doing your mom in the near future." Teasing aside, Victoria realized she had to be safe until she got on a birth control plan.

"Oh yeah. I'll get some today."

Victoria could see that her son was occupied in his thoughts. "How many should I get?" he finally asked.

"That depends. How many times are you planning on fucking your mom in the next week? Six or seven should be enough right?"

"Yeah that should be enough for today," Luke turned his head to face his mother.

"Look at you, teasing me back," Victoria smiled. "Get as many as you can. My period starts this weekend and I'm not having your cock outside my pussy when we are home." Her arousal was back in full force but they were nearly home and she had to be at work in 15 minutes.

They left their bags in the living room and quickly showered together. As much as both mother and son wanted to satisfy their needs, they rushed through their morning rituals. With a brief kiss shared between the couple before they exited the front door, both mother and son were off to work with their usual goodbyes.

"Love you, mom," Luke shouted from his car taking a left.

"Love you, honey," Victoria echoed taking a right.

to be continued...?