

I'm in Love with my
Hot Biker Mom!

"My mother has always been a special woman, a woman that knew pain and regret but also happiness and love. She had always been a rebel, that was how she grew up and how her life took turn in her teenage years."

"My mother, Madeline 'Maddy' Kleiner was born thirty-seven years ago after Albert Kleiner, a German motorcycle enthusiast and Sofia Clarck met on a big motorcycle event close to Sofia's home town. It was love at first sight and their relationship led to their first, and only child after a few months. Albert stayed with Sofia, got married and settled down with her in the same home town where Sofia had lived all of her life."

"The first fifteen or so years of my mother's life were that of a perfect picture book family, she was social, smart and surprisingly handy with her hands. Just like her parents she developed a love for motorcycles at an early age, she always went with her parents on trips on the back of one and loved the feeling of freedom she felt while the wind blew through her hair. She was happy at that time and without a care in the world."

"Her later teenage years were a totally different story, her parents had a falling out between each other which often resulted into fights. The reason for that was because her father had the habit to drink, to drink a lot. She never understood what triggered her father to become like that, the man she once knew was totally... Gone. Her father blamed her and my grandmother for almost everything that went wrong. My mother was often caught in between the crossfire of her parents fighting, with her choosing her mother's side to prevent her from getting hurt."

"My grandmother and mother always had a loving relationship and the two were inseparable, even more so after her husband started drinking. My mother did everything she could to help my grandmother, even going so far to take the beatings after her father came back drunk from a night at the pub. They were mentally and physically abused by this man that was once such a loving and kind person."

"Not only did their home situation change but also my mother's other priorities. Her grades started to drop in school, she started to hang out with the wrong people and even started drinking herself at her young age of sixteen."

"One particular night changed everything when her father came home drunk as a skunk from another night at the pub. He tried to provoke a fight with my grandmother as he usually did when he came home, only this time my mother stood between them. He told her that he wished that her mother rather had swallowed her on the day she became pregnant. This was the final straw and she gave him a beating of a lifetime, my grandmother had to literally tear my mother off her father because she would have killed him if given the chance."

"My grandfather left and never came back to them after that night, he had left my grandmother and mother on their own."

"They managed to sell the house and moved into a smaller apartment together, my grandmother worked around the clock to provide for the both of them, the only problem was that the damage had already been done to my mother."

"She kept skipping school to hang out with the wrong people I told you about earlier, also the drinking was still a problem. My grandmother tried everything to change her mindset, to get her little girl back to how she was before. She was afraid that her daughter would go the same way her late husband did. My mother would never hurt my grandmother but she kept on ignoring her outreach towards her, until a drastic night changed everything for her."

"In her late sixteen's she got pregnant with me after having sex with her then current boyfriend. She was shocked when he came inside of her while he promised to pull out, her boyfriend was as equally shocked and demanded her to take an abortion. My mother refused and told him that if he was man enough to make a baby then he should be man enough to raise it as well. Ofcourse this was against his better judgement and he quickly separated himself from my mother and moved away. My mother was furious at the cowardly way that he chose to leave her, she then told herself that she would do anything in her power to raise her child up healthy and loved. Later that night she had a long, long talk with my grandmother and accepted her offer to change her life drastically."

"The following eight months my mother focused on bettering herself and to prepare for the day that she would give birth to me. She stopped drinking,

cleared off the ties with her so called 'friends' and picked up the tight bond with my grandmother again."

"Instead of going back to school she reached out to Benedict Kowalski. Benedict was the owner of a local garage that specialized in motorcycles, for my mother he was like her second grandfather. As a young child she had spent hours upon hours in his garage, Benedict was fond of the little girl because she had such a big interest for the same passion that he had. He taught her everything about motorcycles, he also knew that the little girl was talented and had a pair of golden hands."

"Benedict was overjoyed when my mother asked him if he would take her under his wings so she could learn, work and specialize herself in the same field of work that he did. After she told him the full story of everything that happened, he embraced her even more so than he already would have done. And so my mother started working at Benedict's garage at the young age of sixteen. She didn't receive a warm welcome from the other mechanics in the beginning, they thought that Benedict was crazy, why would a young teenage girl at her age be interested in the work they did? But boy did she show them how much of an asset she was, she gained instant respect when the crew learned how knowledgeable and handy my mother was. My rebellious, loud-mouth Mom became the loved and cherished 'daughter' of the Kowalski family."

"And then she gave birth to her son, me, Luke Kleiner, at the age of seventeen. I was born five weeks prematurely and my tiny body had to fight to stay alive. My mother was devastated but deep down she knew and could feel that her little boy would survive. I laid in an incubator for weeks, all kinds of different machines supporting me. My mother always stood by my side, before work she would be with me and after work as well, even the weekends she spent by my side, watching over me like a guardian angel."

"In the end I recovered to full strength which was a huge relief for my mother, the only thing that affected me because of my premature birth was that my eyes gained sight problems, I would be needing the aid of glasses for the rest of my life."

"My childhood was a great time, my mother cherished me, loved me and would do anything in her might to see me happy. Over the years our bond together grew stronger and stronger each day. Just like she and my

grandmother, we became inseparable, we did everything together. When she didn't have to work, she would pick me up with her bike after school so we could go off to somewhere, just the two of us. I had my fair share of friends but I never had as much fun as I did when we two were together."

"Mom kept working at Kowalski's garage and was appointed as one of the head mechanics by Benedict himself after he decided to turn it down a notch. Over the years she gained all kinds of certificates and had even won prizes because of her outstanding work. I was proud of her and proud of what she had reached after having a tough and difficult childhood as a teen mom."

"The only thing she despised were relationships, even after all these years she still wouldn't trust any man at her side. My mother always told me that she already had the perfect man in her life, hinting at me of course. I would blush every time she brought it up and deep down I was glad that Mom stayed single because over the years my feelings for her developed stronger and stronger, up to the point that crossing a certain line was on my mind. I felt something more for my Mom than just love between a mother and son, a love that I shouldn't have for her. But she was so perfect, mentally and physically, for me she had it all. I came to the conclusion that I was in love with her, I was in love with my mother."

"Before we begin our story, I will tell you a little something about myself, I just reached the age of twenty years old. I'm a relatively normal guy, my Mom is about the same height as me at 5'9. I got short black hair and the same bright piercing green eyes as my mother, only mine is hidden behind a pair of glasses. I like to keep myself fit so I consider my body to lean more to the athletic side, that body comes with a modest seven-inch cock that's about seven-and-a-half inches long when erect. I did some sexual stuff before but never went 'all the way', call me an old timer but I liked to share that special moment with someone I truly loved. At the moment I was not in a relationship with anyone."

"I attended my local university and studied robotic engineering and I did pretty good if I say so myself, guess I got that love for making things from my Mom."

"Speaking of Mom, I never really described how she looked like, did I? Well let me tell you, she did not dress like most of the mothers I knew. She

stayed true to herself and I admired that, she was not afraid to show herself how she was, she still had that rebel and tough-gal feeling and look, and to be honest, it suited her damn fine."

"Like I said my mother was about the same height as me at 5'9, the only difference was that she had a killer female body to boot. My mother was curved at all the right places, especially her well-endowed chest and tight ass. Her breasts were pretty huge to be honest, she was close to an E-cup and that combined with no sag you had two perfectly, firm globes that stood proud on her chest. The same could be said for her delicious tasty looking ass, perfectly round and plump at all the right spots. The rest of her body had an equally perfect look, a cute and beautiful face, a fit trained waist, juicy thighs followed by her long legs and cute little feet."

"Now you know why I was attracted to her, mentally as physically."

"Her hair was shoulder length and dyed dark purple with red streaks in it, she rocked quite a few tattoos and had piercings in her right brow, tongue and navel. Her usual casual attire was a tight tank top combined with a short denim vest, tight denim jeans and heeled knee length boots."

"Not to be rude to her, but she was classy and slutty at the same time, she knew how to get men to turn their heads. If not for her unique 'rebel' look then her perfectly shaped body would bring her the attention. I didn't complain, like I said, I thought it was cool that she was so herself and expressing how she felt instead of covering it up. Even better was that I got to see her when we were alone and let me tell you, she wasn't shy around me."

"So now that you know a little bit more about us, how about we start this story? A story how me and my Mom grew closer together, and eventually crossing that forbidden line..."

"Hey Maddy! Your intern has arrived!"

Madeline looked up from her working place after she heard her colleague James shouting from across the garage.

"Alright! I'm over here! Next to Ben's office! Send him over!" She shouted in return.

"You heard her kid, just walk straight till the end of the garage and you will see her." James patted him on the back with a grin on his face.

"Her?" Asked the young man as he looked back at James with a confused look.

He shrugged his shoulders and walked to the location the voice came from, his eyes widened when he got a good look at his upcoming mentor.

Madeline was wearing her full body overall but that didn't stop her curves from showing.

"Holy shit! It really is a chick! And I was thinking the guys in my class were fucking around!" Blurted out the amazed youngster.

Madeline turned around and gave him a big smile. "Hi there Mr. Horndog! I hope your big words are as good your skills, otherwise this 'chick' will have to teach you some manners!"

His head turned red as a tomato and he started to stammer. "S-sorry m-ma'am!"

Madeline's colleagues started to laugh hard, it was always fun to see how a new intern would react to her as most people wouldn't expect an attractive woman working here.

"It's alright sweetie, just ignore the boys." She said with a comforting smile as she stuck out her hand. "And please call me Maddy, ma'am sounds like I'm some old fossil."

The young man shook her hand and nervously mumbled out his name. "H-hi I'm Ronald, but I guess you can call me Ronny like everyone does."

"Well nice to meet you Ronny! I hope you are as excited about motorcycles as I am, I think we will get along pretty good if that's the case."

Ronny quickly relaxed and felt instantly comfortable around Madeline, she always had this effect on people.

"Yes I am! That's why I asked Benedict if I could be an intern here, I heard a lot of stories from people about a special mechanic here and I guess they meant you?"

Madeline started to giggle. "Special eh? I'm just a lady that loves motorcycles, but I do have some extended knowledge about the subject yes. Say, you called Benedict by his name, do you know him from somewhere?"

Ronny nodded. "Yeah, my father has been a frequent client of his garage, I often met him when I came together with my Dad to pick up his bike. I wonder why I had never spotted you here."

"That's because I don't work the front shop where clients are received, this here is my own little paradise, and guess what? It's going to be yours too for a while. IF we can get along, but I don't think that will be any problem." She said with a smile.

"No problem at all ma'a- Uh... Maddy! I came here to learn and I'm excited to start!"

Madeline gave Ronny a pat on his back. "Good to hear! Now why don't we start right away? I was busy fixing up this old timer here so why don't you

help me with it? Feel free to ask anything if you have questions while I fix her up. After this one is done, we can look over some bikes with minor problems, I think that will be the best way for you to start out and I will help you along."

And so, Madeline and Ronny worked together for a few hours, Madeline guided him where he needed but most of the time Ronny had no problems at all. She could see that the boy was just as an enthusiast about motorcycles like she was at his age, and he was also handy just like she was.

Just before their lunch break, she was stopped by Benedict. "Maddy, it's your son for you on the phone in my office."

"Oh okay, thanks, I will get to it in a second. Ronny why don't you go along with the boys and get yourself some lunch, you deserve it." She said while giving a thumbs-up.

"Okay Maddy, see you in a bit!" Answered Ronny before walking towards the canteen.

Madeline put away her tools and went to Benedict's office.

She picked up the phone and answered the call. "Hi baby! Benedict told me that you wanted to speak to me?"

"Hi Mom, and yes, I just wanted to remind you that you would pick me up at the university for my eye check. My classes are done in about twenty minutes, so I will see you in a bit?" Answered her son.

"Oh shit! I almost forgot, thanks for calling sweetie! I will cleanup my workplace and be on my way, see you in a bit!"

Luke could hear from his mother's voice that she had been busy. "Rough day today or something Mom?" He asked.

"No not really, the new intern started today so I got caught up working together with him, sorry that I almost forgot about your appointment."

"Don't be sorry, everything's cool. I will see you in a bit, ride safe Mom."

"I will baby, see you soon."

Madeline ended the call and placed the phone back on the counter. "It's that time of the month again?" Asked Benedict from behind his bureau.

"Yes, and I almost forgot about it... You don't mind, do you Ben?"

"Honey, we have known each other for over thirty years now, if you need to help your son then go."

"I know Ben, but what about Robby? I don't want to bail on the kid all of a sudden."

"Oh don't worry about that. This old timer still has the knowledge in his noggin, dementia hasn't got to me yet so I will help him for the rest of the day. You help Luke and take the rest of the day off, after all that hard work from last week you deserve some downtime."

Madeline started to laugh and gave Benedict a kiss on his cheek. "Thanks Ben, will see you tomorrow then?"

"Aye, go on and enjoy the rest of your day." Responded Benedict.

She gave him another peck on the cheek before returning to her workplace. She cleaned it up and changed out of her overall's. She wasn't wearing anything special today, just a black tank top, a pair of light blue denim's and her old trusty sneakers.

She then quickly said goodbye to the boys and Ronny before going straight to her own bike.

When going to her work she always went on her custom Kawasaki Ninja 300, it was fast and reliable and also a two-seater so she could pick up Luke if he ever needed a ride.

Her newest addition at home was a brand new 2018 Harley Davidson Street Rod, also customized by herself. She would be using it for longer trips together with Luke on the weekends and for attending motorcycle shows.

Madeline equipped her helmet and before she knew it she was on her way to her son's university.

"So *four-eyes*, time for your usual checkup of the month right?" Asked Luke's friend Tyler.

"Yup, nothing new there." Sighed Luke as he answered Tyler's question.

"Dude, if you don't mind me asking, how come you have to get your eyes checked once a month?" Asked Steven who was a new student in their class, he joined up with Luke and Tyler after moving to his new university, the three of them quickly becoming friends.

"I was born prematurely, fucked up my eyes a little bit in the process. That's why I'm always wearing my glasses or lenses. Nothing too special, but my doc at the hospital likes to check up on me once in a while."

"Well shit... Good luck then I guess... Four-eyes!" Luke could take a joke and the three of them started to laugh before walking outside of the building.

Outside Steven spotted a good looking woman next to a bike waving towards them.

"Uh... Guys, some chick is waving over to us."

Luke looked in the direction where Steven was looking at and a big smile appeared on his face. "Oh, that's my mom. She came to pick me up today so I could be on time for my appointment."

Steven's jaw dropped as he watched Luke with disbelief. "Dude, if that's your mom then I'm the goddamn Dalai Lama, it's not cool to call some random hottie your mother, bro."

Tyler started to laugh before talking. "I'm afraid he is right Steve, that's Luke's mom and she's a top tier grade MILF!"

Luke punched his friend's arm. "Don't call her that, asswipe."

"Ouch! Just speaking the truth my friend, though I can't blame you for being such a mama's boy. I would probably have done the same in your situation." Answered Tyler while rubbing his arm.

"So do I... Look Luke, no offense but she is one fine looking woman. You're lucky to live around such a beautiful creature!" Added an overly excited Steven.

"Yeah... I guess I do..." Luke felt his heart bumping harder as he watched his mother waving to him with one of her big smiles. "Look, I gotta go guys. I'll see you all tomorrow."

"Alright bro, have fun at the hospital... And spending time with your Mom." Said Tyler.

"Dude stop making me jealous... but yeah Luke, see you tomorrow buddy." Added Steven.

Luke waved goodbye to his friends and walked up to his mother, the closer he got to her the more he felt his body tingle. "Hi Mom!" He said with a big smile.

"Hi there yourself handsome." Madeline then walked up to her son and gave him a big hug.

Luke felt his mother's perfect tits poke into his chest as he hugged her back. Her delicious scent made him feel safe and loved. His cock started to respond and throbbed softly because of their short but lovely embrace.

Madeline let go but not before giving him a kiss on his cheek. "Sorry for almost forgetting about your appointment, I was kind of busy back in the garage."

Luke held his mother's hand before speaking. "It's no problem Mom, shit happens."

She giggled and squeezed her hand. "It feels like I'm talking to myself."

"Hey you raised me this way, children take after their parents, don't they?" Responded Luke with a grin.

"The apple doesn't fall far from the tree I guess, here take this." She gave Luke his helmet before putting on her own. "Time to saddle up darling, we don't want to be late."

Luke nodded and in a few seconds they were on the bike and off to the hospital. The ride only took around ten minutes because they could easily pass traffic on the road.

Madeline parked her bike in front of the main building, they both got off and removed their helmets. Luke watched his mother shake her hair out, he liked it when she did so, like she revealed her beauty for everyone to see but especially for him.

"Want me to go with you sweetie?" Asked his mother.

"Nah, I got this, it shouldn't take too long. If something horrible happens I will scream loud enough to warn you." Answered her son.

"Joker." She giggled while giving him a soft push.

"I think it will take fifteen minutes or so. Be back in a bit." Spoke Luke as he walked towards the entrance.

Madeline watched her son as he entered the hospital. Her heart fluttered a little, he had become such a handsome young man over the years. "God, Maddy stop thinking so much about him in that way..." She quietly spoke to herself. "You know that he loves you, but not... Not like that."

She let out a big sigh. "I should have never started reading those kind of stories... I have to blame my curiosity for that I guess." She took out her phone and opened her browser. "I have to wait for a bit so I can start reading that new submitted story... And I can finish it tonight when we go to bed."

She felt her pussy tingle a little by just thinking about the thought of cumming to one of 'those' stories again. She opened up a site called Literotica, logged into her account and went straight to her favorites. "Here it is... Just the beginning Maddy... Save the rest for later." Her finger hovered over the title of the story titled: "Mom-Son" A Love Story. She hesitated a little before giving in to her lust, she opened the link and started to read while sitting on her bike.

Over the course of time Madeline found out about erotic stories and one particular site that stored thousands upon thousands of these kind of stories for people to read. Two years ago she became hooked to it after a girlfriend recommended it to her. She loved reading erotic fantasy stories and often pleased herself while doing so. After a few days of visiting it she decided to browse through the different categories to see if something would peak her interest. It was then that she discovered the incest section of the site, her curiosity got the best of her and she was soon addicted to

reading them, especially the mother/son stories. Those stories made her cum like never before, she knew it was taboo and wrong but for her it felt so right. Her own fantasy took an even bigger turn when she started imagining herself and her son Luke being the main characters of the stories she read.

She then suddenly felt a hand on her shoulder and as a reaction she let out a high pitched yelp.

"Whoa! Calm down Mom, it's me!"

Madeline looked in the direction of the voice and could see her son standing next to her. "Jesus, you scared the living hell out of me darling." She answered quite nervously.

Luke started to laugh. "Well sorry, but someone was kind of hypnotized by her phone. What were you doing on it anyway? I've never seen you zoned out like that before."

"O-oh Uh... I was just... ordering parts for at the garage that we needed, I didn't want to mess up because all the parts we need look alike." She answered quickly.

"Yeah I can understand that, I've been at the garage before and all those different parts made my head spin... But hey, I'm done here, how about we go home?"

Madeline let out a small sigh, relieved that her son did not find out anything. "Y-yes sure, let's go then... Oh, did the doctor say anything special or was it the usual business?"

"I'm okay as can be Mom, no funny business at all."

All of a sudden Luke hugged his mother from behind, she felt his arms softly pushing under her well-formed breasts and her heart skipped a beat again. "Thanks for driving me around Mom, I love you."

She slowly placed one arm over his. "Anything for you baby... Mommy loves you too."

They stood there like that for a while, like both of them didn't want to let go their loving embrace.

Luke separated himself after a little bit longer and placed his helmet over his head.

Madeline started her bike and before they knew it they were on their way home.

Once home Madeline completely forgot about their earlier sudden encounter and was herself again. She stretched her arms and let out a short yawn. "Such a beautiful day! How about we hang around the pool today, I want to get myself some tan."

As much as Luke would like to go with her and ogle at her in her bikini, he had other things to do. "I'm afraid not today Mom, prof gave us a big project to work on so I want to start working on it right away, maybe I will join you later this week."

"Awww... It's okay honey, school comes first. But I will keep you to your words, later this week we will get some pool time together." Said his mother with a pouty face.

Luke laughed. "Don't worry Mom, I promise. Later this week, you and me plus the pool. But for now, study time." He then walked up the stairs to go to his room.

"I will call you when diner is ready!" Shouted Madeline at him while she was busy browsing the downstairs closet for her bikini. After finding it she immediately got rid of her own clothes and dressed herself with it. It was a

relatively small white two-piece bikini that clinched to her body. She only felt comfortable in it at home since it showed a lot of skin and cleavage.

Before going outside, she looked back and forth between the outside and the large mirror that she could see herself in. "The sun is pretty brutal today..." She then giggled before pulling the string of her bikini top. The top fell down and her heavy globes were freed with a little bounce and shake. "The twins could use some sun from time to time and I don't have to worry about Luke since he will be busy with his little project." She mumbled to herself.

She took a large bathing towel with her and placed it on the pool chair before lying down on it facing up. "Oh my, this sun is doing some magic on me right away. I love it when it's warm and sunny." She took her sun lotion and squirted some of it onto her large bust, the cold feeling of the lotion making her giggle. As she started to rub it over her breasts a naughty thought came up to her. "What if Luke would be watching me right now... What if he came down and saw me like this..."

Madeline felt her nipples harden at the thought of her son spying or catching her sunbathing half naked, she slowly started to push her breasts together and flicked her fingers over her hardened nipples. Her imagination then went wild and she started thinking about the scenario in her head.

"Oh sorry sweetie, Mommy wanted to catch some sun on her 'private' parts, I hope you don't mind..."

"No? You like Mommy's 'private' parts? If I need some help with the lotion? I... I guess... Okay you can help me with it... But only this one time darling."

Madeline now started to breath heavier, she could feel her pussy getting wet because of the naughty fantasy she was having about her own son.

"Come on baby, Mommy doesn't bite... Just rub them softly and make sure to spread the lotion all around them... Yes... Yes, just like that baby... Mhmmm, it feels like you have done this before... No? So that means Mommy is your first... Mommy is your first..."

She couldn't resist her feelings any longer and trailed her left hand down her waist towards her moist pussy while her right hand mauled at her breast and diamond-hard nipple.

"Yes just like that honey, Mhmmm... Yes, they are soft, aren't they? Oh my! Look at that... No don't cover it up darling, it's a normal reaction when you see someone you fancy like this... You love Mommy? Mommy loves you too baby, so, so much... Can you... Can you show it to me?"

Madeline was now moaning softly, her right hand kept working on her large tit while with her left she pulled the strings apart from one side of her bikini bottom. The small piece of soaked cloth slid to the side and her bald shaven pussy was now out in the open, her pussy nectar started to trickle out of her wet-tight cunt onto the large towel, soaking it instantly with her juices.

"That's it, pull it down... Slowly... Oh my god... Oh my god baby! It's so... so big! What? You want to... Yes, do it... Do it for Mommy... Mhmmm yes, yes that's it baby... Stroke that fat-hard cock for Mommy!"

She now assaulted her bare pussy with her left hand, her fingers slid over her lips spreading her juices all around her cunt. She flicked her erect clit a couple of times before sinking two fingers deep into her tight pussy. Squishy sounds could be heard accompanied by grunts and moans that became louder by the second.

"Yes stroke it baby! Stroke that beautiful cock for Mommy... Moan for Mommy... Let me hear how much you like my body... And when you have to cum I want you to shoot it all over Mommy's face and tits!"

Meanwhile upstairs in the house Luke was busy with the start of his project.

"Mhm, pretty decent so far. I'm glad I started working on this as soon as I can. I wonder if Tyler and Steven started right away..."

He then looked at the empty water bottle next to him on his desk. "Shit, I really should have considered joining Mom in the pool, it's has only been thirty minutes and I already have emptied that bottle. It's so goddamn hot today, might as well open my balcony door to let in some fresh air.

Luke had a small balcony attached to the side of his room that overlooked the pool area, it was barely big enough to stand on as his mother used it for her plants and flowers.

He walked up to it and opened the sliding door, just as he turned around to walk back he heard some strange noises coming from down the pool area.

"What the hell is that?" He asked himself before looking over the railing down to the pool where the sounds came from.

Luke's eyes went wide at what he saw. His heart started to bump into overdrive and his breath became heavy. He could feel his cock swelling to full hardness in matter of seconds.

"M-Mom... Mom is masturbating totally naked!"

Without any doubt he quickly yanked down his shorts and before he knew it he had his right hand around his thick hardened cock, it was hard as a steel bar and his precum started to trickle out of his slit.

"Mom... Mom..." Moaned Luke over and over again as he slowly started to stroke his hand up and down his rock-hard cock.

He couldn't believe what he witnessed, his eyes darted all over her body. He watched her beautiful face blushing with pleasure, her big tits shaking and being mauled at by her right hand, her perfect naked pussy being assaulted by her left. He could see that she was talking to herself between the moans but not loud enough for him to hear it.

Luke started imagining that she was pleasuring herself because of him. The same thing he had always dreamed about.

"Oh yes Mom... Show me everything, show me how you can cum for me... Play with that tight and wet pussy of yours... Mash those huge tits of yours for me... Oh god Mom, Mom!"

Luke had now both hands around his throbbing cock, stroking it up and down faster and faster. Smalls gobs of precum squirted out of his cock each time he stroked upwards. His eyes were focused on every sexy part of his mother's lewd body.

"I love you Mom... I love you and I want to be with you... Please cum for me... Cum for your son and he will do so for you."

He grabbed the railing of his balcony with his left hand as the right remained on his cock, he stroked himself so fast that he could feel it burning from pleasure. His whole shaft was now coated in his own cock cream making it easier for him to slide even faster up and down.

"You're so fucking sexy Mom; you are the most beautiful woman on this planet. I want to be with you together, but we can't... We can't because I'm your son and you are my mother. But I want it so bad! I Want to be a couple with you, marry you... I want you to have my child!"

Luke blurted out all his secret fantasies and forbidden wishes he had of his mother. Her whole body hypnotized him in such a way that he never experienced before. He loved looking at his mother but seeing her naked now changed everything for him.

He could feel his balls starting to hurt and his cock started to throb heavily as he stroked it with an incredible pace. "I'm going to cum Mom! And I'm going to give you everything, every drop is for you! Every drop of cum I shoot is because of you. I love you! I love you!"

At the same time Madeline felt her own climax coming up herself, her pussy was now a thick cream soaked mess and her nipples started to hurt

from pleasure. Every upward push of her pussy fucking fingers was now accompanied by small squirts of pussy juice.

"Mommy is cumming baby! Mommy is going to cum for her sweet boy! Please cum together with me and coat me with your thick incestuous son semen! Spray it all over your naughty mother! Ooooh! Ooooooh! I'm... I'm CUMMING!" Screamed Madeline deep in her own mind.

Both Madeline and Luke exploded at the same time. Madeline's legs spread open wide and her whole body started to buck and tremble, squirt after squirt of pussy juice shot out of her orgasming cunt, her eyes rolled back into her skull as she moaned "I love you Luke!"

Luke aimed his cock down on the balcony preventing him from shooting his cum through the railings and alerting his mother. Rope after rope of thick cum shot out of his wild throbbing cock, it scattered all over the balcony, his mother's flowers and plants were being coated with his strong potent seed.

He wobbled back and forth on his weakened legs before lowering himself down onto his room's floor, he panted heavily as he had experienced an orgasm like he never had before. He felt dizzy and decided to lie down on his back, his balls still ached and his slowly softening cock still throbbed with the beat of his heart.

Madeline was out cold on her pool chair, she too was panting heavily and her body still shook softly from her incredible orgasm. A small streak of drool ran down the corner of her mouth as she was quietly mumbling to herself. She came so hard that her juices seeped through the towel and were now dripping down onto the pool floor.

Mother and son had climaxed together, thinking about each other as they both had the same deep dark erotic fantasy for one another.

Madeline felt a lot of regret after her incest fantasy solo session, she knew it was wrong to think about her own son in that way. A thousand thoughts ran through her head, what if he discovered her deep dark fantasy? He would be disgusted by her and that would result in their strong loving bond being broken apart. She decided to stay away from reading all the incest stories before she would act out of her own lust for her son. She needed to focus on something else, something that would pull her incestuous thoughts away from Luke.

Little did she know that Luke had the same deep dark feelings for her as she did for him, even more so after witnessing the naked beauty his mother was. Luke now lusted for his mother and was on the verge of telling her about his true feelings for her. The only thing stopping him from doing so was his own shyness and nervousness, he wanted to believe that she felt the same for him as he did for her.

Diner that day was weird for both of them. They usually talked and laughed about their days and everything that happened, this time they both were silent. Madeline caught her son looking at her a couple of times with a certain strange gaze in his eyes, she couldn't wrap her finger around it of why they acted so... different after their afternoon. Luke could see that his mother was nervous for some reason. Had she caught him spying on her? No, that couldn't be it, knowing his mom she would have teared him a new asshole if she ever found out.

After diner Luke sat down on the couch in the living room to watch television, and as usual his mother joined him after a while. Watching television together was a sort of tradition for them, just a time to be close to each other for a while.

Madeline plopped down next to him on the couch, she folded her legs under herself and cuddled up to her son's side.

Luke sat still but could feel his heart starting to beat faster, her smell intoxicated him and he felt his body starting to react to her. Madeline then took his hand and intertwined her fingers with his. Luke snapped out of his private moment and noticed his mother looking up at him with her bright green eyes.

"Did something happen today sweetie?" She asked with her soft motherly voice.

"N-no I'm... I'm just tired from school today I guess, and from the brainstorming I had to do for my project." Responded Luke a little shaken.

"Okay... Well, if something is bothering you then... Let me know, okay? I don't like to see you sad and all quiet like this." She said as she gripped his hand tighter.

"Yeah I will... It's just that some things are running through my head... I don't want to bother you with them Mom."

Madeline felt her son squeezing her hand. "Alright... But you can talk to me about anything, I will always be here for you baby." She then placed her head on his shoulder and the two of them watched the television in silence.

After a while Madeline started to giggle.

"What's so funny all of a sudden?" Asked Luke.

"It's all those commercials about e-dating nowadays, like you will find the perfect person through some dumb website without seeing each other face to face." Answered his mother.

"Well, it worked out for Steven's mom, she met a guy on a site called I-Meet and they have been together ever since."

The last thing her son said got Madeline's attention. If it worked for Steven's mom, why not for her? It would be a great alternative thing to focus on instead of being succumbed by her deep dark feelings for her own son.

"Oh really? Tell me more about them." She asked out of curiosity.

"Okay, so I-Meet is some sort of meeting/dating site that has become pretty popular, it's not like one of those 'meet and fuck' sites purely for sex. It finds people around your location based on your interests so you can talk to them and if everything goes well eventually go on a date with them. Steven's mom used it after her divorce and met her current husband on it, they have been together ever since and still going strong." Luke then looked at his mother with a questionable expression on his face. "Why the sudden interest in it?"

Madeline gave him a big smile. "Maybe it's time for Mommy to get out of her shell and start trying to date again!" She then grabbed her phone, opened her browser and typed in the address of the I-Meet site.

Luke was quite shocked to see his mother, the one that was so against relationships after her own ended so abruptly. "Y-you sure about this Mom?" He asked surprised.

"Yeah why not? I can always blow it off if it's nothing for me, you can't have an opinion about it without tasting it, right?"

"Y-yeah... I guess so..." Luke felt a big wave of jealousy washing over him, his mother, the woman he deeply loved would be talking and maybe even dating other men. He needed to prevent her from doing so and quickly came up with a plan.

"Honey, could you help me setting up my profile? Asked his excited mother. "You know that I'm not all too keen with this tech stuff."

"Sure, let's get started." Luke took her phone and opened the register application. "We need to start with a username, any idea?"

"Uh... do you have any ideas?" Asked his mother to him. "Gosh, I'm so new to this stuff!"

Luke laughed and thought about it for a little while. "How about... BikerGal79? The 79 standing for your birthdate."

Madeline nodded. "Sounds good to me, and the biker part can give people a hint on what I like!"

Luke helped Madeline to set up her entire profile. She told him about what interests and hobbies she wanted to go with her profile along with the preferred people she wanted to meet. After a couple of minutes her profile was ready to be published to become a member of the site. Luke hovered his finger above the accept button. "Do you really want this Mom?" He asked her for one last time.

"Yes I do." Nodded his mother. "It's time for me start a new chapter in my life."

Luke nodded back and pressed his finger down on the button. "And there we go, welcome to the online cyber world of dating Mom."

"Great!" She gave Luke a kiss on his cheek before talking again. "Now gimme my phone back so I can see what this thing has to offer." She took the phone back from Luke and tried to start exploring the site. "Uh... Honey what does this mean? I try to navigate the site but some block pops up asking for confirmation."

Luke sighed. "I always hate those things... Here let me help you with it."

"Ugh... Stupid technology." Mumbled his mother with a pouty face. "I'm going to get me something to drink, want some too?" She asked.

"Nah I'm fine, I'll set this up for you and then I'm going to bed. I feel pretty tired."

Madeline nodded and went to the kitchen. Luke then took screenshots of her profile settings and texted the images to himself, he would be needing them to 'find' his mother. After that he handled the confirmation stuff and waited for his mother to return.

Madeline came back in the room with a glass of wine and took a seat next to her son again. "And, did you solve my technical mystery?"

"Sure did, everything is set and ready." Luke stretched out his arms and yawned. "Alright, I think I'm gonna seek my bed now, are you going to do some 'soul-searching' now?" He asked his mother.

She started to giggle. "Might as well, who knows, maybe I will find my match in the next hour or so."

"Who knows..." Said Luke with a smirk on his face, he then leaned forward and gave his mother a kiss on her forehead. "Goodnight Mom."

"Sleep well darling, and thank you for helping me to set this stuff up."

"No problem Mom, see you tomorrow."

Luke went upstairs as quick as he could, he went into his room, locked the door and sat down in front of his computer. "Got to get on this stuff fast before she finds some other asshole that's interested in her." He said to himself as he opened up his internet browser and went to the I-Meet website.

"Alright, time to make an account, first thing to do is coming up with a user name... MotorMan? Nah that's sounds too fucking goofy... RideOrDie? Nope, too aggressive for my taste... Mhm... BikeRider? Simple but effective... Alright let's go with that. Let's slap a 76 at the end, that would be easier for Mom to see that the person is close to her own age. Okay, BikeRider76 here we go!"

After being satisfied with the username Luke entered all the profiles interests, hobbies and his location as accurate as possible to come close to those of his mother.

"All that's left is accepting and confirming the account..." Luke took a big sigh. "I'm doing this for you Mom... For us... I don't want any else to come

between us... I'm sorry but I hope you understand someday." He then clicked the accept button and confirmed his account.

"She said she would be exploring the site for a while so maybe I can find her." Luke quickly started looking for contacts, the site was set-up so that you could accept or deny a random contact that they presented you with. With all the info he had submitted it shouldn't take too long to come across her because it was practically the same as hers.

"Come on... Come on! Find her goddamnit!" Luke was skipping profile after profile trying to look for the one he was searching for, he got irritated after a few minutes of browsing. "How fucking big is their database?" It took another five minutes before he finally found his prey. "Bingo... BikerGal79, I got you Mom..." The green circle behind her name meant that she was still online.

Luke took another big sigh before starting the second part of his plan. "Alright, gotta do it smooth and without being too pushy. I know that Mom hates guys that try everything to impress her."

BikeRider76: "Heya! Did I manage to stumble across a fellow motorcycle enthusiast?"

It took a few seconds before Luke received a response.

BikerGal79: "You did! My name kinda gave it away didn't it? :)"

BikeRider76: "Ha-ha, yes it did! Just like mine :) So I got to ask, sport bike or cruiser?"

BikerGal79: "Both! As long it has some decent power and two wheels then I'm all game!"

BikeRider76: "Just what I wanted to hear, that does mean no endless discussions between the two of us trying to convince the other why one particular bike is better than the other."

BikerGal79: "Thank god for that, you have no idea how many times I got into one of those discussions, they drive me crazy!"

BikeRider76: "Amen to that! I'm Michael by the way, nice to meet you!"

BikerGal79: "Nice to meet you too Michael! I'm Madeline, but everyone calls me Maddy."

"Great, she gave me her name, that means Mom is comfortable with the person." Mumbled Luke to himself.

BikeRider76: "So Maddy, what brought you to this site?"

BikerGal79: "My son told me about it and then I decided to try it out, it has been a long time for me since I was in a relationship. So maybe something good will come out of this. How about you?"

BikeRider76: "I pretty much fall in the same category as you, only without children ha-ha! I've been divorced a long time ago after I found my wife cheating on me, and now I'm here on the world wide web, looking for someone with similar interests."

BikerGal79: "Sorry to hear about that... But I do hope that I maybe peak some of your interests :D"

BikeRider76: "You seem... No, you ARE easy to talk to and that gives me hope that I found a lady who feels the same. Liking motorcycles and all is also a huge plus point for me!"

BikerGal79: "I do feel the same, I've had some 'conversations' with other people but they were so pushy and bland, it's nice to meet someone with personality."

"Well what did you expect Mom, the internet is full of horndogs and pervy people." Muttered Luke to himself.

BikeRider76: "I know what you mean, I have been a member for three days now and I have to say that this is the first time that I encounter someone that's willing to have a decent conversation instead of rushing everything."

BikerGal79: "Well I hope we can continue our 'decent' conversations, it feels nice to meet somebody sweet like you :3"

BikeRider76: "Ah conversations you say, so that means more to come I assume? I certainly hope so because you peak my interest!"

BikerGal79: "And you peak mine, so consider your assume accepted!"

"Jackpot! I think I'm in with Mom... Well my fake persona is. Time to throw my charm and attention for her in the mix!" Said Luke excited.

BikeRider76: "So Maddy, can you tell me anything about your hobbies? Or your family? Whatever you want to talk about."

BikerGal79: "I can and I will, hope you are free tonight because it isn't a short list! :)"

And so Luke and Madeline had a long conversation between each other that easily lasted for two hours. Luke could see that his mother was really interested in 'Michael'. She told him in full detail about her life and of course about him, her son. At the same time Luke managed to perfectly control the fake persona that was 'Michael', the person he created was a fluke but the interest he showed for her was true.

BikeRider76: "Ha-ha! You are a great storyteller Maddy, but I'm afraid it is time for me to go. I have to work early tomorrow so I need my beauty sleep :)"

Madeline looked at the clock that hanged in the living room.

BikerGal79: "Oh my gosh! It's almost midnight, time flies when you are having fun, doesn't it?"

BikeRider76: "It sure does! And I hope to see you online tomorrow at the same time we started today, I have a feeling that we got a lot more to talk about."

BikerGal79: "You betcha! I'm fancying a sleep myself after all this typing. And tomorrow at the same time would be great! I look forward to it."

BikeRider76: "Likewise Maddy, Likewise. Sweet dreams tonight and I will hear from you soon again ;) Adios!"

BikerGal79: "You too Michael, sleep well and I'm looking forward to tomorrow! - xxx -"

"Yes that went perfect!" Said Luke even more excited. "Now I need to keep this up and carefully advance my plan, I hope it doesn't blow back against me.

With that he turned his computer off and went to bed, he wondered how his mother would be in the morning.

When Luke came down the stairs for his breakfast he could he hear his mother humming a song, she literally danced around the kitchen preparing her and her son's breakfast. He walked in and took a seat opposite of her at the counter.

"Let me guess, somebody scored on I-Meet yesterday?" He asked.

His mother smiled as she danced toward him, she did a little pirouette spin before giving him a big kiss on his cheek. "I did darling, and I have my sweet boy to thank for that!"

"So you got yourself a keeper already? And I was thinking you disliked men hitting on you?"

"Ha-ha, no sweetie, he's not a keeper... Yet. And he did not hit on me, we talked and talked and talked for a few hours, before we knew it, it was midnight!"

"So I guess you will busy again tonight?" Said Luke as he made a fake sad face.

"Awww is my baby jealous?" Madeline gave him another big kiss on his other cheek. "Mommy won't forget about you darling, you are still the most important man in my life."

Luke started to laugh. "Just joking Mom, I'm glad you managed to find someone that peaks your interest. Who knows, maybe it's the start of something good?"

"It has been a great talk with Michael yesterday, we had a lot in common and we both love motorcycles and everything about them. If this keeps up, then Mommy might have a date at the end of the week!"

"That's great! You deserve it Mom, I hope it works out for you." Luke stood up and gave her a tight hug, as usual her big tits mashed against his chest, and of course this resulted in his cock starting to throb.

Madeline returned the hug and cuddled up to her son. "Thank you honey, I'm so lucky with such a cutie of a son!"

After the short but intense cuddle they started feasting on their breakfast, Madeline went to her work and Luke to his classes after they were done.

The next couple of days were sort of a routine for Luke and Madeline. Work and school, diner together, spending time together in the living room until nine and then it was chatting on I-Meet till late in the night. Each day Madeline opened up more and more to his 'Michael' persona that he created. She even had told him how her son got born and under what circumstances, this was a big personal thing for his mother and she did not easily share it with outsiders. Confident with his work Luke prepared for the question.

At the end of their long chat he asked Madeline to go out on a date the following Friday night, he started to sweat buckets in anticipation for her answer. It took her longer than usual to respond but as soon he saw the answer he felt a huge relief. His mother had accepted the offer, Michael and Madeline would be going on a date. The meeting point was a local restaurant/pub that both he and his mother enjoyed visiting.

Only Luke knew that 'Michael' wouldn't be there for their date, and that he would never show up.

When Friday came he was nervous and overly excited at the same time, he hoped that his plan would work. After a long day at the university he came home late in the evening. "I hope I still have time to catch Mom, she needs to leave pretty soon."

When he opened the front door he was greeted by a sight that would burn into his membrane, he felt his cock harden and throb as he watched the beauty in front of him.

Madeline was putting on her make-up in the hall while looking into the mirror that hanged there. She had dressed herself into one amazing dark spaghetti strap dress that showed off her sexy body in full detail, her ass stuck out with perfect roundness and her two huge love pillows stretched the soft fabric to their extremes. On her feet were some very sexy black high-heels that showed off her cute little feet. Finishing the whole product with some shiny jewelry, a gold arm bangle and a very expensive gold, ruby filled necklace that Luke gave her for her birthday and you had yourself a

living goddess. And that goddess was Madeline, his mother, the love of his life.

"W-Wow... M-Mom you, you look beautiful." Said an amazed Luke while trying to keep his erection from growing full mast, which was a very hard thing for him to do.

Madeline turned to him and gave him a big smile. "Thank you darling!" She then took a sexy pose and showed herself to him. "What do you think? Does Mom still have her 'sexy' attitude?" Asked Madeline with a seductive grin on her face.

"Are you kidding me Mom? I'm looking at the most beautiful woman in the world in front of me and you ask if you still got 'it'? You can open a dead man's eyes with that look!" Answered a very horny Luke.

She started to giggle. "Good! Thank you for being honest with me, if I even manage to amaze my son then I think I will have a good chance tonight!"

She then walked forward and planted a big kiss on her son's cheek. "I think it will be late tonight honey, so don't wait for me when you want to go to bed. I made lasagna for you, it's in the oven and only needs to be warmed up. I need to go now before I arrive too late and we can't have that!"

Luke was still amazed and it took a little while before he snapped out of his gaze. "O-oh yes Mom, that would suck if you would be late. Have a good one tonight and thanks for making food for me."

She then stroked his hair and gave him another kiss. "Thank you baby, I will see you tomorrow, I love you."

"I love you too Mom..." He told her before he watched her getting into her taxi, she waved at him before the car took off.

Luke closed the door, let out a huge sigh and leaned against it. His plan had worked but why did he feel so bad. He hated to break his mother's

heart but he had to, he simply couldn't bear it if another man would get it on with her, he loved her so, so much. He had no idea how she would return from her fake date. Would she cry her eyes out, distancing herself even more from other men? Would she swear like a sailor and break down half of their furniture? This was one part of his plan that he hadn't taken in consideration. Luke let out another huge sigh, slowly scooting over to the kitchen hoping for the best.

BANG BANG BANG BANG!

Luke flew awake out of his sleep, he looked around him with a dizzy confused look, apparently he fell asleep watching the television while waiting for his mother to come home.

The bangs, which were coming from the front door continued as loud as they did.

"Shit... Mom!" He quickly stood up and ran to the front door. "I'm coming! I'm coming!" He yelled towards it.

He quickly opened it and was greeted with her mother's colleague James who supported his mother. She looked drunk, piss drunk.

"Holy shit! What happened to her?" Asked a slightly panicked Luke.

"Can you take her over for me before I collapse? I dragged her all the way here with me." Asked James.

Luke nodded and carefully held his mother close to him, making sure she wouldn't slip out of his grip. He then focused himself back onto James.

"You're lucky that she's calmed down now Luke. You should have seen her in the pub." Said a slightly exhausted James.

"W-What happened, what did she do?" Asked Luke.

"Something about a date not showing up and that combined with a lot of R-rated words, apparently her date ditched her after she waited over an hour for him to show up. She then became pissed and decided to drink away her anger. I know Maddy hasn't been drinking for a very long, long time and as you can see it hit her like a brick."

James then explained how he and a couple of guys from the garage went pubbing each Friday night, after they found his mother in her drunken rage he decided to stay with her and to eventually help her get back home. Luke felt totally horrible, he didn't mean to crush her hopes like this. He had hoped that she would return home after her date didn't show up to finally seek comfort with him.

"Can you take of her Luke? Or do you want me to help her upstairs to her bed?" Offer James.

"N-no it's fine... Thank you for helping her back here, I'll do my best to make sure she's okay."

James nodded. "Alright, but if something happens then call me, you got my number right?"

"Yeah I do, I will keep you updated."

"Good, take care of her kid." James then left and went on his way.

Luke carefully helped his mother into the living room, he sat her down in the corner of the couch. He then went to get her a glass of cold water; usually drunk people get really thirsty after a while. When he came back he took a seat beside her. She looked so vulnerable next to him in this state, he carefully brushed loose streaks of her hair that hung in front of her face behind her ears.

"M... Michael?" She suddenly whispered as her eyes opened slowly.

"N-no Mom... It's me... Luke."

He could see his mother's eyes open wider before he spotted the tears that were forming in them. All of sudden she lunged forward and threw her arms around his neck, Luke fell down onto his back on the couch while his mother laid on top of him, she buried her head in his neck and started to cry heavily.

"I'm sorry!" She muttered over and over again as she let out her pent up emotions. Not knowing what to do Luke started to stroke her hair softly while holding her tight against him. "It's okay Mom, you did nothing wrong, it's not your fault." He said with a soft soothing voice. He could feel the lump in his throat of regret, he was the one who caused her to break, he was the one that made her drink again. His own tears were now slowly flowing out of his own eyes.

After a few minutes of them both sobbing in each other's arms they went quiet. Madeline slowly pushed herself up a little so she could stare into her son's eyes. Luke took in his mother's green bright sparkling eyes and could see a stare that he had never seen before.

"I love you baby." Whispered Madeline softly.

Luke responded. "I love you too Mo-" but before he could finish his sentence his mother mashed her lips against his own. "Mofhhhm!" Mumbled Luke as he felt his mother's mouth assaulting him, he slowly gave up his resistance and allowed her to continue.

Her soft lips felt so good on his own, he then felt her tongue trying to enter his mouth. And after a few seconds mother and son were tongue fucking each other with all the passion in the world.

Madeline grinded her body up and down on her son, the straps of her dress fell down her shoulders releasing her two massive breasts from their tight captivity. Luke could feel his cock harden like never before as his mother

kept on assaulting his mouth and grinding her diamond-hard nipples across his chest.

His mother then took his right hand and guided it to her left tit, she pushed it hard against her flesh and on top of her nipple before she started clawing her and her son's hands tight around it. Before Luke knew it his hand went on auto-pilot and acted exactly as his mother wanted to, he could feel the tremble of her moans as she refused to separate their kiss.

Madeline then maneuvered her other hand down her son's body until it pressed against the huge bulge that tented his pants, she grabbed her son's cock through his pants and started to stroke it up and down.

Luke's eyes sprung open as he felt his mother's hand jerking up and down his throbbing cock shaft, even with his pants and underwear between them he felt pleasure like he never had before. Slowly his precum started to coat his underwear as his mother kept on stroking and putting pressure on his rock-hard cock.

This went on for a few minutes, both Madeline and Luke were lost in their own world of lust, love and the need to feel each other.

The pleasure he received from their never-ending kiss, the mauling of his mother's big tit and her soft hand wrapped around his throbbing shaft started to take its toll.

Madeline noticed it too and separated their furious kiss, strings of saliva hung down both their mouths as she started to stroke her son's cock even harder. In the short timespan she managed to free the first half of Luke's throbbing cock out of his pants.

Luke started moaning harder and harder as he felt his mother's soft hand gripping around his cock shaft and head, stroking it up and down with an incredible speed. He looked into his mother's eyes which were now sparkling with lust and love, a big smile on her face and her mouth slightly open, breathing harder with each movement.

"That's it baby, I can see you're close, cum for Mommy, show Mommy how much her sweet boy can shoot for her." Moaned Madeline in delight.

This triggered another wave of pleasure over Luke, his mother's sexy voice would send him over the edge, His balls started to hurt and his cock throbbed harder than ever, precum now squirted out with each upward stroke of his mother's hand.

"M-Mom... It's coming... Ooooh Mom! I'm... I'm going to cum!"

Madeline licked her lips. "Do it! Release it all! Cum for Mommy! Coat me with your thick potent seed!"

His mother begging for his cum took Luke over the edge, he thrust his hips upward as his cock started to shoot long thick ropes of cum all over his and his mother's chests. Luke experienced an orgasm like he never had before. He could see his sperm shooting on his mother's stomach and against her tits, then scattering and dripping down onto his own chest. The climax was so intense that he blacked out for a few seconds that seemed like hours.

Dizzy and confused he looked up to see his mother looking at her cum covered hands, her eyes were now filled with sadness and regret, her lips trembled and her eyes started to tear up again.

"W-what have I done!" Spoke his mother softly with a trembling voice. Her tears now running slowly down her cheeks. "Why... Why have you done this Maddy?" She sniffled.

"M-Mom?" Said Luke, trying to reach his mother.

She heard her son and slowly turned her head to look into his eyes. Luke turned quiet when he saw her eyes, she was totally devastated by what she just had done. He then tried to reach out for her with his hand, but this resulted in Madeline jumping up from the couch.

"N-no... NO!" She shouted before she took off with an incredible speed. The reality must have snapped her out of her previous state and even her drunkenness seemed to be totally gone. She sobbed and cried hard as she ran upstairs to her bedroom, her door then closed with a loud slam.

Luke kept staring in front of him, he had no idea what to do now. He had completely ruined their relationship. Only because of his deep forbidden love for his mother and his own jealousy that made him do the things he did. He slowly laid back down onto the couch and started to cry quietly, regretting everything that he done.

The following days were something they both would have never imagined of happening. Madeline now tried to avoid her son at all costs, she went to work even earlier as usual so she could be home before Luke, she would make their diner and then retreated herself in her room. She needed time for herself after she did the one thing a mother should never do with her own child.

Luke understood how she felt, but he knew that everything she had done was because of him. He was ridden with guilt and was afraid to confront his mother with the truth. He hoped that his mother would eventually come around so he could explain what happened and what caused this whole situation.

Madeline's coworkers at the garage also noticed that something had happened to their usually witty, happy and excited colleague. Her work got sloppy and she seemed to be living in another world. Benedict tried to reach out to her but even he too had no luck reaching her. He then thought of one last trick up his sleeve, Ronny. He and Madeline had built up a good bond over the short course of time. The young intern reminded Madeline so much of herself when she was his age and that resulted in a strong friendship between the two of them. Today would be the day that Madeline opened up to her son again.

"Heya Maddy!" Said an excited Ronny as he prepared his tools next to Madeline's workplace.

She gave him a small grin before greeting him. "Hi Ronny..."

Ronny let out a small sigh before speaking. "Look Maddy, I don't know what happened exactly but Benedict mentioned it had to do something with your son right?"

Madeline sighed too. "Yes... Something has happened between us and I... I don't really want to talk about it with others, no offense."

"So, if not with us, then talk to him! Even when the stuff that happened caused something between you two."

"Look Ronny, it's sweet of you tryi-" Before she could finish her sentence Robby interrupted her.

"You know, he talks a lot about you... Luke is his name if I could remember, right?"

Madeline looked up confused, Ronny had caught her attention. "Ronny... I've never told you my son's name, how do you know him? And what do you mean that he talks about me?"

"I don't know him but my brother does, he's in his class and they often call him 'Four-eyes' because of his glasses the other nickname for him is... 'Mama's boy'."

"Mama's... Boy? Why?"

Ronny started to laugh. "I'm not trying to offend you, but the guys in his class, including my brother, often remind him how hot his mom is, calling you a MILF and all that silly stuff. Now when it comes to you he will go high and low to defend you, telling them how much they could only wish for a mother like you, a mother that loves and cares for her son so much. I personally think all the other guys are just jealous of him because he has you. You mean the world to him, and I think deep down in your heart you know exactly what I mean."

Madeline remained silent.

"Look, what I'm trying to say is, instead of avoiding the problem or whatever is going on between you two, you should just... Talk it out with him. This whole situation is obviously a huge pain for you and I'm sure Luke feels the same. Maybe everything overwhelmed him and now he is afraid to talk to you about it. Maddy, talk to him, talk about this thing and solve it together. We don't like to see you like this so imagine what it does to Luke."

Robby then took a breath. "Jesus, I sound like Dr. Phil or something." He laughed.

He awaited her response, after a few seconds he noticed that her famous smile came back onto her face. She stepped forward and hugged him with all the strength she had.

"You are such a wise-ass Ronny, but an incredible wise-ass at that." She then gave him a kiss on his cheek. "He means the world to me too, and yes I should step up as a mother and help my son with his... No, our problem. We can't act around like this with each other anymore, I'm going to settle it, today. Thank you for your kind words Ronny." She said with a relieved voice.

"Ha-ha! Well what are you waiting for Maddy, call him and tell him, I'm sure Benedict won't mind."

"I will Ronny." She said before giving him another hug, she then ran to Benedict's office and entered it. Benedict watched her come in with a smile on her face, he simply nodded and said; "Good to see you smile again Maddy, this is probably about the boy so go ahead, do what you have to do."

Madeline nodded back. "It is Ben... Thank you."

She then picked up the office phone and dialed her son's number, hoping that he would be available. It went over so it was a good sign.

Luke was having a toilet break as he noticed his phone vibrating, he scooped it out of pocket and saw that the call came from the garage. "Oh shit! Did something happen to Mom on her work?" He quickly accepted the call and talked. "Luke here! What's going on, is my mother okay?"

He was then greeted with an all familiar giggle. "You are speaking to her sweetheart." Said his mother with her motherly voice.

Luke gulped. "M-Mom? Are you okay?"

"Yes darling, I'm fine. Look, I had to call you. I want us to have a talk this afternoon, at home. If I'm correct you are done early with your classes, right?"

"Y-yeah I am... So, I will see you at home I guess?" Luke was still a little bit overwhelmed by the sudden call.

"Honey, you sound scared don't be afraid, I'm not mad at you."

"Not yet..." Whispered Luke softly.

"... I will see you at home Luke, I love you." She then ended the call.

"I... I love you too Mom." Said Luke to himself.

Luke was shaking, sweating and his heart bumped so hard that it felt like it would burst out of his chest. He took a huge breath of air before turning his key that was in the lock of his front door. He slowly opened the door

and stepped inside. As soon as he closed the door behind him he could hear his mother's voice coming from upstairs.

"Luke? I'm in my room, please come here so we can talk."

He took another big sigh before responding. "Okay, I will be there in a minute!"

Every step to the top of the stairs made him more nervous, but he felt that he was ready, ready to confess to the horrible thing he had done, ready to confess her about his true feelings.

Madeline smiled as she watched her son coming into her room, she noticed that he wasn't looking in her direction. "The poor boy must be nervous as hell." She thought to herself.

Luke did notice that she was in her bathing robe, her hairs were wet so she probably had a shower before he came home.

Madeline patted her hand down on the bed next to her. "Take a seat sweetheart, and don't be nervous, it's okay."

Luke sat down next to her and looked up to meet their eyes. For some reason he instantly felt calmer and relaxed, his mother's bright green eyes sparkled and she had the smile on her face that he had seen so many times. He then felt his mother's hands intertwining with his.

"Honey... I know what happened is wrong, and I'm sorry. I know that I shou-"

"No Mom, it's not your fault, it's mine. I'm the one that hurt us both."
Interrupted Luke.

Madeline was slightly confused. "It's alright Luke, I was the o-"

Luke interrupted her again "Please Mom, let me explain everything."

She felt his hands squeezing her hands, his eyes were focused deeply onto hers. She then nodded and waited for him to talk and explain.

Luke let out another sigh before starting.

"... Michael... BikeRider76... He never existed..."

Madeline's eyes went wider but she kept on listening.

"I'm the person that created Michael and the account BikeRider76 on I-Meet... And I'm sorry for doing that. After you mentioned that you wanted to try dating on that site, to 'get out of your shell' as you said, I... I became so jealous and mad. I couldn't bare it if another man would come between us, another person to come into our lives. Mom we have been together for so long and I don't want it to change, I want to be with you together without anybody else interrupting that. So I... I chatted with you for hours to eventually set up that horrible date... I hoped that you would back out of the whole dating thing again once 'Michael' didn't show up, and you did, but not in the way I expected to."

Madeline still kept quiet, after hearing about her son faking the account and setting up the fake date she expected herself to grow mad... But she didn't, in fact her heart started to beat faster after he told her that he wanted to be remain together with her, just the two of them.

Luke let out another sigh, preparing himself for the big one.

"So, you must be thinking; Why did my son go all this way to prevent me from dating? Well... The truth is... the truth is..." Small tears started to run down Luke's cheeks. "I'm... I'm in... I'm in love with you Mom... And not the kind of love that I should have for you but the kind of love that isn't allowed between us... I've felt like this about you since... Forever I guess... So there it is... Your only son is in love with you..."

Luke started to sob softly. "God... You must think I'm some kind of sick fuck, don't you Mom?"

Madeline then moved closer to him. "Honey... Luke... Look at me." She whispered.

Luke did as she told, he looked her deep in the eyes and then felt her two soft hands caressing his cheek. His mother wiped away his tears, exactly in the same way as she did when he was younger. She smiled at him, not a single expression of being angry in her beautiful face. She slowly leaned forward and then gave him a kiss, a long, lingering kiss full on his lips. All of his worries went away as he focused on her, on his mother's soft calming lips touching his. The kiss went on for what felt like an eternity. After a long time, Madeline separated herself.

"Mom..." Whispered Luke softly.

"Here... Let me show you something baby." Said Madeline as she opened her laptop, she then typed something in and pressed the enter button. She handed the laptop over to Luke who was wondering what she would show him. "Take a look." She said softly.

Luke looked at the screen, it was a site called Literotica. He heard of it before but never decided to check it out himself, he noticed that an account called 'HotBikerMom' was logged in, obviously it was his mother's account.

Madeline then pointed at the screen. "I have opened my list of favorite stories; I want you to take a look at it."

Luke did what she asked, he saw that she had favorited over hundred upon hundred stories. He then shifted to the titles, one was called 'Seducing Mom' another one called 'Mother's Sweet Nectar'. As he browsed through the pages he noticed that all the stories fell under the incest/taboo section and that all stories were about sons and mothers.

Luke slowly looked up at his mother who was now blushing heavily. "Mom... This..."

Madeline started to giggle softly. "We aren't so different I guess. You and me..."

Luke closed the laptop and gave it back to his mother, she placed it back on her bureau.

"But... Since when Mom?" Asked Luke out of curiosity.

"Ever since you became such a handsome young man sweetheart, I also love you in that way, a way that a mother is not allowed to love her son."

The two of them went quiet for a little while.

"W-what now?" Asked Luke.

Madeline started to blush again. "We can... We can be the way we want to be... I want to... Together with you... Do you?" She asked with a whisper.

Luke gulped before answering. "Y-yes... I want... I want to be with you like that Mom, I want us to be like that forever!"

Both mother and son were now overjoyed, both of them felt butterflies in their stomach and after confirming their love for each other they felt happy, relieved. A huge weight of stress and pain fell from their shoulders.

Madeline then grabbed her son's hand. "Come to me darling, come to Mommy and make love to her."

Luke smiled and nodded as he allowed his mother to help him further upon the bed. She then carefully pushed him down on his back, his head fell

onto the pillows at the headboard of the bed. He then watched with excitement as his mother crawled up to him and straddled his body.

She blushed and giggled softly, her cute son was staring at her like a hungry puppy. With a swift motion she opened her bathrobe and let it fall down her body.

Luke's eyes almost popped out of his skull as his mother was now fully naked in front of him. He took in every inch of her hot and sexy body. Her beautiful face that was blushed and had a horny hungry look on it, her two big knockers with their hard nipples standing firm and proud, her fit and tight body that made her look twenty years younger, her sexy killer thighs and legs that were on each side of his body, and finally her tight, juicy-moist pussy that was on full display. He noticed that she was already leaking as small drops of fresh pussy nectar dribbled down onto his pants.

"M-Mom you are so beautiful..." He whispered as he felt his cock harden extremely fast.

Madeline giggled again. "And my sweet boy looks yummy too..." She said seductively.

She then leaned forward until her face was up close to his. Her big tits where mashed against his chest, her nipples poking into it. His shaft was now full mast and rested between his mother's soft, round butt cheeks.

Madeline then quietly whispered to Luke. "Let's start baby, let's make love, make love to Mommy."

Both mother and son mashed each other's mouth together at same time. Luke's hands were now all over his mother's naked body, groping and stroking all parts of her. Madeline had placed her hands on her son's head before attacking him with her tongue.

They moaned and moaned as their tongues battled and their saliva swapped in their mouths. Madeline could feel her son's hands everywhere

on her body. He kneaded her ass, he caressed the side of her breasts, he moved them through her hair, he did everything he could to feel her up.

Her pussy was now leaking her cunt juices at large, Luke's pants were soaked with her wetness and the inside of it was coated with his own precum. His rock-hard cock throbbed hard against her soft butt cheeks, softly producing slapping sounds. Madeline felt this and she started to moan louder into her son's mouth.

They both looked deep into each other's eyes as their bodies ravished. All there was left was love and lust, neither Luke or Madeline felt any regret for what they were doing now. A son that lusted for his mother and a mother that lusted for her son. Their darkest forbidden fantasies became reality, a reality that they both hoped to experience one day.

Madeline then separated her mouth after a few long minutes of intimate kissing and groping. She had a wicked smile on her face and knew what she wanted her son to do next. She pulled herself up a little so her impressive large bust was right in front of her son's face, meanwhile her juice dripping pussy lips had folded themselves around her son's rock-hard shaft, even through his pants she could feel his manly cock pushing against her willing cunt.

She then crossed both her arms behind her son's head, lifting him a little. "Suck Mommy's tits baby, ravage my breasts and my nipples!" She moaned loud.

Luke did not waste any time, like a possessed beast he attacked his mother's breasts with everything he could, He licked her flesh, sucked her diamond-hard nipples and smothered his face between her cleavage. His saliva coating her silk soft skin.

Madeline's breasts and nipples were one of her most sensitive erotic points, she could easily cum from them and now having a young man doing everything in his power to praise them would surely lead to it.

"Yes! Yesssss baby! Suck Mommy's big tits! They are yours from now on! My nipples, my flesh, everything! Ooooh honey yes!" Screamed Madeline out of pure lust.

She slowly felt her son's hands gliding towards her ass as he kept on sucking and licking her globes. Luke took each of his mother's ass cheeks into one of his hands and started kneading the soft flesh, he slowly started to push her waist down harder against his own, making his cock saw even tighter between her soaked pussy lips.

"Dfhoehoe ikhe dhis Mhom?" (Do you like this Mom?) Mumbled Luke with his mouth full of Mommy tit.

Madeline threw head back and screamed. "Yes baby! Make Mommy yours! Every part of my body is yours to claim! Make Mommy your wife!"

Hearing his mother's wishes and naughty words stimulated Luke even further, he started to grind his mother up and down on his body by pushing her with his ass cheek filled hands. Her juice leaking cunt now rocked back and forth over his rock-hard bulge, it felt like he was already fucking her. Her tits jiggled and slithered across his face with him taking every opportunity to suck her flesh and softly biting her nipples.

Madeline started to pant heavily, the room was filled loud moans and her pussy that slicked over her son's throbbing cock made squishy sounds. She slowly started to tremble and buck her hips against her son's pelvis. Her own flesh and blood was going to make her cum, make her cum in such a way she had never experienced before.

"Ugh... Ooooh! You're... Ooooh yes! You're going to... Ugh... Make Mommy cum baby! Do it! Do it! Do itttt!" She loudly yelled.

Luke quickly acted upon her words, he let his mother's large tit go with a plop and pushed himself up to a sitting position, his hard cock slipped out of her vice-like pussy lips and ran across her protruding clitoris. He quickly pulled his mother close to him and kissed her full on the mouth. His mother's body then started to shook, tremble and buck followed by an impressive moan.

Madeline's pussy exploded and squirt after squirt of fresh pussy nectar shot out of her, all over her son's body and the bed underneath them. Luke held her tight as she had an orgasm like never before. It went on for about a minute before Madeline slowly slumped into her son's arms.

Luke slowly let his and his mother's bodies fall back onto the bed again. She panted heavily as she laid trembling on her son's chest. Luke softly stroked her hair while his other hand rubbed her back. He kissed the top of her head, trying to calm his mother down.

They laid there for what felt like an eternity before his mother finally came back to her senses.

"Baby... That was... That was amazing!" She said as she caressed her son's body with her soft hands. "You almost devoured me, you beast!" She giggled.

"Just giving you what you deserve my dear mother." Said Luke with a big smile on his face.

His mother purred at him. "And now Mommy is going to give you something that you deserve..."

"Is that a threat Mom? Because I don't mind having a beautiful vixen as you do something to me."

Madeline started to laugh. "Get rid of those pesky clothes lover boy, and Mommy will learn you a thing or two."

Luke did as she asked and removed his clothes with the speed of light. "I think I need a new pants Mom." He said jokingly.

His mother simply smiled before straddling his body again, she leaned in for a kiss and then slowly started to decent down her son's now naked body. She felt her son's rock-hard precum producing cock trialing along

her sweaty body, it slid between her pussy, over her stomach, through the cleavage of her tits and stopped as soon as her face was on top of it.

She looked up to him seeing that she had his full attention, she rested and gripped her soft hands around both of his spread legs. Again she looked up and noticed that Luke was panting heavily, his cock throbbed and almost slapped in her face each time it did so. She smiled seductively again, licked her lips and then out of nowhere plunged down onto her own son's rock-hard cock, taking the whole thing in in one go.

"OH FUCK!" Screamed Luke as he felt and saw his mother deep throating his cock, she went to work on it like he did with her tits.

Madeline plunged up and down on her son's impressive cock, her saliva drooled out of the corners of her mouth, coating his whole shaft and balls with it. She tasted her son's precum with each deep suck and the effect of it drove her insane. Her nails dug into his skin while she slurped, sucked and gagged on his fat cock.

Luke had experienced a blowjob before, but nothing came close to the way his mother literally dominated it. He was being pleased so hard that no words managed to come out of his mouth. He moaned, groaned and breathed hard like never before while keeping his eyes fixed on his mother.

Madeline did the same, she kept looking into his eyes while she worshipped his cock with her skilled mouth. Her precum soaked saliva squirted out of the tight gap every time she went fully down on him, it scattered all over his cum filled balls and the bed was victim once more.

She loved having her son's fat cock ravaging through her mouth, her soft lips felt like silk on skin while her tongue roamed, twirling around his shaft and cockhead. Her moans made his cock tremble with excitement.

Luke's hips started to move with the rhythm of his mother's blowjob, he fucked up into her mouth when she came down. Her eyes sparkled, he could see that his mother went all out, she was having the time of her life trying to please her son as best as she could.

It went on like this for a minute before Madeline felt her son's cock expanding and throbbing even more, he was on the verge of cumming but she didn't want it to end yet. With a loud plop she removed her mouth from his cock and tightly gripped the base of it with her hand, suppressing the urge to cum.

Luke took a huge gasp before speaking. "Mom? Why? I was so close!" he yelled.

Madeline smiled again with wicked lust. "Because I want you to cum... LIKE THIS!"

She then wrapped both of her big tits around her son's throbbing hard cock, she mashed them together and stroked them up and down with incredible speed.

"Mom! Mom! Yes!" Screamed Luke being totally blow away.

Just like before his hips started to move up and down causing his cock to fuck his mother's impressive tits. They were so soft and big, and only his cockhead appeared out of the tit sandwich that he was tasting now.

Madeline giggled loud as she saw her son moaning and screaming out of pleasure.

"That's it baby! Fuck Mommy's big tits! I will do anything to make you feel good! I want you to cum for me, and coat me with your incestuous seed!" She then added her tongue to the pleasure, licking the slit of her son's cockhead every time it appeared out of her cock infested tit valley.

Luke then felt the end coming near, his cock started to expand again and his balls felt like exploding. "It's cumming Mom! Oh fucking... Ugh! I'm cumming Mom! CUMMING!"

Just before he climaxed Madeline mashed her tits together tight so that only his cockhead stuck out of the top. She was then greeted with shot

after shot of her son's thick white smelly semen, it blasted way up in the air. A few shots struck her chin while the rest rained down upon her. Her face was soon splattered with cum and so were her tits as well. Her own son came like she never saw a man cumming before. She licked her lips to taste her son's thick semen, it made her pussy tingle with excitement.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" Kept Luke yelling as he witnessed his mother being coated by his seed. After his cock calmed down she slowly released him from her flesh canyon. His cock fell back against his stomach with a loud slap, a remaining shot of cum spurted out of it. He then squinted his eyes, almost blacking out from the intense pleasure he experienced. He watched his mother eating the shots of cum that had landed on her face, she softly moaned with each glob she swallowed, it looked like she was in heaven.

After Madeline cleaned her face she slowly crawled back up her son's body, her large cum coated breasts smearing his own freshly produced cum all over his body. Luke didn't mind, he thought it was fucking sexy seeing his foxy mother coming closer and closer like this. His cock started to throb again which amazed him after he had cum so hard.

When his mother's lust filled smiling face appeared in front of his they both started to laugh. Madeline then cupped his cheeks with her soft hands. "I love you, my darling boy." She whispered softly. "I love you too, my dearest mother." Responded Luke, they then shared a long-lasting lovers kiss that went on for a few minutes.

Mother and son had crossed a big forbidden line, but they still had to cross the final one, the most taboo one of them all.

Luke looked into Madeline's eyes, they both knew what would be coming next. She nodded, giving her son the okay. Luke carefully rolled his mother over so she was now on her back and he on top. Madeline shifted herself so that she was comfortable and spread her legs. Luke pulled himself up a little, his revived hard cock was now slowly sliding over and against his mother's juice leaking pussy lips and clit.

"You know Mom... You are going to be my first... I have saved myself for someone special. And now I found her... My own beautiful mother." He whispered softly.

"Oh darling..." Whispered Madeline back as tears started to fill her eyes. "I have dreamed about being your first... And now that dream becomes reality!"

They both shared another long-lasting kiss. Madeline then took her son's erect cock in her hand and guided it to the entrance of her awaiting cunt. She coated his cockhead with her juices as she slid it up and down her pussy lips. She then aimed it directly at her tight hole and retracted her hand. Luke's cock was softly prodding against his mother's vagina while he looked her deep in the eyes.

Madeline was blushing and they both were moaning quietly. She then wrapped her arms around his neck and her legs around his waist, his cock was now almost entering her.

"Make love to me darling... Come back to Mommy and make me yours... I love you baby." She whispered to him before closing her eyes.

Luke then slowly started to push forward, feeling his mother's tight pussy opening up to him, inch after inch of his stiff prick entered her wet cavern and he felt pleasure like he never had felt before. Her pussy walls gripped around his cock like a vice, his mother hadn't had sex with another man over twenty years and her pussy was proof of it.

Madeline gasped again and again as her own flesh and blood penetrated her most sacred place. She felt like a virgin all over again as her son's cock spread her walls, going deeper and deeper until it reached its end. "Ooooooh God!" Moaned Madeline, she felt his cockhead poking her cervix, her own son was the perfect size, the perfect person to mate with.

"S-Slowly baby... Oh God you are so big... Mhmmm..." Panted Madeline with lust.

Luke only nodded and started to rock his hips, as calm as possible he pulled back out of her slick-tight pussy until his cockhead reached her entrance and then slowly plunged it back inside until it rested against her cervix again.

"Ugh! You're... So... Fucking... Tight Mom!" Moaned Luke.

Madeline started to giggle. "You are the first man to claim Mommy's most prized possession again darling."

She then started to blush again. "W-will you... Kiss me when we make love honey... I would like that..." She asked shyly.

Luke nodded and pressed himself down closer to her, her big tits and nipples mashed against his chest before his face was in front of hers. They then started to make out with all the passion in the world.

Mother and son had now reached the end of the forbidden line... Or had they?

Luke slowly moved his hips up and down to conquer his mother's tight pussy from every angle possible, Madeline started to meet his thrusts with her own and gyrated her hips to gain more pleasure. She wanted him to fuck every part, every spot inside of her sensitive pussy that was now owned by her own son.

Their combined juices started to seep out of her pussy every time his cockhead reached the entrance again, it soaked the poor bed under them that had already endured a few different bodily liquids before their first time together. Luke's balls got coated with it when they softly slapped against his mother's pink asshole.

Madeline's room reeked of sex and the only sounds that could be heard inside of it were both their moans, breathing and their bodies slapping together.

Her hands roamed her son's sweaty naked body, just like he did to her before. Their kiss lingered and lingered on and their moans vibrated the inside of their mouths as their tongues battled for each other's taste.

Luke shifted himself a little bit higher so he could plunge into her even further. He then started to fuck her a little faster, slapping deeper into her than before. With each thrust their juices started to splatter and scatter around their lower bodies.

They broke their intense kiss and Madeline started to moan even louder. "Yes... Yes, darling! Claim me... Mommy wants to be with you forever... Will you fuck me like this each and every night from now on baby? Will you stuff your mother's hotbox every time she wants it?" Panted Madeline with an incredible horny look on her face.

Luke grunted louder. "Yes... Mom! Every night... Every night from now on I will be with you and give you the love you deserve. You will never feel lonely again! I want you... I want you to be my wife... I Want my own mother to become my wife!" He moaned.

"Mommy is yours baby! From now on I will be your wife, and you will be my husband! I don't care what the outside world thinks about incest! I've never been more happy before than today! I love you!" Moaned Madeline back.

She lunged herself forward and they started to kiss furiously again.

Luke was now pounding hard into his mother's love snatch, his juice coated glistening cock slammed up and down into her as they continued swapping saliva. The bed started to creak softly with every movement they made.

They made love hard enough to gain the full pleasure that they sought, just hard enough without having the urge to cum. They went on like this for at least twenty minutes. Mother and son were fully hypnotized with each other's lust and love.

Luke then separated their long-lasting kiss and spoke. "Mom... I'm sorry but I get kinda tired after all this love making like this."

Madeline gave him another kiss and started to giggle. "Awww poor baby, does Mommy need to assist her boy a little?" She then licked her lips viciously. "How about Mommy takes over mhm?" she whispered.

Madeline held on tight to her son's body and with a swift move she pushed him down onto his back again. Luke was surprised by her sudden move but was greeted with a sight to behold. His mother was now in control and started to bounce up and down on his cock, her big tits bounced and jiggled with each slam down onto his hard cock. She looked like an angel as she was riding him, her big green eyes sparkles and a small stream of drool ran out of her mouth while she had a seductive smile on her face.

"Watch Mommy baby! Watch Mommy as she fucks her own son! Your fat cock is filling me completely to the brim! Yelled Madeline as she claimed her son's meat stick.

Luke then started to move his own hips up and down, he slammed into his mother every time she came down. His cock was knocking at her womb door, thick squirts of cunt juice mixed with her son's precum shot out of her hungry pussy with each downward slam, it scattered all over their sweaty bodies.

Instead of lying still he threw his hands up at his mother's bouncing tits, with a tight grip he clamped down on them and started to knead the flesh with force. "Yes! Play with Mommy's big titties, you motherfucker!" Moaned Madeline loud, she placed her own hands on her son's, she wanted to feel it how he molested her sensitive fun bags.

The room was now in complete chaos. Madeline screamed for pleasure and Luke grunted heavily. The bed was creaking like never before and they slapped so hard together that their skin rippled and became more red by the second after each bounce.

Mother and son were now totally separated from the living world around them, the only thing on their mind was each other and how they could feed each other the ultimate pleasure.

"Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck meeeee!" Yelled Madeline as hard as she could. Her vagina walls swallowed her son's hard cock as if it wanted to rip it off. The friction from their furious fucking made her cunt feel like it was on fire.

Without warning Luke released his hands from his mother's bouncing globes. he then bends his knees, placed his feet flat on the bed and gave his mother one hard thrust so she fell over. Now that she was lying on top of him again he quickly sought his mother's tits that were in front of his face, his hungry mouth clamped around one of his mother's large erect nipples, starting to suck on it like a mad man while his hands reached her ass cheeks once more and went back to kneading them.

Madeline shrieked from the sudden action and lost her mind. "Ooooh you naughty, dirty boy! You can't stay away from Mommy's titties, can't you?! Ravage them! Ravage my tits! My pussy! My ass! Fuck me darling! Yesssss!" She screamed as she watched her son feasting on her breasts.

A constant stream of fluids ran and squirted out of her cunt as her son fucked hard into her, she was being man-handled by her baby, by her cute and shy little boy who had now become a man that wanted nothing more to please his woman.

Their hips met each other at the perfect time, fully in sync they fucked and fucked and fucked. Luke was fucking his mother into the next dimension, he fucked her so hard that his balls slapped against her puckering asshole with every upward thrust.

Madeline had wrapped her arms around her son's head again, pressing him so tight against her tits that he was almost suffocating. This did not seem to bother Luke at all as he kept on licking, sucking and biting his mother's tasty flesh.

Both Luke and Madeline knew that the end was near. Luke felt his cock starting to expand and that his balls were on the verge of exploding. Madeline could feel her son's cock becoming even harder and stretching out her tight pussy, her own body started to tremble again, indicating that she would climax very soon.

She quickly yanked her tits out of her son's face that went with a loud plop, she took his head in her hands and looked him deep in the eyes. "Oh God... Fuck... Ooooh baby! Mommy... Ugh! Mommy wants you to kiss her when you cum! Kiss me while you fill Mommy up! Pour everything you have deep inside of Mommy's pussy baby! Ooooh Mommy is... Mommy is going to CUM!" She yelled at the top of her lungs.

"Mom... Mom... MOM!" Moaned Luke loud while he pistoned in and out of his mother's cock devouring cunt. He then rammed inside of her one last time, pushed her ass and pussy down onto his cock with his hands before mashing his mouth against his mother's.

Madeline's eyes almost popped out of her skull when she felt her son's cock blasting rope after rope of thick, potent child making seed straight into her unprotected womb. Her pussy swallowed and swallowed greedily, not wanting to spill the smallest drop of her child's semen. She knew she was going to be fertilized, to be impregnated by her own son. She didn't care, she would gladly carry his children and the realization of that send her over the edge as well.

Her hips bucked and slammed down onto her son's body while she shook wildly. Her pussy exploded with cunt nectar that soaked their lower bodies to the max, her tongue kept attacking her son's mouth who was now holding her as tight as possible, not wanting her to leave or fall.

Mother and son had now really reached the end of the line; the ultimate taboo had happened between the two of them.

The couple laid still on top of each other, listening to, and feelings each other's heart beats becoming slower and slower, waiting for their heavy breathing and panting to calm down.

"Mom... I love you." Whispered Luke softly to his mother after a while.

Madeline felt tears of happiness rolling down her cheeks before she answered her son. "And I love you sweetheart... Forever."

Finally, they slowly drifted away into a deep sleep, close together, in each other's arms.

Two weeks later.

"Hey Maddy! I heard you and Luke will be going on vacation for a couple of weeks today, so why are you here?" Asked Ronny.

Madeline smiled at him. "Because I want to give you permission to use my workplace and my tools so you can complete the repairs that I had planned to do!"

"What? Really? You came here to hand over your work to me?" Asked Ronny again, who was slightly flabbergasted.

Madeline started to giggle before she held the client repair list in front of his face. "Look at the last customer."

Ronny took a good look at it. "Mhm... Madeline... Kleiner... Hey! That's you! You are going to make me repair your bike when you are chilling on some beach?"

She started to laugh. "It's not my bike... It's yours!"

"My bike...? What do you mean?" Asked Ronny confused.

Madeline then stepped forward and gave him a tight hug. "Consider it a gift from me and Luke, your wise words helped us in more ways than you know..." She then stepped back and smiled at him.

Ronny was stunned. "Wow... T-thank you Maddy! You are the coolest biker chick ever!" He yelled.

Madeline started to laugh again. "Just make sure you keep my place neat and clean, and I want to see that bike in top notch condition when we get back! Also say hi to Benedict for me will you?"

"Aye!" Mimicked Ronny his boss's voice. "Have great time Maddy!"

She then got on her own bike and speeded home.

When the front door closed behind her she heard her son's voice coming near her.

"Hey there beautiful, everything is packed and we are ready to go." Luke walked up to his mother and gave her a big kiss on her lips, his left hand cupped her right tit while his right hand wrapped around his mother's tight, round ass. "Can't wait to see you in a bikini Mom!" Said Luke with a big grin.

Madeline giggled. "You are such a bad boy... Daddy! You can not only see Mommy in her bikini, but I'm also giving you permission to take it off..."

Luke did a wolf whistle and gave her another big kiss, then they both started to laugh.

Madeline then pulled Luke's hands on her belly. "I wonder if our little Kathy is going to be such a witty girl as her father." She said.

"Or such a beauty as her mother, which I have no doubt about." Said Luke.

They looked deep into each other's eyes before they shared another kiss.

"I love you, Luke."

"And I love you... Madeline."

FIN.