

# BARRY & JANET - JUST A FANTASY

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*Fantasy goes to far as Barry impregnates his mother.*

Incest/Taboo

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Barry knew his mother was special. While other kids had average mothers, his mom Janet had a magnetic personality, endless affection, and warmth, and could uplift any situation.

She also just happened to be the most beautiful woman he had ever seen.

She was lean but had perfect curves and a thick, shapely butt to go along with her perfectly shaped breasts. But to him, her even greater asset was her cute, expressive face and deep, soft brown eyes.

She was a lively brunette, and her energetic and animated nature amplified her loveliness and drew others to her.

Janet had Barry when she was 16, so she was also young for a mother. Barry's father was a few years older than Janet, and though they were forced into a marriage by an accidental pregnancy, the arrangement worked out as Barry's father had inherited a great deal of wealth and was almost never around.

This worked well for Janet as she was never really in love with her husband and benefited from a financial windfall when they divorced nearly a decade earlier.

Having wealth allowed Janet to enjoy life without needing to work and allowed her to easily take care of her son, Barry.

Even so, Janet became married to her job as a marketing executive, leaving her very little time for relationships.

\* \* \* \* \* Barry's First Love

After Barry sexually matured, his affection for his mom started to take a twist. It didn't help that she had no problem showing off her incredible body.

Barry spent a good deal of time looking at internet porn and masturbating to all manner of women, but during his 18th year, he found a new muse.

Barry was alone in the house, his cock hard as usual. As he walked towards his room to Jerk off, he stopped dead in his tracks when he saw his mother out the window in their private backyard, tanning in her bikini.

He had pushed aside any sexual thoughts of his mother plenty of times, but in that moment he felt a compulsion. He thought to himself, it could be any woman's body I am looking at, so I'll just pretend it's not her.

Barry took out his cock and began stroking it as he looked at his mother stretched out on her back in her tanning chair. Just for a moment, he let go of his usual reservation and ogled his mother's

shapely legs, taut tummy, perfect tits, and lastly, her inviting crotch, covered by her thin bikini bottoms.

Once Barry let loose from his mental constraints, he was shocked at how hard he was and how tight his balls got while he rubbed his dick.

He imagined sliding it up against his mother's bikini-covered pussy...and just that quickly, he ejaculated harder than he had his entire life, his cock squirting pumps of jism onto the window as he almost passed out.

Ohh fuck, Barry thought, quickly getting a towel to wipe off any evidence.

From that day on, Barry had a realization. No matter what he tried, there was only one woman that excited him this much when he masturbated -- his mother, Janet.

\* \* \* \* \* Barry's Fetish

Over time, Barry became bolder with his fantasies, sometimes snapping pictures of his mom when she wasn't aware.

He felt a thrill when he was in his room alone and able to fully fantasize about her each day. It was only a matter of time before Barry found a pair of Janet's panties she had left on the bathroom floor.

She must have taken a quick shower and forgot about them. Barry felt a jolt of excitement as he grabbed the panties and went back to his room.

He lifted them to his face and smelled the sweet tangy scent of Janet's pussy. His dick was harder than he had ever experienced. Being this close to such a private, intimate part of his mother was exhilarating.

He rubbed his dick on the inside of her panties, knowing this was where her pussy had been. He ejaculated almost immediately, shooting his load into Janet's panties.

From that point on, Barry made it a habit to swipe pairs of Janet's used panties, careful to do it sparsely. He knew he would be deeply ashamed if she found out.

Janet had noticed Barry's development and was proud of how handsome he had become. She loved him deeply but had never allowed her mind to cross over into anything taboo. That is until she discovered Barry's fetish years later.

Janet was cleaning while Barry was away playing sports when she noticed a swatch of colored fabric peeking out from the edge of Barry's mattress.

She lifted the mattress and felt an initial shock as she quickly realized several pairs of her panties were laying there. She picked one up and noticed the crotch was covered in a crusty substance. She was shocked by the realization that Barry had been coating her panties with his cum. How long has he been doing this? she wondered.

She further rationalized that it wasn't personal or directed at her since he probably would have used any feminine object to get himself off -- he was a horny teen now and her panties just happened to be accessible.

She thought she had it figured out until, by accident, she bumped the laptop on his nightstand, facing his bed. He had forgotten to lock it and the screen saver vanished. What she saw made her gasp.

His most recent images were on screen. It wasn't internet porn he had up, as she might have imagined, it was images of her!

There were two enlarged pictures, sitting side-by-side. They were clearly what he had been masturbating to most recently.

One was a picture he had secretly taken of her as she lay sunbathing. It was close enough that she realized she must have been sleeping when he took advantage of the situation. Her body left very little to the imagination.

In the other picture, she was wearing her business attire -- a particularly sexy outfit she liked to show off.

He must have snuck a picture of her as she leaned over the kitchen counter to grab something.

Her skirt was slightly raised, revealing a glimpse of her teal panties along with her ample butt and toned legs. Those same panties were in Barry's mattress, and that picture was from only days before.

Janet thought, no wonder I sometimes can't find my panties? He must use them and eventually wash and return them to hide the evidence.

She didn't close the pictures but explored the folder he had opened. There were hundreds of pictures of her. There was no mistake, Barry was thinking of her as he masturbated.

She felt slightly violated, but instead of disgust, she felt pride swelling up inside her. Barry could have any woman he desired -- he was that gorgeous and appealing -- but he clearly found her to be more desirable than other women.

On a whim, she pulled open his mattress, as she recalled the teal panties from the picture were in there. She retrieved them and noticed right away that they were dripping wet.

She realized he had just ejaculated onto them probably less than an hour before. Her mind suddenly pictured him laying there looking at that picture, thinking of taking her from behind as she leaned over the counter in her business attire.

She was overcome by disgust and arousal.

She had been keeping her subconscious at bay when it came to Barry. She recalled moments where she had admired his body, and even times when he hung out with her and touched her where she felt an attraction. She was ashamed to admit it, but Barry sometimes popped into her head when she masturbated.

A couple of months before, Janet walked past one of the bathrooms and saw Barry through the smallest crack in the door. He was standing naked, admiring his penis in the mirror.

She couldn't look away. It was beautiful. She watched fascinated as he played with it and made it hard.

With shame, she recalled the times that image of his dick made her wet as she masturbated at night before bed.

She clearly had needs, and since her divorce years ago, she had no desire to deal with men in her life. Maybe that had perverted her?

She felt weak as a mix of shame and arousal washed over her, starting to give in to the arousal provoked by the flurry of revelations she found in Barry's room. Whatever power she had left to keep her thoughts contained had reached its limits.

Janet dipped her finger into Barry's cum and lifted it to her nose. She smelled it and then as though she had lost all control of her body, tasted it. She had never loved the taste of cum, but something about his cum tasted good to her.

Her pussy was wet and she needed to touch herself. Rather than leaving the room, she laid right where Barry had been and pulled her panties down, and rubbed the used panties against her crotch, further lubricating it with Barry's cum. Ohhhh fuck, she thought as she played with herself, I'm going to cum!

Janet's orgasm was earth-shattering. She lay twitching on the bed, her eyes rolled back into her head until it subsided.

After that, Janet didn't think of Barry every now and then when she masturbated. She thought of him every time she masturbated, knowing it was a dark secret to be tucked away and only taken out during her most intimate moments in the dark before bed.

Over time, Janet became used to the sexual tension between her and Barry. If she was honest, she liked it. Now that she knew what to look for, she could count on Barry to try his best to not get caught.

She loved to hug and touch him, full well knowing he was doing his best to conceal his secret desires. She even posed surreptitiously when she was wearing particularly sexy outfits, pretending she was unaware of Barry's secret photos of her.

Like clockwork, whatever panties she had recently worn would go missing out of her dirty clothes hamper. She would picture him pumping away thinking of her, and it never failed to give her a warm feeling in her tummy.

\* \* \* \* \* A Line Crossed

One night after Janet got home, she had a little too much wine, while she and Barry watched TV together. The local news reported a flurry of burglaries in their area. As she watched the news, a terrible idea hatched in Janet's mind.

It was a Friday night, and it was probably the buzz from her wine impairing her judgment, but she thought about how much she enjoyed the extra attention her son paid to her. She wanted to up the stakes.

Janet had long since gotten over the exhilaration she felt from getting too close to the line, like how she felt when she masturbated in Barry's room on occasion. She had no intention of crossing any lines, but if she could add some fuel to her fantasies, what would be the harm?

She turned towards Barry on the couch. "Hey, baby...with all the break-ins going on, I'm wondering if you wouldn't mind sleeping in my room tonight? I'm really concerned. Having you there just in case would make me feel safe." She had asked innocently enough.

Barry couldn't believe it. He quickly said, "Of course."

"Ok, I'll see you in there," Janet said as she headed off to bed.

Barry could not remember being in his mother's bed with her before, and it was just dawning on him how exciting the prospect was.

He shut down the TV after Janet left, and stripped down to a long tee shirt and his underwear. He normally slept in just his underwear but thought it would be better if he showed up more dressed.

He arrived at his mother's room -- the door opened a crack, inviting him in.

He closed the door behind him as he glimpsed Janet on top of the covers in a nightgown. He slid into bed beside her.

"Hi," he said.

Janet knew it might be pushing things too far, but her buzz overrode her senses as she responded.

"Thanks for coming baby...I just don't feel safe right now. Would you snuggle me a little?"

Barry rolled towards her and put his arm over her shoulder, spooning her. She took his arm and pulled it tighter around her so Barry's warm body was right up against her. She was right, it felt so good.

Barry couldn't believe the feelings he experienced while pressed up against his mother. He smelled her fresh and fragrant hair and felt the pressure of her butt cheeks against him.

When she pulled his arm more tightly around her, he could feel the swell of her breast against his hand.

Ohhh shit, Barry thought, this might not be good.

He had been keeping his dark secret all these years, and the situation he found himself in was overwhelming, but he had no intention of revealing his fantasy world to his mother.

In most situations, he had learned to control his longings, but he could already feel his cock growing by the second.

He tried to put his mind elsewhere, but it was like he had trained his dick to respond to one thing. And that one thing was next to him and all-consuming.

Janet realized quickly that she had not thought this through. She knew he fantasized about her, but that's all they were, fantasies.

Barry's fantasies had provided Janet with an ego boost. But up until now, all had been innocent in the real world. When she conceived the idea to snuggle with Barry, she truly believed that they would only snuggle, that she would get to feel him close to her as they slept through the night.

That is until she felt something hard pressing up against her butt.

Janet felt terrible. She should have known this could happen. She had allowed her booze-influenced whims to put him in this position.

She also realized that she had underestimated her own fantasies. She couldn't stop thinking about the hardness pressing up against her and the feeling of his body next to hers.

Her pussy responded involuntarily with wetness as she felt butterflies growing in her stomach.

After what seemed like a long time with neither one of them moving, but both of them attempting to contain their breathing, Janet, still buzzing from the wine, reached back impulsively.

In her mind, she imagined she could play it off like she didn't know what was pressing up against her. Maybe she could just touch it for a second and then go back to pretending to sleep.

Barry didn't dare move. He could barely breathe. She had to know his cock was pressed against her, but she wasn't saying a thing.

He felt Janet's hand move slowly down, unbelievably, onto his cock.

Barry held in a gasp as he felt his mom's perfectly manicured hand wrap gently around the base of his hard dick.

She started to move her hand away, but then -- as though she reconsidered -- began to explore his penis.

Her fingers began to squeeze and released as she moved almost imperceptibly up and down the shaft. The pleasure her soft and loving hand created was exquisite.

At first, Barry was in shock and thought he might ejaculate immediately, but the barrier his underwear made elongated the experience.

Barry boldly slid his hand down toward Janet's stomach. She didn't move to stop him and continued to pretend like she was asleep.

His hand slowly moved across her tummy and down to her nether regions. He was shocked to feel dampness and heat coming from her crotch, burning through her panties.

She didn't resist as Barry moved his fingers in circles above her pubic mound. He continued to hold still, pretending like they were asleep.

He moved his face onto the back of her neck, smelling her skin and hair. Her breathing increased as he continued moving his fingers delicately across her panties.

Janet loved hearing the change in Barry's breathing and the response she got from stroking Barry's cock through his underwear.

She didn't dare touch his cock directly, and she had to pull Barry's hand up when he tried to slip it under her waistband and into her panties.

In her mind knowing that they were touching each other through their underwear made this situation not as bad since they weren't really touching each other directly.

It didn't take long before Barry tensed up and blew his load into his underwear. Janet could feel his cock spasm as her son ejaculated.

The wetness of his warm cum oozed through the cloth and onto her butt. She moved his hand away from her wet panties and back around her waist, signaling that they were to snuggle again.

It wasn't long before Barry, having spent his load, fell asleep still holding Janet tightly.

Janet knew this experience would probably fuel both their fantasies for years to come.

She had crossed a line and regretted that, but she would claim -- somewhat truthfully -- that she was drunk if it came to that.

Either way, things would go back to normal. Normal being of course that she and her son repressed their attraction and sexual urges toward each other.

The next morning Barry woke up and his mother was gone as though it were a dream -- other than the fact that he was in her bed and had dried cum inside his underwear.

He got up, showered, and went to work. Neither one of them brought up what happened that night. They went back to their normal routine as mother and son, happy to avoid any awkwardness speaking about their situation.

Of course, it was not truly out of either Janet or Barry's minds. They still continued to fantasize about each other -- and only each other.

They went into their respective rooms each night and masturbated, often remembering what it was like to be so close to one another, imagining what it would be like to have gone further than they had.

#### \* \* \* \* \* A Confrontation

Although Barry had little relationship with his father, he would visit him once a year on holidays.

Unlike Janet, his father pissed away his wealth over the years and clearly held a grudge against his mother for retaining her wealth and becoming so successful.

Barry stopped his relationship with his father when, in a desperate attempt to get money, his father sued Janet hoping to get a payout.

Over the course of Barry's teenage years, the lawsuit was a constant stress on his mother. Her normally relaxed and fun attitude was weighed down by his father's constant legal maneuvers.

The situation came to a head one day when Barry came home from work and heard yelling coming from inside the house.

Barry rushed in and towards the sounds of his mother whimpering. Barry could not believe what he saw.

His father had pinned her to the floor in the living room. He was yelling at her, "You're just a fucking bitch. . . a fucking cunt whore!"

Janet was clearly overpowered and terrified. As Barry looked closely, he saw with shocking clarity, why.

Janet's legs were splayed and his father had pulled his pants down and was fumbling around in an attempt to rape his mom.

Almost on autopilot, Barry reacted, yanking his father off Janet.

Barry noted with relief that, although Janet's work skirt was hiked up, she still had her panties on.

His father's semi-hard dick was bobbling with each step he took backward. It was clear to Barry that his father's plan -- whatever he intended -- did not factor in Barry showing up.

Barry was unquestionably larger and stronger than his undersized and paltry father.

Barry said, "You know, if you get killed attacking someone in their house, as part of self-defense, that is admissible by law."

His father had a look of pure terror as Barry walked towards him and punched him in the gut, causing him to collapse to his knees.

After recovering from the blow, his father tried to get up and pull up his pants at the same time.

Barry just said, "Stay down." To which his father complied.

Barry said in a menacing tone, "If you ever contact us again, we'll press charges and you will be in prison. If you ever send another legal notice or try to extort any money, we will press charges. And if I ever see you again, I will kill you."

His father was whimpering and crying, "I'm sorry. . . I'm sorry. . . yes, I'll never contact you again."

"Now get the fuck out" Barry exclaimed as he punched his dad in the face.

His father tumbled to the ground, running towards the door with his pants still around his ankles.

With a final pause at the door to pull them up, his father ran out of the house and drove off, never to be seen again.

Barry turned around to check on his mother. Janet had gotten up and was crying.

Her voice wavering, she said, "Thank God you came home, Barry. You saved me!" Janet was terrified and began crying.

Barry went to her. She hugged him tightly, and whispered, "Barry...thank you for taking care of me..." She continued to weep as Barry held her and let the tears roll down his chest and neck where she buried herself.

Maybe it was the adrenaline and excitement of what he had just done, but Barry was very aware of Janet's breasts and body pressed tightly against him, and he used all his willpower and focus not to get aroused.

When Janet had finally calmed down, she sat down and told Barry all that had transpired. She was visibly shaken.

He had to sit next to her and hold her hand to help her feel safe again.

Eventually, Janet left to take a shower and she and Barry ordered dinner.

At dinner, Janet pulled out wine glasses and attempted to uplift her mood.



She poured a really expensive bottle of wine and toasted with Barry. "To finally get rid of that asshole," she said with a smile on her face as they clinked glasses and proceeded to enjoy dinner together.

After they finished, Janet got dressed for bed, her mind flooded with thoughts of what happened that day. From the terror of almost being raped, to the joy of being so fiercely protected by her loving son. To the dinner and fun she had with him afterward, making it seem as though nothing bad had happened that day.

She still couldn't shake the unsafe feeling she felt, and although a part of her warned her not to, she needed Barry to comfort her.

Barry had just hopped into bed when he heard a knock at the door. "Come in," he said.

The door opened and he saw Janet in the dim light, dressed in her soft nightgown. "Barry. I hope this doesn't sound weird, but... Would you be willing to sleep in my bed tonight? I don't feel safe."

Holy fuck, he thought. It had been months since their special encounter, and Barry had assumed they would never play with fire like that again. She must be aware of what could happen if they got in that bed together.

He tried to play it off cool. "Of course! After what you went through, it would be weird if you were ok!"

Barry got up and followed Janet down the dim hallway, watching her butt move with the sway of her hips with each step.

In his excitement, he didn't think about the fact that he was only wearing his underwear. Too late, he thought, as he slipped into bed after her. Thoughts of what happened the last time he was in her room began flooding his mind.

After they settled in on their respective sides of the bed, Janet spoke up softly. "Would you hold me, baby? I just need to be held..." She broke down and started to cry, emotions finally flooding her from the trauma earlier that day.

Barry realized that she really did just need to be held and this wasn't some sex fantasy coming true.

He felt ashamed of how he allowed himself to think as he walked behind her in the hallway.

He pulled closer to comfort her, holding her as she lay on her side, spooning her.

Janet continued to cry -- she was so vulnerable and Barry just wanted to protect her and make her feel safe.

"I'm here... nothing is going to happen to you. I'll protect you...you're safe"

Almost immediately, a warm and safe feeling coursed through Janet's body. It felt good to have this strong and protective man holding her, especially one she knew loved her undeniably.

Janet was swept up in the moment. She wanted Barry even closer. She was overcome with intimate feelings that swelled up through her belly and breasts.

Impulsively she pulled Barry's hand up and onto her breast. He instantly responded as he felt the weight and heft of her soft boob as well as her hardening nipple touching his fingers.

Ohhh fuck, Barry thought as his dick instantly hardened.

Barry had fantasized for months about what could have occurred the last time he was in bed with his mother.

He wasted no time in pulling down his underwear and freeing his hard-on. He felt it press against Janet's warm panty-covered backside.

Barry's dick was so hard it almost hurt. The sensations he felt from it pressing against Janet's flesh and silky panties were intense.

Janet needed to feel Barry closer to her -- she wanted to feel safe and loved -- and her body was responding automatically to her desires even as her mind lagged behind. She shocked herself at what she did next.

Unbelievably, Barry felt Janet pull her panties down and her butt move as she positioned herself back toward him. Oh my God, he thought, is this happening?

Barry's erection was no longer rubbing her panties, but instead, he felt the tip touch her soft and moist entrance. He felt Janet's hand close around his erection.

Instead of stroking it, she moved it, pressing the head against her wet slit. As he pushed forward, she slowly slid it back and forth, moistening the tip with her lubricant.

Janet guided him inside as he felt the tip of his throbbing member being engulfed by his mother's awaiting vagina. "Ohhhhhh," Janet murmured as he pushed into her. She was tight and he had to work himself slowly into her depths gently.

"Baby...I love you so much," Janet whispered quietly. Barry pulled up her nighty so he could fondle her tit with his free hand. Her nipple was swollen and Barry squeezed it as he squeezed his dick deeper into her love channel.

He felt Janet's hand moving in front of his dick and he knew she was stimulating her clit.

Just as Barry reached the farthest depths of his mother's pussy, he felt her cunt muscles start to spasm, tensing her body as she came. "Ohhhhhh...Honey...Uhhhhhhnnnggg" she moaned as she orgasmed.

After her orgasm subsided, Barry continued to pump into her hot gash, feeling the soft caresses of her lubricated folds bringing him closer to climax. He was so close...so close.

Janet felt Barry's dick harden inside her and she sensed what was about to happen. She quickly came to her senses and moved forward, releasing his dick from her sheath.

She quickly turned towards Barry and started stroking his cock with her free hand.

She whispered in a sweet bedroom voice that Barry had never heard. "That's good baby...you were so good to me..." as his balls erupted.

Gobs of spunk arced upwards and onto Janet's exposed tits and stomach. "Ohhhh, that's a good boy..." she murmured sweetly as she squeezed his cock, milking all the cum out of it.

Janet got up and went into the bathroom to clean off.

When she was in there, she noticed some cum had gotten on her cheek, near her lips. She stuck her tongue out and licked it off, savoring the taste.

Afterward, she hopped back in bed and snuggled with Barry as they fell asleep. When Barry woke up, Janet had already gotten up and gone to work.

He wondered if they would be able to ignore what had just happened -- if they would pretend things were normal, like last time.

\* \* \* \* \* In the Kitchen

Janet came home from work and went into the kitchen. She started washing the dishes and cleaning up as she knew Barry would be home soon and she wanted to make him dinner.

She was wearing her usual business attire; a short skirt and form-fitting blouse with high heel pumps. The stretchy material highlighted the curves of her butt and hips, while the blouse accentuated, rather than hid her breasts.

Barry had gotten home early and quietly sat at the table when he heard Janet working in the kitchen.

He still couldn't believe that she had, in a moment of weakness, invited him to sleep in her room and that she wanted him the way she had demonstrated in the night. Falling asleep with her in his arms felt amazing, but then waking up with her gone left him feeling like it was all a dream once again.

Janet hadn't noticed Barry was already home, sitting and watching her as she cleaned up. She finally saw him as she turned.

In surprise, she said, "Ohhh! Hi there!"

Regaining her composure, she asked, "What do you want for dinner?"

Barry realized that the way Janet carried on indicated that she intended to pretend that nothing had happened the night before.

Boldly Barry asked, "Mom, are we going to talk about last night?"

Janet paused for a few beats and said with her best motherly tone, "Barry, let's move on from that. It was a mistake and we need to pretend it never happened. Ok?"

Barry felt a sudden flash of anger. To be so close and intimate with the woman he loved most, only to have her control the narrative like this, upset him.

Janet continued to wash the dishes while Barry looked guiltily at her shapely legs and shapely butt.

She was aroused last night just as much as he was, and like him, was restricted by her own moral code and the shame of giving in to something so taboo.

In a moment that felt like temporary insanity, Barry got up slowly and walked towards Janet as she continued to do the dishes.

With every step, he felt more aroused as he gave in to the feeling of his cock hardening. He imagined touching and smelling his mother as he entertained enacting years of fantasies bottled up

inside him.

Barry slid up against Janet and wrapped his arms around her, leaning in to smell her hair again. He pressed gently up against her as she faced the kitchen sink.

In surprise and perhaps to normalize the situation, Janet said: "Ohhh, that's nice...thank you, baby."

"I love you," Barry said innocently.

She didn't move away, so Barry wrapped his arms more tightly and slid them upwards until he felt the softness of her round breasts.

Janet sucked in air with a sudden shock as she realized what he was doing. She couldn't believe that he had so brazenly crossed the line she had just drawn.

"Barry...that is not appropriate!"

"Was it appropriate what you did last night?"

Barry couldn't stop himself, he needed to push forward as it felt like it was now or never.

Either the boundaries would be drawn and he would just have to live with a couple of dream-like experiences, or he would find out how she really felt.

Judging by how she responded the night before, he knew she had reciprocal urges. He had no idea that Janet harbored sexual urges towards him over the last few years.

Janet felt horribly conflicted as she tried to steer Barry away from where he was going.

Barry slid one hand under her skirt from behind as he re-positioned himself.

He felt the silkiness of her panties and the slight folds of her womanhood through them. He began rubbing her pussy through her panties.

Janet was silent as she took in short ragged breaths.

Barry couldn't believe it -- her pussy was wet and hot, already moistening her panties.

As he continued to rub her from behind, he pulled her skirt up, unveiling her beautiful ass.

"Baby, what are you doing!?" Janet exclaimed with the last shred of control she possessed.

Barry pulled her panties down, unveiling the glory of her well-trimmed pussy.

He could smell her arousal. He rubbed his finger along her tender lips and dipped them into her hot, well-oiled pussy.

Janet was at a loss. She knew she needed to stop this, but was overcome with lust.

As much as she had controlled and compartmentalized her fantasies about her son, and as much as she knew this was wrong, she didn't think she could stop this.

Using Janet's slick lubricant, Barry slid his fingers up over her pussy and began massaging her clitoris. "Ohhhhh...Mmmmmmmmm." his mother murmured as she breathed in ragged breaths.

With his left hand, he pulled her top down, reaching into her bra. He felt her nipple, which was swollen and hard.

When he squeezed it, she let out an audible sigh. Janet was turned on and had not said a thing for a minute straight while he played with her pussy.

Barry simultaneously unbuttoned his pants and pushed down his underwear, releasing his throbbing cock, which fell forward and slapped against her ample butt cheeks.

He knew it was now or never. If he or she thought about what was happening this could all end in a moment, and Barry didn't want it to end. There was nothing between Barry's hungry cock and Janet's wet pussy.

Barry reached down, grabbed the base of his thick cock, and rubbed the head against her swollen lips.

He couldn't believe it -- she didn't resist. Barry smoothly maneuvered his dick, continuing to slide it against his mother's pussy as he reached around and rubbed her clit.

She responded by crooning, "Mmmmm...Baby...we can't. Ohhhhhhh." Barry rubbed her faster and Janet's moaning increased as she said, "Baby, this is wrong...ohhhhh, fuck...I'm going to cum!"

"Oh, fuck. . . I'm cumming!! Unnnnggghhhh" Janet moaned as she panted breathlessly.

Barry waited for her orgasm to subside.

Janet moved forward to position her arms on the sink and she bent over slightly, easing her butt towards him. Barry realized in amazement that Janet was presenting herself to him.

Barry used his other hand to slide her skirt up completely, letting it rest on her back, exposing her nakedness.

Barry was in full control as he looked down at his hungry cock rubbing against her well-trimmed pussy lips. He was in awe at how beautiful her pussy and ass were. It was even better than he had imagined was possible.

All those times he had jerked off thinking about his mother, he had imagined a generic mash-up of other women's fully nude pictures, but this was real and her naked body was more sexy than any image he had ever seen or jerked off to.

Barry eased his dick carefully into her entrance, feeling the coating of her lubricant and the caress of the mouth of her pussy as it wrapped around his head.

He firmly grabbed her hips and thrust in carefully. "ohhhhhh...uhhhhhhnn" Janet breathed as he entered her.

She couldn't believe how good Barry felt inside her.

Barry felt powerful. Only minutes ago, his mother was in control, ensuring that they go no further, and now he was inside her feeling the warmth and wetness of her slick pussy as he thrust deeply, watching her ass bounce with every stroke.

"Ohhh baby, this is wrong," Janet breathed as she felt her son's thick cock pleasuring her.

At this point, Barry knew they were not going to stop, so he took some liberties.

"Fuck Mom, your pussy feels so good. I've thought about you for so long. Do you like the way my cock feels?"

Janet never imagined sex could feel this good.

She responded, "It feels so good baby." Still trying to be responsible she said, "I love you...but baby, this is wrong."

"I'm not going to stop," Barry replied as he started pumping harder, loving the sound of her feminine whimper and the slap of her ass. "Not until I fill your pussy with my cum."

Janet could not believe what was coming out of her son's mouth. She hadn't imagined for one second that things could go this far and a sudden realization washed over her...that she wanted him to cum inside her.

She had fantasized about this for years, never thinking it would ever be a reality.

It was terrifying to think that her son's seed could be in her, especially since she was not on birth control.

"Baby, you should pull out when you come. I have no protection."

"I don't think I can stop," Barry replied. She could feel her pussy respond as an orgasm started to build.

It was like a switch shifted inside her. Moments before, she was terrified by the idea of her son's cum, but now she imagined his sperm dripping out of her as he planted his seed in her fertile womb.

She felt ashamed and at the same time knew that she wanted it.

She couldn't believe what she was saying as she replied in a soft and gentle voice, "Ohhhh my baby...I want you to cum in me."

Janet braced herself on the sink for what she knew was coming.

Janet could feel him getting close and she coaxed him onward. "Are you going to cum in mommy's pussy?" she said using a sweet tone.

Hearing her say that heightened Barry's lust.

"Ohhh god, I'm going to cum...I'm going to cum deep in your pussy!" Barry exclaimed as he felt the familiar pressure building in his balls. His cock swelled as he caressed the inside of Janet's tight pussy.

Janet's orgasm began and it felt like lightning was coursing through her body. She had never felt an orgasm like this before.

She had just enough awareness left to recall that when a woman orgasms, her cervix opens to receive her man's sperm. She hung on the thought as she gave into the urge to be taken and possibly impregnated as she exploded into oblivion.

Barry sensed his mom's acquiescence as she pushed backward, holding onto the sink, she fiercely exclaimed, "Ohhhhhhhh, I'm cummmmming. Take me Barry!"

"Ohh Fuck, here it comes...I'm going to make you mine, mommy. Ohh fuck!" Barry gave a primal growl as he began to ejaculate into Janet's spasming pussy.

Jets of hot cum spurted deep into Janet's hungry pussy as Barry pulled her hips and held himself deeply inside her.

He thrust slightly with each contraction, knowing the tip of his cock was pressed up against his mother's cervix.

They stayed in position, breathing heavily, neither of them moving.

Eventually, Barry let his dick slide out and he stepped back.

Janet looked incredible. He looked upon the sexiest pussy and ass he had ever seen as his cum slowly oozed out and down Janet's leg.

As Janet walked down the hallway to the bathroom, she felt shame wash over her. She could not believe what she allowed to happen. Worst of all, she had instigated it by her actions the night before.

They each went to their separate rooms as though their normal routine still stood. As they lay in their beds, they each contemplated what had happened.

Janet felt Barry's cum leaking from her pussy. She had to periodically go to the bathroom to clean up the thick white semen that her son had deposited into her.

She still found it hard to believe it was his cum in her.

He had cum in her just like she had fantasized so many times. But this was different. There were real consequences. She could be pregnant with her son's baby!

She felt deeply ashamed that she had let it go this far. She also felt intensely horny, knowing her young stud's cum was in her, leaking from her pussy.

Janet had to play with herself, rubbing Barry's seed on her pussy lips and using it to lubricate her clit as she masturbated herself into oblivion.

Barry was in shock at what happened. He had dreamed of cumming in his sexy mother for so long, but never thought it could or should ever happen.

He felt scared at how she might behave after she came to her senses. He had crossed a line, but he also felt satisfaction as he recalled how she had wanted his load. It was too good to be true.

Barry jerked himself to sleep thinking of how much Janet had wanted it.

They each got up, showered, ate breakfast, and left for work. Janet was dressed in her usual business attire, which always looked sexy to Barry.

She had on black leggings and a skirt and blouse that highlighted her curvaceous butt and bosoms.

He told her, "Mom, you look hot today." Janet blushed. "Thanks,,," she said awkwardly as she kissed him on the cheek and quickly left.

Barry could tell she was still processing what had happened. He hoped they could talk about it more when he got home from work.

\* \* \* \* \* The Talk

When Barry came home, Janet was seated in a chair in the living room. She was wearing her bathrobe and had an apprehensive look on her face.

"Hi Mom," Barry said as he stood before her. He wondered if she had just taken a shower -- she didn't usually walk around in her bathrobe.

"Barry, I have some things I'd like to talk to you about."

Barry replied, "Good, I was hoping that would be the case."

Janet blushed looking away, and then back into Barry's eyes. "These past couple of nights have been a little crazy."

Barry thought, My God, she's beautiful. Janet's deep brown eyes burned into his heart and down to his dick as he thought about the last couple of nights.

She continued, "I've been thinking about how, in the past, we were able to pretend that there was nothing...extra...between us." She seemed to be thinking very carefully about what she said as she continued.

"You probably feel like you are to blame for what happened in the kitchen last night, but I have a confession, Barry. I've known you were infatuated with me for years now. I know about your underwear fetish. And I took advantage of you before what happened in the kitchen...happened."

Janet was blushing and looking away.

Barry was shocked. She knew all these years!? And she invited him into her bed?

Now it was Barry's turn to feel awkward. "Mom, I am so embarrassed. I never wanted my underwear fetish to affect you. I felt so bad for so long hiding that secret from you."

Janet interrupted. "It's ok baby. You have nothing to be ashamed of. I was flattered when I found out. I, um, was more than flattered. You see baby, I felt the same way as you, but in reverse."

Barry said, "You mean, you masturbated thinking about me?" Sudden awareness dawned on him. "Is that why you sometimes dress the way you do in front of me?"

Janet looked down. "Yes, I like to get your attention...and yes, I have masturbated thinking about you. I have for a long time...far longer than is ok."

Barry could tell his mom was suffering from her secret, so he responded. "Mom, I am not off-put by any of what you are saying. If anything, I'm a creep for seeing you this way in the first place. I know it's wrong, and I've tried for years to put it out of my head, but nothing works. I can't help it. I am totally, and completely, in love with you."

Now Barry was blushing. Of course, he loved his mom, but this was a different admission.



Janet's eyes lit up as she responded, "Honey...I know it's wrong, but...I think I've fallen in love with you too."

Barry felt his heart open. He never imagined things going this way. He thought she was going to shut him down and try to get things to go back to normal.

Barry walked up to Janet, reached down, and pulled her up out of her chair. She was so close to him, their faces only inches apart.

Janet tenderly touched Barry's face with both hands and said, "Is it ok baby...if I kiss you?"

Barry nodded and Janet leaned in to kiss him for the first time.

Janet's full lips were soft and tasted sweet to Barry. He could smell her perfume and scented lotion. She smelled so good.

Barry moved his hands up around her head and felt Janet's soft hair, pulling her into him as he slipped his tongue into her awaiting mouth.

Janet responded, breathing more excitedly as they kissed passionately. Barry felt Janet's hands move down as she grabbed his muscular butt and squeezed and pulled him closer.

Barry's dick hardened.

After a few moments, they came up for air. Janet looked at Barry with her sweet eyes, and said with a sly smile on her face, "That was nice!"

She took a step back and said, "I secretly hoped things would go this way," as she reached down and unfastened her robe and dropped it to the floor.

Barry was stunned at the site before him. He could not believe how hot his mother was.

Her skin was lightly tanned. She wore black stockings with elastic garters, which connected to a skimpy corset that highlighted Janet's ample bosoms.

She was any boy's wet dream, plus she was so intelligent, charming, and dazzlingly cute. No wonder he was obsessed with her and not other women.

Barry continued his assessment, ogling her shapely legs to her skimpy silk panties. From her sexy toned waist and belly button to the shape of her womanly hips. Finally, he took in her sizable tits, which he could see through the semi-transparent fabric highlighting her erect nipples.

Barry instructed her. "Turn around so I can see all of you." Janet felt sexy as she smiled and turned, facing away from Barry as he continued his probing gaze.

Barry looked at her muscular calves, and toned legs, and stayed on her shapely ass. It was big in the best possible way, leading up to her perfect hips, and tiny waist. He liked the way her long flowing brown hair cascaded down her delicate back and shoulders.

He stepped forward and squeezed her ass. It felt so good in his hands. He then reached around her and felt her tits through the sheer fabric. He squeezed her hard nipples as he pressed his hard-on against her backside and began kissing her neck.

"Uhhhhhhh," Janet breathed as she felt Barry pressing up against her, his hands all over her. Having her neck kissed gave her goosebumps and thrilled her with an electric feeling that went down to her pussy.

She took one of Barry's hands and moved it down her stomach, over her belly button, and into her panties. Barry felt her closely shaven hair as he caressed down her pubic mound and onto her freshly wet pussy lips.

He played with her pussy as he continued to tease her with kisses up her neck and onto her ears.

Janet couldn't take it anymore. She pulled away from Barry and took him by the hand, leading him into her bedroom.

When they entered Barry noted she had candles burning. The light was a little dimmer and set a romantic mood. She planned this. She wanted this. Barry was beside himself.

Janet turned around and pulled Barry's shirt off, then unbuttoned and dropped his pants.

Now it was her turn to ogle. She ran her hands and long nails across his chest and down his abs, hesitating, before reaching to pull the elastic of his underwear and pulling them down.

Barry's cock sprang to attention. Janet kissed Barry again on the lips as she held his throbbing cock in her soft hand while she kneaded his balls gently with her other hand.

Barry breathed, "Ohhhhhhhh...Fuck."

Janet planted kisses down Barry's neck and chest, then his stomach. Oh my God, Barry thought as he felt Janet's hot mouth engulf his hard dick.

He looked down in amazement as Janet lovingly sucked his cock using her mouth and hand while she fondled his hefty balls. He put his hands in her soft hair, feeling her head move to minister to his cock.

She looked up at him as she pushed his dick upwards, putting one ball in her mouth and then moving to gently suckle the other one.

She paused and looked up at Barry. "Do you like that baby?" she said with a sexy voice and a cute look on her face.

It was almost too much. He couldn't believe this was reality. Never in all his days would he forget how sexy his mom looked pleasing him like this.

Barry was not going to last a minute at this rate, besides, he had other priorities.

Barry tugged Janet, indicating she should stand. When she got to her feet she looked worried.

"Was that ok?"

Barry reassured her, "Oh my God, yes...I wouldn't have lasted another 20 seconds."

Janet smiled. "I just want to please you, honey. You can do anything you want with me. Tell me what you want -- Any fantasy."

Janet was being so sweet and sexy. It was a side of her that Barry's fantasies could never have captured to their fullest extent.

Barry wanted to explore her body and then shoot his load deep in her. That was how all his masturbation sessions ended...with him cumming in Janet, and her wanting him to do so. It was his deepest fantasy, and he had experienced part of it when he took Janet up against the sink the night before.

That was great, but he could tell she had regrets and had been at least somewhat reluctant. He wanted to experience his greatest fantasy completely.

He replied to Janet, "I want to eat your pussy..."

She murmured, "I'd like that."

Barry continued, "...and then I want to cum inside you."

Janet thought for a few moments.

Not wanting to deny him anything, she replied, "Ok, baby. I'll let you do it this once, but you have to know how risky that is...especially considering what you did last night. It's one thing for us to enjoy one another, and it is entirely another to get pregnant."

Barry knew his mother was not the type to get an abortion, and, as she had indicated the night before, she was not on any birth control, so the risk was very real...but maybe they could roll the dice just one more time?

Janet removed her bra and panties, standing naked before him.

Barry was overcome with lust as he instructed her. "Now get on the bed."

Time seemed to move in slow motion as Janet climbed onto the bed and lay down, her luscious pussy and tits fully on display.

Climbing onto the bed, Barry planted kisses up Janet's stocking covered legs until he reached the skin of her soft inner thigh.

He smelled her arousal as he tasted her for the first time. She tasted way better than the other girls he had been with. They were like cheap beer, and Janet was like fine wine.

Barry inserted a finger as he started to lick her clit. Barry had learned how to make a girl orgasm -- he was good at it.

Janet squeezed the bed covers with her hands as she writhed and moaned, "Ohhhhhh my God, Barry...that feels so good!"

Her pussy was so wet, Barry was imagining how it would feel when he pushed his cock deep inside her.

After a short while, Barry could sense that Janet was getting close. Repositioning himself, Barry moved upwards, putting one of Janet's nipples in his mouth while he continued to twirl little circles on Janet's clit with the finger that was previously in her cunt.

Her nipple was big and swollen in his mouth. She responded as he sucked it, cumming almost right away.

Barry watched as Janet cried out in ecstasy, her brows furrowing and her mouth gasping as she groaned, "Uhhhhhhnnnnnnhhhhh. Fuck...Uhhhhhhnnnnnnnnn."

When she finally came back to reality, she looked at Barry with a deep longing in her eyes -- longing he had dreamed of seeing for so long.

She pleaded, "I want you baby. I want you inside me."

Barry reached down and grabbed his big cock.

He moved into position, rubbing the head of his dick up and down Janet's wet slit.

Janet breathed, "yes, put it in me, baby."

Barry pushed the head of his throbbing member against her tender pussy lips. This was different for both of them. Far more intimate than anything before.

Barry slowly pushed into Janet's depths as he kissed her deeply. She kissed back and pulled him closer with her arms and legs.

It was like she wanted all of him inside her. She felt so tight in this position. Barry had to ease himself slowly until her pussy adjusted to him.

Barry lifted his head and looked down watching his cock glide smoothly into his mother's perfect mound. His cock was firmly planted in the tummy and hips that he had desired all this time.

He looked up and saw a look of pure love on Janet's cute face. "ohhhh. . . honey." she said as she connected with her eyes.

He could not believe how warm and perfect her pussy felt as he plunged in, holding himself deep in her, feeling engulfed, then slowly releasing. He kept the head inside her grasping lips before plunging in again.

"Can you feel how much I love you?" Janet said with a soft and pleading look on her face as she maintained eye contact.

It did feel like her soft pussy was squeezing and hugging him in a loving way, stroking him purposefully.

"Yes. . . I love you so much. . . Janet." Janet liked being called by her name for some reason, and couldn't recall Barry using it before.

She responded to Barry's thrusts, "Ohh my baby, I love you so much. . . so much more than you can ever know."

Barry nearly grunted his reply, as he felt his balls begin to tighten. "I want to show you how much I love you, Janet. . . I'm going to show you!"

That admission seemed to take things up a notch as Janet gasped and whimpered in a sexy and feminine way as she felt Barry pistoning and penetrating her deeply. "Ohhhh honey. . . I'd like that very much."

Barry couldn't get enough. He loved the sensation of fucking his mother and he loved the power. The most unattainable and desirable woman in the world was going to let him dump his load into her.

Barry knew he wasn't going to last much longer, so he started pumping harder.

Janet pulled Barry closer as she sensed he was nearing orgasm.

With her arms and legs wrapped around Barry, she cooed in his ear, "That's a good boy. You're so good to me."

Janet's pussy seemed to be sucking his dick into her deepest depths.

In a pleading tone, Janet asked, "Do you want to cum in Mommy's pussy?"

"ooooh fuck" Barry thought. He couldn't believe how sexy she sounded.

"Yes, I want to cum in your pussy." In that moment Barry wanted nothing more than to take her... to make her his.

Barry could hardly believe it as Janet continued to urge him onward with her sweet voice. "Mommy has wanted you for so long, baby. You turn mommy on so much. . ."

Barry's balls constricted with immense tension, about to release.

Janet lifted Barry's face with her soft hands, her eyes reflecting like light-filled pools as she pleaded, "Mommy wants your cum inside her."

Barry pushed deep into Janet's tender pussy, wrapped tightly around his cock, sucked him deeper, and pressed against her cervix.

Barry couldn't believe what he was saying as his balls finally began to unleash their mammoth load into Janet's loving pussy. "Ohhhh fuck. . . I'm cumming Mommy. . . I'm cumming!!"

Janet urged tenderly, "That's it. .. that's a good boy. . . Cum in mommy's pussy!"

Barry shot the hugest load of his life deep into Janet's tummy, while she held eye contact with him, making him feel assured and welcome. Barry's balls continued blasting his virile fluid deep into Janet's pussy. She could feel the warm pulsing of his cock as his sperm was injected deep into her womb.

"Ahhhhhhh...ohhh shit...," Barry grunted as he released the last of his seed into Janet, his dick finally softening.

He fell limp into her embrace, his balls completely empty.

Janet continued her soft, feminine cooing as she gently stroked Barry's hair. "You're so good to mommy. . . You can sleep now, baby."

She planted sweet kisses on his face and held him to her bosom. Barry felt so content, he fell asleep in Janet's arms. He had cum so hard he nearly passed out.

Janet and Barry held each other as they slept that night and woke up embracing as lovers.

\* \* \* \* \* The Final Impasse

After they got up and showered, Barry found Janet in the kitchen making breakfast. She was already dressed for work and he always found her business attire sexy.

"Good morning, lover," Janet purred as she hugged and kissed Barry.

Barry squeezed her butt as he pulled Janet close and said, "Last night was awesome. . . I can't wait to see you later tonight."

Janet reached down and squeezed Barry's cock through his pants, "Me neither," she said with a mischievous grin.

She continued, "It goes without saying, but nobody can ever know our secret. Nobody would ever understand, and we just have to vow."

Barry agreed and assured his mother, "I will take whatever I can get for as long as I can get from you and I'll take that to my grave."

She seemed pleased and rushed out the door for work.

When Barry arrived home, Janet was waiting for him. She had already cooked him dinner -- she really liked taking care of him that way.

They ate quickly and talked about their days, much like a normal couple.

As they cleaned up, Barry couldn't keep his hands off Janet. They were both excited to spend some quality time together and they rushed off to the bedroom.

Barry quickly undressed Janet, still surprised at how sexy she looked in her panties and underwear.

Janet undressed Barry as well. They stood naked before each other again, feeling more familiar with each other's bodies.

Barry reached down between Janet's legs, feeling how wet her muff was already.

Janet stroked Barry's thick cock as they kissed passionately.

As Barry moved Janet backward towards the bed, Janet paused.

"One second," she said as she stepped over to her nightstand to retrieve something.

Barry wondered if it was a sex toy of some sort, so he was surprised when Janet began to open a condom. Barry's expression of disappointment was evident.

"I'm sorry baby, but we can't have any more unprotected sex. The risk of pregnancy is too great. Could you imagine what would happen if I got pregnant?"

Barry certainly could... He had been fantasizing about it for years. Imagining seeing Janet's belly swell with his baby made him rock hard. Still, this was reality and what they were doing was definitely not a good idea.

She rubbed his cock as she attempted to slide the condom on his rigid pole. Unfortunately, the condom was too small and only went on Barry's tip before breaking.

Janet was flustered. Janet said, "I know you're big, but I didn't think you needed special condoms!"

Barry continued to rub Janet's pussy and kiss her. She could tell he wanted to move forward without a condom.

She said, "Baby, no...we can't keep having unprotected sex."

Barry was desperate to make this happen. "What if I pull out?"

She replied, "Ohh baby, I don't think you have the best track record...And I'm not sure I would want you to if we got started."

Barry paused. "You would want me to cum in you?"

"Yes, what did you think!?" Janet confessed her dark secret hesitantly. "I...sometimes used your cum you left on my panties...when I touched myself."

If Barry was hard before, his cock was suddenly granite. Janet noticed.

She grabbed his impossibly hard dick and squeezed. "It looks like someone is turned on."

Barry replied, "that is the hottest thing I have ever heard." He pictured his mother fingering herself with his semen dripping from her pussy.

He proceeded to play with Janet's pussy. She was wetter than ever. "So what do you think happens if I cum in you?" Barry asked.

Janet laughed cutely, "You'll make me pregnant, dummy."

He continued, "Based on what you just told me, is it possible that you want me to make you pregnant?"

It suddenly dawned on Janet. She had not really wanted to see the truth. She knew it was too terrible a desire, but there it was.

She did want Barry's baby. On some level it was a normal desire as she was attracted to him and from an instinctive level saw him as an ideal mate.

But he was her son. She had mixed feelings and felt awful as she admitted the truth. "I...Guess...I do. I just know it's not right."

Barry went for it, "What if I told you that I want to make you pregnant?"

Janet's mind was in shock, but in her stomach, she felt a thrill that went through her like a jolt of electricity.

The prospect of having Barry's baby was insane, but she couldn't deny that a deep, primal part of her wanted it... badly.

Ohh fuck, she thought.

Barry continued, "Nobody would have to know... You could say it was from a one-night stand."

She couldn't believe how strong the feelings that overcame her were. Something that had been repressed inside for so long.

She held Barry's big dick in her hand and continued to stroke it as she fondled his balls with her other hand. They were unusually big and heavy. When he came in her before, it was like a gravy boat had spilled over.

Thinking about the prospect of his baby growing in her terrified her and yet she was compelled by raw desire. She was still young enough to have more children and a part of her wanted and longed for another baby.

No matter how much she wanted it, she knew it was a bridge too far.

With her last shred of dignity, she said, "I'll suck your dick for tonight and I'll see about getting proper birth control tomorrow. These condoms are just not going to work."

Barry tried to come to his senses, but had to push a little more. He really wanted to put his baby in Janet. He wanted to make her his in the most primal way possible. His balls ached with a tremendous need.

Barry leaned down and started sucking Janet's aching nipples. When had they gotten so hard?

Every suckle of her nipple caused a pulse of energy to flow to her equalling aching pussy, which Barry expertly fondled. She couldn't believe how turned on she was. What was Barry doing to her?

She felt him lift her up, turn her around, and gently set her on the bed on her knees. She felt him reaching from behind her rubbing her pussy.

My God, this felt so good. He gently placed his hand on her back and pushed her forward.

Everything seemed to slow down for Janet. It felt like some controlling force took over. She leaned down and raised her butt in the air, presenting herself to Barry.

"Mom, I'm going to fuck you now and impregnate you," Barry said in a matter-of-fact tone.

Her body betrayed her as she turned her head in the ultimate act of submission and pushed her face into the mattress.

With her butt lewdly on display, she felt exposed, vulnerable, and overcome with lust as she presented her pussy to her son, knowing what he wanted.

Knowing she wanted to give it to him...she would give him anything.

Barry knew she secretly wanted him to breed her. He couldn't believe it. She was like a bitch in heat, ready to rut.

His darkest fantasy was coming true. He could stop this, but it was too intoxicating. He had to go through with it -- his need was too great.

He knew he couldn't stop until Janet was pregnant with his baby.

Barry rubbed her pussy, inserting a finger. It was wet and ready. He smelled her scent on his finger before moving his cock to her entrance. Her smell was intoxicating. Like sweet musk...almost flowery.

He squeezed the outsides of her shapely butt cheeks, feeling their heft in his hands. She was so hot like this. He always admired her ass.



Looking at her he thought, What a perfect vessel for my seed?

Barry continued, "That's good .. just relax. You know you want this too." As he proceeded to rub his dick against her hot honey hole.

Fuck, she's wet, Barry thought as he rubbed his dick against her entrance, teasing her by inserting the head and pulling it out. Heat emanated from her pussy palpably.

Barry was overcome with the need to dominate her. He wanted to make her his.

"If I put this all the way in you, I'm not going to stop until I fill you with my cum...Is that what you want?"

Janet couldn't believe what came out of her mouth. "Yes, she whispered," pushing her butt even higher for Barry's access.

Barry's balls seemed to swell at his mother's admission. She did want to have his baby! It was the hottest thing he could imagine. And she was the most ideal woman for him to breed.

From her sexy body, and luscious hair, to her beautiful face, and intelligence. She had it all. He couldn't pick a more perfect specimen.

"Good girl," he muttered as he pushed his rod deeper into her cunt, feeling her oily lubricant grease his throbbing dick.

Barry pumped in and out of her heavenly gash. "Tell me...Tell me you want to be bred by me."

"Ohhhhhhhh!" She exhaled, feeling his shaft stimulate deep inside her tummy.

She couldn't help it as she responded, "I want you to put your baby in me, Barry."

He grabbed her butt and started pumping harder, enjoying the power and control.

"Who does this pussy belong to?"

"Ohhhhh fuck...It belongs to you," Janet exclaimed as she started to cum, "Uhhnmnnngggg," she groaned making animal-like sounds.

Barry felt her pussy pulsing, attempting to coax the sperm out of his dick. He waited for the incredible sensation to pass as he wanted to prolong this experience.

When Janet came to her senses, Barry continued to pump slowly in and out of her pussy, watching her lips stretch and slide over his cock as he listened to the soft smacking of her backside against his pelvis.

Janet looked so beautiful and sexy submitting before him.

"Are you sure you want me to cum in you? I could still pull out," he teased.

He started pumping faster as she mewled, making guttural fuck sounds.

"Don't pull out, please. Baby!" Janet pleaded.

Barry continued enjoying the sensation of his mother's tight pussy's carresses. "But I thought you didn't want to be pregnant?"

Barry felt so powerful to Janet as she ached for his every thrust, hoping that he would unload all his precious seed in her.

Her pussy throbbed and she felt a need so deep in her belly, it was unstoppable.

Janet whined, "I'm so sorry baby... I was wrong. I need you to cum in me. I want your baby...so badly!"

Barry's balls felt enormous and his cock was easily able to touch Janet's cervix. Just thinking about her womb and the baby he was going to implant there made him even harder. He knew he could blow his load at any minute.

Barry pumped harder again, pushing deep into his mother's love canal. As he got close, he said matter of factly, "I'm going to breed you now."

Janet couldn't help herself as she said, "I want you to cum so hard baby. Mommy wants your seed."

"Ohh fuck, I'm going to give it to you "

"Give mommy your baby... Make mommy pregnant," Janet cooed in her sweetest voice.

"Ohhhhhh fuck yeah!!!!" Barry thundered like a beast. "Fuuuuck.... Yeah!!!!"

Her pussy spasmed as she came. Barry felt her pussy contract, coaxing him again. This time he went for it with all his might.

Barry's balls pulsed so hard it almost hurt as he thrust the head of his cock up against His mother's womb, unleashing a torrent of thick, sticky sperm.

He intended to impregnate her, timing his pulses as he pushed into her with each spurt of baby batter blasting against her cervix.

Janet was in ecstasy as her pussy throbbed in time with her son's life giving seed.

She could feel her cervix pulsing to take in his sperm, as her body seemed to drink it in. She was filled to overflowing as Barry's huge load of cum started oozing out of her pussy and down her leg.

"Uhhhhhhnnnnnnnn," Janet moaned as she felt waves of satisfaction course through her. She felt such a deep sense of gratitude and pride that Barry had chosen to mate with her.

After things subsided, Barry reluctantly pulled out, admiring his handiwork as his cum spilled out of Janet's pussy.

He put a couple of pillows under her upraised butt, and instructed her. "I heard that if you keep your butt up like that for a while, sperm has a better chance of fertilization."

"Of course baby, I don't want any to escape," Janet replied in a docile voice.

She looked so sexy laying on the bed, her pussy brimming with his precious liquid.

Barry felt himself getting hard again already. Holy shit, I might have to fuck her again! he thought.

If Janet wasn't knocked up now, she'd never be.

\* \* \* \* \* Epilogue:

When Janet's baby arrived, Barry waited in the hospital waiting room. As Janet's son, it would have been odd to be in the room when she gave birth.

After a short while, they called Barry into the room with his mother. Janet lovingly held the most perfect and precious girl bundled in her arms. Janet's eyes lit up as she held their baby up and said, "Meet Lana."

Barry's heart swelled as he said to Janet with amazement, "look what we made! She's perfect."

They were alone in the room, so Barry kissed Janet tenderly and she replied, "I love you baby...now let's go home!"

Barry and Janet raised Lana together from then on.

Although they were tempted to make another baby, Janet opted to go on birth control. They were able to continue living together as lovers with no risks until Lana grew old enough to potentially understand their unusual coupling situation.

To accommodate, Barry and Janet added a new bedroom to their house that happened to connect to Janet's bedroom via a shared bathroom. This way, Barry could enter Janet's room at night, and always exit his room in the morning.

For all their daughter knew, she lived at home with her brother Barry and their mother, Janet.

Due to her mother's sizable wealth, they were able to go on trips, visit relatives, and have a great life.

For the next 12 years, they lived as one happy family. That is until one fateful fall day. But that is a story for another time (Continued in another story: "Barry & Lana - Soul Mates.")