

Lovely Mother Dressed in Blue

It was uncomfortably hot in the school gymnasium as Phoebe waited for the last interview of the day. Nervously twirling a clump of her hair, she congratulated herself for picking up on many of the human nuances since she arrived. The time limit for her assignment was nearing its conclusion and she feared it was destined to fail.

The governing committee had long given up interest in Earth, but Phoebe convinced them to allow her to carry out her experiment. She had observed this planet with her mentor for the last several hundred earth-years and was certain she had a solution to correct the current course. Her species were long-lived and had evolved out of their original weaker, physical forms long ago. The nanites flowing through her body had taken over a month to transfer her form to appear human.

She had argued that Earth's problems were the result of humans' inability to detect when others voiced different views than their true intentions. This enabled a powerful class to mislead the majority of the population to feed their narcissistic needs. She concluded that if they had the ability to read the thoughts of others like her species, their true motives would be more visible.

After thoroughly analyzing the human brain she had discovered very little of their potential was utilized. Eventually, they would advance as a species but not before they self-destructed. She successfully convinced her superiors she could accelerate their evolution. Thinking it would be easy to find a test subject at a University, she decided a position as a career counsellor would be the best approach.

When she arrived six months ago, she immediately deployed the AI which would aid her. The AI quickly encompassed the globe using energy streams humans hadn't even discovered. It was advanced beyond existing detection capabilities. Phoebe had even considered letting it assume control of the planet to alter its course but the committee strongly objected. They felt that humans should be in control of their destiny and were hesitant in accepting Phoebe's plan but finally approved.

Envisioning her implementation would be simplistic, she was shocked when she initially encountered humans. Their thoughts were unorganized and routinely composed of complete fantasies rather than their real beliefs. She eventually decided to cease probing minds, reverting to her experienced instincts instead. Unsuccessful in finding a test subject at the University led her to this High School that was sponsoring a scholarship fair a month after graduation. This was designed for students who had been accepted by several Universities but were still undecided.

She previously hadn't even considered an eighteen-year-old subject, but the dossier of the next applicant had caught her attention. He was extremely gifted at understanding advanced scientific principles and exhibited the appropriate moral qualities.

Absorbed in mentally reviewing his qualifications, she didn't notice him approaching. Glancing up, she was startled to see him standing in front of her table. Immediately she was dismayed to observe a young woman accompanying him. She feared a romantic partner would interfere with her experiment, but she felt compelled to follow through with the interview.

Before she could speak, he introduced himself. "Hi, I'm Joshua Matheson but everyone calls me Josh."

Phoebe smiled tentatively as she responded, "Hello, Josh. I'm Phoebe and I'm representing the State University. I realize we don't have the resources some of the larger Institutions possess but we have improved over the years and hope to strengthen our Science Department shortly."

She continued interviewing him and was pleased with the astute, young man's responses. She was convinced he would be perfect except for the relationship with his girlfriend. Surprisingly, his female companion hadn't uttered a word the entire time.

Phoebe decided it was time to further investigate how serious they were. Shifting her attention to the attractive lady she asked, "Will your girlfriend also be applying to our University?"

The woman quickly quipped, "I'm not his girlfriend. I'm his mother. I apologize that my son didn't have the good manners to introduce us. I'm Mary, by the way. Glad to meet you."

Josh's face turned red following his mother's reprimand. Phoebe's nanites quickly retrieved the information from the AI verifying Mary gave birth to Josh when she was eighteen. She needed to verify her other information stating there was no father. More than two people would complicate the process.

Focusing on Mary's youthful, pretty face, Phoebe stated, "You and your husband must be proud of your son's successful progression through school."

Mary quickly retorted, "It's only Josh and myself. We're a single-parent family and yes, I'm very happy at how well he's done."

Phoebe's confidence grew with how things were shaping up. After talking to Mary for several minutes she was elated to discover his mother had the exact attributes Phoebe required. Having made up her mind these two would be perfect, she pressed on.

Turning to Josh, she queried, "It would be inappropriate for me to ask what the other Universities proposed, but what did you have in mind for a scholarship?"

Without hesitating, Josh handed Phoebe several written offers he had received. Reviewing them, she was surprised at the stiff competition. The other schools were more sports-oriented and she wondered why they were so interested in someone not involved in athletics. Phoebe knew her University's limited resources couldn't match them and quickly devised another plan. Before proceeding she had to discover and target Josh's desires.

Apprehensively she asked, "Josh, what are some of the more important features you're looking for in a school?" Mary turned her attention to Josh to hear what they had never discussed together. She had never brought up the subject as she hated to interfere with his future and wanted him to pursue the course he desired most.

Josh remained silent for a minute while he thought of a proper response. "I'm looking for a school able to accommodate a flexible schedule so I can continue my volunteer work. Keeping that in mind, it would be best if I could spend as much time as possible in the immediate vicinity." His voice cracked as he continued, "My preference would be remaining at home and commuting to school. As long as Mom doesn't mind."

Mary couldn't hide her wide smile when she realized Josh wanted to continue living at home. It mirrored her desire, but she had never tried to convince him, fearing she would ruin his chance at a better school. She quickly replied, "Of course you can stay at home while you attend college."

Phoebe realized she now held the advantage. The other schools were hours away and her University was a short forty minutes. Capitalizing on the moment she pronounced, "Your plan sounds solid. I see you do a lot of work for Habitat for Humanity. It's impressive you'd like to continue volunteering. Sadly, I don't think our University can match the other offers."

Signs of disappointment swept through the faces of both mother and son. Before they could say anything, Phoebe continued, "However, I know of a benefactor who may be able to meet or exceed the other proposals enabling you to stay in the area while attending class."

Josh perked up at the news and smiled as he concluded his dream of remaining home was becoming a reality. He carefully replied, "It

sounds good. What are the requirements of this agreement? I'd hate to run up too much debt. If the loan interest is too high, I might have to decline."

Phoebe tried to reassure him as she answered, "I'll have all the details in a day or two. Please don't commit to any other offers before I make my presentation. Will Wednesday at ten in the morning be okay to meet? I have your address and would like to talk to both of you where you're the most comfortable."

Before Josh could answer, Mary chirped, "It's perfect. We both took the week off so we can meet anytime. We look forward to talking to you."

After ten more minutes of conversation, they all departed.

Phoebe worked tirelessly the next day making preparations to implement her experiment. Two subjects isolated from other people would be ideal. It didn't take her long to instruct the AI to produce the thousands of nanites required to aid her. She giggled as she referred to them as nanites. They were much smaller than the comparable Earth device and much more sophisticated. Humans wouldn't even have the technology to discover them for several more centuries.

Mary and Josh worked at home without further discussion concerning the upcoming meeting with Phoebe. It was early afternoon when Mary decided to tackle the uncomfortable situation head-on. She asked her

son to take a walk with her down to the park. She waited until the return trip to bring up the topic. Moving close to Josh she wrapped her arm around his and firmly held his hand.

Afraid he'd pull back, she tightened her grip and was relieved when Josh squeezed her hand in return. He was leery of her actions as the only time she held his hand like this is when she disclosed bad news, but the close contact sent warm shivers through his body. He had no intention of releasing her.

"Josh, I want you to know I'll respect any decision you make concerning your school. If you think the other venues will be the best choice for your future, you should attend one of them and not worry about staying home. I can obtain loans to make sure we do what's best for you."

She immediately regretted saying it in case he took it the wrong way. What if he thinks she doesn't want him to stay home? She wanted him to remain more than anything but couldn't let it sway his decision.

"It's fine, Mom. Everything will work out. Let's wait and see what Phoebe has to say before we make any decisions. As much as I hate giving up my volunteer work, it may be best if the others are scholastically and financially better."

His answer didn't put her at ease. She was afraid he was already thinking about moving away. She held his hand tighter and pulled him closer to her being careful not to reveal her despondent mood.

Josh loved the feel of their arms touching. He had made his decision long before the initial interview with Phoebe. He wasn't about to alert his mother in case she tried to talk him out of it.

Phoebe showed up on time and was soon sitting comfortably in a stuffed chair. After she conversed with Josh and his mother to put them at ease, she presented her offer.

"I've had several electronic meetings with the benefactor I talked about and I believe we've come up with a great opportunity for you. All your college expenses, including tuition, books, and incidentals, will be covered as long as you adhere to a scientific curriculum and continue your volunteer work."

Mary was suspicious at the overly-generous offer and was hesitant to question, "This person, he or she, doesn't want anything in return? We need to review the acceptance forms to see if there are any adverse restrictions or requirements."

Josh sat silently and couldn't think of anything to add. It did seem a little too good to be true and he was worried that his mom was leery of the offer. Fear swept through him thinking she might have objections.

Phoebe replied, "First, I don't know whether the benefactor is a he or a she. We've only communicated through texting and email. There aren't

any forms to sign except for the ones to sign up for college entry. Expense payments will be paid by the benefactor's Law firm."

Mother and son both showed signs of skepticism. Phoebe thought she knew how to convince them this was the right path. She met Josh's eyes and said, "The only stipulation is that housing will not be included so you'll have to reside at home while attending."

Mary had to conceal her excitement upon hearing this requirement and was about to follow-up with another question when Josh moved near Phoebe and extended his hand. "I've made up my mind. I'll attend your University. You're right. It sounds like a good deal and I'm convinced it's the correct course of action."

Phoebe smiled at his cheerful demeanor. Gripping Josh's hand tight enabled thousands of the programmed nanites to flow through her pores into his body. He wouldn't feel anything as the nanites were undetectable by his body's defenses.

Releasing his hand, she stood and approached Mary to congratulate her. Nanites poured into the mother's body as they shook hands. Phoebe sighed inwardly as the first phase of her plan had been completed. They discussed the details and before she left the couple, she handed them a business card.

She instructed, "There will be someone waiting to fill you in on everything you need to know at the office listed on the card. Meet with him this afternoon to finalize the deal. Good luck to both of you!"

Before Phoebe had driven a block, Mary and Josh were on their way to meet the representative of the mysterious benefactor. They would never see Phoebe again, but she would be closely monitoring them through their embedded nanites.

The trip took longer than either desired as it was located in the middle of the city. After finding a nearby parking garage they walked to the address on the card. When they arrived, Mary looked up at the name on the building and asked, "Josh, are you sure this is the correct place?"

"Positive, Mom. The names are the same as on the card, Law Offices of Melchorsky, Gaspart, and Balthis."

Mary laughingly stated, "Well, there can't be too many of those names around. Let's go meet our contact. Any idea of who we should ask for?"

Josh scanned the card again and replied, "Looks like it's Art Bahn. Let's go see what he has to say."

After checking in with the receptionist, a tall man strolled down the hall to greet the couple. With a big smile, he welcomed them and said, "Hi folks, I'm Art Bahn and I'll fill you in on all the details. Let's go to my office and get comfortable."

After several minutes of getting acquainted, Mary asked, "This whole deal seems a little too generous. Is there any way we can meet this benefactor in person so we can be assured he or she doesn't have an ulterior motive?"

Art smiled and replied, "I understand your concerns, but there is nothing to be worried about. You aren't required to sign anything so you can discontinue seeing us at any time. In regards to meeting with him or her, I'm afraid that isn't possible. As far as I can tell, even the partners haven't met the client. I do know this firm has thrived since this person has invested with us. The top three have been surprised at how substantial their funds have appreciated. They highly value this person's integrity and intelligence. I consider them to be extremely wise men and trust their judgment."

Josh couldn't have been happier, seeing his wishes becoming reality. He barely listened to more details as his attention was focused on the glass-encased, blood-red ruby situated on the edge of the large, oak desk. Art noticed his interest and said, "That's quite a gem, isn't it? It's an endowment for someone that keeps eluding me. Someday I'll gift it to the appropriate recipient."

Josh blushed as he realized he was caught not paying attention to Art's dialogue. He apologized, "Sorry, I was distracted. It's almost like I was hypnotized with its beauty. Good luck with your journey." He turned his attention back to Art's discussion.

For the next hour, Art detailed the process to them. Mary and Josh were at ease when he finished as it appeared to be legitimate. As they rose to

leave Art handed them each a black credit card. He explained, "This is for incidentals as mentioned before. Use them as needed. It was a pleasure meeting both of you!"

After shaking Mary's hand first, he extended his arm to congratulate Josh. A warm feeling of fulfillment flowed through Art as he physically connected with Josh. His smile broadened knowing the young couple was an inherent part of his destiny.

Phoebe grinned as she remotely monitored their progress. They couldn't possibly meet the benefactor as it was an alien AI. It had already amassed assets worth billions to assist them if the experiment proved successful.

Mother and son rehashed all they had learned on the long drive home. They were both famished and prepared dinner together. Once they were eating Josh took some time to recollect his good fortune.

Admiring his beautiful mother, he loved the way her silky, shoulder-length, brunette hair framed her face. He wondered why she had never dated anyone. Maybe it was because he would have been extremely jealous. She must have sensed his protectiveness and didn't want to put any stress on their relationship. His eyes drifted down to her smooth neck and he dreamed of pressing his lips to her succulent skin. Over the last year, the love for his mother had elevated to lust.

His mother knocked him out of his trance. "Josh! Eat your food or it'll get cold."

Caught red-handed he stuttered, "Sorry, Mom. I was thinking about everything we learned today. It was a lot to take in."

Mary smiled as she realized her wish had come to fruition. Her son was going to remain at home with her. She loved his company and for the last year their interactions had transformed from the normal mother-son relationship. They had become adult partners, sharing and enjoying all their free time together.

When finished, Josh rose and carried his empty plate to the dishwasher. Mary began to help when he stopped her. "Mom. Let me clean up. Take your shower and I'll meet you in the living room. We'll finish watching the documentary we started last week. Since I'll be staying here in the foreseeable future, I need to pull my weight and do more."

"Thanks, Josh. You already do so much around here. I appreciate all the help you give me. A long shower does sound good. This sticky, hot weather we've been having is uncomfortable."

Stepping out of her stall, Mary toweled off and slipped on her undies. Normally, they wore sweats in the evening but the temperature was too warm. It wasn't hot enough to turn on the air conditioner but too warm for heavy clothes. She decided on a short robe to enable cool air

to blow on her bare skin. Looking in the mirror she admired her exposed legs. She ran her hands up her freshly-shaved calves, stopping a few inches above her knees at the bottom of her robe.

She wondered if Josh appreciated her legs. Goosebumps appeared when she imagined it was his hands running up her leg. Before progressing further down the inappropriate, dangerous mental path, she walked out to the living room.

As she waited at the end of the couch, she heard her son's shower turn off a few minutes into the show. She pressed the pause button to wait for him to appear. Her mind flashed with memories of all the times they shared over the years. She surmised the last few day's events had triggered a nostalgia flare-up.

Phoebe knew this was the moment to implement the next phase of her experiment. Once she signaled the nanites in Mary's body, they quickly opened up the pathways in her brain to access the latent ability to read nearby minds. Her brain automatically adapted and began displaying the thoughts of the closest human, her son Josh.

Mary was still reliving memories when she noticed an image of the living room and the back of her head. Josh moved by her and sat on the other end of the couch. Now she could see her face in the reflection. It was like she was looking through his eyes. She closed hers in an attempt to clear her head. The image remained.

"Mom. Anything wrong? It looks like you suddenly drifted off."

Mary opened her eyes and was able to mentally shift the other image to the side so it wouldn't distract her as much. "No. I'm fine. Thought I had something in my eye, but I'm okay now. Let's watch the show."

For the next twenty minutes, she experimented with her new-found ability. She learned how to reduce the extra image and to remove it entirely. She practiced turning it off and on. It seemed easier to control with her eyes closed. Not wanting to alarm her son again she warned, "Josh, this show is a little boring. Don't be concerned if you see me dozing off."

"It is a little drawn out with not much action. Do you want me to switch to something else?"

"No. It's fine. Keep watching."

She leaned into the end of the couch and closed her eyes to resume testing. Before long she noticed Josh's thoughts weren't on the show. He was staring at her bare calves. Her heart fluttered with the thought that he was checking her out. His eyes traveled up and down her exposed flesh.

When his gaze drifted away, she crossed her legs causing the gap in her robe to split apart. Six inches of creamy skin was revealed. Josh's attention immediately returned to her exhibition. His action confirmed to her that it was her exposed, thigh flesh instead of the sudden movement that caught his eye. She wondered and inwardly hoped that he had discretely leered at her before. A warm feeling flowed through her as she watched her son ogle her body.

Uncrossing her legs, she sat up while Josh's stare remained locked on her display. He blushed, knowing he had been caught but didn't say anything and turned back to the program. She was mentally exhausted from using her new ability and excused herself to retire for the night.

Sleeping late, she woke up to the smell of coffee. Josh must already be in the kitchen. She threw on her robe and strolled out to prepare breakfast. Her fragrant scent made Josh smile as she whisked by him. "Good morning, Mom. Have a good night's sleep?"

"Evidently. You're rarely up before me. How about some pancakes this morning?"

"Sure, Mom. Want me to help?"

"No. This is a one-person job." While she mixed the ingredients, she shifted her mind to display Josh's thoughts. She wasn't surprised to see he was leering at the backs of her exposed legs. She whipped the batter harder causing her body to move around causing more skin to periodically show. She enjoyed putting on a show for her son.

When finished, she poured the mix onto the griddle and soon had a stack of hotcakes ready. Placing the plate in the middle of the table her mind displayed Josh staring at her front. During the frantic mixing her robe had parted and the insides of her meaty mounds were on display.

Quickly sitting down, it was her turn to blush. The gap closed and they finished without further mishap.

Josh cleaned up while Mary got dressed. They had agreed to split up their chores for the day. She cleaned the house while he worked on the gutters. After several hours in the heat, Josh retreated to the cool kitchen with a sweat-soaked shirt. Taking off his top he sat at the table and gulped down a glass of cold tea.

Mary entered and couldn't help but stare at his toned, upper body. She had seen his naked torso before when he came home from a hot day of carpentry work but never tired of eyeing her hunk of a son. Her eyes automatically locked onto his defined chest and broad shoulders. Now she understood why he stared at her. It was natural for opposite sexes to admire the bodies of their counterparts. She rationalized that his behavior wasn't necessarily sex-driven, it was instinct.

Another vision materialized into her view. It was a scene from a restaurant. She realized she could see more than his immediate line-of-sight. She could see his thoughts. She attempted to dig deeper, but only saw images of the gutters he had cleaned and the food. He must be hungry and was thinking of what he'd like.

Thinking of a way of testing her theory, she asked, "Hey, Josh. How about if you take me down to the Italian restaurant you like and we'll test out our new credit cards?"

"Wow, Mom. It's like you can read my mind. I'd love to take you. I'll get dressed and meet you back out here."

Mary scolded herself for providing a reason for her son to cover his lean, muscular body. She went to her room and contemplated which dress to wear. It was so warm that she removed her bra allowing air to cool her moist skin. Turning sideways she looked in the full-length mirror to appraise her upright breasts. They weren't huge but more than a handful as she cupped them. Slipping a short sundress over her body she reviewed her reflection. Her pointy nipples sexily poked out the material. Having second thoughts, she removed her dress and slid on a silk bra. She didn't want to look too slutty around her son.

Josh drove as they headed to his favorite diner. Mary looked down and noticed her sundress had risen higher than the short robe she wore at night. She hoped it wouldn't distract her son too much. Not long into the drive, she was overwhelmed with flashing images. She leaned forward, closed her eyes and held her hands to her head. She quickly realized she was picking up other people's thoughts and visions as they drove near them.

Josh saw his mother slump in her seat as if she were in pain. He quickly responded, "Mom! Are you okay? Do you want me to pull over?"

"No. I'm all right. Keep driving. Maybe it's low blood sugar or something. Give me a minute."

Her mind quickly adjusted to the intruding images and shoved them off to a separate area, much like creating tabs on her computer. Before the nanites helped her adapt, she had already isolated all other images. She concentrated on Josh's thoughts which helped her regain control.

His vision traveled from the road to her exposed legs. When she had slumped down her dress had risen revealing several more inches of flesh. His attention was locked onto her sexy display. She briefly thought about adjusting herself to cover up but her elevated libido defied her. She inched her ass forward which caused her dress to rise higher.

His eyes were locked onto her lithe legs as his cock hardened. Her creamy-white thighs were more exposed than he'd ever seen before. His eyes darted from the road to his mom's sexy frame. He tried to memorize every inch of her flesh for future masturbation sessions.

Having full control of her mind again, she decided it would be best to end her impromptu exhibition so Josh could concentrate on the road. Sitting up straight, she lowered her hands and turned to her son. "I'm fine now. It was nothing. Thanks for looking after me though."

Josh blushed as if she knew he was gawking at her sexy legs. He was still concerned with what happened when they pulled into the parking lot. He quickly got out of the car and ran around to help his mother exit. Opening the door, he held her hands as she moved her legs out to stand up.

Her dress had remained high on her thighs giving her son another view of her sexy wares as she slowly stood up. The rising lump in his pants did not go unnoticed by his mother.

He wrapped his arm through hers and held her hand as they entered the restaurant. Once seated inside, he carefully observed her for any signs of trauma. After he was confident his mother was in good health his attention shifted to the menu.

Mary had adapted to the multitude of visions flowing into her head and was able to isolate them down to specific people. Curious to pursue her latest ability, she concentrated on the waitress approaching them. She was close to Josh's age and stunningly beautiful. Mary was certain her son would take notice and decided to use her ability to assist him.

Mary searched through the young lady's mind and gathered a substantial amount of personal information. She detected the waitress was attracted to her son, but her attitude was guarded when she noticed he was accompanied by an attractive woman. Like Phoebe, she must have thought she was his girlfriend.

The girl was nervous and stuttered as she explained the specials of the day. Mary noticed Josh was still concentrating on the menu. "Josh! Pay attention to Mandie. It's her first day and she's nervous. Be nice to her."

Mandie's eyebrows lifted in surprise. "Have we met before? How did you know?"

Mary replied, "The hostess told us. Please feel at ease. My son is a little distracted. He was recently accepted to the local University and his mind is occupied with his upcoming schedule."

It was Josh's turn to act surprised. He didn't hear any information disclosed when they were shown their seats. He chalked it off due to his mother's lewd distraction. Nevertheless, he felt compelled to obey his mother. "Sorry, Mandie. My mind was elsewhere."

The server's attitude changed immediately hearing Josh was Mary's son and not her boyfriend. She replied, "Oh, that's nice. I received confirmation for admittance there too. Maybe I'll see you around campus."

Josh smiled and said, "Sure, we're bound to bump into each other."

After taking their orders Mandie strode off to the kitchen. Josh was still concerned about his mother's incident in the car. "I'm worried about you, Mom. Are you sure you're okay? I've never seen you swoon like that before."

Mary reassuringly answered, "I'm fine. It was nothing. Let's concentrate on enjoying the meal."

Ten minutes later Mandie appeared with their entrees. Mary noticed she had unbuttoned several top buttons of her blouse. It was obvious the cute waitress was flirting with her son. Leaning into the table to give Josh a good look, Mandie set the plates down and asked if they needed anything else. Her seductive smile was solely for Josh's benefit.

Mary was glad she could assist her son potentially hooking up with a girl. A pang of guilt struck her knowing he hadn't dated during his high school years, preferring to help at home along with his volunteer work.

After the young waitress left Mary proclaimed, "Mandie seems like a nice girl. She's certainly a looker. Maybe you can get better acquainted with her at school."

Josh replied, "Yea, she's nice. I doubt if I'll see her. The University isn't that small, and I won't be seeing many other students."

Mary was surprised he wasn't more interested, especially with the wanton display of her youthful bosom. She opened up the window into Josh's mind to see what he was thinking. Instead of seeing images of the young server, she was confronted with a scene from breakfast. He was thinking of the gap in her robe showing the insides of her breasts. She surmised that he was comparing the waitress's display to what he saw in the morning. She couldn't discern which one he preferred but the fact that the image of her breasts remained foremost in his brain sent shivers through her body.

She shut off her son's visions to avoid distraction while they continued through the meal. Josh wrapped his arm through hers again as they departed. She wondered whether he was concerned with her health or did he desire the intimate contact.

After they arrived back home, they did some chores until it was time for a light dinner. When finished, Josh offered to clean up.

Mary glowingly smiled at her helpful son and said, "Thanks, Josh. I'm going to shower and get into something comfortable. We can finish watching that show."

"Sure, Mom. I'll follow with mine and meet you in the living room." His thoughts drifted to a scene he had often played in his mind when she had flashed him the same smile in his vision.

On her way to her bedroom, an image appeared, obviously from Josh. She gasped when she witnessed what he was thinking, knowing it originated from her mentioning a clothing change.

It was an incident from a few months ago. It was uncomfortably hot in her room and she was sleeping nude. After tossing and turning for a few hours, she got up and threw on her blue nightie. After going to the kitchen and downing a glass of cold milk, she was startled when Josh entered and turned on the lights.

His wide eyes locked onto her dark nipples poking out the transparent, flimsy material. The way he leered at her sent conflicting signals to her brain. She wanted to smile at his reaction since it proved to her she was still sexually attractive, but he was her son. Unable or unwilling to bolt from his lustful stare, she couldn't hold back her smile as his eyes traveled down to her barely-hidden bush.

Feeling uncomfortably warm with the erotic situation she darted by him to retreat to her room. "Be sure to turn out the lights," she croaked.

"Sure, Mom. Goodnight." He wasted no time getting a drink and rushed back to his room to blow off a load from seeing his almost-nude, sexy mom.

The fact that the image of her was so clear excited her. She wondered how many times he had stroked off to that particular memory. After her shower, she sought out the same nightie Josh had seen her in. Slipping it on, she looked in the mirror and saw the same sight her son had witnessed months ago. It was thinner than she remembered. Her chocolate-brown nipples were visible behind the fabric and she could make out her furry bush.

She blushed as she knew she had given her son more of a display than she previously thought. Is this what he wanted her to wear tonight? Briefly, her aroused brain thought about keeping it on, but decided it was a bit too forward. Stripping off her sexy nightwear, she slipped on her panties and bra. Wearing her short robe again, she ventured out to the living room.

Josh was already on the couch and seemed a little despondent when she walked in. She inwardly giggled and wondered if he seriously thought she was going to wear her revealing nightie. After thirty minutes of watching a show, she thought it was time to give him a little treat.

"Josh, would you mind giving me a foot massage?"

She threw her feet up, landing them near the sides of his legs. He wasted no time turning to rub her soles. He had done this in the past, so it wasn't out of character. She leaned her head back and closed her eyes so he wouldn't be distracted by her gaze.

Opening her mind, she saw his vision as he worked over her feet and witnessed his eyes drifting up to her bare calves. Sighing as though she was enjoying his massage, she opened her legs to allow her robe to split apart. His eyes traveled up her exposed body. Her excitement level increased as she witnessed her son leering at her creamy flesh. Using his vision as her guide, she moved her left leg to the side to expose even more of her upper thigh. He was within inches of seeing her panties.

Another quick jerk and her scantily-clad mound was exposed. Her bush-filled panties were in clear sight as he advanced to massaging her calves. Several wispy, pubic hairs were poking out the legs of her panties, clearly visible to Josh. Her pussy warmed and oozed under the constant gaze of his eyes. Before a wet spot formed, she closed her legs and sat up.

"Thanks so much, Josh. That felt great. Let me return the favor."

He hoarsely croaked, "Sure, Mom. Glad to help."

Switching positions, she massaged his feet and quickly moved her hands further up his body. Pushing against his legs caused him to spread them as she had. She enjoyed the same view he had witnessed with her. She ran her fingers through his leg hair and stroked his calves, gently shoving out to separate his robe. He finally gave in and moved his knee up and out, exposing his crotch.

She sharply inhaled as she realized he wasn't wearing underwear. His prick must have been pointing straight up against his stomach and was hidden by his robe. His large hairy balls were lodged between his thighs and obscenely visible. A wet spot formed on her panties as she lustfully stared at her son's nut sack.

After another ten minutes of ogling her son's genitals, she regretfully sat back up. Josh's face was flushed as he suspected his mother had seen his testicles. Both of them were glad to part ways to retreat to the safety of their bedrooms.

Mary flung off her robe, removed her panties and bra before flopping down onto her bed. The temperature wasn't the only factor heating her up. The image of her son's hairy nuts burned in her brain. One hand cupped her breast while the other snaked down through her forest of pussy hair to stroke her engorged labia. Inserting two fingers into her leaking slot provided little relief as she fantasized about her son.

Suddenly she heard a shriek from Josh.

Mom!

Hearing him again, she realized it wasn't vocal but his thoughts were screaming out to her. Her abilities had advanced to where she heard thoughts, rather than only able to see visuals. Fearing Josh was in trouble she opened her mind to observe his vision.

Her pussy quivered as the image appeared of Josh stroking his large cock. He was masturbating while calling out to her. Increasing the intensity of her stroking, she intently studied her son's cock. She recognized it. It was the cock of his father. Her mind ventured back to the day Josh was conceived.

She had barely turned eighteen and was smitten with the class hunk. His name was Joseph, but all the girls called him JoeCock. He was gifted with a marvelous prick and he knew how to use it. There were few virgins left in school due to him. Mary flirted with him until he asked her out. After three dates he agreed to take her virginity the following Sunday. She had been practicing for months shoving larger and larger items in her pussy in preparation for Joe's horse-sized cock.

On the fateful night when her parents were out, they hastily undressed for the grand moment. Joe was fascinated with her bulgy, dark-brown nipples and sucked them as if he were her child. They were both heated up when he finished breast-feeding. His prick felt larger than normal and she decided to lube it up with her hungry mouth. Her pussy leaked as she furiously sucked on the head of his giant prick.

Not wanting to ejaculate before he entered her, he pushed her off to perform his virgin-busting duty. She insisted using a condom but he argued that for the first time they shouldn't use one so she could experience the pleasure of his meaty flesh. She relinquished when he promised he would pull out.

Spreading her legs wide, he crept up close to her sopping pussy. She was ready to accept him and firmly gripped his shaft as it neared her treasure. Moving her hand up, she squeezed his fat head in an attempt to make it smaller to ease in. Within an inch of her blood-filled lips, he gasped and shoved his groin forward in an attempt to ram his cock into her warm folds. She recognized the signs of his orgasm and kept her hand tightly enveloped around his head preventing him from sticking his exploding cock into her fertile pussy.

As he shoved forward, the edge of her hand banged against her pussy lips. She was on the verge of coming herself and was tempted to allow him to shove his shaft deep into her hole. Holding his blood-engorged head at bay, she felt it expand as hot sperm spit out. He continued to bang his hand-encased cock against the outside of her pussy. Her groin was covered with sticky cum as he continued to pummel her. After a dozen more strokes, he backed off and sighed with relief.

Needing to confirm he didn't enter, she ran her hand through the thick fluid covering the mouth of her pussy. At least she didn't allow any to go inside. Rolling to the side she ran into the bathroom to clean up the mess. Wiping off as much as possible, she massaged her slimy slot. She was aroused and needed relief. Jamming three fingers up her pussy while mauling her clit with her thumb caused her to release within minutes.

When she went back out to her bedroom she discovered Joe had already left, most likely embarrassed by his premature ejaculation. After a week of not seeing him, she heard from friends he had already moved on. Two weeks later she learned she wasn't as successful as she thought. She was pregnant. When she confronted him, he didn't want anything to do with her, telling her to abort it. When she told him she was going to term with their child, he informed her she was on her own. He would deny they ever had sex and his parents were wealthy enough to protect him.

Nine months later she gave birth to Joshua and began the life of a single parent. She was angry at first but now she realized how blessed she was to have such a wonderful son.

Josh's groans and calls brought her back from the past. Her fingers were still stroking her horny pussy as she watched her son stroke his swollen rod. She banged her thumb against the bottom of her pussy imagining her son's swollen balls were slapping her pelvis. The large, circumcised head of his prick looked like a deep-red crab apple. She wished she could eat the forbidden fruit of her son. More than anything she wanted to engulf his giant, helmeted cock.

Suddenly a thick, white stream spouted from Josh's cannon. Before it landed on his chest Mary's cunt clenched tight. Her pussy contracted each time a glob of cum was ejected. Exhausted after their simultaneous orgasms, they didn't take the time to clean up their cum and drifted off to sleep.

Mary woke up to the smell of coffee again. Memories flashed through her mind as she relived the wonderful sight of her son's cock. Still nude, she ran her hands through her pussy reaching her moist lips. Stroking her sensitive labia she recalled last night's session. She couldn't believe how horny he was making her.

Desiring to see her son's face, she didn't want to wait any longer. She threw on her undies and robe before sauntering out to the kitchen.

After an uneventful breakfast, Mary suggested they take a walk around the University so Josh could familiarize himself with the layout of the campus. He agreed it was a great idea and they retired to their rooms to change.

Mary surveyed her wardrobe and decided she would wear another sundress. She slid it on and walked to the mirror to appraise herself. Still feeling horny she slid the dress up and off. Removing her bra, she ran her hands up her belly to cup her full mounds. Her fingers snaked around to grip and squeeze her taut nipples. She closed her eyes as she recalled her son's vivid image of her in her nightie. Releasing her hard nubs she slid the dress back on and admired the way her pointy nipples pushed out the thin fabric.

She didn't have to read Josh's mind during the ride to school to know he was checking out her sexy attire. After they parked Josh immediately locked their arms together and held her hand as they strolled around the grounds. It was obvious he was using the fainting

episode in the car as an excuse to hold her arm. She didn't mind. She couldn't have planned it any better.

They ended up at the cafeteria to get a quick bite to eat. Sitting across from each other, Josh's attention was fixated on his mother's tits rather than his food.

Mary broke his trance when she stated, "The food here is tasty. At least I know you'll be well-fed."

Josh quickly replied, "I don't plan on eating here. I'm going to take classes from ten to three and spend any free time in the labs. We'll eat breakfast together and after school, I'll help you prepare dinner for us at four or so."

Mary's smile portrayed her overwhelming approval. She was certain her nipples hardened when she heard her son wanted to spend more time with her. Josh wasn't the only one looking at her sexy display as several young students were gawking at her pointy dress.

Josh noticed the competing attention and led her out of the cafeteria. As they walked back to the car, several young college girls walked past them. They glanced at Josh and when they saw his arm wrapped around his mom's, they turned their attention away.

Mary noticed and said, "There sure are a lot of pretty girls on campus. Hopefully, others will be more friendly than the ones we've seen today."

"Mom, they aren't going to take an interest in me when you're with me."

She blushed and felt bad when she realized her physical connection to her son was preventing him from meeting girls his age. "I'm so sorry, Josh. Forgive my selfishness."

She started to pull her arm away to release him when he held tight and pulled her closer. Glancing over to her tight dress before looking directly into her dark-brown eyes, he replied, "Mom. I said other girls wouldn't be interested. I didn't say it was a bad thing."

A wave of pleasure flowed through her as she realized he wasn't afraid to admit he desired her more than the girls. Her nipples remained hard the entire trip home.

After dinner, they cleaned up and retired to their rooms to shower and change clothes. Not bothering to wear undergarments, she slid on her robe and strode out to the living room. The sexual tension had built up so high she knew she needed release.

"Josh, I'm exhausted. I think I'll go to my room early, read a little and catch up on some sleep. It's going to be hot tomorrow and I'd like to get an early start washing the windows."

"Sounds great, Mom. I'm tired too."

Both were eager to retire to their castles to relieve themselves. Mary decided to only use the images from the previous night. Shutting off her thoughts, she enjoyed her prodding fingers once again. One hand was twisting her nipple as the other worked her horny pussy. She was quickly building up to an orgasm. Abruptly, she heard her son calling her again. His thoughts were strong with passion and she couldn't prevent herself from admiring his forbidden cock.

Focusing her mind on Josh she feasted on the sight of her nude son. Opening her eyes, she looked at her fingers squeezing her nipple while his vision was of him stroking his hard shaft.

Unknown to Josh his nanites cleared a path for his brain to access the same area as his mother. A clear picture of his mother's breast appeared with her hand wrapped around it. He thought it was part of his fantasy and didn't think anything of it. He had visions of her every time he stroked off.

Mary was enjoying her session when she heard Josh's loud thoughts.

Oh Yea, Mom. Squeeze your nipple. I wish I could suck on it like I did as a baby.

Mary wondered if it was coincidental or did he see her thoughts too? Testing her theory, she removed her hand from her pussy to fondle her other mound. It wasn't long before Josh responded.

That's the way, Mom. Stroke both of them. They're so luscious.

Her actions slowed as she analyzed the situation. How long had he been able to see her thoughts? Closing her eyes and shutting off his visions, she tested him again by lowering her hands to her pussy. He continued to talk about squeezing her breasts. She concluded his abilities were in the beginning phase and was restricted in much the way she was at the start.

Stroking her fingers deep in her sopping pussy she kept her eyes closed while carefully opening up a window to her son's mind. Another vision appeared from Josh. His mind showed her spread-eagled on her bed. Her bush was trimmed differently, most likely because he's never seen her nude. She witnessed his giant cock approach her pussy as his fantasy continued. The instant his cock entered her slot, her real pussy clenched as her orgasm overtook her. Her cunt gushed cum while her son fantasy-fucked his mother.

Cooling down from her climax, she heard Josh scream out with his own release. Sexually satisfied, they both fell into a restful sleep.

Mary woke up earlier than her son the next morning. Thoughts of the previous night flashed through her mind. She dared not use her ability in fear of Josh seeing her thoughts. The image of him fucking her came into focus as she studied the appearance of her bush.

Running to the bathroom, she retrieved her scissors and trimmed her furry forest to match his fantasy. She had no idea why she felt compelled to transform her mound to his vision. She worried that her lust was driving her insane. Reminding herself that he was her son, she knew she had to get a grip on the reality of the situation.

Brushing off her concerns she proceeded to get dressed. Pulling the blue nightie out of the closet, she held it up to her front and looked in the mirror. It wasn't as transparent as she remembered. Slipping it over her head, she checked herself once again. Laughing, she admonished herself. Two layers didn't show much. One layer was too naughty. Common sense returned as she feared she'd scare him off. She didn't want to take a chance of harming their relationship. Hastily pulling off her sexy negligee, she discarded it onto the bed.

Slipping on her bra and panties she strolled over to her closet to pick out something else. Nothing was interesting enough to fit her mood. Glancing over to her bed she longingly looked at her discarded nightie. She reasoned to herself that with her undies, it wouldn't be so bad.

After cloaking herself with the silky fabric, she admired her reflection and felt better about her appearance. It was far more risqué than normal, but not overly slutty. Hopefully, her son wouldn't be too alarmed. He appeared he was content with his fantasies and had no intention of being physical with her. Before she changed her mind, she jaunted out to the kitchen.

Once the coffee was brewing, she cooked up some eggs and hash browns. Hearing him stir in his room, she set the table and poured each

of them a cup of coffee. Squirming in her chair, she waited anxiously to see Josh's face.

Her son entered the kitchen rubbing the sleep out of his eyes. Glancing at his sexually adorned mother, he quickly lowered his hands and admired the negligee he had stroked off to many times in the past. Her pink bra visible under the sheer fabric held his attention. Moving his sight upward, he was rewarded with his mother's sexy smile. She not only didn't seem alarmed when he was checking out her charms, but she appeared to appreciate his lustful stare.

Josh quickly sat down to hide his hardening prick. Neither mentioned her attire as they dined. Mary broke the silence first. "Josh. I'd like to wash the outside of our windows this morning before it gets too hot."

"Sure, Mom. The only problem I foresee is the weather prediction. It's supposed to rain this afternoon."

"I know. That's why I want to do them. The rain can wash away any soapy residue on the siding."

"Okay. Sounds good. I need another cup of coffee. You want a fill?"

Before he could rise, she jumped out of her chair. "Let me get it for you. I'll pour a little for myself too."

When she stood, he got a good look at her pink panties hidden beneath her sleepwear. His prick became painfully hard. As she turned to the counter, he took the opportunity to reach down and re-position his stiff cock. His eyes were still locked onto the backs of her smooth, bare thighs when she turned to bring their cups back. She smiled wide and sat down, silently acknowledging his appreciation of her gift.

Both were quiet as they finished breakfast. Fearing his prick might bust out of his robe he offered to clean up the table. She thanked him and left for her room. She giggled as she dressed, knowing why her son couldn't get up from the table. It was more teasing than she had planned to do. Throwing on her work clothes, she traipsed outside to wash the windows. Josh joined her and they worked for several hours under the glaring sun.

They broke for lunch and continued to work until two. Their clothes were soaked with sweat from the muggy day. Mary suggested, "Why don't we take a walk to the park and back. We're already sweaty so we can take a shower when we get back."

"A walk might be good. My muscles got a little stiff cleaning those high windows. We can take an umbrella since the rain should be here in an hour. Let me change to something cooler."

"Wear the half-tee I bought for you last year. It'll allow the air to cool you off," she suggested.

Dashing to her room, she knew exactly what she was going to wear. Going to the back of her closet, she pulled out a pleated skirt she hadn't

worn for years. She was pleased that it was still a good fit as she approvingly eyed its short length. She nudged it down until the waistband rode lower than normal. Pulling off her top and bra, she riffled through her hanging clothes until she found the blouse she wanted. It was silk and too short to tuck into her lowered skirt. A two-inch gap of smooth belly was left exposed. The material was thin, but not sheer enough to show her dark nipples. Convinced her outfit was perfect she left to meet her son.

Josh's eyes traveled from her long bare legs to her beaming face. Mary held the bottom of her blouse and flapped it while blurting, "This should keep us cool enough. Air is the best coolant. Grab the umbrella and let's go."

She walked on his right and wrapped her left arm around his and held his hand tight. They discussed his upcoming classes and the things they needed to do around the house before fall. When dark clouds moved overhead, they decided to return. His mother smiled when she felt warm drops of water. As the rain intensity increased Josh unsuccessfully tried to unfold the umbrella with his left hand.

He tried to pull his right arm out to open the covering. Mary tightened her grip and pulled him closer. "A little rain won't hurt us and besides, it's cooling and refreshing."

Josh gave up trying to extricate his trapped appendage as they continued their walk. Not long after Mary looked down to see her silk blouse was soaked and had melded with her body. Her dark, aroused nipples were clearly visible now. She stopped and released his hand.

Turning to him she said, "Okay, let's open the umbrella. I'm cooled off now, even a little chilly."

Josh's eyes locked onto her pointy tips as he replied, "We don't want you catching a cold. Let's get you undercover."

With the umbrella towering above, they started to walk again. He attempted to wrap his arm around hers again when she said, "I'm still cold. Hold me closer to your body. You're so warm."

She extended her left arm around his back and held onto his exposed bare flesh. As he started to stretch his right arm around her she gripped it and placed his hand onto her bare waist. His fingers dug into her pliable meat and pulled her to him.

The mixture of sweat and rainwater transformed their flesh into slippery eel skin. Their hands slid around unable to get a solid grip. Mary raised her hand to his rib-cage. Moving her fingers toward the front she pressed her digits between his bones enabling her to hold on. She hoped he would follow suit. His strong hand felt so good melded with her smooth skin.

Josh had no intention to let this opportunity slip away. He couldn't believe he was holding onto his mother's bare waist. Following her lead he slowly inched his hand up, pressing and feeling for the space between her rib bones. With a mind of its own, his hand kept exploring upward. Suddenly he felt the bottom of her breast hit the side of his hand. Stopping his movement, he shifted his fingers forward and between her ribs.

A warm, tingling sensation flowed through his mother as his hand advanced toward her breast. The rain drowned out her sharp intake of breath when his hand met her spongy tit. She pulled him closer when his fingers lodged into her cage. With each step, she felt the bottom of her breast bash against his hand. It was exhilarating but wasn't enough for her. They were nearly back home when she spotted her chance.

Wet leaves were strewn over the sidewalk in front of them. When her shoe stepped on them, she acted as if she slipped and slumped down. Her hand slid down, landing on his hip bone. Her long fingers were dug in perilously close to his manhood. His hand let loose in an attempt to catch her and ended up capturing her full breast.

His hand instinctively wrapped around her spongy mound and squeezed tight in an attempt to hold her upright. The combination of their sweaty skin and rain resulted in his hand searching her meaty tit for something to grip. His cock ached as his hand grazed over her hard nipple. Locking her turgid tip between his fingers, he attempted to hold her from falling.

Feeling his fingers latched onto her nipple, she became faint from the excitement and slumped lower. She involuntarily shrieked as shock waves of pleasure emanated from her stretched-out tit. Her excited slot gushed cream as his fingers squeezed and pulled her pointy tip. Her arousal was quickly rising as her son was using her fall as an excuse to fondle her breast. The attention was exactly what she craved. Before it became too obvious how much she was enjoying her son's attention, she croaked, "Hold me and help me up, Josh. I don't want to slip again."

He reluctantly complied knowing his breast fondling was coming to an end. Releasing her hardened nub, he adjusted his grip. He wrapped his hand around the bottom of his mother's fleshy mound to lift her. He was thankful her fingers left his groin before she came into contact with his stiff prick. Not daring to chance a reprimand, he released her tit when she was upright. Once his hand was back on her waist, he apologized, "Sorry, Mom. Guess my hand slipped when you fell. Hope I didn't hurt you."

"No worries. My clumsy feet caused it. Lucky for me your strong hand was there to catch me."

A few minutes later they were relieved to enter their dry house. Mary ordered, "Josh, take a shower and put some warm clothes on. I'll throw on my sweats and prepare dinner. I'm starved."

Quickly changing clothes, she dashed to the kitchen and pulled out a bottle of wine. Pouring herself a glass she sat down and chugged it. Her hands were shaking as she thought about her actions. She had thrown herself at her son, manipulating him into fondling her bare tit.

The worst part is that she loved it. Would he think his mother is some kind of a wanton slut? She needed to tone it down before she ruined their relationship. She hoped the wine would help. She was already feeling more relaxed, although her pussy still tingled from feeling his strong hand caressing her sensitive breast.

Having wasted enough time, she rose and prepared a pasta dish. She poured herself another glass and one for her son too. She rationalized he was a man now and deserved to be treated like one.

Josh's mind was filled with the memory of his mother's tit as he finished dressing and strolled to the kitchen. His smile widened as he sat across from his beautiful mother. He did a double-take when he saw a glass of wine set for both of them. She seldom drank and had never allowed him to consume alcohol.

Seeing his confused look, Mary held her glass up and said, "A toast to your successful entry into college. We deserve to celebrate tonight. I'm proud of you, Josh."

Picking up his glass, he clinked it against his hers and replied, "Mom, I couldn't have done it without your help."

She smiled and took a large gulp. They discussed his college curriculum while they ate. When finished, Josh ordered, "Mom, it's your turn. I'll finish here."

"Thanks, Sweetie. A shower sounds good. I think I'll retire early again tonight. I'll come out to wish you a good night. See you in a bit."

After she dried off, she sauntered over to her closet to pick out something to wear to go out to the living room. She was sure both of them would gladly forego their nightly farewell to expedite their masturbating session. While looking through her hanging apparel, one hand cupped and squeezed her breast the same way Josh had done a few hours earlier. The other snaked down to her moist slit. She was aroused and considered not going out. She could call him from her bedroom and protect herself from doing something rash.

Shoving three fingers into her juicy pussy provided a little relief as she remembered the image of her son's huge cock. Realizing she had wasted too much time, her mind frantically raced to make a decision. Her discarded negligee on her bed caught her attention. Her sex-crazed mind convinced her that it wouldn't harm anything to give him a boost for his nightly stroke-off routine. Throwing it on, she knew better than to look in the mirror. Her horny condition overrode any sensible decision.

Josh waited impatiently for his mother. He wouldn't have minded if she said she wanted to hit the sack early and not come out. Reaching into his robe, he stroked his long cock as he remembered how his mother's meaty breast felt in his hand. Hearing her door open, he positioned his prick so it wouldn't pop out.

He was unprepared for the sight of his near-naked mother. She was dressed exactly like the night in the kitchen except this time she had a lustful expression she couldn't conceal. His eyes darted from her dark nipples to her bush barely hidden by her thin nightie.

By the looks of her son's wide eyes and open mouth, she discerned that he appreciated her lascivious display. Walking up to him to give him a

good look, she hesitated before leaning down to kiss him. She couldn't help herself and moved her lips from his cheek to the edge of his mouth. Regaining her motherly willpower, she pulled back before she kissed him in a way her desire demanded.

"Goodnight, Josh. See you in the morning," she whispered. She turned and pranced back to her room before he could respond. Not wasting time to remove her negligee, she flopped down onto the bed and stroked her engorged, aching clit.

Josh was speechless after his mother leaned over and kissed him. Her soft breasts were within inches of him. Her scent was intoxicating and his prick bobbed with excitement. Before she closed her bedroom door he was hastily moving to his room while stroking his stiff cock. Throwing off his robe he continued to pump his rod as he lowered down to his bed.

Mary had no doubt her son was already stroking his turgid cock from her sexy display. She wanted to open up her mind to him to get another look at his body but couldn't take the risk he'd be able to see her thoughts. Concentrating on her pleasure, she lapsed into her private, sexual world. Suddenly she was brought out of it when she heard Josh's thoughts call her name again. She figured it was from his intense excitement to go past her defenses.

She twisted her nightie-covered nipples trying to ignore his pleas. His thoughts rang out again.

Mom, I love you. I want to be your lover and show you how much I adore you.

Feeling distraught hearing her son spill his feelings, she answered him.

I love you too. I wish we could be together and share our feelings.

Not long after she heard Josh reply.

Mom? You can hear me? Do you really love me more than a son?

Mary was shocked at his response. He heard her thoughts now. There was no longer any hope in hiding the incestuous desires she harbored for her son. She opened her mind to see what he was doing and immediately noticed his hand was firmly gripped around his shaft but had stopped stroking.

The love and lust she'd concealed for so long swayed her to make a life-changing decision.

Show your mother how much you love her. Go and tell her. Please, Baby. Come to Mommy.

Josh was confused as to how he was talking to his mother through his mind and thought maybe he was imagining it because of his over-sexed state. It wouldn't hurt to go talk to her anyway. In a dazed state, he got

up and picked up his robe to slip it on. Suddenly his mom's voice blared in his head.

No! Leave it off. Come to me as you are.

He couldn't believe she knew what he was doing. He didn't know if he was communicating with his mom or if he was going crazy with his built-up lust.

Mary started to panic, fearing she was too forward. She had visions of him entering her room and becoming uncomfortable with a face-to-face encounter. She reasoned that if he became embarrassed and returned to his room, it would be a psychological disaster. She surmised that an option for him to retreat might work.

She flipped over and buried her head in her pillow. Raising her ass in the air, she hoped he would feel confident enough to approach her.

He gently stroked his pole as he cautiously walked down to the hall to his mom's room. He hesitated at her door, unsure whether he should knock. He decided it would be best to open and peer inside first. If she was sleeping, he could chalk it up to his mind playing tricks and go back to his room. Carefully turning the knob he gently eased the door open. Her light was on, so maybe she was reading.

As she came into view his hand increased its pressure on his staff. Her face was buried in her pillow and he recognized the doggy position from one of his porn movies. Her nightie barely covered her ass. He

silently crept over behind her to get a good look. Her long, toned legs were gorgeous. He wanted to feel them so bad. Reaching out, he stopped short of touching her in case this was some kind of hallucination.

Mary's slot filled with pre-cum at the same time her nipples hardened as she witnessed her son approach her. How many other boys in this situation wouldn't already have tried to stick their horny dick in her inviting pussy? He was going to need some encouragement to overcome his fear of damaging their relationship.

Before he could pull back and leave, he heard his mom in his head.

Go ahead and touch the legs you've been lusting for. I want you to feel your hands caress my body.

He didn't need any more coaxing. His fingertips inched up her luscious, quivering thighs. Staring at her scantily-covered bottom, he cautiously moved the material up until the hemline was on her back. Leaning back he surveyed his mother's perfect ass and her hairy pussy peeking out between her thighs.

His prick filled with more blood causing it to bob up higher. Realizing she was going to allow him to fuck her he became more aggressive as he gripped her meaty flesh. Her muffled moans encouraged him to explore the full length of her succulent thighs. His breath quickened as his hands traveled near her furry treasure. Once he made contact with her soft muff, she shifted her knees out opening up her moist slit.

Mary groaned as her folds released pre-cum knowing she was going to finally receive her son's glorious cock. Raising her ass higher, she offered her pious son the ultimate penance. She slowly moved her forward and back in an attempt to entice him.

The heat of her body hit him when he moved closer. He pushed his upright pole between her thighs and slid the top of his prick along her leaking gash. Pulling back, his excitement increased as he saw his shiny, slick cock had been anointed with his mom's divine fluids. She was stimulated as much as he was. He stroked to and fro slathering his shaft with her juices.

Mary's raspy thoughts invaded his mind again.

Perfect, Josh. Run it along my groove. Do you feel how wet it is? It's from you. I love you, Honey.

Josh's enthusiasm increased from his mom's soothing words. Her hairy muff was matted down with the mixture of their pre-cum. She opened her legs wider in anticipation of her son's fat cock. High with sexual lust, Josh gripped his shaft and aimed his bloated head at his mother's glistening slit. He leaned into her and pushed his head against her engorged labia.

He heard the first verbal acknowledgment from his mother when she shrieked in her pillow. The realization that he was finally going to fuck his mother hit him. Beads of sweat formed on his forehead as he feared

his fat head wouldn't fit. He swirled it around her meaty lips to open up her immaculate pussy. Shoving hard, his tip popped in. The muscles beneath her labia snapped shut around his shaft ensuring his engorged head remained lodged in her channel.

Mary couldn't help herself and screamed out in pleasure as her son's prick penetrated her aching pussy. He short-stroked her clenching pussy using only his fat cock-head.

Her hips excitedly moved back to capture more of her son's girthy prick. Obliging his horny mom, he increased the amount of hose he fed into her fiery hole. The bottom of his veined prick scraped across her clit each time, sending waves of pleasure through her body. Even with her head buried she heard her son panting heavily as he religiously fucked his submissive mother.

Unable to keep her thoughts subdued any longer her passion demanded an acceleration.

Push it all the way in, Sweetie. Don't tease me anymore. I need your fat cock! Fuck your mother!

Honoring her pleading, he moved his hands to the sides of her firm ass and held tight as he slowly descended into her canal. His thoughts rang out his disbelief.

Holy Christ. The first time my cock is buried in a pussy and it's in my hot mom.

Upon hearing he was a virgin, her body shook with a minor orgasm resulting in her soft glove involuntarily snapping shut. She suspected it but now it was confirmed she was deflowering her child. They were losing their virginity together. Her pussy vibrated with excitement and continued to spasm as his cock returned to the place of his origin.

Josh's prick slowly expanded the walls of his mother's pussy. He shoved in a few inches and pulled back out until his head met her tight lips. Gaining more ground each stroke, his intensity increased as his cock encountered less resistance each time. Her pussy coated his cock with slick juice as she experienced multiple mini-orgasms.

Mary's mind screamed with carnal, incestuous lust.

Fuck your virgin mother, Baby! Shove your prick deep in my horny pussy. I can't believe how good it feels.

Their minds were almost one now, intimately communicating their illicit desires.

You're so tight and slippery, Mom. I can't believe I'm fucking my beautiful and sexy mother. Your pussy keeps throbbing and squeezing my cock. I don't think I'm going to last much longer.

I know, Dear. I'm close too. Hold me tight and shove your fat prick to the bottom. I want to feel your entire cock.

Obeying his mother he held her hips and plowed his ram in without pulling back out. His bloated head split open her velvety walls as he thrust to the bottom of her channel. His heavy balls slapped against her matted patch of pussy hair. He stopped to allow his prick to soak in her tightly-stretched cunt.

When Mary felt his nuts collide against her mound, she remembered her past masturbation session. Her pussy contracted with another orgasm sending more waves of pleasure through her body.

You're all the way in. I'm filled full of your delicious cock. Fuck me hard! Make your mother come again!

Josh didn't wait any longer. He pulled back out and slammed back to the bottom. His breathing rapidly increased as he hammered his beautiful mother.

Mary groaned as her son pummeled her sex-starved pussy. Her silky folds clasped tight to his sacred staff causing electric shocks to flow through her sensitive, quivering quim. A satisfying thrill of fulfillment swept through her as they made love.

Josh's virgin cock took on a life of its own as he attempted to satisfy his mother's ravenous glory-hole. He felt his balls inflating with sperm-laden semen. The familiar tingling signaled the impending release of cum. He didn't want to leave his mother's pussy but the thought of unloading his incestuous sperm in his mother might ruin everything.

Mary felt his hard shaft expanding, increasing the friction and pleasure in her pussy. Picking up on his concerns, her mind screamed her desires.

Shoot it in me. Fill your virgin mother with your virgin sperm. Push it in deep and fill your mother. Harder! I'm ready to come all over my son's beautiful cock.

Secure in his knowledge that his mother not only approved but was thoroughly enjoying their incestuous mating, he no longer felt the need to silently communicate. He screamed, "Oh fuck, Mom. I'm going to flood your pussy! My prick feels like it's exploding!"

Clutching her hips he hammered his mom's gooey gash with every hard, pulsating inch of his giant prick. His balls slapped hard against her pelvis as the first, thick glob of cum streamed out the end of his rod.

Mary felt like she was being mounted by a stud horse. His cock was stretching her unused pussy unnaturally wide to accommodate its massive girth.

Josh relentlessly humped his mom as he shoved his prick to the hilt in her tight pussy. His filled balls continued to shoot his virile, sperm-laden cum up and out of his deeply-embedded prick. Ropes of baby-batter ejected out of his cannon saturating her absorbing pussy with his potent seed. Sloshing noises drowned out her son's panting as he continued to fuck his mother's cum-filled snatch.

A major orgasm caused Mary's body to shake when her son's thick cum splattered her insides. Her fingers clutched at the sheets and her body stiffened as waves of heat flowed through her body. Her pussy shook and released a copious amount of slick, white cream. Her son's fat cock was drenched and coated with her juices enabling him to plunge deeper into her cunt.

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Her pussy squeezed around his invading, twitching rod as waves of pleasure swept through her. Lifting her smothered face enabled her to inhale a breath of much-needed oxygen. As another major orgasm shook her body she screamed, "Holy Jesus! I'm coming so hard! I feel your hot cum flooding my pussy. Seed your virgin mother with your heavenly sperm! My soul and body glorify you, my savior!"

Her intense orgasm solidified her decision to seduce her son was the correct course of action. She had no idea it would be that beautiful or powerful. He owned her now and could do anything he wanted. She savored the aftermath of their first illicit coupling as his throbbing prick ceased jerking and squirting. A river of hot fluid oozed out of her tight pussy, saturating her mound of fur with sticky cum. Drained from the exhilarating, incestuous coupling, she lowered her head to the pillow again to savor the carnal joining of mother and son.

When his balls were completely drained he shoved to the bottom and left his prick snugly enshrined in her saintly sheath. She released a moan of contentment as he enjoyed the warm sensation of her velvety

glove wrapped around his sensitive flesh-bat. Several minutes later a feeling of peace and tranquility flowed through both of them as a massive amount of endorphins were released. They reveled in post-coital nirvana after finally achieving their long-hidden, illicit desires.

Reluctantly, Josh pulled his cum-soaked, spent cock out of her desecrated baby-portal. Unable to resist her succulent ass, he squeezed and massaged her firm globes. Making a mental note to spend more time in the future fondling his mom's perfect behind, he suddenly had an urge to hold and cuddle his beautiful mother. He reached up and pulled her silky nightie back in place.

Mary felt the bed shift as Josh backed up. Lifting her head, she gasped in a breath of fresh, cool air. As the ecstasy faded from their incestuous coupling, she thought of the consequences of her actions. She had unprotected sex with her son and had loved every second of it. It was the most intense pleasure she had ever experienced and she knew it would happen again. She would fuck or suck her son anytime he wanted. She hoped he felt the same way.

She lowered down to the bed, turned to her side and held out her arms in an invitation to her son. He quickly complied as he snuggled up close to her body. Her face reflected her complete satisfaction. Staring into her chocolate-brown eyes, he whispered, "I love you, Mom. I've never felt so complete. You've made me the happiest son ever."

"I love you too. The same feeling you have is also flowing through me. I know you have some questions about what's going on, but let's

communicate verbally now. Shut off the thought-reading side of your mind and let's express ourselves vocally for the rest of the night."

Josh concentrated and was able to dismiss the section viewing his mother's mind. His face reflected his pride in achievement. "Got it, Mom. This is all so new to me. How long have you had this ability and more importantly, how can I be your son if you're a virgin?"

Mary laughingly spouted, "We sure aren't virgins anymore, are we? Let me start at the beginning and tell you everything I've learned during the last few days."

They talked for more than an hour sharing recent events. After she told him the story of how he was conceived and how she had never experienced the joy of intercourse he asked, "Tell me, Mom. Was it as good as you thought it would be taking on a cock like my father's?"

"It was far better because there's a big difference between his cock and yours. I didn't love him so it wouldn't have been nearly as thrilling. Fucking the man I love most in the world is what made our bonding so special."

"It was great, wasn't it, Mom? I've never come so much in my life. Your pussy kept squeezing and pulling my prick until I couldn't hold back any longer."

Smiling he continued, "I've never experienced so much joy, plus like you say, it was elevated because I love you so much. There is one other thing, though. I don't know how but I think you're pregnant."

Mary's eyebrows raised as she confirmed, "I know, Dear. I have the same feeling. There is no way we should know but I'm glad it happened. I love you and want to bear your children.."

"We're going to have a big family, Mom. You're my true love forever," Josh assured his mother.

Mary asked, "Since we both know I'm pregnant, what are we going to name her?"

"Whatever you want, Mom. Strange how I knew we were going to have a girl too."

Mary thought for a moment and declared, "Dorothy. I don't know why but it's the first name that came to mind. What do you think?"

"It's perfect. I can't wait to welcome our first daughter into the world. It's the perfect gift to sanctify our solemn sacrament to each other."

Mary was parched after the love-making and talking. "Josh, would you mind fetching us some of the wine we had earlier."

"Anything for the blessed mother of my child," he replied and then jumped up and ran for the kitchen. Her eyes were glued to her son's muscular, nude body as he obediently obeyed.

Phoebe was pleased with the progression of her experiment. Reading each other's thoughts enabled the humans to expose the truth that would have otherwise remained hidden. She was surprised their minds adapted so quickly. Her observations disclosed their abilities had advanced further than she estimated as they were telepathically communicating.

She admonished herself for not studying their reproductive systems closer. She hadn't planned on the way things progressed. With all the resources humans committed to medical research, she was astounded they still allowed random genetic combinations to occur in fertilization. Fortunately, the AI knew and had instructed the nanites to perform the necessary procedures.

The nanites had been busy up to the act of copulation. To pass the genetic traits to the human's offspring, they needed to change the DNA sequencing. It was going to take too long to change the necessary cells in the host, so they targeted her egg.

Splicing in the ability to read minds was done at a level humans would not be able to decode. Once the egg was prepped and positioned, the nanites sought out the desired spermatozoa and directed it to their modified gamete. They rejected any sperm that would result in defects

and only accepted ones passing the X chromosome. The nanites interference caused impregnation to occur much more rapidly than it would naturally.

On successful completion of fertilization, the nanites in each human host sent a confirmation signal to their brains, which in turn released endorphins. Their minds knew the exact moment of impregnation.

Having no knowledge of the nanites positioned throughout his body, Josh happily paraded around the kitchen. His emotional state was at an all-time high after losing his virginity to the woman he loved most, his mother. He filled two glasses from the open bottle of Pinot Noir and prepared a plate of crackers.

As he thought of his alluring mother waiting for him, his cock stiffened and bobbed up horizontally on the trip back to her bedroom. He stopped in awe as soon as he entered and caught sight of her angelic display. Her transparent nightie still adorned her beautiful body. Her arms were stretched straight out to the sides and her ankles were crossed causing her bare, lithe legs to appear as one. Her seductive smile caused his prick to bob higher.

"Mom, your blue nightie makes you look like a gift from heaven. You're so beautiful. I can't believe how lucky I am."

Mary smiled and replied, "You don't know how happy you've made me. I was just fucked by my handsome son. In carpentry terms, you really nailed your mother."

Josh laughed as he set the wine and crackers onto the end table. Sitting down by her feet, he stretched his legs along the outside of hers. He pressed his feet to the sides of her waist as he massaged her soles. Vividly remembering the event from two nights ago, she groaned as his expert hands caressed her.

Moving up her calves, he stroked her smooth, satiny skin. Once he reached her knees, he held onto the underside of them, spread her legs out and quickly pulled her back to him until their groins were within inches of each other. Mary squealed in delight reveling in the manner her son handled her. Holding her hands, he pulled her to an upright position until they were face-to-face. The bottoms of her fleshy, bare thighs were mashed on top of his.

Picking up the plate of crackers, he took one and held the dish out to his mother. "Let's break bread together, Mom. You're going to need the nourishment for the workout we're going to have for the rest of the night."

His mother giggled before taking a wafer. After they consumed several more he reached for the glasses of wine, handing her one before taking one for himself. Before he took a drink his mother raised her glass for a toast and declared, "Here's to our new-found love for each other. My utmost desire is it'll last a long time."

Josh clinked her glass and preached, "Know that I am with you always; yes, to the end of time. Tonight was the last supper we dined as mother

and son. From this moment on you will be my lover, the mother of my children and my wife. I love you so much."

She smiled and prayed, "Amen, Josh. I am your soul-mate. May it be to me as you have said."

After drinking the sanctimonious wine, they set their glasses down to resume their illicit affair. As his eyes drifted down his mother's nightie-covered body, his prick filled with blood and pointed straight up. Traveling back to her beautiful face, their eyes locked and she seductively murmured, "Josh, I want to do so many things with you. I don't know where to start."

Josh's voice cracked as he replied, "I have an idea, Mom. I'll do something I've been looking forward to doing and after I'm done it'll be your turn."

Mary sensed her son's nervousness. His uneasiness was understandable as their relationship had rapidly transcended from mother and son to lovers. Keeping her eyes locked onto his, she wrapped her hand around his rock-hard prick and gently squeezed. She felt him relax as she lovingly stroked his tool. Smiling seductively, she chirped, "I love it! Let the sextivities commence."

They both laughed as the tension broke. Josh leaned forward to initiate his first wish.

His hands snaked under her ass and yanked her nightie up to her waist. Gripping the shoulder straps he lifted it the rest of the way off and discarded it to the floor. This was the first time he'd seen his mother completely naked. His attention was locked onto her perky, full mounds capped by dark-brown, puffy nipples. He had never seen more beautiful breasts and wanted to treasure this moment forever.

Breaking him out of his trance, she asked, "Is this your first wish? Does my boy want to suck his Mommy's titties?"

Looking down at her glorious globes, he replied, "Nice guess, Mom. They are fantastic looking but it isn't my first choice. What I have in mind is something I've wanted to do for a long time."

Her puzzled look made him giggle as he ran his hands up her bare back. Once he reached her shoulder blades he pulled her close. Locking eyes they both knew what was next. He romantically kissed his mother for the first time. Their heart-rates elevated as they sensually connected as lovers. His mother opened her mouth first to explore his lips with her tongue. Josh followed suit as they battled for control.

Their rapid panting caused steamy air to pour out of their nostrils and bathe their joined mouths. Pulling his mother's naked torso to his bare chest, her fat tits mashed flat against him. She moved side to side, dragging her hard nipples across his flesh as they kissed as lovers, not as a mother and son.

Wrapping her arms around him, she pulled him tightly until there was no gap between their sweaty bodies. They felt their heartbeats rapidly

increase as they kissed as no parent and child should. Their hands consolingly caressed each other's backs as they tongue-fucked.

Josh would have loved to continue kissing his mother but he was anxious to see her first desire. Gently pulling off her succulent lips he whispered, "I love you, Mom. I could kiss you forever."

She placed her hands onto his waist and admitted, "Your kiss was very sweet and romantic, The problem is my first choice is the same thing. I've wanted to express my love for you for a long time. I guess I'll have to pick another one from my list. Remember the night I told you I first saw your cock?"

Josh nodded his head in agreement unsure of where she was going.

She continued, "The head of your prick was bright red and looked like a crab apple. I silently made a promise to myself I would eat your forbidden fruit one day."

Reaching between them, she wrapped her hand around his bloated head and twisted in a circular motion. Josh groaned out in pleasure as his mother wrenched his sensitive prick. Pulling back far enough to lean down, she lowered her head and blew hot air across his fat tip.

Josh croaked, "It looks like your day has arrived, but nothing is forbidden for you. You can feast on anything and whenever you desire."

Her tongue swirled around the circumference of his crown several times before she rested it on his slit. Opening her mouth, she slowly sucked in the top of his cock. She didn't stop until his massive, bulbous helmet filled her mouth. Her hand gripped his shaft and stroked as she sucked and teased his head. He threw his head back and moaned in pleasure as his mother ravished his cock.

She couldn't believe how spongy and meaty his prick felt. Fearing she might choke she didn't attempt to move further down his shaft but made a mental note to practice in the future. She solemnly vowed to practice and be the best cock-sucker ever for her son. Her pussy filled with pre-cum as she worshiped her son's golden crosier. She needed relief and didn't want to wait for him to re-energize so she reluctantly pulled her mouth off with a pop.

Rising back up, she wrapped her arms around him and hugged him. Moving close to his ear she whispered, "Thank you, Josh. You have a wonderful cock and I promise I will properly finish in the future."

He understood the hidden message. She didn't want him to come before he serviced her horny pussy. She was right, of course. It'd take some time for him to recover, but he wasn't sure it was the same for his mother.

Releasing her son, she backed off and waited for him to fulfill his next desire. Bringing his hands up to her breasts, he cupped and squeezed them until the tips filled with blood. She smiled and chirped, "I knew those would rate high."

Josh's reply was to lean down and lock his mouth onto her hard nipple. She shrieked with the sudden pleasure pouring through her. He sucked and pulled her taut tip as if he was milking her. His fingers twisted her other nipple as his mouth devoured her full breast. Her hands pulled his head tight to her bountiful bosom. "Suck your mother's tits, Sweetie. Like you did as an infant. They missed you. Welcome home, Baby."

He couldn't reply as he paid homage to his mother's succulent meat. Switching to the other side, he mauled it as thoroughly as the first one. She inhaled deeply as he worshiped her mounds. Pulling off her nipple he backed up and gently pushed her flat onto her hallowed bed. Her chest heaved up and down from his voracious breastfeeding. Reaching under her ass cheeks, he lifted her pelvis presenting her bushy groin to his hungry eyes.

Admiring her treasure he confessed, "Your pussy looks exactly the way I imagined. It's perfect, so sexy and motherly."

Mary managed to gasp, "I know, Dear."

It took a few seconds before Josh understood her meaning. She had previously read his thoughts. She knew what he liked and trimmed her pussy to match his fantasy. As he leaned in closer, her pungent scent hit him. It was sweet and strong which caused his prick to jerk in agreement. Moving his fingers up to her slot, he spread her lips apart and without warning planted his mouth on her vulva. His tongue ran through her groove in search of her hidden pearl.

She yelped as her son's mouth made contact with her sensitive slit. Her hips involuntarily hunched up in an attempt to plant his mouth tighter. Her hands securely held his head as she screamed, "I can't believe my son is eating my pussy and it feels amazing. I should be mad because I missed my turn but this would be at the top of my list. Suck your mommy's pussy!"

Josh jammed his tongue in deeper at the end of each pass through her slot. When her hips thrashed uncontrollably he stuck his tongue in as far as possible. She moaned as her son face-fucked her quivering quim. Moving up to her hooded button, he captured her engorged nub between his lips at the same as he thrust three fingers into her crevice.

He rapidly finger-fucked her while squeezing her fleshy, bundle of nerves with his lips. Her body stiffened as she screamed through her orgasm. Pussy juice poured from her hole as she contracted on his probing digits. Josh slurped up her sweet nectar through her climax. When she finally relaxed, he licked up the remaining cum. Her entire body was spent and she lay in a daze. Josh pulled his legs out from under her and inched his way forward.

His hard cock bobbed in anticipation of returning to his mother's warm sheath. Her pussy lips were full of blood and glistened with her juices. Josh ran his fingers through her forest of fur, marveling in the silky texture. Looking up, he saw she was recovering from her orgasm. Her breathing was returning to normal. Her eyes were glazed over as she enjoyed the blissful warmth from her son's attention.

Gripping his shaft at the base he ran his big head up and down her moist slit. His mother stirred when her son's spongy meat probed her outer lips. Using circular motions Josh wormed his tip past her fat labia and stopped when he was seated in her warm cavern. She seductively slid her tongue across her full lips as she anticipated another transgression into unholy copulation.

"It looks like I took a couple turns, Mom. Perhaps you're too tired and want to quit. Does Mommy want to go to sleep early again tonight?" He giggled after teasing his sexy mother.

Thrusting her hips up to gobble in more of her son's cock she replied, "You know my wish. I want my pussy stretched from your giant cock. Like before but I want to see your face when you're fucking me."

"Oh, Mother. Your faith in my ability is great. Your wish shall be granted as desired."

He started with short strokes finding little resistance in her well-oiled hole. His pace increased as he made sure the top ridge of his head scraped across her hooded clit each time. She groaned as her arousal built back up. Progressing deeper, his prick expanded her tight walls resulting in a release of slick fluid coating his ram. Feeling she was ready, he shoved to the root until his balls slammed against her.

Her lungs expelled all her air as she experienced a mini-orgasm from the volume of meat shoved in her pussy. Josh felt her silky slit clamp down and felt jealousy knowing she could come multiple times. Leaving his cock buried to the hilt, he reached down and lifted her legs

to rest her ankles on top of his shoulders. He may have been a virgin before today but he'd seen plenty of porn movies and knew this would be enjoyable for both of them.

Lifting her ass off the mattress until the angle was perfect, he withdrew and slammed back in. He pistoned in and out at a rapid pace. His mother screamed in delight as she received a deep-fuck from her muscular son.

"Oh, Jesus! You're so big. Your prick feels like a baseball bat shoved up my cunt. You enjoy fucking me, don't you? Do you like the way you can make your mother scream and squirm while you stuff your big cock in her?"

"Oh fuck, Mom! I love your pussy and yes, I've wanted to fuck you forever. Your sexy body has been driving me crazy. Fucking you is better than I have ever imagined. You're a hot piece of ass. I'm going to fuck you whenever I can."

Her son continued to pound her pussy admiring her jiggling tits as his pelvis collided against hers each stroke. His frothy shaft was coated with a mixture of their pre-cum juices allowing him to effortlessly slide to the bottom of her hungry slot. Her moaning increased as her pussy vibrated with the constant firing of her pleasure nodes.

"Mom, your pussy is gripping my cock like a tight fist. You're so slick and juicy. I'm going to worship your heavenly body. I love you so much."

She grunted in response as she couldn't verbalize words to express the intense, warm emotions flowing through her. Her long-desired wish was fulfilled. Her son was stuffing his fat cock far up her insides and she was loving every minute of it.

Her pussy shook with mini-orgasms as it had reached its threshold. Josh slowed his pace until she relaxed. He shoved one last time and stopped stroking. Her lust-filled eyes pleaded for him to continue. As soon as he lowered her legs to the bed, she spread them as wide as possible. He resumed fucking his mother after he reached down to cup and feel her meaty breasts.

He loved squeezing and kneading his mother's globes. "Damn, Mom. Your tits are fantastic. You don't realize how thrilled I was when you slipped and my hand held one of them."

Getting her voice back she uttered, "Yea, like that was an accident. Sometimes I wonder how my brilliant son can ignore such obvious signals."

He smiled and captured her taut nipples between his fingers. She moaned as he twisted her sensitive buds. Her pussy squeezed and massaged his intrusive rod as he kept hammering her.

The combination of her pussy, her pliable breasts and the seductive look from his mother was taking its toll. He found it hard to catch his breath as his heart rate rapidly increased. Desiring to please his mother

as much as possible he tried to shift his concentration to something else than the bucking, writhing sex-goddess beneath him.

Mary knew her son was in top physical shape and recognized his condition wasn't from exertion but sexual stimulation. His sweaty face was covered with a look of concern and she knew he was attempting to last as long as possible for her benefit. She loved him so much and wanted to give him the release he needed and they both desired.

Raising her knees, she moved her feet back until her heels bumped against her soft ass. With the additional leverage, she lifted her pelvis and humped up to meet his steel-hard shaft. His ram was deeper than she thought possible. His filled balls made a loud smacking noise as they banged against her ass. Her orgasm rapidly approached as her son forcefully fucked her insatiable pussy.

Thinking he was out of danger of coming, his mother reared up and frantically rolled her hips as he shoved his fat ram in and out of her tight channel. His cock angled down due to his mother changing the position of her pussy. His prick sunk further than ever. His low-hanging sac smashed against her ass so hard he was concerned they would prematurely lose their load.

"Damn, Mom. You're so hot. Your pussy is going to make me come hard. Keep pushing, Mom. Fuck me back!"

His balls were filling with vibrant sperm as his concentration returned to the fucking he was giving his mother.

"Oh, yes! You're pounding your mother good. Your balls hitting my ass and your belly banging against mine are driving me crazy. I never imagined fucking my son would be so beautiful. You and your big cock own my horny cunt. Fuck your slutty mother, you beautiful motherfucker!"

Minutes away from erupting Josh looked up to see his mother's hungry eyes. He knew what she wanted. Moving his hands off her breasts, he moved them up to her shoulders. Leaning down to her lust-filled face, her open mouth met his. Locking eyes, they sloppily kissed each other. The other positions could not compare to the godly and intimate missionary fuck.

His mother's long legs wrapped around her son locking them together. Her arms pulled his torso tight to her hot, sweaty body while maintaining eye contact. His shaft expanded causing her velvety folds to spread even wider. His fat, bloated head scraped across her g-spot causing electric jolts to pulse through her entire pelvis. Her first major orgasm commenced before he reached bottom.

Her pussy clamped her son's prick as she was overtaken with pleasure. Her contraction was so hard it set off her son's climax. Her oiled sheath enveloped his prick so tight she felt the huge volume of cum flowing up his shaft. When the first stream of sticky cum coated her cavern she experienced a more intense orgasm than ever before. Her pussy rapidly squeezed his pumping cock as more orgasms fired off. Her nails dug into his back as her back arched. Her breathing stopped and she nearly blacked out from their incestuous, blasphemous coupling.

She experienced waves of pleasure as her body's neurotransmitters flooded her system. Her eyes emanated the love she held for her son. His sticky load gushed out of his spitting hose, saturating his mother's hungry pussy. Her clasp channel was a milking machine, coaxing every ounce of fluid from his body. He couldn't believe he was able to make his mother come so many times. Her display of enjoyment sent a feeling of pride through his body as he kept thrusting into his writhing, sexy mother.

Mary eagerly humped her son, deliriously shaking with joy as his creamy cum oozed out of her hairy slot. After she drained him, he continued to slowly stroke in and out of her flooded pussy. The warm confinement of her divine cradle of sex comforted him as his prick softened. After she lowered her legs he withdrew his cock, dragging out a pool of cum that drooled down his mother's ass crack.

Their kissing subsided to a more gentler mode as they experienced post-coital bliss. When Josh attempted to roll off his satisfied mother, she held him tight.

She begged, "Stay on top of me. I love the way your body feels on mine. I want to sleep all night like this."

Josh replied, "I love it too, Mom. I wouldn't mind staying like this forever. With your sexy body pressed to mine, I'm not sure how much sleep either one of us is going to get. My powers of resurrection might change your mind." Emphasizing his obvious meaning he schlepped his semi-hard schlong through her cum-saturated, hairy mound.

Her hot breath bathed his ear as she whispered, "I'm praying for such a miracle."

Phoebe was nearing the edge of the galaxy preparing for the trip back to her planet. Although her light-speed ship would automatically locate space conduits to shorten the time, it would still take half an earth-year to return home. Most of her species preferred to go into stasis during this period.

Many of her peers kept the species body they transformed to from the planets they visited. She decided to keep her human form as she wanted to study it closer. The intense pleasure the test couple received from reproduction seemed excessive and she wanted to do some experiments.

She thought about her actions on Earth and wondered if it would succeed. The new child would pass along the ability to read minds and she had instructed the nanites to link it to be compatible only with XX chromosomes and not become active until twenty earth-years after puberty.

She had disobeyed several directives set down by the scientific community. The AI and nanites were supposed to be terminated but she left both to aid the mother and son. The nanites would keep them healthy and substantially slow their aging process. She chuckled to herself knowing she had initiated a shift of power from one gender to

the other. Discarding her concerns, she rationalized they couldn't fare any worse.

Knowing her superiors would mentally probe her mind and find out all she had done, she had brought something with her for such an event. She swallowed a stasis pill along with a special one. It would erase a week's worth of memories. Lapses happened often during travel so they wouldn't suspect anything.

As she drifted into stasis, she hoped her mentor might discover her dealings on Earth when he remotely monitored it. She pitied him as he had been shunned by the scientific committee for the last two millennia. It all started when he convinced them a planet's population would evolve faster following a spiritual path rather than embracing a scientific approach. He had no idea his introduction of a deity would result in them using spirituality as a tool to promote their self-centred agendas.

THE END