

# Me and My Two Mothers

I was seated at the opposite side of our kitchen counter, not allowed to enter the rest of the kitchen, or to come near the vicinity where the two most important women in my life were busy with preparing our dinner.

And truth be told, I was glad to watch their every move from that opposite site. Just seeing them smile and literally dance around each other while being busy with whatever task they were doing.

I looked at my forty-two-year-old Mom, the short but stacked redhead goddess, as she chopped vegetables with incredible speed. Seeing her voluptuous body clinging against that short but total motherly summer dress. How her long, red manes of hair twirl around her face as she dances bare-footed across the kitchen tiles. How with every turn of her body those sparkling green eyes, hidden behind her glasses, met mine. How her light-freckled face turns into a bright smile as she gives me a wink before her butt bumps against that of her wife.

My thirty-nine-year-old Mama let's out a giggle when Mom softly collides with her. She then playfully pushes Mom back towards the cutting board before returning to her own duty. Her shoulder length, dark purple and red streaked hair twirls just as gracious as Mom's before it comes to a standstill. With an incredible flip she tosses two burgers upside down at the same time into the large frying pan, but my eyes are glued to her busty chest as it slightly bounces in that short tank top of her. My face quickly turns up until I meet her equally shiny bright blue eyes as she stares into mine, Mama gives me a cute smirk and claws one hand, decorated with those shiny black polished nails, as if she is imitating a tiger. "Rawr" She forms with her mouth before blowing me a kiss.

I smile at her and can feel that a small blush forms on my face as I carefully scan the rest of her well formed body. That arm filled with a sleeve of tattoos that resemble Mama's most precious moments in her life, her cute pierced belly button that's just visible above her Daisy Dukes covered wide hips and fit ass. My eyes feast upon her before they turn back to my Mom, starting the whole process all over again.

I can feel it in my twenty-year-old bones, my body just reacts to their presence like this. It longs for them and I wished I could do more to them... With them. But I can't, because I'm their son, and sons shouldn't have these kind of feelings for their parents, which in my case are both my

mothers. But truly told... I'm in love with them, and I just wished that there was a way to let them know...

\*\*\*\*\*

Sarah Galliger gave birth to me, Jack Galliger, just a few weeks after her twenty second birthday. My mother was overjoyed, happy and relieved when I came healthy into this world, along with the support of her parents which were by her side during the relatively easy birthing process.

My father on the other hand was a coward. Running away from his duties after being man enough to impregnate my mother but not being man enough to accept the consequences of his actions. True, they both knew what would be possible when having unprotected intercourse with each other, but my Mom was the only one that didn't run away. To her it was the most important day of her life, the love she has for me is still strong to this very day and I know that it will never disappear.

That whole period was also the second most important moment of her life because she met Mama, Heather Sullivan, who was her midwife. They always told me that it was an instant match between them, a certain spark for each other just flowed around them when they came into contact with each other for the first time. She never knew she would so easily fall for the same sex as her, it was then that Mom knew she was bisexual. Mama on the other hand had always been a lesbian. It didn't take long before the two of them became a couple and gotten married, a married couple together with a small, baby boy... A married couple of mothers.

And so since the very beginning my life resolved around these two women, my two mothers who showered me with love and care. Who learned me everything about life. Who made sure that the three of us would be a close and loving family.

Mom and Mama couldn't believe how well the two of them matched in the beginning. Mom has always been a kind, down-to-earth and shy girl while Mama is the total opposite of that, same goes for their style of fashion and appearances. They often joke that the song 'Opposites Attract' is pretty much the theme of their lives.

My childhood hasn't been that much different than other children with a 'normal' family. Of course having two mothers often got me the occasional teases and jokes swung towards my head throughout my different school periods, even at the university where I study today it still remains that way.

But most of my close friends, school mates and family know how much fun and loving my two mothers are. Mom pretty much allows everything, as long it's all in good fun without doing something against the rules, and Mama is like a child at heart. I recall one time when Mama took me and a couple of friends to play outdoor airsoft, you should have seen their faces when she strapped herself into combat gear and took a stance with us on the field. From that day she was given the nickname 'Miss Badass' by my friends.

And so I live my life day to day together in the presence of these two incredible and beautiful females that somehow managed to find a way deep into my heart, further than that of parent and child. I can feel my love for them growing more each and every day, and even how wrong that should be, I can't stop it and I don't want to stop it. I know that I will need to cut the rope someday and tell them exactly how I feel, but I'm afraid, so afraid that it will destroy everything that we have...

But maybe... Just maybe, there is a slight chance that they will understand me... And I truly hope that that chance is there...

\*\*\*\*\*

"I wonder if our boy has the courage to spy on his mothers this night as well..." Thinks Heather to herself as she slithers her tongue over the soaked crevice of her lover, her eyes occasionally glancing over towards the slightly opened door to their bedroom. The door she had left open a smidgen on purpose.

Sarah emitted shrieks of pleasure as she was totally oblivious to the thoughts of her wife and the fact that their door is slightly opened. "Oh baby! Baby I love it when you lick my cunny like that!" She says through her moans as her hands ravage through the hair of Heather, pushing her head harder against her wet pussy.

Heather expertly licks all around her sticky labia and makes sure to lap up every splatter of nectar that her wife produces, her hands knead Sarah's inner thighs while her nails gently grasp onto her soft silken skin. She can feel that her own pussy is dripping, not only by the fact that she is eating out her deliciously tasting wife but also that there is a possibility that her son is once again jerking off to both of them.

Heather had caught Jack spying on them a couple of months ago when they were in another session of making love together. She still doesn't know why she continues to allow it, but the fact that their boy, their son is lusting over them arouses her greatly. Heather always had the hots for incest, a taboo fetish that had always stuck with her for whatever reason.

Thinking back, she finally could put the pieces of the puzzle together. It was Jack's eyes that had always told her the truth, even before she caught him spying on them together. There were always instances when Jack looked at her or Sarah in such a particular way that made her feel warm and loved. It wasn't weird for them to walk around the house in their underwear, or sometimes even naked because of the closeness they had together. But she knew that she should have seen this coming, both she and Sarah. Jack was growing up all those years and so did his curiousness and taste towards women, and them being his loving role models, even the ones that told him about the birds and bees, apparently lit a spark in the boy.

Jack was now a man, a good looking young man that towered over the both of them, a young man with urges and needs. All his actions had led up to this, all those 'Milf' magazines he had hidden away in his room, all those lust filled quick glances he gave them, how much of a gentleman he was around them by showering his mothers with attention and love. Jake had a thing for them, for his mothers and Heather now knew all about it.

Heather was a lesbian at heart but there was something about the fact that her own son was lusting not only for her, but also for his blood related mother to booth. These thought even managed to get her off several times, Jack, her son, was the only man that had ever managed to make her cum by not even being physically near her. She often wondered if she would take the whole situation a step further but every time she came to the conclusion that it would break Sarah's heart, Sarah didn't share the same interest into incest as she did... Or did she?

Heather was ripped out of her thoughts when she felt the warm splashes of girl cum crashing against her. Her head was now trapped between her lover's thighs as she felt Sarah shudder and scream out of pleasure. She kept her lips locked around her clit and teasingly bit into it to make sure Sarah had one incredible climax.

"Oh shit! Baby! Oh my god!" Moaned Sarah between gasps for air. Her legs slowly fell open and released Heather's head from her thigh trap.

Heather slowly pulled herself up, along the juice and sweat slicked body of Sarah. She kissed and licked her pussy, went up to her hips and over her belly before taking a pit stop at her massive breasts. She nibbled and licked both of Sarah's diamond hard nipples before climbing up further and locking their full lips together.

Both woman moaned as they French kissed, their hands caressing each other's bodies in the meantime. Their eyes were locked together as they made out, seeing each other's passion and love.

"I want to make you cum again baby..." Whispered Heather with a husky voice into Sarah's right ear before giving it a playful lick.

Sarah giggled before speaking. "Again? Baby, you know I want to make you cum too, don't you?" She responded.

Heather also giggled in return before speaking again. "I know my love, but tonight I want it to be about you... You had a rough, long work week so I'm going to give you my everything." She whispered again before her eyes averted towards the slight crack of the door for a second.

The only dim light on in the darkened room was coming from a lamp next to their king-sized bed. Both of the women wouldn't be able to see if they were being spied on, but someone from outside would definitely be able to see them.

"Mhmmm... I feel like a princess... So sweetie, what do you have in mind for your lovely wife then?" Asked Sarah seductively before licking Heather's neck.

Heather shuddered at the sudden lick while a very naughty idea came up into her mind. "Well... I want to try something new..." She responded before pushing herself up slightly so she could grab a towel that they often used to 'clean' up.

Sarah watched, her pussy still dripping with juices, as her lover grabbed their cleanup towel. "Hey! I thought we were going for round two?" She said amused.

"We are baby, come here... I want you to sit on the corner of our bed." Said Heather as she sat up and patted onto the bed where she wanted Sarah to sit.

Sarah, curious as can be, giggled again and did exactly what her wife told her. She was now sitting on the bed, her feet onto the floor and her sweaty, curvy body on display towards the slightly opened door.

Heather sat behind Sarah, her equally large pierced breasts pressing into her wife's back while she prepared the towel as a blindfold.

"I want you to imagine something, a... Little kink of mine that I will guide you through. But I will blindfold you as I want you to focus on my voice, and my touch..." Whispered Heather in Sarah's ear from behind.

"Mhmmm... Sounds kinky... I like it..." Responded Sarah as she wondered what her sexy wife had in mind for her.

Heather blindfolded Sarah and pushed herself even tighter against her, her hands wrapped around Sarah's body, one towards her breasts while the other trailed down towards her still soaked cunt. She then kissed Sarah's neck and back a couple of times before softly speaking up.

"Sarah... Darling... I want you to visualize... Jack... I want you to visualize our boy, spying onto his mommies making love together... Imagine him standing right outside our bedroom, watching through a crack of our slightly opened door... Imagine him... Stroking his hard cock for us..."

Sarah let out a slight gasp after hearing her wife's words, but she could also feel something else. Her body tensed up, goosebumps appeared on her arms, her nipples and clit stung painfully from arousal. She visualized and could see him, her own flesh and blood, standing naked outside their bedroom and stroking his hard cock to her and her wife, stroking his cock to his mothers.

\*\*\*\*\*

Jack muffled a moan as he heard what Heather told Sarah. A thick squirt of precum dribbled down the slit of his cock and dripped onto the hardwood floor. His hand rested from jerking off as he stood there, aroused and flabbergasted at the same time.

He remained quiet as possible, gulped as he watched both his mothers squirm together. How Heather's hands cupped Sarah's tits and rubbed through her wet labia and flicked her erect clit. How she seductively talked to her, the words she spoke to her, words that were about him.

"Imagine that fat cock of his, how our own son jerks off to us while we play with each other's bodies. How he drools over our big tits and tight pussies. How he wants to be in this very room with us... Touching us... Kissing us... Fucking us..." Said Heather to Sarah with a louder voice. Her eyes often glancing towards the door again, doing it so sneaky that if Jack was out there he wouldn't notice it. Her own juices were also flowing again, dirtying the sheets under her and the back of her wife's body.

"Oh God... Oh... Our baby..." Moaned Sarah as she worked her own pussy, one hand furiously rubbing her cunt while her other hand grasped onto the bedsheets. At the same time Heather pinched her nipples and kneaded her breast flesh.

"M...Mom..." Was the only thing Jack managed to produce before his right hand started to jerk off his precum coated hard-on once more. He gritted his teeth as he watched the scene, hearing his Mom moan loudly out of pleasure while his Mama told her the most erotic things he had ever heard.

"Imagine him mounting you baby... Seeking his way to get back inside of Mommy... Back where he truly belongs..." Said Heater before nibbling on Sarah's right earlobe.

Sarah's body shook and trembled because of those words. Her pussy squirted out some juice that landed onto the floor in front of her. "Oh my baby... Back into Mommy... Deep inside of Mommy's... Pussy!" She moaned before her body jerked again.

Jack grasped onto the doorpost as quietly as possible to keep his balance. Another squirt of precum dribbled out of his cock as his hand slid up and down. "Mom is imagining me... Fucking her..." He moaned to himself resulting in his own body jerking out of pleasure again.

"And our baby would be with us for the whoooole night... Taking turns fucking his mothers, making both his mothers cum their brains out..." Moaned Heather into Sarah's ear. Her right hand was now plunging fingers in and out of her own pussy while her left grasped and played with her wife's big left tit. The bed under them was a soaked mess of pussy juice and sweat, their slick bodies rubbed together to intensify the act.

"Making us cum and cum again... Oh god Heather... Our son... Our baby boy!" Said Sarah as she too fingered her pussy with an incredible speed, making sure that she would be cumming soon. She bit her lip hard as she visualized Jack penetrating her deep, making her big tits bounce while his cock invaded her motherly pussy.

Jack could feel that his legs were about to give out from the whole scene, his body, including his cock jerked back and forth. He was getting close to having the best climax of his life.

Both Sarah and Heather could feel that they were also at the end of the ride. Heather was done with the quietness and shouted her final words for

her wife to hear as they both kept on working their bodies and minds that were filled with incestuous fantasies of their son.

"And then... Ooooh God! Then our boy will fill both his Mommies up! He will cum deep inside of us with his potent, child making seed!"

That last sentence became too much for Sarah, her whole body convulsed before she screamed out of pleasure. Shots of pussy juice rocketed out of her cunt as she came and came.

Heather too exploded once she witnessed her wife cumming. Just like her she came hard and dirty. The fact that both of them were squirters made the whole situation even more perverted.

Jake quickly muffled his own scream of pleasure before pointing his cock towards the side of the door and onto the floor. He was just in time before salvo after salvo of thick, white semen shot onto the hardwood floor. His whole body trembled as he tried his best to keep his balance and stay quiet. He kept cumming and cumming, having the largest orgasm he had to date.

He came to the thoughts of ejaculating deep inside of both his mothers, impregnating them with his potent seed. His fantasies came so close to reality because of the way both his mothers had fantasized about him just now.

After the last spurts of seed had left his balls he quickly recovered from the whole situation. He knew he was a dead man if the women a few feet away from him would discover his presence, the whole thing was a fantasy for them, right? No way they would ever feel the same about him as he did with them.

He quickly, but quietly, grabbed the towel he had brought with him and did his best to clean up the mess he made in the dark hallway. He took a quick glance into the bedroom and could see both women on their backs on the bed, holding each other as their bodies still trembled a bit.

This event tonight would be forever burned into his brain, and secretly he hoped that both of his mothers would continue this incest fantasy play in the future when he would spy on them once more.

But now he had to return to his own room. He would be sleeping like a baby, one of his deepest and darkest fantasies came another step to reality. Jack looked into the bedroom once last time. "I love you both..." He said quietly before making his way back to his own room.

After another ten minutes or so both women finally came back to their senses.

"So... Did you like that baby?" Asked Heather with a grin on her face as she cleaned up Sarah's body.

Sarah giggled. "Seeing the state that we and our bed are in I would say yes!"

"Soooo... More incest fantasies in the future?" Asked Heather seductively.

Sarah thought for a few seconds before slowly nodding yes. "It's... It's so wrong but... It aroused me greatly." She then let out a gulp before speaking again. "I mean... It's just fantasy right... There is nothing wrong with that... I... I mean it's not I want our baby to... to make love to Mommy..." She said with a whisper as a light blush appeared on her face, her fingers fiddling with each other.

Heather wiped away a lock of red hair from Sarah's face before gently caressing her cheek. "It's not wrong darling... It's just... A fantasy..." She spoke to her with a gentle voice.

Sarah rubbed her cheek against her lover's hand and smiled at her. "You're right... It's just a fantasy..."

Heather returned the smile before she jumped up from the bed. "Babe, I got to pee really bad... I think we have to make the bed up again before we depart to dream world?" She said with a smile.

Sarah giggled. "You and your peeing after sex! But yes, I don't think we want to sleep in this mess, do we now?" She said. "You take your pee and I will get rid of these sheets, they will go straight into the laundry tomorrow. Our bed should be ready once you return, your highness!"

Heather giggled and did a royal bow before exiting their bedroom. But before she went to the bathroom she wanted to check something. She closed the bedroom door, flicked the light switch so the lights went on and scanned the area surrounding their door.

A smirk appeared on Heather's face as she spotted a small streak of cum that was splattered against the wall next to their door. Jack had missed cleaning a spot due to the darkness of the hallway and the intensity of his ejaculation.

"You naughty, naughty boy..." Whispered Heather to herself as she felt her body tensing up again.

She used her finger to scoop up the small streak of cum and rubbed it between her fingers. She pulled them apart and watched as the thick substance formed a sticky string between both ends.

"Our darling baby boy... Sure has a thing for his Mommies..." She whispered again before making her way to the bathroom. She wondered how Jack would react to them in the morning, after seeing that incest filled fantasy of both his mothers.

\*\*\*\*\*

"I still can't believe this..." Muttered Jack to himself as he stood in front of the bathroom mirror. He scooped both his hands in the water filled sink before splashing himself with the cold liquid, hoping to wake himself up a bit further. Still, the same disbelief ridden face remained.

He let out another sigh as he wondered how he would be able to confront both of his mothers during their breakfast. The night before he heard them, seen them fantasizing about an incestuous fantasy that was centered around him. They both orgasmed of these thoughts, and Jack himself included.

Were his mothers serious with the things they said out loud, or was it what it was, just a fantasy? It gnawed at his mind because maybe both of them felt the same as he did, he knew that was very far-fetched, but just... maybe.

Jack sighed again before draining the sink. He would just try to act normal like he always did. He had a full day of studying ahead for him so maybe that could take his mind of the things he had seen last night.

He quickly dressed himself, snagged his laptop and bag from his room and made his way downstairs towards the kitchen area. He could already smell the delicious pancakes Sarah always made in the morning when she didn't have to work.

He gulped when he entered the kitchen and saw the perfect sculptured body of his mother standing behind the counter. As he came closer he could see her plump ass, only hidden by a small part of the night dress she was wearing, the swell of her large breasts that were visible from the sides, her long red hair now in a ponytail hanging over her right shoulder. Thoughts of her in different naughty ways already came running back inside of his mind, thoughts he had to push out of his system.

He quickly sat down at their large kitchen table. "Morning Mom..." He muttered towards Sarah.

Sarah cheerfully turned around. "Good morning darling." She said in her caring, motherly tone. "Aren't you forgetting something?" She then added.

Jack immediately knew what she meant, he cursed himself for not doing the usual thing they did. "Way to go Jack, act normal as possible you said to yourself a few minutes ago..." He thought to himself.

He stood up and walked up to Sarah who opened her arms and wrapped them around her son's body, pulling him into a tight hug. She and him had always done this since he was a little boy, an intimate moment for both of them to start their day.

Jack noticed that the hug took longer than usual, he could feel her breasts pressing into his chest and her hands rubbing his back. Even with 'those' thoughts from last night he felt relaxed, his mother hugging him always had a calming effect on him.

"Baby... Is there something wrong?" Asked Sarah quietly after a while.

Jack responded slightly panicked right away. "N-no Mom, why would you think that?" He whimpered.

Sarah released their hug before cupping her son's face with both of her small, soft hands. She looked deep into his eyes with her own. "Because Mommy knows when something is bothering my baby... It's not like you to forget our morning hug sweetie..." She said to him, again with her caring motherly tone.

"I think... I think I'm just a bit tired from all that studying... You know, the finals coming and all. I just want to perform my very best." Responded Jack, knowing damn well that that was a lie.

Sarah remained quiet for a bit longer, her sparkling eyes still looking deep into those of her son. "I understand sweetheart... But if something is bothering you, you can come to us, okay?" She responded kindly.

Jack nodded and smiled before quickly pulling his mother into another hug. "I love you Mom..." He whispered towards her.

Sarah smiled and returned the hug lovingly. "I love you too baby..." She whispered in return.

Suddenly Heather made her entrance into the kitchen, also in her sleepwear.

"What is bothering our masculine boy?" She asked towards Jack and Sarah's direction.

Sarah smiled and waited for Heather to come closer before pulling her towards her and kissing her deeply.

Again Jack felt his body shudder slightly when he watched both his mothers kiss each other.

"Jack is just a bit stressed out because of all the studying he has to do, finals and all that. He almost forgot our morning hug!" She said after releasing the passionate kiss.

"No way! Darling, you forgot our morning ritual?" Said Heather as she averted her attention to Jack. She quickly walked past Sarah and opened her arms up just the same way her wife did before.

Jack prepared himself for another tight hug, but not before spotting the large jiggling breasts of Heather, straining against her tight night dress top. He could swear he could see her barbell pierced nipples slightly hard under the fabric.

Before he knew it he was in another loving, tight hug with his other mother. But Heather upped the situation and decided to smother his face with gentle kisses while pushing her breasts hard against his chest. He could feel that familiar arousal all over again.

Sarah smiled and went back to finish preparing their breakfast.

Just like Sarah, Heather cupped Jack's face after ending their hug. "Sweetheart, you can tell Mama everything when something is bothering you, you know that, right? And I mean 'everything'." She said gently and kind.

Jack could hear how Heather emphasized on the word 'everything'. "I... I know Mama... You know I would tell you both if something was wrong..." He responded quietly.

Heather giggled and smiled at him. "Good boy..." She said before standing on the tip of her toes to give her son a loving kiss, one that was aimed right onto his lips. The kiss lingered for a few seconds, way longer than their usual kisses. She then stroked her hands down his arms before gazing into his eyes again. "Mama loves you very much..." She whispered.

Jack was slightly blushing as he returned the same words. "I know Mama, and I love you too... Both of you..."

Heather then suddenly yelped when she felt her wife's hand giving her a gentle smack on her behind. "Alright you two, enough lovey-dovey stuff. Breakfast is ready so let's take our seats!" Announced Sarah.

And so the three of them started their breakfast, Heather keeping a close eye on her son because she could see and feel that he was struggling. She wanted to just wrap him into her arms again, to tell him that everything is right, no matter how he felt. The whole incestuous fantasy play from last night definitely had made an impact on him.

"So, you two are both free today?" Asked Jack to his mothers, wanting to change the tension he felt hanging around him.

Sarah nodded and spoke up after taking a bite out of her syrup splattered pancake. "Yup, we want to give the house some good cleaning and to fix some things here and there."

"Especially the hallway upstairs, more specific, a new fresh lick of 'white' paint around our bedroom door." Added Heather sneakily, wondering if her choice of words would affect her son.

Jack let out a cough, almost choking on a piece of pancake after hearing his mother's words.

"Don't get too greedy sweetie, those pancakes won't run away, you know?" Said Sarah before shoving a glass of water towards her son.

"N-no I know Mom, just a little piece going down the wrong hole!" He said jokingly, but feeling another shudder running through his body, his mother's words reminding him of the things that had happened last night.

"And you, gotta study all day again?" Asked Heather, also nibbling on her pancake.

Jack nodded. "Afraid so, I doubt if I will be able to help you both today with the house. Got a ton of lectures to attend to."

"Well... Studying is important after all. But just don't overdo it sweetie. Also, don't worry about not being able to help today, you know your Moms can handle pretty much almost everything." Said Sarah.

"And we will make sure that there is something yummy on the menu for dinner when you return!" Added Heather.

Jack smiled happily to both of them, happy that besides his perverted thoughts about them and the scene from yesterday that he still felt the protective love he had for them. He couldn't have wished for better parents than both his mothers.

The three of them resumed breakfast until it was time for Jack to go. He made sure to give his mothers a proper goodbye by giving them the usual kisses they always had shared. But just like earlier Heather's kisses were something else, more intimate and needy as if she really wanted to make out with him, with her own son. Jack shrugged those thoughts off but certainly took notice of how his Mama's behavior had changed from the days before. Did they really not have any deep nestled feelings for him?

After Jack left both Sarah and Heather had changed into old clothes so they could start cleaning and fixing different parts of the house. First thing on the list: the hallway upstairs.

\*\*\*\*\*

Heather was busy swiping her brush with white paint along the wall just outside their bedroom. Her thoughts bounced back and forth between her finding her son's cum splattered against the very wall she was painting and between the behavior of her wife after she came up with the incestuous fantasy role-play. It had surprised her that Sarah was really, really into it. It was as if her wife had shown a different side of her.

She quickly glanced over to her left to see Sarah on her knees as well, she looked really sexy in those old clothes. But what caught her attention the most was the troubled face of her wife. She finished her strokes before turning her attention towards Sarah.

"Baby... Is something wrong?" She asked caringly towards Sarah.

Sarah stopped her movements and sighed. "Yes... and no I guess... I'm just a bit confused... That's all..." She answered, sounding very hesitantly.

Heather could feel it that something was really bothering her, and she almost certainly knew what it was about. She carefully laid down the paint brush on top of the bucket before walking towards her wife.

"It's about Jack... And his behavior, isn't it?" She asked calmly.

Sarah sighed again and nodded before putting her own brush away as well.

She stood up, one of her hands playing with the end of her ponytail before she turned to her wife.

Heather knew this tick of Sarah all too well, it's something she did when she was bothered or conflicted with something.

Sarah walked up to Heather and took her left hand with her own free one. "Can we... Can we talk for a bit?" She asked with seriousness in her eyes.

Heather nodded. "Sure babe... Lead the way."

Her wife gave her a small, brief smile before she guided them in to their bedroom before taking place on the large king-sized bed.

"It's... I'm... Look... Something is hurting Jack, it's as if he wants to tell us something. I can see it in his eyes and how he behaves around us..." Started Sarah.

Still holding hands Heather responded. "You mean due to his behavior this morning?" She asked, keeping herself dumb at the moment.

Sarah snickered before talking. "That too but... Come on Heather, you are his mother too. This thing has been playing for months now, something just triggered his behavior even more this morning and I gave no clue what it is..."

Heather was surprised that her wife had picked on the different way their son acting all that time ago, then again, she was his blood related mother.

"Well... I won't lie, there have been instances where I indeed questioned myself on what is going on in that mind of his." She responded, still keeping herself a bit dumb.

Sarah butted in right with a serious tone after Heather had said her words. "Heather, I've caught him spying on me in the bathroom, several times in the last months."

Now Heather remained quiet for a bit, not believing that her son would go even further apart from spying on their nightly escapades.

"Sooo... Why didn't you confront him then?" She asked.

Sarah sighed. "I don't... I don't know Heath... You know how Jack is... Shy, vulnerable... You know that we are the world to him... I think I just don't want to hurt him; I don't want our relationship with him to change because I love him too much to let something like that happen..." She explained.

"Besides..." She whispered while she stared at the ground, her hands tightening around those of Heather.

"Besides?" Asked Heather gently and caring.

"I... I... God Heather, you are going to think I'm a sort of freak..." Said Sarah, sounding terrified of finishing her explanation.

Heather immediately went in for a loving hug and kissed the top of Sarah's head. "Baby you know that you can tell me everything, I love you no matter what."

Sarah hugged Heather back and sighed again before speaking again.

"I... I didn't mind that he watched me... It even made me feel more... Loved I guess... And I would be a hypocrite if I would confront and judge him because I... I watched him too Heather..." She said quietly.

Heather felt a small shock rocking her body when she heard her wife's confession. She had never expected that this situation would take this turn.

"It... It happened one day when I had to wake him up on a Sunday, you know, our lazy weekend day... I walked into his room to find him... Naked... And hard... Morning wood on full display..." Confessed Sarah as she now looked into Heather's eyes.

"Heather, our boy is just so handsome, kind and loving... And seeing him that way... I knew I had to turn around and leave but I couldn't... I was frozen in his room for like five long silent minutes, observing his body..."

His strong handsome body. I hadn't had this feeling for a man since, well since we got together..." She explained further.

"And then last night... That incestuous fantasy play about him Heather, about our boy... Every word I said, moaned and shouted... They were very true; I was really fantasizing about Jack making love to me... And it made my climax like never before..."

She clenched onto Heather's hands even harder. "Heather... I love you so, so much... But I... I think I'm falling for my son as well... It has been building up for so long... Ever since he grew into such a handsome adult man... Please don't... Please don't hate me..." Mumbled Sarah before she started to sob and cry.

Heather was truly shocked by the whole situation, but not in a bad way. She had been with Sarah for over twenty years now and this was the one thing that she hadn't predicted or even noticed coming from her.

And now that everything was out... That her Sarah, her wife, was having feelings for their son as well... It aroused her in an unbelievable way, it made her heart bump fast, it made her body burn up with a certain fire of love and lust towards her wife, and towards her son.

She always had her incest kink, but now her feelings went into overdrive. The two people she loved most in the world had a thing for each other, and she was certain that Jack felt the same things for her as he felt for his blood mother.

"Baby... I would never hate you... It's fine, completely fine that you feel this way because... Because I feel the same..." Responded Heather to Sarah's confession, throwing her own confession in the ring as well.

Sarah looked up in surprise, her sobs stopped and she could see the truth in Heather's eyes. She then quickly released both their hands, cupped her wife's face and gave her the most passionate kiss to this very date.

Heather gladly accepted the kiss and moaned in delight when her wife's tongue started to explore her mouth. The two of them then made out intensely for a while.

Heather then knew that this was the time to tell Sarah the truth. As soon as their kiss ended she grasped her hands again.

"Love... I need to confess and tell something to you as well... It's... Also regarding Jack..." She said seriously.

Sarah looked deep into her eyes again and gave a confirming nod, she could handle anything now at this very moment.

Heather sighed before she started to explain everything that had happened since all those months ago, how their Jack, their son, had spied on them making love most of the nights and that he mostly had pleased himself each and every time. She explained that he probably has the same feeling towards both of them as they have for him, but he is scared to act upon his true feelings, which is understandable considering it not being a 'Hey Mom, I want to tell you something' kind of thing.

Sarah remained quiet all the time, but as Heather explained more and more she could feel something growing inside of her, arousal and the need for her to see her son, to see him and to tell him the truth. Because besides her motherly instinct, to care for him and to love him, she also felt something animalistic, a hunger for her own boy, the hunger to make love to him, to throw everything right or wrong out of the window before committing taboo, incestuous love with him.

"And... That's about it my love... I'm sorry for not telling you before. But just like you I think I felt some confliction inside of me..." Said Heather at the end.

The two of them remained quiet for a while, simply staring at each other.

"Wh-what now..." Asked Sarah suddenly.

Heather gently caressed her wife's cheek before answering. "We do what we both want... To tell him the truth and... To make love to him..."

Sarah smiled and shyly nodded. "Yes... I think so too... But how? It's going to be hard for him..." She asked.

"Just leave that part to me... We need to confront him and I just know the way to do it. You know we would never hurt him, I know my idea is the right way to do it, WE are going to be an even more tight and loving family baby..." Heather reassured Sarah with confidence.

Sarah let out a giggle. "I love you Heather... Forever..." She said as she leaned forward, closer to her wife's shining face.

"And I love you too my darling Sarah, everything is going to be alright." She answered before the married couple started to make out again.

Truths were told and now all that remained was to bring their family of three even closer, closer in such a way that society deemed forbidden. But that forbidden way was just what Sarah, Heather and Jack longed for...

\*\*\*\*\*

Studying had never been so hard for Jack, his mind just lingered back and forth, mostly to the fact that both his mothers had gotten off to having their way with him. He still didn't know if there was truth to their words they said the night before, but it seemed so realistic, so honest and serious.

He knew he had to stand up and tell them the truth one way or another, he knew if he kept his true feelings for them lingering like they were now he would go insane. But the fact that it could destroy everything they had together kept him away from doing so.

He set a date in his mind, during the weekend he would tell them everything no matter how hard it would be for him to do so. They both had always told him that telling the truth would prevail each and every time,

no matter what the situation. He knew that both his mothers loved him to death, just like he did towards them. They would understand his situation, wouldn't they?

Jack sighed as he took notes from his professor, he could barely concentrate at all because his thoughts just kept shifting back to the night before.

It was going to be a long day, and he wasn't even at the hardest part.

\*\*\*\*\*

"Jack! Dinner is ready!" Shouted Sarah upstairs as she and Heather had just finished cooking.

"Remember babe, just act like we always do together... But let's show him some more affection, we need to make sure that he can't resist doing you know what tonight." Said Heather as she took her seat.

Sarah nodded and took a seat next to her wife, she placed a hand on her thigh and rubbed it lovingly. "No stopping now, right?" She said, followed by a small, still a bit nervous giggle.

Heather smiled and nodded in return before both of them waited for Jack to come downstairs.

As soon as they heard him coming down the stairs they both mashed their mouths together and started to make out with each other.

Jack walked into the living room, oblivious to both his mothers.

"Mom, Mama, sorry for being a bit late but I had to..." He said before he stopped his sentence, seeing both his mothers kissing each other intensely. He looked on for a few seconds before nervously speaking up again. "uhh... Mom? Mama?"

Sarah broke their kiss and acted like nothing serious happened. "Oh! Hi baby! Sorry, we didn't hear you coming down!" She said.

"I hope I'm not... Uh... Interrupting something...?" Responded Jack as he slowly took a seat opposite of the two females.

Heather giggled. "Oh no darling, your mother and I just had a very, very good day behind our backs. Besides taking care of the house we also took care of each other!"

Jack's eyes popped open as he watched in disbelief.

"Heather! Don't say it like that in front of our sweet boy!" Yelled Sarah, again followed by a giggle.

"Oh don't worry about that sweetie, Jack knows how much we love each other so I don't think he mind us acting this way, don't you baby?" Asked Heather rather seductive towards her son.

"N-no Mama... I don't mind..." He answered as he could feel himself getting hard, that familiar feeling returning all over again.

Heather clapped her hands. "Great! Now feast on our delicious dinner sweetheart, you deserve it after a long day of studying!" She said excited before turning to Sarah. "And you too my lovely wife, because Mama wants you in tip top shape for tonight!"

"Heather Galliger!" Yelled Sarah again before giving her wife a playful push.

Jack started to smile, trying to be alright with the sudden awkward situation. His cock was still throbbing in his pants, seeing both his mothers this explosive, loving and... Horny, it made him feel tingly all over again.

Both Heather and Sarah knew their plan was working because of how quiet Jack had become during the course of their dinner, if everything was going how they had planned it then both of them would be making forbidden love to the boy they desired so much this very night...

\*\*\*\*\*

Jack looked up towards the ceiling from his bed, his cock never calming down during the whole night. He knew he was going to do it again, even if it probably was one of the last few times before he would confess to them. He knew after that display at dinner that he couldn't resist, he wanted to see his mothers making love again, and secretly he hoped that a certain fantasy play would be a part of their love making.

He hoped to see them both cum again because of him for one last time.

Jack sighed and pushed himself into a sitting position on the bed, his clock displayed that it was a few minutes past twelve. It was time.

He stood up and quietly walked to his room's door but not before grabbing the conveniently placed towel from his chair. Slowly he opened it, got into the dark hallway and closed the door carefully.

He waited for his eyes to adjust a bit to the darkness before making his way to his parent's room, from afar he could already see that the door was slightly opened again. His cock jerked and throbbed, a small moan escaping from his mouth. He knew that this was it once more.

He slowly made his way towards the thing that had been on his mind all day. Sounds of soft kissing and moaning already struck his ears as he came closer and closer, both his mothers were already busy apparently.

He had made his way to the door, stiff cock bobbing and throbbing in front of him. All that was now left for him to do was to quickly, but stealthily, shift past the entrance to the bedroom to be able to look inside the room from the other side of the slightly opened door.

Lights inside of the room were dim so that meant that only the bed light next to the married couple was on, this was perfect for Jack. He knew he could carefully open the door a bit further to give himself more viewing pleasure.

Once he shifted to the other side he slowly pushed the door further open and when he managed to do so he hit the jackpot, a perfect view of both his mothers. One free hand immediately reached for his throbbing cock and started to stroke up and down, his eyes almost popped out of his skull because of the view he was blessed with.

Both Sarah and Heather were half naked, their massive breasts full on display with their already erected nipples, furiously making out with each other. Once Jack realized the rest of their outfit he almost came on the spot.

Sarah was wearing a black garter belt connected with dark, see-through stockings and her cute feet encased in black high heels. The half dark attire was in perfect contrast with her rather pale, silky skin.

Heather was pretty much the mirror version of Sarah, also a garter belt, see-through stockings and high heels but hers were all a virgin white variation. Just like Sarah it was in perfect contrast with her tanned skin.

He didn't know why they suddenly decided to dress up for their love making but he couldn't care less. Women in high heels, stockings and garter belts had always been a kind of fetish for him, and now seeing both his hot mothers dressed in such attires sure rocked his world, it was as if they were doing it just for him.

Both females had their legs slightly parted, giving Jack the perfect view of their tight and juicy pussies. He licked his lips instinctively as he first looked at Sarah's neatly trimmed cunt before shifting over to Heather's hairier, but still well-groomed pussy. The light bounced off them in such a way that he could make out their juices leaking out of their most sacred places.

A splurt of precum dribbled out of his slit once both his mothers became more active, no words were said as they still passionately kissed but their hands started to feel each other up.

Sarah slipped one hand between her lover's legs while the other gently pulled Heather's head closer to hers. Heather started to play with her wife's boobs, one hand wrapped around her body and cupping her left tit while the other pinched Sarah's right nipple.

"Shit... This is so... Fucking hot!" Muttered Jack to himself as his eyes feasted upon the women he desired. His body was burning hot and his stiff, cock glistened with his precum as his hand flew up and down along it.

A few minutes went by before both women broke the passionate kiss, they then looked deep into each other's eyes, forehead to forehead before Sarah spoke up first.

"Baby... I don't know if I can't wait any longer for it..." She said through moans.

Heather let out a giggle and playfully licked her wife's cheek before responding. "You naughty, naughty girl... You really are craving it, don't you?"

Sarah moaned again. "Yes, oh God yes I want it... I want it so bad baby..."

Heather giggled once more. "So tell me baby... What is it... That. You. Want?" She asked incredible seductive and teasingly.

Jack could see his blood mother shuddering and shaking, leaking pussy juice at an impressive rate and her body slick with sweat. The anticipation was killing him as he was curious what she was going to answer.

"I want... I want my SON'S COCK! I want my SON'S COCK deep inside of my wet pussy! I want to make LOVE to my handsome stud of a SON! I want

him to ravage MOMMY'S PUSSY! I want him to come back to ME! Back where HE belongs!" Shouted Sarah through her moans.

Jack's jaw dropped and his eyes bulged even further, again they were fantasizing about him! They were attending an incestuous fantasy once more in which he was the fuel for their lust!

He could feel his body stiffen, locking itself in place as if he was nailed to the floor. Hearing his mother's words, so realistic and convincing, made him almost shoot his load again. He had to do everything in his power to hold himself from screaming and orgasming his brains out.

"Oh my! Baby! What a naughty, incest loving Mommy you are!" Shouted Heather in return, sounding equally realistic as well. "How about I will fetch HIM, mhmm? Then he can take turns to FUCK both of his MOMMIES! Because his Mama is also an INCEST LOVING MOMMY!" She added before she stood up from the bed.

Sarah purred and licked her lips. "Oh baby, I can't wait to let him make love to both of us!" She said excited.

Heather giggled as she walked out of Jack's view to the side of the room. "Oh I know darling; I know exactly what you mean." He heard her say.

Jack knew that both his mothers were probably going to have some hard, strap-on sex with each other. He had only seen them doing it twice but it was probably the hottest thing he had ever seen, and this time, this time it would be even better because they would fantasize that he, their son, would be fucking them. He was ready to have the best orgasm of his life.

Waiting for Heather to return he watched Sarah, seeing her play with herself as she softly moaned. Suddenly her eyes opened and peeked right into his direction, those green sparkling eyes met his as if she could see him.

Jack gulped and stopped stroking his cock, feeling nervous all of a sudden. He could read his mother's lust from her face as she kept on staring in his

direction. He knew that there was no way she could see him but it really felt as if she could.

He was snapped out of his thoughts when he heard Heather's voice coming from the side of the room. "Ready baby?" Was all she asked.

Sarah looked into Heather's direction and nodded. "Oh yes my love, Mommy is ready for her boy!" She said.

Jack started to slowly stroke himself again because he knew he was about to see some action.

But then he was blinded by a sudden flash of light, blinded because Heather had turned on the ceiling lights inside of the bedroom and fully opened the door where he was hiding behind.

He stumbled backwards and fell onto the hardwood floor, his cock still stiff and throbbing, now fully exposed to both his mothers.

It felt like he was going into shock, he had been caught, both his mothers had caught him in the act of spying and jerking off to them.

"I... I... I..." Was the only thing he stuttered as he could see their eyes piercing his, Sarah still on the bed and Heather still standing next to the opened door.

He knew he was royally fucked and that there was no way out of this. He had hurt their trust, their relationships and shown himself as a sick perverted fuck that used his own mothers as fuel for his desires. They would hate him forever, banish him out of their house and family. What he feared most had happened and all because of his own sick feelings towards the two women that meant everything to him.

He could feel tears forming in his eyes, he had no idea what to say or do. He felt lost and frozen in place, what would he do now? What could he do?

"Baby... Come inside please..." He then heard one voice say.

"It's okay sweetheart... We know... It's okay..." He heard the other voice say.

He knew who those voices belonged to, they belonged to his loving, caring and sweet mothers. No anger, no disappointment, nothing. They were soft and calm... Understanding. Jack used his arms to wipe his tear filled eyes and could see his vision return, eyes adjusted to the lights.

He could see his mothers sitting next to each other on the king-sized bed, Sarah gently patting the open spot between them, the spot that was now reserved for him. Both woman smiled like angels, having small tears in their own eyes.

Jack pushed himself up from the floor and slowly, still a bit shocked, walked towards the two women dearest to him until he stood in front of the bed.

He kept quiet as he took his place between them, but still didn't dare to look at them. He let out a soft moan when he felt Sarah's soft hand on his right leg, and another when he felt Heather's equally soft hand on his left.

They sat still like this for a bit, just calming each other down because this was not your everyday situation.

Finally, Sarah spoke up with her kind, gentle and motherly voice. "Sweetheart... How long has this been going on... Your feelings for us I mean..." She asked.

Before responding to his mother Jack tried his best to cover his still rock-hard cock with his arms, he knew he had to tell them the truth now.

"I guess... Ever since I got sexually active, you know, discovering that I could make myself feel good..." He said quietly.

"Alright... But why us darling?" Asked Heather after her wife.

"I donno... It just happened, you both are beautiful, kind and cute... And I love you both very much... You know, I really tried to get it out of my system, but you two always came back, always..." Answered Jack honestly.

"You know that it's not a normal thing for a boy to lust after his mother, both of your mothers in this case..." Responded Heather.

"I know, I know! But it's... It's just there, I don't know what's wrong with me... I just... Love you two so much!" Said Jack with his voice raised.

Sarah could feel her son tense up so she started to gently rub his right leg. "You know we love you too baby... But what about Kate? Did you break up with her because of...? Because of us? We both thought you really loved that girl."

Kate was the name of Jack's former girlfriend from back before he started to actively spy on his mothers. Knowing he had to keep on speaking the truth he started to explain. "Yes I did, I'm admitting that I broke up with her because of you two... It's true, I did love Kate... But not like I love you and Mama... Even the few times we did simple 'stuff' together I always visualized both of you... I guess just like you two visualized about... Me..."

The three of them remained quiet for a bit.

"Honey... We-" Tried Sarah to say before her son interrupted her.

"I know Mom, it's off limits... A fantasy is just a fantasy. You two are too kind for me to literally give me the finger and to kick my sick ass out of the house. But I understand that this has to be a turning point for me, the end of the line so to speak. I'm willing to seek help, therapy or whatever... All I do is hurting both of you and it's making me feel so bad... I'm sorry, Mom, Mama... I'm so sorry..." Sobbed Jack as he poured his heart out.

"Sweetheart, what makes you think that our fantasy is false? What if we really meant the things we said today and the night before?" Responded Heather warmly.

"W-What? Mama what do you-" Tried Jack to ask, his mind now confused as all hell. But before being able to complete his sentence his arm was being pulled by Sarah.

"Baby... Get on the bed with me... You know, like we used to..." She said gently.

Jack felt as if all his strength had left his body, his mother guided him upon the bed towards the pillow riddled headboard. He watched as her partly naked, voluptuous body turned at the end before laying down on her back. She then opened her arms, inviting him to an all too familiar cuddle. "Come her baby." She said gently.

Jack gulped. "B-but M-Mom, you're... You're naked..." He stuttered.

Sarah let out a cute little giggle before responding. "So? We used to do this all the time when you were little, all that's different now is that you have grown into a handsome, adult man." She said kindly.

Jack then felt Heather's soft hand gently caressing his back. "Go to your mother darling... Don't hesitate."

Jack gulped again but then gave a slow nod. He slowly crawled forward on top of his mother, taking in every part of her incredible body before coming to a standstill when their eyes locked. Her face was smiling, her long red manes covering the sides of the pillow and her beautiful green eyes sparkling with love.

"M-Mom..." Was the only thing Jack muttered before his mouth also slowly started to form a smile.

Sarah gently wrapped her arms around her son's body before gently pulling him down onto her, she let out a cute little coo when she felt her breasts coming into contact with his chest, and when his now half erected cock rested on top of her pubic mound, close to her still glistening cunt.

"See... This isn't so bad, right? Cuddling with Mommy who you love so much..." She whispered to him, their faces a few inches away from each other.

Jack had to agree with her there, all of his worries, troubles and thoughts about loving them being wrong disappeared as snow for the sun. He was in his mother's embrace, his kind, sweet, beautiful and caring mother's embrace.

"I've missed this Mom... I thought it was wrong... But I... I really love you and Mama..." He whispered in return.

Sarah smiled and gently cupped her son's cheek with one hand while the other gently stroked through his hair. "And we love you too baby... Just as much you love us, in that very same way..."

She then decided that this was the moment where their relationships would change forever. Sarah placed a sweet, gentle kiss upon her son's lips, one that was like a lover's kiss.

It didn't take long before she felt Jack respond. His own eager lips kissed her in return, also gently, but with a strong passion and strength behind it. The boy was ready as well.

Slowly mother and son started to make out with each other. Sarah's hands started to roam over her boy's body while Jack cupped his mother's face just as gently as she did to him.

Heather had pulled up and laid sideways next to her wife and son, just as she had wanted it. She knew that the three of them would be making loving tonight, first she wanted to just watch Sarah and Jack, seeing the blood related mother and son make love before she would have her turn. Her

incest kink was coming to reality. One of her hands was already rubbing her slickened slit while her eyes roamed over the pair of lovers.

Sarah and Jack were now French kissing, their bodies rubbing together and their voices producing moans of lust. Jack could feel his mother's nipples pressing into his chest and her wet pussy grinding against the underside of his cock and balls.

In return Sarah could feel her son's cock growing and growing until it slithered on top of her belly and pussy-mound, leaving trails of freshly produced precum that 'lubed' up both their bodies. Her hands cupped his ass and resumed to push him down upon her to feel even more of him.

Jack kept on attacking his mother's mouth with tongue-swirling actions before he released their passionate kiss. His mother again let out an adorable little coo that sounded as if she was disappointed because of their kiss ending. But she resumed to purr again right away when her son started to assault her neck, licking and kissing the nape and the surrounding areas.

"Oh my beautiful baby boy... You make Mommy feel so good!" She whimpered through moans.

Sarah took a quick glance towards her side to be greeted with the flushed and horny face of her wife. She smiled and formed "I love you." With her mouth.

Heather nodded, bit her lip and smiled in return. One hand now cupping one of her firm tits while the other remained spreading pussy juice around her cunt.

In the meantime, Jack trailed down far enough to get into contact with his mother's massive perky mounds. He didn't wait at all and started to kiss, lick and suck on the soft flesh before doing the same process to her diamond-hard nipples.

He heard his mother squeal and pushing her body up against him.

"Yes! Yes honey! Suck Mommy's tits, their yours! They have always been yours!" She moaned as her hands were now back on her son's head, pushing him down onto her breasts.

And claiming her tits Jack did. He couldn't get enough of the softness, the taste and the smell. His tongue swirled around her nipples before he sucked the silky skin of her cleavage. His hands kneaded the soft flesh on the sides while occasionally pushing them together.

Sarah gasped for air as her son attacked one of her most sensitive erogenous zones. She had never imagined to be in bed with another man again, but this wasn't any man, this was her own flesh and blood, her own baby boy that she had created.

As Jack continued to smother his mother's tits they got awfully close to incestuous intercourse, because he had pushed himself down further he wasn't far off entering his mother. Only the head of his now thick, hard cock rested just on top of his mother's pussy while his shaft clamped around her pussy lips.

Sarah's wet pussy had itself glued around the underside of her son's shaft, spreading her juices all over his stiff pole.

But Sarah knew exactly what she was doing, even with her mind almost exploding out of orgasmic bliss. She slowly released one hand from her son's head and guided it down until it came close to their nether regions.

Jack was still assaulting her tits, pushing his body rhythmically up and down against her, his cock stimulating her clit and cunt lips.

She slipped her hand between them and finally found her target. She wrapped her trembling hand around her boys stiff, slicked, thick cock and pushed it down towards her sacred entrance.

And then it happened. With one hard push Jack entered his mother to the brim as he slipped inside by her guidance. His cock being gripped and

almost strangled by the tightness of his mother's cunt, the tip crushed against her cervix and the entrance to her womb.

Sarah let out a wicked scream of pleasure, automatically wrapping her legs around her son's waist as his cock invaded her like no one else had ever done. She was being fucked by a man again, by her own son.

Jack's world suddenly exploded, he had no clue what was happening but then realized that his mother had allowed him to enter her. His mother had just taken his virginity, a never felt before sensation blasted through his body from head to toe, and that feeling, being buried deep inside of the woman who birthed him was the thing that pushed him over the edge.

"Moooooom!" Was the only thing he managed to scream before he started to unload rope after rope of thick, potent seed deep into his mother's pussy.

Sarah's eyes rolled back in her skull as she felt the first shot of semen being blasted into her unprotected womb. Her whole body stiffened, shook and trembled as she too climaxed together with her son. He was the perfect fit, the only man she would ever allow to make love to her and he was cumming deep inside of her, possibly impregnating her in the process.

Heather too let out a gurgling scream of pleasure as she also climaxed to the scene that played out in front of her. Both she and Sarah hadn't been on birth control ever since they were married, they had deep and long conversations before about the possibility of getting artificially pregnant because they did want more children together. But then the incestuous love of their son came to light, and in that moment they had decided IF something like this would ever occur then their Jack would be the one to breed them.

Suddenly there were only the sounds of gasps for air, panting and softened moans.

A thick goeey mess slowly seeped out of the tightly invaded cunt of Sarah, she had been filled to the brim by her boy.

"Oh baby... Oh baby..." She moaned over and over again as she hugged her son's body and stroked her hands through his hair. She felt that despite his incredible ejaculation that her son was still rock-hard, wedged deep inside of her convulsing cunt.

She then let out another shriek when she felt movement again. Her son started to push himself up and down again, exiting about three inches of his stiff shaft out of her pussy before it rammed back up again straight against her cervix.

"Oh Jack... Oh God baby..." She muttered as she slowly looked down.

She got greeted with her son's face looking up at her, resting on the top of her bouncing breasts. His eyes emitted hunger, love and passion. Jack wasn't done yet, he wanted a round two with his mother and he wanted it right away.

Sarah eyes kept looking into his as she again cupped his face. She smiled at him as she once more wrapped her legs around his moving waist.

"Fuck me Baby... Fuck Mommy hard and make her cum again..." She whispered to him.

Jack gave a returning smile and then assaulted his mother like a hungry animal, surprising her completely with his sudden strength. He moved their bodies so that they were in a mating press like position and started to pound in and out of his mother. Newcomer to sex or not, his instinct knew exactly what he had to do.

"Oh Yes! Yessss! Fuck Mommy baby! Pound Mommy's pussy hard!" Screamed Sarah as she threw her head back, her red manes scattering all around.

And pounding he did. The large bed started to creak as a son fucked into his mother with everything he could. His re-awakened cock plunged in and out of his mother's gooey, wet and sloppy filled cunt. Their bodily fluids scattered all over their lower bodies with each hard impact.

Sarah kept screaming words of encouragement while Jack gritted his teeth, grunted and did everything he could to give his mother the fucking she deserved and needed. It was just the two of them for now, he did know that Heather was right next to them but for now Sarah got all of his attention.

Through the hard pounding fucking they both kept eye contact, and both could see it in their eyes that this is what they wanted, what they needed and what they had longed for, for so long.

Jack shifted his legs a bit so he could knead his mother's bouncing mammaries with his hands. His thick, hard cock kept invading her pussy to the brim, reaching the end of her tunnel with each and every stroke.

Sarah's legs pushed her boy down with incredible strength while the nails of her hands had dug into the sides of his strong arms. She screamed with pleasure after each and every slam of her son reached her deepest depth.

The two of them fucked like this for a few more minutes before fatigue took over.

Jack laid back down onto his mother again, just as when they started their love making.

"Mom! I'm going to cum again!" He announced as sweat dripped off his face onto Sarah's.

"Then cum baby! Cum for a second time and fill your mother up once more!" She said in return. "But when you do I want you to kiss me... Kiss Mommy when you cum again."

He simply nodded and placed his forehead on top of his mother's. He then lowered his lips and mashed them against Sarah's mouth. Immediately their tongues intertwined and battled, hungrily swapping saliva.

He kept on fucking her for a minute longer, the kiss never ending, before his cock enlarged and throbbed with need.

Sarah moaned through her kiss when she again felt her pussy clamping around the thick meat stick, preparing itself for another load of potent seed.

Jack gave his mother a few more deep dicking thrusts before his cock started to unload again. Again ropes of thick semen spurted out of his cockhead and deep into the baby chamber of his mother.

Sarah's whole body tensed up for a second time, another mind-boggling climax that rocked her world once more. Her pussy literally sucked the cum out of her son as the two of them continued, but struggled, to keep their kiss going on.

And then there was silence, their love making had come to a stop. Both mother and son were drained.

Jack used the last of his strength to push himself off his mother, rolling over to her left side so he again was in-between both his mothers.

As his still stiff cock slipped out of Sarah's pussy it released itself with a suckling noise. Immediately the thick white substance started to leak out of Sarah's well fucked pussy, dribbling down along her asshole and onto the sheets of the bed.

Sarah only gasped of air, one arm over her eyes while the other slowly, gently rubbed over her pussy lips, smearing her son's seed all around.

"I... I can't believe we did this..." Said Jack after a while.

He then felt a pinch on his arm. "Ouch!" He reacted.

Heather's bright smiling face came into view. "You aren't dreaming baby, so you better believe that this has happened!" She said excited.

Jack returned a smile. "Hi Mama..." He responded.

Heather reached out and gently stroked her son's flushed cheek. "You did well my love... Just look at her..." She said as she cuddled further up to her son.

Jack looked to his right and watched as his mother softly, and cutely snored. She had drifted off asleep, a small grin on her face.

"Wow... Did... Did I do that?" Asked Jack to Heather.

Heather let out a giggle. "You sure did baby... You made your mother a very, very happy girl tonight..."

While Jack looked at Sarah, Heather bit her lip as she observed her son's fit, sweat slicked body and especially the thick cock that somehow was still hard as a steel bar. She had never seen a real cock up close in her life because of her sexual preference, and especially not one that was erect, coated with the juices of her wife and the fact that her son's body was attached to it.

She was drawn to it like a moth to light, she never had any desires towards other men at all, but this was her baby boy, her precious son that happened to be equipped with an incredible piece of meat.

She could feel her pussy contracting and wetting at the sight of it, a weird feeling roaming through her stomach. Again, she had never been attracted to men and thought she never would. But tonight, tonight she considered to allow the only man for her in her life to make love to her. To turn her into a bisexual woman with benefits, a benefit that was only for her son to take.

Jack let out a moan when he suddenly felt someone taking ahold of his cock, making him snap his head back towards his other mother.

"M-Mama?" He said slightly confused as he could see his mother's eyes burning with a certain love and lust, staring at his now being stroked cock.

Heather turned her sight onto her son, looking deep into each other's eyes. "Do you like Mama's soft hand being wrapped around your beautiful cock baby?" She asked seductively.

"Y-yes Mama!" Responded Jack with full honesty.

Heather giggled again before talking again. "Good... Because Mama likes feeling your big cock too..." She whispered while her stroking hand worked a bit faster, causing Jack's cock to produce a fresh new glob of precum that slowly oozed out of his slit.

"Just look at you, you beast of a man! I bet you wouldn't be able to rest before pleasuring and making love to both your mothers, don't you baby?" She said before flicking her thumb over the angry looking cockhead, spreading the freshly formed juice.

Heather let out a yelp when she felt her right breast being kneaded by her son's hand, surprising her a bit. She felt as he switched between kneading the soft flesh and flicking her pierced nipples, for a boy that was not very experienced he sure knew how to rock both his mothers worlds right away.

"Mama... Can we kiss?" Asked Jack shyly, knowing that Heather had a more outgoing persona than Sarah.

Heather felt her heart almost bursting out of her chest when her son asked her if they could kiss. "Of course baby! Mama loves to kiss, especially if it's your Mom... Or... My handsome stud of a son..." She purred.

Jack didn't hesitate and again surprised his mother as his lips crashed against hers. They started French kissing right away, swapping their incestuous saliva together accompanied by moans of pleasure.

Heather's hand remained pumping the stiff prick of her son while Jack's hand fondled her breasts for a while longer before he started to move it to his next destination.

"Mhmmm!" Moaned Heather suddenly when she felt her son's hand traversing through her soaked pubes before coming into contact with her erect clit and soaked pussy slit. The first man ever to touch her most sacred place was her own son.

Their kissing grew more intense and needier when the two of them finally touched each other at their most sensitive placed.

Jack played with his mother's clit, pinching and trapping it with his fingers before rubbing her labia in a circular motion. Heather in response had wrapped her hand tight around the tip of her son's cock, giving it slow, gyrating motions that rubbed his sensitive spots.

They kept going like this for a couple of minutes before Heather suddenly ended their kiss and her masturbating him. Jack watched in surprise as his mother slipped down and her body started to tremble, before he knew it she let out a scream of pleasure, a scream of pleasure that came with a sudden wetness that he felt blasting against his cunt rubbing hand. He quickly averted his eyes and could see a spray of female cum squirting out of his mother's orgasming pussy.

"O-Ooooh B-baby you made Mama cum so h-hard!" She blurted out as she clenched onto her son's arm. "A-a man has made me c-cum, my own... Son has made me cum!"

Jack carefully held his mother close as she rode out her climax, her face was twisted in extreme pleasure, a small trail of drool running out the corner of her mouth.

"You okay Mama?" He asked after a while, a bit concerned.

Heather opened her eyes, eyes that were now sparkling with love and lust for her boy. She threw herself upwards with her regained strength, pushing Jack on his back again. She was now on top and immediately smothered her lips on his once more.

Jack instinctively wrapped his arms around her body to hold her close. He felt that his now stiff and throbbing cock was wedged between his mother's meaty ass cheeks, and also that her large, pierced breasts were crushed against his chest.

He never knew that his stamina was this good, and that he felt confident that he would be able to cum a third time in such a short time span. Was this because he was making love with the two women he loved most in the world?

The two of them again kissed for a long while, both their hands touching, stroking and caressing each other's bodies making sure no spot was forgotten.

Heather could feel his cock throbbing against her ass and pussy, her lips had literally molded themselves around his shaft, gliding up and down mixing her own juices with those of her wife and son. She knew that there was no turning back, her own son, her precious baby boy was going to be the first and only man in the world to have sex with her.

She released their intense kiss, a string of saliva hung between their lips as she slightly pushed herself up to look deep into her son's eyes. "Baby... Do you want to make love to Mama now? To be the first man to claim Mama's pussy?" She asked teasingly.

"Yes! I want to make love to you Mama! But... you never had sex with a man before?" Responded Jack right away.

Heather let out a giggle before ruffling a hand through her son's sweaty hair. "No baby, Mama has always been exclusive to girls... Well, until now I guess..."

Jack smiled up at her before gently moving a lock of hair that had covered his mother's face behind her right ear. "So that sorta means that... That I will be taking your virginity?"

Heather giggled even harder now. "Well yes I guess so, in a sort of way you will be taking Mama's virginity... Something that I would have given you if your Mom wasn't such a nasty girl... But you know all about that, mhm? My naughty little spy!" She said jokingly.

Jack started to blush as his mother teased him further.

"But Jack, baby, it IS something I was truly, and still am, nervous about. It's going to be a whole new experience for me to feel a real cock making love to me, so... So I want to take control if you don't mind. I love you and I trust you but this... This is something Mama has to do herself..." She then confessed rather serious.

Jack smiled again and gently caressed his mother's blushing cheek. "Mama... Don't even ask, feel free to take as long as you need to... I won't love you any less!" He said wholehearted.

Heather felt a shock of love bursting through her body again, she quickly leaned forward and gave her son another loving kiss. "Thank you baby... Mama loves you too." She whispered in his ear before pushing herself up.

Jack watched as his mother goddess like presented herself, her large, perky boobs jiggled a bit as they came into full view, they truly were amazing. He could see her biting her lip as she softly rubbed her ass and pussy against his cock. Her soft hands planted on his chest as she gyrated her body rather carefully.

"Are you ready for Mama to make love to you baby?" Said Heather seductively, again looking deep into her son's eyes.

Jack gently held onto her thighs with his hands before giving her a confirming nod. "Let's make love Mama..." Was all he said. And with the end of those words both their worlds would forever change.

And so Heather pushed her ass up a bit higher, just high enough for her son's erect cock to be lined up to her entrance. She took a deep breath and then proceeded to slowly sank down onto her first real cock.

As soon as the tip of Jack's precum oozing cockhead came into contact with her swollen, soaked labia she stopped. A faint moan erupted from her mouth as she started to gyrate her hips slightly, twirling her lips over and against her son's cock.

She could feel it sliding along her slit, opening her up more and more as she slowly resumed to sink down on the thick piece of meat. Heather bit her lip when she suddenly felt the head of his cock slip fully inside of her.

Jack let out a moan as the warmth of his mother's tight and juicy cunt swallowed the first part of his cock. He could see her juices running down his shaft with an incredible amount.

Again Heather paused, her breathing getting heavier.

"H-honey... Hold me please..." She asked Jack in the cutest voice he had ever heard coming from her as she held her hands out to him.

Jack smiled and took his mother's hands with his, their fingers intertwining and holding each other hard and steady.

Heather smiled in return and nodded. She then braced herself and started to sink down further on the cock of the one-person society had forbidden for her to be intimate with. Inch by inch she swallowed more and more of the throbbing shaft, the whole experience blew her mind as she had never felt the amount of pleasure before she was feeling now, no toy came close to the real deal.

Jack had to grit his teeth again as he felt the tightness of his mother wringing his stiff cock with incredible power. Sarah's motherly pussy was tight but Heather took the cake.

Heather felt more and more at ease and before both of them knew it she had swallowed him whole. The moment Jack's cock came into contact with her cervix she almost lost control. Jack had to hold her steady, while maintaining his own control, as his mother cried for joy, shouting his name as her body trembled and shook on top of him.

"Babyyy! Mama's cumming soooo hard!" She moaned to her son as she sat on top of him, his mating organ throbbing and pulsating inside of her motherly cunt.

They both had to adjust a bit before Jack could feel her starting to move again.

Slowly but surely Heather started to rock her son's fuck-stick. She pushed a few inches up before slamming her hips down again. Each slam resulting in a loud slapping sound of bodies coming together. Now that Heather was used to riding her son they had let go off each other, Jack's hands grasping onto her thighs while those of Heather were firmly placed on her son's chest once more.

Jack watched as his mother worked herself up and down on his cock. Her big breasts bounced and shook as she got more aggressive. Her tight, wet pussy worked him from every angle and the juices that were slowly streaming down before were now being splattered across their lower bodies.

"Ooooh Jackie, why didn't we do this earlier! God! Does... Does Mama's pussy feel just as good as your Mom's, baby?" Said Heather through moans, looking down to keep her eyes on her son's pleasure contorted face.

"Yes Mama! I love it, I love both your pussies!" He responded right away.

"Ugh! Good answer baby!" Answered Heather before she started to gyrate her hips while slamming down on top of him. She was lifting herself further, his cock almost escaping from her tight grip only to be swallowed whole again.

Again the bed started to creak because of yet another incestuous mother son fucking.

Heather's thick ass jiggled with every impact after each downward thrust. She let out a shriek of excitement every time Jack's cock managed to poke against her cervix, she didn't know why but that part was extremely sensitive and now that a real flesh and blood cock was pounding her it felt better than even before.

The couple went on with the ride for a few minutes before Jack couldn't take it any longer. His mother's big tits just asked for to be grabbed and played with so he released his hands from her thighs and threw them up to catch the funbags in the palm of his hands.

Heather cooed out of joy when she felt and saw her son mauling away at her sensitive tit flesh. Jack made sure to use his palms to stimulate her hard nipples too by pushing against them.

"Oh you rascal! You never could get enough of our titties as a baby too! And now you are addicted to both your mothers pussies as well!" Moaned Heather with a big smile on her face.

"Did I ever tell you two that you are the best mothers in the world!? And of course I'm addicted now, everything about you two is so beautiful, sweet, tight and tasty!" Answered Jack.

Heather giggled again, still slamming up and down on her son's rock-hard cock. "You naughty, naughty boy! And what do you mean, tasty?" She asked.

"Alright! You asked for it!" Was all Jack said before he lifted himself, wrapping his arms around his mother's back to keep her sitting on his

cock while his hungry mouth clamped around one of her hard erected nipples.

"Ooooh God! Baby! Just like that! Suck Mama's big tits while she fucks your hard cock!" Moaned Heather out of delight, throwing her head back as both her hands pushed her son's head harder against her bust.

A son feasted on his mother's breasts while the mother kept slamming her tight cunt up and down on the son's cock. Their sweat soaked bodies rubbed together and their shouts of pleasure and joy roamed through the bedroom.

Time seemed to stand still as Heather and Jack mated, the only thing that changed their hard fucking pace was the fact that both of them had hard orgasms coming in faster than they knew.

Heather violently pulled her son from her tits, that came with a loud plopping sound. Jack knew his mother was getting close as her pussy muscles started to work him in the same way Sarah's did when she was about to explode. It didn't matter to him anymore since he too could feel the urge to explode and to fill his mother up coming faster than ever.

"Kiss me baby! Kiss Mama while you fill her up with your delicious seed! Give Mama the first creampie of her life baby!" Begged Heather, tears in her eyes out of pleasure.

Jack didn't hesitate and immediately mashed his lips to hers, there was no way he could not give in to his incredible cute mother at this point.

They kissed for a bit while their bodies still slammed together before the inevitable thing happened. Jack's cock expanded and throbbed before the first shot of his sticky, thick and gooey seed started to shoot straight into the unprotected womb of his other mother.

Heather's eyes flew open when she was being inseminated for the first time in her life. Her pussy strangled her son's cock as she was being treated to shot after shot of his baby making seed. He pumped her so full that their

combined juices started to seep out of the place where they were connected.

Jack came so hard that he lost all of his strength, cumming three times during the same night had taken its toll. He fell backwards onto the bed, taking his mother with him.

Again Heather was on top of her son, breathing heavily with the occasional gasps for air as she rode her orgasm off. Her son's thick cock was still wedged deep inside of her pussy, exactly the place she wanted to keep it for as long as possible.

She could feel her eyes getting heavier and heavier with each passing second. "Mama loves you baby... Mama loves you so much..." She mumbled over and over again until her words fell silent. Just like with Sarah she had fallen asleep, right on top of her equally tired son.

Jack too could feel that he was at the end of the line so to speak. He mustered the strength to stay awake until his cock had grown soft. As soon as it plopped out of his mother he carefully and gently rolled her over to the left of him. Just like with Sarah a stream of thick white substance immediately started to seep out of her well fucked cunt.

And there he was, in his parents bed, next to both his mothers that he filled up with his cum. Barriers had been broken and he knew it was for the better, all three of them knew it. The two most important women in his life had given him their love, their true love for him, and he had given his in return.

As he slowly drifted off he just hoped, hoped that this wasn't a dream.

\*\*\*\*\*

SLUUURPPP SUCCCKKKKK SLRRRPPPP

Jack's eyes popped open as he was awakened by the sounds he had been grown all too familiar with for the last few months.

He slowly pushed himself up from his parents... No, their bed, to see what his ladies were up to this time.

"Good morning baby." He heard Sarah's gentle voice say before she returned to suckle on the head of his cock.

"Morning Mom!" He said with joy, happy to be woken up to see those sparkling green eyes shine with love for him while she nibbled on his already precum producing pole.

He then heard the door to their bedroom open and looked up to see Heather coming in with a cup of coffee, one of the things she needed for her perfect morning routine.

"Oh! Look who is awake, our sweet baby boy!" She said cheerfully, taking a sip of her coffee before she placed it on their bedside table.

Jack smiled as he watched her crawl unto the bed and taking her place right next to her wife. Before he knew it she also had her luscious lips wrapped around his cock.

"G-good morning to you t-too Mama!" Stuttered Jack as he was now being served by both his mothers at the same time.

They slurped, sucked, licked and kissed his cock over and over again. Taking turns after each other but mostly pleasuring their boy at the same time.

I didn't take long before Jack shot his first load of the day. The two women didn't fight for the need to taste their boy's seed. They switched each day and today it was Sarah's time to feel her son's warm cum being blasted into her mouth.

Jack filled her mouth up to the brim and watched in excitement to see what his mother would do with his sticky load. Sarah turned her head and gave her wife an incredible sexy look before they both knew that today they would be sharing.

Jack, still breathing heavily from his orgasm, watched as the two beauties started to make out with each other, swapping his cum back and forth in their mouths.

It didn't take long before the two women had swallowed an equal amount of freshly produced sperm.

"What a good tasting boy we have; don't you think so darling?" Asked Heather towards her wife.

Sarah giggled before speaking. "We sure do my love, we sure do!"

Being satisfied with their morning protein shake they slowly crawled up to Jack, Sarah to the right and Heather to the left.

Jack opened his arms so both his mothers could cuddle with him, another morning ritual of them.

The two women carefully turned onto their backs, making sure that their pregnant bellies would be unharmed, and the life that was growing inside of them, before they cuddled up to their son.

"I'm so happy that we all accepted our deepest feelings for each other on that day." Said Sarah happily as she snuggled up against Jack.

Heather purred in agreement with her wife as she made sure that her even more enlarged tits pressed against her son. "And I'm so happy that we get to share this each and every day..." She said as she playfully rubbed her son's chest.

Jack smiled as he looked up to the ceiling.

"Mom, Mama... Me too, me too..."

**THE END**