

MEETING MOM ONLINE



[lovecraft68](#)

Author's Note: *Welcome to my Valentine's Day contest entry. I used to do a lot of role playing on line, most of it incest scenarios and I thought it would be fun to base a story on that premise. On a more serious note, if you're reading this you enjoy mother/son stories and if you do then you know who Alwayswantedto is. Last week this legend of Literotica removed all of his stories. He has been ill for quite some time and I wish him the best. Alwayswantedto was not just the best writer of mother/son stories, but a great person who four years ago reached out to a then newbie incest author to encourage his work and offer advice and friendship. He did that for many here and whereas we will all miss his stories, I will miss the man even more. This story is dedicated to him. Lovecraft68*

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I woke up with a hard on and the fleeting glimpse of the dream that had awoken me; a dream of fucking my mother. Most guys would be appalled if they'd dreamed of their mother sucking their cock like a porn star and begging their son to fuck them, but for me? It was a day like any other.

I'd been obsessed with my mother for well over a year and how it started I wasn't really sure, but what I knew is in my mind she went from being the most beautiful woman I'd known to becoming the sexiest, most sensual woman I could imagine.

I looked over at the alarm clock and saw it was just after six am. Mom would be getting up right about now and soon would be in the shower. As it always did, the image of her in the steamy shower, slowly soaping up her magnificent body caused my already hard cock to ache with desire.

I thought of her teasing her nipples with her soapy fingers before sliding them between her lush thighs and rubbing her clit. The soap running down her stomach and thighs would look just like a nice hot load of cum, her son's cum.

My mind raced with the fantasy of me walking into the bathroom, stripping and getting in the shower behind her. I would reach around and pull her against me; one hand stroking her tits, the other rubbing her hard clit. Mom's long wet hair would feel damn good on my chest and she would be grinding her wet ass into my raging hard on.

Leaning her head against my shoulder she would moan my name and tell me to make her cum so I could bend her over and fuck her and cum all over the cheeks of her sweet

round ass. My hand strayed to my cock, and I thought of her telling me the reason she had been alone since my jerk off father left last year to chase girls my age was she was waiting for me.

I was the only man she knew she could trust and would take good care of not just her amazing body, but her as well. That was why I was having a hard time dating girls the last few months. My obsession with my mother had gotten to the point she was the only woman I wanted.

Even as I teased myself, slowly stroking my cock and enjoying how hard I was for my mother, it dawned on me I would need to get over it at least enough to enjoy getting laid as it certainly was never going to happen with mom. As exciting as my fantasies were I knew they were twisted and mom loved me dearly, but as her son.

What a waste, my mother lying alone in her bed at night and me two rooms down thinking about her. I pushed her from my mind; it was too early to start my day frustrated. My feelings were getting to the point it was past teasing and close to torment. Christ, tomorrow was Valentine's Day and here I was not only without a girlfriend, but thinking about my sex with my mother. Could I be a bigger loser?

With that in mind, I thought of mom and for a moment not in a perverted way, but as a concerned son. Mom was also going to be alone for Valentine's Day. For her that was worse than it was for me.

I was twenty and the day didn't mean as much to me, not to mention it was my own fault I had no one to spend it with. My oedipal obsession had taken me to the point I wasn't paying any attention to any of the girls at school, even the ones that flirted with me.

But for mom it was different; she had caught my father cheating just before last Valentine's, when the idiot accidentally sent my mother a text meant for his girlfriend. Although he'd been gone a year and the divorce was final seven months ago mom hadn't had so much as a date and moped around the house. Lately she seemed more depressed than usual.

When I asked what was wrong she would always shrug and say there was something on her mind. When I would ask why she wasn't seeing anyone I would get another shrug and 'not ready yet'. Aware that her being alone was fueling my taboo fantasies-as if I could somehow be there for her in that way-I tried to push her, telling her she was too young, sweet and beautiful to be by herself.

Finally, and probably to get me to shut up, mom said she joined an online dating site and supposedly was talking to some guys through it. I only half believed her, but then again she was spending a lot of time in her room online at night so maybe she was chatting. I smiled at the thought that if she was talking to someone, hopefully the guy would be smart enough to ask her out for tomorrow night and she would go.

Now that I felt a little better about mom, I decided it was time to take care of the swelling problem between my legs and to the next best thing to mom! My hand moved along my

cock as my mind shifted to Debra, my online mom and a woman I hoped at some point might be able to meet seeing she was supposedly local.

I moaned softly as my cock became slick with my precum and thought of my last "conversation" with Debra. She had described how she wanted to take me so deep in her mouth she would gag and drool all over her 'son's' cock then lick up every drop of it. Better yet, Debra loved my descriptions of what I wanted to do to my hot mother and told me she used a vibrator and came as we chatted.

I'd met Debra through an advertisement on a porn site dedicated to step mother fantasies. Real incest videos were rare so it was all I could find, but it didn't matter, the dialogue was still "Oh, let mommy fuck you" and it drove me wild.

After one video ended there was an ad for a site called play for keeps, a role play slash hook up site that catered to every fetish. I clicked on the site and was thrilled to see they had a section for incestuous role plays. Daddy/daughter, brother/sister and to my excitement I saw mom/son was their number one draw for that section.

I quickly paid out the fifty bucks for a yearlong membership and set up a profile that I was looking for a mommy in the Rhode Island, Mass or Connecticut area with the hopes there could be a chance of a hook up as the site said often happened.

I'd had little luck the first couple of weeks, some lame conversations with women who had no imagination and one I was sure was a guy, or women who wanted real little boys as in dress me and breast feed me!

Then Debra sent me a message, she also lived in RI and wanted to talk to a horny son and the last three weeks we'd been exchanging dirty messages through the site and using their instant messaging to role play and get off.

So far the only pic I'd seen of her was her site avatar; a shot of her large tits in a purple lace bra and some long dark hair over them. My mom had long black hair and was pretty ample up top so I loved the look.

Mine was one of me from the neck down, shirtless, with my jeans undone showing off some pubic hair and she raved about what a hot stud her son was and how she would love to lick her way down my chest to that open zipper. She then went on to describe how she would take care of her boy by sucking his cock and taking every drop of his cum into her mouth like a good mother should!

I stopped my mind from racing and focused on my cock, stroking it and wishing it was my mom's, either of them, hand and they were jerking it off into their open mouth, their pink tongue awaiting their son's cum. I moaned and pumped faster feeling the cum building, ready to erupt....all over my stomach again like it had been doing for the last several months since the last time I'd gotten laid.

I jumped at the sound of a beep from my laptop and stopped stroking. I'd just gotten a message! Several times Debra had e-mailed me early in the morning and getting out of

bed I walked naked, my hard cock leading the way, over to my desk. I draped a t-shirt on the vinyl chair and sitting down, looked at the screen and smiled.

"Hello mamasboy96 you have a message from hot4myson."

"Is my sexy young son awake?"

The site was set up with discretion as a priority and the other user never saw another's e-mail unless they wanted to give it, but all messages could be passed through the site and I eagerly clicked the link and chose the IM option so we could chat and replied;

"I had a dream about my hot mother then woke up and thought about you fucking me in the shower."

"Ohhh, what a dirty boy you are! But that's okay, because your slutty mom is laying in bed naked, playing with her pussy and thinking of her son's big dick."

"Was I fucking you or were you sucking me?" I typed, and then sat back, caressing my aching cock while waiting for her reply.

"Both. I thought about you straddling my face and fucking your mother's hot mouth, then sliding down and slipping that beautiful cock into my pussy. Are you hard for mommy, baby?"

"I'm always hard for my mommy." Real and online, I added to myself, *"I'm stroking my cock right now and wishing it was your mouth, not my hand"*

"Oh yes, my son's hard cock in my soft wet mouth. I would lay over you in a sixty nine and you could spread my cheeks and tongue your mother's ass while she sucked your cock for you!"

"Then I would slip my finger in my mom's tight little asshole and tongue her hot pussy."

"Take you deep, down to your balls and make you whimper, make you beg to cum in your mommy's mouth!"

"Please mom! Oh, please make me cum, please!"

"Do you deserve it? Have you been a good boy?"

"I will be! I'll do anything my mom asks me to do! Please mom? Please let your son cum in your mouth!"

"I don't know...what's my rule?"

I smiled and typed, *"Mom always comes first."*

"That's right, but I think I'll give you a treat this morning and let you cum first. I take my son deep into my hot mouth. He whimpers for me when my lips reach the base of his shaft and my tongue slides out to lick his balls."

"Oh, mom that feels so good!" I responded.

"I cup his balls in my hand, moaning at how swollen they are. They're full of cum, cum that is going to be in his mother's mouth very soon. I bob my head, slowly at first, savoring every inch of my son's long hard cock and moaning at the taste of his pre cum dripping down my throat."

I stroked my cock as I read her words, my mind filled with the image of my own mother laying across me, her pussy in my face while she sucked my cock.

"Honey, are you stroking your cock?"

"Yes mom, is that okay?"

"It will be, but let mom show you something first."

"What about sucking my cock?"

"Aww, my little boy is impatient? Does he need to come so bad?"

"I need to come for my mom! She loves when I come for her, especially in her mouth."

"True, but I think I like it in my pussy better. Nothing sexier than a son filling his mother's pussy with cum. How about this, you want me to finish sucking you off? I will, but you don't get your gift."

"What is it?"

"LOL you have to wait to cum."

"Okay, may I have my gift?" I asked, wondering what direction this was going to go in.

My eyes widened when a file appeared in the message box. She was sending me a picture!

"Open that up and tell me what you think. I figured my loving son has been such a good boy he should get a little peek at his mother."

My fingers trembled with excitement as I saved the file as 'Debra' to my desktop then bringing down the browser so all that showed was our small text box. I clicked open the doc and whispered, "Oh, goddamn."

The picture was a selfie taken in a mirror and showed Debra's ass in a pair of tight purple boy shorts. They had ridden up high and her well rounded ass cheeks were exposed. I reached out and touched the picture, my finger tracing the sweet curve of her

ass while imagining being on my knees behind it, pulling the shorts to the side, spreading her cheeks and licking her asshole then her pussy.

Speaking of her pussy, she was bent over enough in the pic to get a look at the thin strip of purple material between her legs. I could make out the slight bulge of her pussy and could just picture a nice set of full, succulent lips. I licked my lips at the thought of being a son lucky enough to get a chance to lick his mother's beautiful pussy and taste her forbidden juices.

"Are you there, honey? Do you like mommy's ass?"

"It's fucking perfect!" I typed excitedly, *"My mom has the finest ass I've ever seen!"*

"Yeah, baby? You like it? Even though it's not as skinny as some of the little girls my son has fucked?"

"It's amazing; I want to spread those cheeks and lick it and suck on it."

"You want more than your tongue in mommy's ass, don't you? You want to put your finger in there and then maybe even your hard cock? Baby, would you want to fuck your mom in the ass?"

"I want to fuck my mom anywhere she'll let me!"

"Tell me! Look at that picture and tell me how you'd fuck me!"

"Mom has to cum first so I start sucking your clit faster and harder, while you...." I stopped typing when her next message popped up.

"Make your mother cum when we talk tonight. I just took that picture and I'm wearing those shorts right now, tell me how you'd fuck me."

I laughed and staring at her sweet ass on my screen typed.

"I would come up behind you and push you over the bed."

"Ohh, getting rough with mommy! I like it!"

"I'd give your cheeks a couple of hard slaps, after all my mom's being bad wearing that slutty outfit in front of her son!"

"Oh, honey, you are so good at this!" she replied, *"Hmmm turn mommy's ass nice and red, make her pay for all the times she spanked her son!"*

"I slap your ass so hard I can see my finger marks on your skin and grabbing your shorts I yank them to the side and tell you to spread your cheeks open for me."

"You want to see mommy's pussy open for you?"

"I want mommy's ass open for me!" I typed boldly.

"Yes! Fuck your mother's ass, make me squeal for you!"

"I shove my cock into my mom's dripping pussy, getting it wet and making her beg for more. I'm fucking you as hard as I can, pulling on the shorts and slapping your ass with my other hand."

"Oh yes! Keep going baby, I have a toy on my clit and I'm going to cum for you while you tell me about fucking my ass."

"I slide my cock out and slap it on your red ass, making you whimper for it. I press the tip against your asshole and you beg me not to."

"Oh, honey please don't! Please don't hurt mommy with that big cock! Please Oh!"

Just imagining her squealing had my cock begging for release, but I couldn't type one handed and it would have to wait.

"I wiggle the tip in there and then slam it all the way in."

"Oh fuck! Oh it hurts! Oh, honey please!"

I hold it there, feeling your ass stretch around it. You're moaning and squirming and I spank you for it. Then I start fucking you hard and fast, pounding my mom's tight asshole!"

"It's so big! It hurts so bad! Oh, but it feels good too! The way you're just taking me! The way you're making her your little slut! You're owning your mom!"

"I keep fucking you, harder and faster, you're squealing and begging me to stop. You try to move, but I grab your hair in both hands and pull on it, holding you still while I fuck you."

"Oh god yes! Oh tear into that ass! A good mom would let her son have her ass! A bad mommy would say no, but I'm your good mommy!"

"My slut mommy! Only a slut would let her son fuck her ass. I'm pulling it all the way out then driving it balls deep into you."

"Oh god, Tommy! I'm going to cum for real! Tell me how you're going to cum!"

"I fuck you so hard the bed's moving and whipping my cock out, I squeeze it and yank you by your hair off the bed and onto your knees. I pull your head back and grab your chin so your mouth stays open and I spray my cum right into your mouth."

"Yes, yes! In my mouth, cum in mommy's mouth!"

"After the first spurt goes in her mouth I'll shoot it in her slutty face, her cheeks her chin. It drips down onto her tits and then I shove my dripping cock in her mouth and make my mother taste her ass."

There was no reply for a minute and I jerked my cock, staring at the picture while thinking of what I had just typed. I had no idea where all that came from, it's not like I ever read dirty stories or did any writing, but it just seemed to flow.

"Oh Tommy, honey, I just came so hard, please jerk off for me right now, please cum looking at my picture!"

"Yes mom!"

I sat back and grabbed the small bottle of hand lotion from the desk and squirting some onto my cock stroked it. I envisioned the moist lotion as being the inside of my mother's pussy as I focused on the plump lips barely covered by that purple strip.

I was so worked up it didn't take thirty seconds before I moaned and a huge spurt of cum erupted from my cock. It landed on my stomach and as I continued to pump it, cum flowed over the head of my cock and down to my balls and thighs.

What a waste, it would be so much better all over my mom, but also pretty damn good all over Debra's sweet ass, man, I had to meet this woman!

I grabbed some tissues and wiping my hand off typed, *"I came a lot for you, mom."*

"I wish I was there to lick off every drop of it!"

"Me too!"

"Know what I would love? You coming all over my tits and me sucking it off my nipples."

"Damn, mom, you're a pig!" I added a smiley so she would know I was playing.

"Not a pig honey, just a horny mom who wants to fuck her son!"

"Do you have a son?" I asked, curious to know if there was someone behind her fantasy or she just enjoyed the kink.

"I do, he's twenty and he's so beautiful! He's very sweet to!"

"That's good."

"It is, because not only would he fuck me nice and hard like I need it, but he would hold me and tell me he loves me and be good to me in every way."

"He should be, with an amazing mom like you."

"I like that; I would love to hear him say that. Tommy, can I ask you a question?"

"Sure." I smiled, enjoying chatting with her, usually it was quick dirty talk sessions, but now that I had cum it was nice to try to get to know her, maybe it could lead to that meeting.

"Do you do this because you want your mother or is it just fun?"

"LOL, that's why I asked you. Yes, I think about my mom all the time."

"Does she know?"

"Hell no! Does your son?"

"Of course not, that's what makes this site so great, close as we can get, right?"

"Well we could always meet up and I could call you mom" I cringed as I hit send, hoping I wouldn't freak her out.

"I've thought about it. But this is such a taboo thing and it's a small state. What if you knew my son or I know your mom?"

"Then we could blackmail each other LOL."

"I'll think about it. I wasn't even going to send a picture, but I wanted to know what my son thought of me."

"Your son thinks his mother is damn fine."

"Is your real name, Tommy?"

"No, I don't even know where I came up with that." I told her, *"And that name mamasboy was so stupid I'm surprised anyone would want to send me a message"*

"I loved your picture! So hot! Do you have dark hair or light?"

"I do; same color as yours and my mom's; she has big tits, too!"

"LOL! What color are your eyes, honey?"

"Green, got them from my dad, kind of a jerk, but mom always said he was a pretty jerk."

"Mine are dark; I have big brown eyes."

"All the better to look up at me with!"

"Dirty boy! But I love that! Been a long time since this girl looked up from her knees, but I bet if my loving son Tommy was around he would fix that!"

"I would."

"Well, I have to go and get ready for work. But it will be a great day because I got to cum nice and hard with my son!"

"Are you around later?"

"Ooh, you want more of mommy?"

"I can't get enough of my sexy mom."

"I might be, in fact I was thinking we could do something very special tonight!"

"What?"

"You have a web cam?"

"Yes" Oh, my God! My heart pounded with excitement.

"Well seeing tomorrow is Valentine's Day I thought we could give each other an early naughty gift. I'm thinking of us putting on a little show for each other later. I'll stroke my pussy, you play with your cock and we watch each other cum? Would you like that?"

"Hell yeah!"

"No faces and no talking, okay?"

"What time?"

"Later tonight, maybe ten, that way I can go right to sleep after cumming while watching you shoot a nice big load for me. Ten okay?"

"Perfect, I get home from work at nine."

"But you have to answer a question first; and I have to like the answer, if not, no show."

"Okay." I typed nervously, hoping I'd get it right.

"Tell me, Tommy, if you had a chance to be with your mother, your real mother, would you fuck her and do all kinds of dirty things with her, or would you make love to her and hold her and be good to her?"

I hesitated before answering. Which would I want? I loved mom, in fact I was coming to terms with the idea I might love her in ways most sons don't see their mother. I would want to show her that love and have her be sweet and love me too.

But the idea of fucking her the way Debra and I talked about, of having her be a dirty slut for her son was such a turn on!

"Well? Mommy is waiting?"

I took a deep breath and mentally crossing my fingers, typed.

"Both, dirty the first time to get the edge off then slow and sweet next time."

I waited a couple of minutes and when she did not reply right away I typed,

"Mom, you still there?"

"I am, I was just thinking about your answer."

"Was it a good one?"

"Honey, that was the perfect answer, be online at ten, I want to see what my son has for me for Valentine's Day."

"But tomorrow is Valentine's." I typed then wanted to smack myself thinking I just gave her a reason to put this off a day.

"True, but your mom might be a little busy tomorrow night."

"Oh, my mom has a date?" I felt an odd sense of jealousy that she might be having fun that did not involve chatting with me, man, I was getting pathetic.

"Maybe, I have to see how things work out, but he seems promising and it's been a long time since your mom got some cock."

Damn, she was hot! Had I not just come, just reading those words would have gotten me going. So much for meeting her in person though if she had someone. I sighed, most people have someone, not everyone is hung up on their mother. With a wry grin it dawned on me I couldn't even have my fantasy mom, but that didn't mean we couldn't still have fun and she had given me something to look forward too.

"I can't wait to see my mom's pussy later."

"You will, baby, you will! It will be mom's Valentine gift to her good boy! Now you have a good day and think plenty of dirty thoughts about your mom, me and your real one."

"You do the same." I replied.

"Oh, trust me, honey, not a minute goes by lately that I'm not thinking of fucking and loving my son. I'll be so wet for you later. Seeing I am going to be putting on a show for you, I am going to do my nails today, what color would you like?"

"How about purple?"

"Done! Gotta run!"

"Bye mom."

"Bye, baby, mommy loves you."

Loves me? That was a bit odd, but even though I knew it wasn't true and she wasn't my real mom, seeing those words made me smile. I was going to say it back to her, but saw she had gone offline. I looked down at my cum splattered thighs and cock and sighed as I wiped up the sticky mess

.

I was still semi hard at the thought of seeing Debra's pussy tonight and her watching me stroke it. I had cammed once with Sarah, my last girlfriend, when she went to Florida for a few days and it was fun, but this would be so much better.

More exciting was if she would go this far maybe a meeting would be next. She had just hinted there might be someone in the picture, but it was a 'might' and if tonight went well she might decide in person could be even hotter. I smiled as I let my mind run with that implausible, but desirable, scenario.

I would not only get to have sex with a hot older woman, but call her mom the entire time. It was as close as I would get and maybe it would get the feelings for my mother out of my head. The idea that if it went well we could hook up on a regular basis was exciting as well. So exciting my cock was now hard again and I thought about spanking it one more time, but decided against it, I wanted to shoot a nice big load for my online mom later.

I jumped at a knock on the door, "Sean, are you up, you have class at eight today."

"I'm up!" I called, desperately looking around to see if there was anything within reach in case she popped her head in like she usually did.

As if on cue, I heard the door open and mom sounded louder than before.

"I got caught up sending some e-mails so I'm going to hop in the shower now, okay?"

"Sure." I tried to sound calm; the chair faced away from her and all she would be able to see was the back of my head and my shoulders.

"Looks like you're already fooling around online too; better get moving; you have to get your stuff together and shower and have some breakfast."

"I'm pretty much done." I said, staring at my oozing cock, please don't come in here.

"What were you doing this early?"

"Just chatting with someone online."

"Oh, okay." She laughed, "I should really stop just popping my head in here, one of these days you'll be watching porn."

"I don't..."

"Of course you do!" she laughed again, but fortunately she didn't sound closer, "I know I do."

This time she gave me a naughty giggle that caused my cock to twitch, "And I know it would be pretty bad if you just walked in on me so I need to remember that, I'm sure you wouldn't want to see that. Catch you downstairs, honey."

"O...okay." I swallowed hard and tried to sound normal. "Hey, mom"

"What?"

"TMI, okay?"

"Oh, that's right, I forgot moms and women my age aren't sexy. But I get it; you don't want to think about your mom like that. I'll be quick in the shower, promise."

She closed the door and I slumped into the chair in relief. I wonder what mom would think if she knew the only reason I didn't want to hear her talking about sex is because I wanted her to have sex with me?

I got up and slipping a pair of shorts on walked over to my door, I opened it and poking my head out could hear the water running in the shower a few feet down the hallway. I stared at the door wishing I could just do what I would say to Debra, just walk in and climb in behind her and lather up her hot body and...

"Yeah, mom, you're not sexy, my ass." I muttered and shut the door wondering how many sons felt as if they were being cock teased by their own mother.

I made my way downstairs and following the smell of coffee into the kitchen saw mom had a cup waiting for me on the table as well as a toasted bagel with cream cheese. Mom was at the counter rinsing a couple of dishes and I didn't say anything right away, instead I stood there and enjoyed the view.

In the past my mother had never dressed to show herself off. I wouldn't say she was frumpy, but work consisted of knee length loose fitting skirts, professional looking button up blouses and business suits.

Home was pretty much jeans and t-shirts or sometimes a pair of shorts, but never anything tight. In fact one of my father's complaints about mom was she was a good looking woman who dressed like an old lady.

Well dad should have stuck around because over the last couple of months, mom had invested in a new wardrobe, one that her horny son, and I am sure men she worked with, were very appreciative of

.

The knee length skirts had been replaced by cute sundresses that were short enough to show off my mother's slightly thick, but well shaped legs including the backs of her lower thighs which drove me wild.

The dresses weren't slutty by any means, but low cut enough to show off her impressive breasts. I'd heard mom tell a friend a guy she worked with had asked her, "Rebecca, where the hell have you been hiding those?"

In the past mom had always worn her hair pulled back or pinned up, but now, unless it was hot, wore her hair down and I loved seeing it that way. Mom had been doing her nails and getting pedicures and all in all seemed to be flaunting herself a lot more. Right now mom was wearing a black skirt that, although not inappropriate, was showing a nice amount of leg.

Mom was wearing a sexy pair of heeled red sandals and strapped around her ankles. Mom had never worn shoes like that either before. Not that I was complaining, the shoes did great things for her legs. The skirt wasn't painted on, but was tight enough to show off the curve of mom's hips and her nice round ass.

I would never say my mother was chubby, but she was not slender. She had curves, but all in the right places, hips, ass, and a nice thick set of thighs that I had seen a lot of in the shorts and short robes she wore around the house at night these days. All in all if I had to describe my mother's body, lush would be the word, nice, soft and inviting. Sure, didn't everyone think of their mom like that?

Sitting down, and taking a sip of my coffee I pictured a hallmark card for sons like me. "Mom, I love the way your dress hugs your beautiful tits and flatters your sweet ass!" I rolled my eyes, but grinned, I would have to tell Debra that one, but after I watched her stroke her pussy. My cock jumped at just that brief thought of tonight and I realized it was going to be one long ass day.

"Morning honey," Mom said as she turned around and headed for the table, "Sleep well?"

"I did." I told her as I tried not to stare at her.

Mom was wearing a red blouse that only buttoned halfway up. Beneath it was a red shirt that was low cut and showed off the swelling of her breasts. She was fair skinned and just looking at the tops of those creamy globes had my cock swelling. Oh, a real long day. I wondered if this thing with Debra could get me over mom or it was going to be a long life, never mind a day.

It was futile to ignore mom's tits because when she reached me she leaned over to give me a hug and gave me a full view down her blouse. I saw she had on a black lace bra that allowed me to see the smooth white flesh beneath it.

"Hmm, you smell nice" she purred in my ear, "You trying to impress a pretty young thing at school?"

"I don't know." I replied as I returned her hug, reveling in being close to her. "Just figure it doesn't hurt to smell nice."

That was another thing I had noticed. Right around the time she had started dressing flashier, mom had become much more affectionate with me; big hugs, a lot of kisses on the cheek, even sitting close to me on the couch while watching TV and sometimes putting her arm around me. I enjoyed every bit of the extra attention, but I am sure not in the way she would be comfortable with.

I figured she was lonely and maybe she was just getting a little extra affection and attention where she could in a safe way. Regardless, I was not complaining except for it was yet another tease, seeing I was getting a good whiff of her perfume and could feel her breasts pressing into me.

"Well you smell as good as you look, Sean." Her face was pressed to mine and her hot breath in my ear sent a shiver through, especially when she said my name. Damn I would love to hear her say it in a different way. "And you, my boy are looking pretty good!"

"So you smelling extra nice to maybe impress someone special, maybe someone you'd like to do something with tomorrow night?" She was still hugging me and her breath was warm on my cheek.

"No, I told you I'm not seeing anyone." Before she could respond I turned it around, "What about you, mom? What about that guy you mentioned you'd been chatting with from the dating site."

"I'm not ready yet." She said with a tone. "I told you, when I'm ready, I'll date."

"Sorry." I answered. She was still holding me, her head resting on my shoulder, not that I minded her being close, but it was odd. "I just hate to see you alone, especially on Valentine's Day."

"Over rated, there shouldn't have to be one special day for people to show they love to each other."

She released me from her hug and kissed my cheek, "Sorry, I know you don't like your mom pawing all over you so thank you for humoring me."

"You can paw on me anytime." I joked to her, but to myself wished she would.

"It figures," she sighed dramatically and tossed her long hair for effect. "I hear those words from a good looking young man and it's my son."

"Whoa!" I laughed, "You heading for cougar town, mom?"

"Honey, I've been playing in solo town so long I'm not closing any options." She snapped her fingers, "I know TMI."

"But would you like a younger guy?" I asked.

"Why do you ask?" she winked, "Know anyone? Got a friend who likes your mom?"

"Um...." I began to stammer, "No, I...I was just wondering if you ever thought about guys my age."

"It would depend on the guy." She shrugged, "I'm too old to teach, and he would have to be more than good looking he would have to be sweet, if I wanted a cocky jerk your father would still be here."

"Sweet."

"Yes, cute and sweet, like you." She playfully tousled my hair. "I think you got the best of both of us, you look like your father, but you care about girl's feelings too, you're a good boy, Sean, going to make a woman pretty happy some day."

"I hope so."

"So..." she smiled mischievously. "You like cougars and what is it, Milfs?"

"Um...yeah I think older women are pretty sexy."

"Be careful some of them can really be aggressive."

"If I'm lucky." I winked.

"Oh, now it's TMI for me!"

"Sorry."

"Oh, don't be. You're twenty, not ten. You're a young man now, Sean and we can speak as adults. If you think a woman my age is hot I find that sort of a complement even though it not me you think of like that."

"I'd like to meet a woman just like you." her in fact, if I could.

"Aww that's sweet." She glanced at her watch, "Shit! I have to get going, when you coming home?"

"I have a morning class, going to help Greg with his car and then I have Starbucks from two to eight, I figure I'll be home at nine, you?"

"Well after the office I have to run a couple of errands. I'll be home before you, but might be in bed."

"That's early."

"Up really late last night and a lot to do today, I'll leave something for you to heat up okay?"

"I'll grab a sandwich at work."

"Okay." She started to turn then laughed and picking up a napkin wiped at my cheek. "Can't go to school with mom's lipstick on your cheek, how silly would that look?"

I could think of where it would look better, "I would tell the guys I was making out with a hot cougar."

"Honey, do you really think I'm attractive?" she asked; her brown eyes wide.

"Beautiful." I told her, "And....well I think the word sexy could be used, not by me of course." I lied, "But I know what my friends look at, they'd call you a milf."

"I'll take that." Mom nodded and grabbing her purse off the table headed for the back door that led out into the driveway.

"Want me to bring a friend home?" I teased, "Fix my cougar mom up with a young guy?" I snapped my fingers, "He could be your Valentine!"

Looking over her shoulder, mom's answer left me speechless, "Tell you what honey, you find me one that's just like you, you send him my way. Valentine's Day, or any day."

For the hundredth time I looked at the time on my laptop and saw it was nine fifty five. To say today had been a long one would be an understatement. I sat through a three hour class, barely paying attention to the lectures while my mind bounced back and forth between my online and real life mothers. I would think about tonight's mutual masturbation session with Debra and the fact I was going to see her pussy and then cum for her.

Then I would shift gears to my mother's remarks about young guys and wishing she could find one like me. I thought of her coming into my room and taking off her robe. She would be naked beneath and slide into my bed and take me into her arms, then her mouth, then let me have the taboo pleasure of being inside her.

I'd spent half the day with a raging hard on. My Boxers were wet from my dripping cock and there were times I was squirming in my seat. It was better at Greg's; it was tough to get a hard on while working under the hood with him right next to me, but my mind was wandering to the point I'd whacked myself with a hammer and banged my head on the hood three times.

At least work was busy and I was able to keep moving and not thinking. I'd gotten home at ten past nine and mom had left a note on the table saying she was going to bed early and there was leftover lasagna in the fridge. I heated a square and wolfed it down so fast I barely tasted it.

When I went upstairs I saw a dim light from under mom's door and figured she was reading with just her small nightstand lamp on. I thought about knocking and popping my head in to say goodnight, but it was nine thirty and I didn't want to get sucked into a conversation. Besides, last time I went in her room she was on her stomach reading a book like a young girl and wearing a pair of tight shorts and a skimpy tank top.

The entire time I spoke to her she was kicking her feet back and forth and my eyes had bounced back and forth between her fine ass in the tight shorts and her breasts which were ready to pop out of the shirt as she lay on them.

This was why tonight would be good for me, not just seeing Debra, but extending my fantasy with her, and focusing on her. If she was willing to do this I was sure we would meet sooner than later and I could have my own little mommy to play with.

I'd showered and locking my door had been sitting naked at my desk idly surfing the computer. I avoided porn sites, my cock was semi hard already and I wanted to last for her. Now that it was almost time; I activated my web cam and lowered the screen so my face wasn't in range of the camera.

I looked at the screen and took in my chest and stomach and my now hard cock standing up between my legs. I stroked it a couple of times, watching my hand slide up and down. Lube would not be a problem, I was dripping again. What was a problem was I had the screen partially down and might have a tough time seeing her.

I quickly unplugged the laptop and going over to my bed sat up against the head board, put the lap top between my knees and this time angled it up slightly so she would see my body as well as my cock, but still not my face. The view was perfect and just as I fixed the pillow behind me I received the message I waited all day to see.

"Hello mamasboy94 you have a message from hot4myson."

"Is my sexy son ready for his show?"

I clicked reply and typed, *"I have been ready all day! I've been so hard for you, mommy!"*

"And I was so wet today I had to take my thong off at lunch and spent the rest of the day in work with nothing under my skirt. Think your mommy is a slut for that?"

"I think she is amazing for that!"

"My boy is full of good answers! Ready to link? Just click the cam option and I'll tell you if I can see you."

I felt a moment's hesitation. I'd been with three girls in my short sexual lifetime and none of them had any complaints about my cock, in fact one said I had very nice cock, but still, Debra was a woman who I'm sure had more experience than me and what if...."

Don't be stupid. My cock was not quite fully erect and giving it a few quick strokes while thinking of Debra's pussy, it was hard in no time. I took a deep breath and clicked cam. My screen went black, but a minute later Debra typed,

"Oh, look at my son's beautiful cock! You are so hard for your mom!"

"Always."

"Oh, how I wish I was there! I would be on my knees and that cock would be in my mouth so fast! Stroke it nice and slow for me!"

I did as she asked and gave it a squeeze, causing pre cum to ooze from the tip.

"Look at that sweet sticky cum! Use it; get your cock all wet for me! Pretend its mommy's spit!"

I couldn't suppress a moan escaped me as I stroked my now slick cock.

"I heard that! That sounded so good! You'll hear me too, but no talking okay?"

"Okay, can I see you mom?"

"You want to see mommy's pussy?"

"Yes please!"

"Okay, but mom is a little nervous. I've never done this for anyone before, but my sexy son deserves a treat doesn't he?"

"I hope so."

"Honey, that nice big dick that's hard and dripping for me will get you anything from your mother..., maybe even this!"

There was nothing then the screen came alive and my jaw dropped at the sight of her bare tits on the screen. They were pretty damn big, and her nipples were a pale pink

and as hard as my cock felt. Despite their size they were standing up pretty damn well and I licked my lips, while typing.

"Goddamn, my mom has some nice tits!"

Her reply was to bring her hands into view to cup her breasts and show them off to me. As promised her fingers were painted in a deep purple with black tips that looked damn good against her fair skin.

My cock jumped in my hand when she stroked her nipples with her thumbs. I could see strands of long dark hair on the sides of her amazing tits and wished to hell I could see the face that went with them.

Her hands dropped from her tits and she typed,

"Not bad for someone old enough to be your mom?"

"Perfect! I wish I could suck on them, then cum on them!"

"Me too baby! Now here's what we're going to do. I'm going to slip my thong off for you and show you my pretty little kitty and play with myself until I come."

"Thank you mom!"

"While I do, I want you to play with that delicious hard young cock. I don't want you to jerk it hard because you can't cum until I do, so just nice and easy. Tease it, pretend I'm teasing it. When I finish cumming you jerk it nice and fast and blow that big load for your mother, how's that?"

"Sounds damn good to me!"

"Okay, no more typing until we're done, we just sit and play."

The screen moved and I caught a glimpse of her stomach and hips as she lowered it. She must have been standing when she was showing her tits, because I was now looking at a black sheet and some pillows.

Debra's long bare leg came into view, swinging past the screen. She then sat down with her legs stretched out on either side of the lap top and I was confronted with the beautiful view of her soft white thighs and a purple lace thong between her legs.

Her fingers came into view and she rubbed her pussy through her thong. I heard a soft moan and as she had asked slowly stroked my cock, my fingers barely touching my shaft as I worked it up and down.

Debra pressed her fingers harder against her thong and worked them faster. Sliding her fingers into it, she pulled it to the side just enough for me to get a glimpse of pink flesh, before letting it fall back into place.

Her legs swung up and together, presenting me with the sight of the backs of her thighs framing that strip of purple material. Her ass lifted off the bed and my heartbeat picked up as she worked the thong over her hips.

She slid it up from her pussy and I noted how the thong stuck to her flesh. She was so wet she was peeling it from her pussy! The thong worked up her thighs and my eyes locked onto her pussy.

Debra's pussy was plump with full thick pink lips that were so wet I could see them glistening. I licked my lips, imagining my tongue sliding between those thick soft lips. Her flesh was as pink as her nipples and there was not a speck of hair to be seen.

Debra's legs lowered back around the lap top and her fingers reappeared, this time sliding through her wet flesh. I heard her moan louder than before and forced my hand to maintain its slow movement. Debra spread her pussy open, giving me a glimpse of her dark wet hole.

Holding it open her other hand came into play and I released a long breath as her fingers disappeared into her pussy.

"Ohhh" she purred, her fingers working back and forth. "Hmmm"

Her fingers moved faster and slipping them out, she wiggled them in front of the camera. Her fingers were not only shiny from her juices, but there was a thin trail of her sticky fluid from her fingers to her pussy. They left the screen and I heard the unmistakable sound of sucking.

"Fuck she's hot." I whispered.

My cock was aching and it was becoming difficult to keep my hand from speeding up while watching her slender fingers pumping her pussy. Debra used her other fingers to rub her clit in circles and emitted a long low moan that caused me to break out into a sweat.

I continued caressing my cock as she worked her pussy with both hands. I noticed her hips moving into her thrusting fingers and her moans were getting louder and sexier. My legs were trembling with my bodies desire to cut loose with my hand and cum, but instead I made a quick show of rubbing my balls to give my cock a few seconds to calm down.

Debra removed her fingers from inside and her hand left the camera. When it returned a moment later she was holding a long purple vibrator.

"Holy fuck." I said, louder than I meant to.

Debra giggled from the other side of the cam and even that little noise was so fucking sexy. Now it was my hand that was trembling and I squeezed my cock harder when she ran the tip of the vibrator through her sopping pussy.

She turned it on and the hum sent a thrill through me. Debra worked it slowly through the meaty folds of her pussy and when she reached her clit her hips jerked and she yelped. She held it there whimpering as her hips moved up and down.

She removed it from her clit, sliding it back through her lips, then slowly, inch by teasing inch, eased it into her pussy. Her fingers returned to her clit, rubbing in circles as she pumped the toy in and out of her wet hole.

"Oh, oh....ohhh" she moaned as she worked the toy faster and her purple fingers blurred across her clit.

I watched her hips thrusting upwards to drive the toy deeper into her hot little box. Debra was moaning and in between them was letting loose with sharp little yelps that caused my hand to move faster. I could hear Debra breathing hard in between her hot little noises and the vibrator was plunging so hard into her I could hear wet sucking sounds as she removed it.

"Oh...oh...." Debra's ass lifted off the bed and I flinched at the long loud wail she released.

She buried the vibrator all the way inside her and bucked her hips wildly as her fingers stroked her clit. She squealed again and leaning forward, I lowered the volume on the lap top just in case mom came out to go to the bathroom. Debra was now squealing each time her hips lifted and I could see the toy moving in and out a couple of inches from her pussy contracting around it.

The thought of my cock being in place of that toy made me whimper as I desperately fought not to jerk off faster. On the screen Debra's ass settled back onto the bed and her fingers stopped moving. I could hear her heavy breathing as she tried to catch her breath. She giggled and I saw her thighs tighten up. The toy squirted from her pussy, taking a trail of her sticky cum with it.

Her hands appeared in front of the screen and began typing.

"Goddamn did I come nice and hard for my son! Did you like that, baby? Don't answer! Start stoking that big cock for me. It's time for you to cum for mommy!"

I gladly pumped my cock harder and faster. A groan escaped me as my aching cock twitched in my hand.

"That's it, baby! Stroke it for me! Hmmm that's why I came so hard! I kept staring at that big fucking cock!"

My heart was hammering in my chest and my legs were shaking as I read her words and pumped my yearning cock, damn I was going to cum hard for my mom!

"Not just that cock, but that chest and that nice hard flat stomach! My son is a sexy young man!"

I was close to erupting and I was moaning loud enough to feel like an idiot, but she seemed to like it.

"Yes, moan for your mama, baby! Jerk your cock....no, that's not your cock, that's its mine! That's my cock and this is your pussy!"

I released a long groan at the feeling of my balls tightening and the cum building up through my cock.

"You like that? You like knowing you own your mother's pussy? You do! It's all yours, baby! I'm all yours, mommy is all yours!"

I cried out as my cock exploded sending a huge stream of cum arcing into the air before landing and splattering all over my chest. The second spurt left a long white line up my stomach and as I continued to stroke I was amazed at the amount of cum squirting from my relieved cock.

I straightened my cock so the last few small spurts would drip down my shaft and onto my balls and thighs. When my spent cock had no more to give, I released it and slumped back in my chair.

"Oh, goddamn." I moaned.

I heard that giggle again.

"Look at all that cum! Honey if your naughty mom was there she would be licking up every drop! Slurping and licking and sucking it right up while you watch!"

I leaned forward and typed, *"That's what mom's do, clean up after their sons!"*

To my delight I heard her burst out laughing! I smiled at the sound, it was a full out laugh, and similar to the infectious one my real mom had.

"That was a good one! Wow, you can even make me laugh; you are a perfect young man aren't you?"

"Don't know about that."

"I'm looking at your body honey, you are something! Look at tyour dripping cock and all that cum! What a waste, that load should have been in my mouth or even better, my pussy! God what I wouldn't give to have my son cum inside me! Such a nasty little taboo, but it would feel oh so good!"

"Yes it would. Better than jerking off." I told her, then grabbed some tissues and started wiping the cum from my chest and stomach.

"And that cock would be so much better than this toy. So, honey, if you could cum anywhere on me where would it be?"

"Your face."

"Cum in your mother's face? Dirty boy! I would let you though! And you could watch it drip down my chin, to my tits. Know what I like?"

"Do tell!"

"I like my feet played with. My toes sucked on, would you do that for me?"

"I would do anything for my mother!"

"Good boy! Damn, this was so hot, Tommy! I'm forty four and never did anything like this!"

"Never?"

"Spent a lot of time in a boring marriage. Was with him a long time, I bet you've had sex with as many different people as I have, maybe more."

"You're so beautiful though! Guys would line up for you."

"You're very sweet. But you have not seen my face, how do you know I'm pretty?"

"With a body like that the face would have to match!"

"That's funny!"

"Besides, sons always think their mom's are the most beautiful woman there is. I know my mother is."

"Honey, you are so damn sweet! My son is too and he is very attractive and loving and supportive and part of the reason I'm not out dating."

"Why?"

"Because I started thinking about him in ways I shouldn't, the things we talk about are what I want to do with him, it's how you feel about your mom. It's wrong, but I want to be with him! I want to be his mom and his lover! I want to be his whore and his sweet love and his mom; I want to be his everything!"

"Your son is lucky and doesn't know it."

"He would only be lucky if he wanted me the way I want him. Just like your mom! What I wouldn't give for my son to want me the way you want yours!"

I finished wiping myself off and stared at the screen. She was sitting back as she typed and her pussy was still visible.

"I love your pussy, mom."

"Yeah, you like my soft lips?"

"I'd love to kiss those lips!"

"I'd let you, but after you kiss me first. It seems silly, but the thought of sharing a real kiss with my son is pretty damn hot. Bet you want to kiss your mom, don't you?"

"Oh, yeah. So does it bother you, you want your son?" I asked hoping to steer her towards a meeting.

"Sometimes. I feel like it would be taking advantage of him if I approached him. I tried to ignore it when it started. But I kept having wet dreams about fucking him and him making love to me. I was getting off to it and watching step mom and son porn and mom and son even though I knew it was fake. It was driving me crazy! So wrong, but God I want it!"

"Me too, that's why I thought this site would be good I could meet a sexy mom and play like this."

"Exactly and its fun. It's satisfying, but still a tease, no?"

"Yes"

"Especially because it's online, not like we're getting anything except playing with ourselves to words on a screen. Even tonight, it was hot, but not the real thing."

"I know." I mentally crossed my fingers as I typed, *"I love when we do this, but in a way it makes me want my real mom more!"*

"Yes! Honey, I am enjoying talking about this! The fact I am still staring at your hot young body and dripping cock helps, and I know you are staring at my pussy, but I am glad we're talking. We have a shared fetish, but a shared problem too. Nice to know I am not the only real pervert on here."

"If it feels good do it, LOL"

"I don't think that expression covered incest, but I agree! Hey if a mom wants her son and he wants her, what is wrong with that, I mean as long as he is an adult and knows what he wants."

"Nothing at all. So, Debra can I ask you something?"

"Anything, Tommy!"

"This was fun, but like we said leaves us with the same fantasies and wanting for more."

"Right."

"I was thinking that" Here we go, *"What if we met in person?"*

"You want to meet me?"

"Yes, think about it. We could meet and play mom and son while, you know...."

"Fucking."

"Yeah, sure" I felt myself beginning to blush. "Maybe if we actually did it like that, role playing while having sex it would get it out of our system, what do you think?"

There was no reply right away and I saw her fingers tapping on the bed as if she were thinking. Oh I hoped I hadn't blown this.

"So, what you are saying is you want to meet your mother face to face and fuck her?"

"Yes. Is it okay I asked? I don't want to make you mad!"

"So sweet! That is what I really like about you! Not just attractive, but sweet! No, I am not mad; I'm flattered after all you're young enough to be my son LOL!"

"What do you think?"

"Just to be clear. You want your mother to come to you and fuck you."

"Or I go to you."

"Whichever, but point is you want your mom to have sex with you. You want to tell her how much you want to fuck her and do naughty things with her."

"Very much!"

"Would you want to tell her you love her too? Or would it just be nasty things?"

"I would tell my mom how much I love her and would love to make love to her and hold her tight."

When I first started typing I thought I was just playing along. If her game included me saying: Mom I love you so much and being sweet I could do that. But as I thought about it, it occurred to me I meant it. I did want to love my mom in every way like Debra had said about her son. To be her love, not just a taboo fuck buddy.

"I would want it to be more than fucking my mom." I went on, "I would want to be good to you too!"

"You my boy, are full of good answers, perfect answers."

"Only if they get me anywhere, LOL"

"Hmm, well that's a big step, Tommy. Meeting and fucking your mother is a big deal you know. What if she loves it so much she wants more?"

"She can have me anytime she wants me. My mom can have my body and my heart."

"It a game for us, but for real is that how you feel about your mom?"

"I mean every word of it."

"I so want to hear my son tell me he loves me and wants me."

"I'll say it to you, but you have to say it to me too."

"That wouldn't be a problem, trust me. But I think we'd have to be a little raunchy first! Get that edge off!"

"Anything you want mom! Your son wants to give you whatever you need, however you need it!"

"You're making a tough decision very easy, Tommy."

"Oh, I'm sorry I..."

"In a good way. Honey I would love to meet my son tomorrow and enjoy him in all the ways I have been dreaming about."

"Seriously?" My heart raced, "Tomorrow?"

"Yes! We'll be each other's Valentine! Hmm Mommy has something a lot sweeter than a box of chocolates for her son!"

"When, where" Even typing I must have seemed like an excited little kid "Do you want me to get room somewhere? You want me to bring you something?"

I heard that adorable giggle again.

"So eager! I love it. I have to work and then not sure about a couple of things. When are you home tomorrow?"

"I only have to work, but earlier than today I'll be home at six."

"So anytime after that is fine?"

"Anytime is fine! I'll call out sick!"

"No, no, a good mom wouldn't let her son lose money. Besides night time would be so much better, just think we can spend the night together!"

"Sure, I'll tell my mother I'm staying over a friend's."

"Okay well you get home and just relax and I will send you message to meet me, just not sure when yet, but I promise we will meet tomorrow night so you can tell mom how

bad you want her and we can have the sexiest Valentine's Day ever! Maybe I'll get some red lingerie just for the occasion! Do you like red?"

"I like any color you like, but." I thought of mom's favorite color, "I like purple."

"Purple it is!"

"Debra?"

"Yes?"

"Seeing we're going to meet, can I see your face? You can see mine."

"No, let's wait until tomorrow. I want to be able to look you in the eye when you see your mother for the first time as a lover."

"Okay."

"Well as much as I like talking to you and as good as that cock looks, I need to go, baby!"

"Okay, mom I look forward to tomorrow night."

"I am too honey, more than you know!"

"And I bet you are as beautiful as I said you were."

"From what you said, I don't think you will be disappointed and I know I won't be."

"How do you know...." I began to type, but she kept going.

"Mom's know everything, baby. They know all their son's secrets. You'll find that out soon enough. See you tomorrow, honey!"

"See you!"

"Oh, one more thing? Don't worry about condoms, your mother will let you ride her bareback!"

"Oh my God!" I whispered.

The screen went blank, leaving me staring at my reflection. That last remark she made before the condoms was an odd one, but whatever. Fact was....I was going to meet my online mom! Not just meet her, but we were going to fuck like crazy and I could call her mom and she would whisper in my ear about how good her son felt!

My cock was rising again and I took it in my hand and stroked it. I knew I would need to cum again to even try to sleep. I thought of the show Debra had put on for me as I

pumped my cock. Even as I replayed that hot scene in my mind one thought cutting into it:

Holy shit I was going to fuck a smoking hot milf! It was going to be the night of a lifetime and maybe more than a night if I could make her happy! I was so worked up my cock twitched in my hand and I moaned as I came all over my stomach again thinking the only thing that could make this hotter was if I were really meeting my mother instead of another guy's mom.

If I had though yesterday was a long day, today was ridiculous. My sleep was full of wet dreams of Debra who, not surprisingly looked just like my mom. When those dreams would fade they were replaced by dreams of my actual mother and each time I woke up I was hard.

Since I didn't have a morning class, mom didn't wake me up and left me a note reminding me there were bagels in the fridge and to have one. I ate quickly and left the house hours before I had to go to work so I wouldn't be sitting around daydreaming and masturbating.

At work I screwed up so many coffees my boss asked if I was okay. I told him I had a lot on my mind and he stuck me in the back to wash mugs and dishes for the second half of my shift.

But that kept me busy and it went faster than the morning had. I got home at six and was surprised to see mom had left me a note saying she was tired and was going to lie down for awhile and had left me a plate in the oven. I ate mechanically, barely tasting the chicken and baked potato, my mind racing with thoughts of when and where I would be meeting my online mom.

I showered and was now laying in my bed naked with just the sheet over me. I loved the feeling of being naked in bed, especially when I was horny and fact was I wasn't even sure what to wear so figured I would ask if there was a certain look she liked.

That left me wondering what she would be wearing; a nice short skirt and high heels? A cute sundress? Or if at her house or a motel, maybe sexy lingerie. Nah, she had a son my age, doubt it would be at her house. I couldn't imagine what I would think if I found my mom with a twenty year old guy in her bed.

"You'd be jealous you whack job." I muttered.

I picked my head up when my lap top chirped. I'd brought it over to the bed with me in case I dozed while laying there waiting. I eagerly rolled onto my side to look, then frowned when I realized it was just a regular e-mail notification.

I heard mom come out of her room and head past my door. The house was quiet enough that I heard the shower running and thought that was odd, mom usually showered as soon as she got home.

I lay there with my eyes closed and let my mind drift to my mom in the shower. Her tall curvy form covered in soap and her long black hair plastered to the creamy skin of her back. I wondered if Debra would let me shower with her?

Damn that would be hot as hell. But not as hot as my real mom. I thought of dropping to my knees in the shower. Mom would place one wet foot on my shoulder and I would lean in and tongue her sweet pussy.

I then shifted to Debra mentioning she liked her toes sucked. I had never thought much about it, but it could be hot. Work my way up her legs with my tongue and...I forced myself to stop both fantasies. I was hard and driving myself crazy. I took several slow deep breaths, telling myself to relax and get some rest, if all went well it was going to be a hell of a night!

My eyes snapped open when I remembered I hadn't told mom I would be spending the night out. Well I could tell her once Debra called as there was always the chance she might get nervous and back out. I closed my eyes once more, this time succeeding in letting my mind wander.

I jerked awake and was surprised to see my room was dark. What the hell time was it? I turned my head to see it was eight o'clock. I'd fallen asleep for almost an hour. I immediately shook the mouse hoping I hadn't slept through a message from Debra.

I was disappointed not to see anything from her, but also relieved. If she had sent me something and I did not reply that would have been worse as she might have thought I had cold feet.

Truth be told I was getting nervous, but it was because I was afraid she had not only changed her mind, but had decided it would be better not to play with me anymore. I jumped when my phone whistled telling me I had a text. I grabbed it off the nightstand and saw it was mom.

"Hey, Sean, you awake?"

"Yeah, why?"

"I peeked in when I got out of the shower, but you were sleeping so I figured I would let you nap for awhile. Took one myself earlier."

"I'm up now."

"Good. Can you come in here? I want to talk to you."

I looked at the lap top. Shit! What if that was when Debra was going to send me a message? I knew I should have gotten the damn phone app!

"Can it wait mom? I'm waiting for a message from someone."

"You can get back to them, honey."

"Its important."

"Your mom isn't important to you?"

"Of course you are!" Oh, jeez she was probably in one of those moods where she was kind of lonely and looking for company.

Normally I loved those moods because we would sit on the couch and talk then watch a silly movie and she would curl up next to me. Once it was even in her bed with some popcorn and we fell asleep next to each other. That had been a tough night as it was one hell of a tease because fully dressed or not, being in her bed next to her had driven me crazy.

"Then come talk to me. Maybe if I tell you I have something for you, you'll forget about your message?"

An idea hit me and I typed back. *"Give me two minutes, I have to get dressed."*

"Oh, just throw some shorts on honey, I'm your mom."

"Okay, a minute then."

"Thanks honey!"

I quickly logged onto the site and sent Debra a message *"I'm sorry, but I have something to do real quick, be back in a half hour, promise!"*

I hoped mom would be quick, if not I might have to say I didn't feel well or make up some other stupid line. I loved being with mom, especially the rare treat of being in her bedroom, but tonight was not the night!

I got out of bed and picked up a pair of denim shorts. I went to my bureau to toss on some boxers then thought screw it. It's not like mom stared at my crotch and I would get a sick thrill out of going commando in front of her.

I took a quick look at myself in the mirror and with a goofy grin, flexed, recalling how Debra had raved over my chest and stomach. Hopefully she would be doing a lot more than that over my body tonight. I rolled my eyes at my reflection thinking how my mom had always said guys who were stuck on themselves had to be because no one else would be.

"You get more from a young lady by being sweet, not cocky" she would say and she was right, Debra seemed as excited by the fact I was nice to her as she was the dirty talk. I glanced one more time at the lap top then left my room and wandered down the hall to mom's room. I knocked lightly on the door and she called, "Come on in, honey!"

I entered and was surprised to see the room was lit by several candles on her bureau and night stands. As I closed the door behind me I became aware of the sweet scent of strawberries wafting from the candles. Mom was sitting on the edge of her bed and as soon as my eyes landed on her all else was forgotten.

Mom was dressed in what looked like a pair of purple lace shorts and a silky purple top. The shorts-I recall my ex, referring to them as boy shorts- were living up to the word short. They barely covered her upper thighs and hugged her leg tightly.

The deep purple looked damn good against her creamy skin and unable to help it, I let my eyes wander down her legs to her bare feet. Mom's nails were painted the same shade of purple as her outfit and I noticed a silver ring on the middle toe of each foot.

Catching myself staring and hoping she hadn't, I raised my eyes.

"Hey, honey, why don't you sit over here?"

"Okay."

I approached the bed slowly, still surprised at her attire. Speaking of which this time I made the mistake of looking at her top. The skimpy sleeveless shirt was tied behind her neck leaving her shoulders bare.

Not just her shoulders, but a lot of her chest as well. The shirt was hanging low enough to expose a pretty good amount of cleavage and it struck me she was not wearing a bra. That revelation was driven home when I saw her nipples poking through the material.

It took a supreme effort to tear my eyes from that incredible sight and move lower. The top did not go that much farther down than mom's breasts and her stomach was bare.

Another spot begging for a kiss, but not before those nipples would get some attention. As I sat down next to her it dawned on me that it was odd her nipples would be hard. The room was pretty warm, unless it was the silky material rubbing against them, either way it was going to be an effort to keep my eyes on her face.

When I did look at her, I saw her eyes were on my chest. I watched her look lower and swore she was staring at my crotch. I glanced down myself and was alarmed to see I was semi hard and the bulge was obvious. I felt like an absolute idiot.

Not that mom would suspect I was like that for her, but it was pretty disrespectful. Mom's arms had been at her sides her hands on the bed, but when she looked up at me

she quickly folded her arms across her chest and I felt another wave of embarrassment at the thought she'd caught me staring at her tits.

But when she looked at me she gave me a big smile.

"Hey, honey."

"Um, hey mom, what's up?" besides me, damn, what a moron I was.

"I don't know, I guess I was lying to myself that it being Valentine's Day wouldn't bother me. I'm feeling lonely and thought it would be nice to spend some time with my son. I didn't get to see you all day." She leaned over and kissed my cheek, "I missed you."

"I missed you to." I told her.

With a small laugh, mom wiped at my cheek. "Lipstick again."

She was wearing lipstick, a sexy deep shade of red. Now that I was focusing on her face I noticed she was wearing eye shadow and had added some color to her cheeks. Why the hell had she put on makeup after a shower to just hang around the house?

Her long hair was down and it looked as if she had put some curl into it. Once again I glanced at her ensemble, taking in the sexy little shorts and revealing top. Then it hit me; the lingerie the candles, make up...

"Hey, mom. Do you have someone coming over tonight? Is that what you wanted to talk about?"

"Coming over?" she looked puzzled, "Why would you ask that?"

"Well .the candles and you're all made up and you're....that's not what you usually wear to bed."

"Oh!" she shrugged causing her bra less tits to bounce in her shirt. "You're right; usually I don't wear anything to bed." She paused for a second which worked out well as that remark has caught me off guard. "But yes, it's a lot better than the t-shirts and baggy shorts I wear around the house at night."

"Okay I guess." I replied, recovered from the visual of mom rolling around naked in the bed we were sitting on.

"Sometimes a woman just wants to feel sexy and tonight?" Mom stretched her long legs out and playfully wiggled her toes, "This girl wants to feel sexy!"

She turned to me and gave me a huge smile, "You know what makes me feel, sexy?"

"Candles and strawberries?" I said gesturing around the room.

"Yes, and nice sexy jammies and....you."

"Me?" I asked, surprised, "I make you feel sexy?"

"You do. You're always telling me how beautiful I am and yesterday at breakfast you were telling me what a hot milf I was. It makes me feel sexy."

"But I'm your son." I reminded her, even though this son had thought long and hard about how sexy his mother was.

"But you're also a good looking young man who thinks this older woman is sexy and I like that." Her smile faded and her dark eyes stared into mine, "I like knowing my son thinks I'm sexy."

"Okay." I said softly, trying not to sound flustered.

"I think the fact that my son is pretty sexy himself, helps with that."

"I...I don't think I'm...."

"Yes you are." She purred, "Hmm just look at you! Working out and playing on the baseball team has filled you out quite a bit the last couple of years."

My reply was interrupted my mom uncrossing her arms and running her nails lightly across my bare chest.

"You said you knew guys your age would want me? Well, honey, there's not a woman my age out there who would not want you. Look at that nice hard stomach!"

Something else was getting hard and knowing it was already visible I put my hands in my lap to cover my crotch. I looked down as I did and froze.

Mom's nails were dark purple with black tips.

Mom continued to speak softly as her hand wandered across my stomach. A minute ago her touch would have excited me, but at the moment I barely felt it. I just kept staring at her nails. The same color as Debra's.

Debra had the same hair color as my mother, the same creamy complexion. She had told me she had big brown doe eyes. Her tits looked as big as my mother's seemed, even her nice round ass and...

Thinking of the picture of her ass caused me to look across the room at the tall mirror in the corner of her room, then down to her shorts. They were the same purple shorts Debra had been wearing in that picture.

I had been role playing with my own mother! A surge of panic went through me; this was why she was dressed like this! She had found out I was on that site and now she was screwing with me!

She was setting me up to show her I wanted her and then she would confront me on it. She was going to chew me out and tell me I was sick and probably send me to a fucking shrink I...

"Sean?"

"Huh?"

"Are you okay?"

"Umm, yeah I guess I..."

"You're flushed." Mom put her hand on my cheek, "You're hot, baby."

"No, I'm..."

Mom leaned over and placed her lips on my forehead. "Well you don't seem warm there."

Mom removed her hand from my face and ran it through her long hair. She placed her other hand on my thigh, just below my shorts and I couldn't stop staring at those nails, recalling them sliding between her....pussy. I'd seen my mother's pussy! She....wait, she had played with herself in front of me, even used a toy! Got off then....she couldn't be Debra, mom wouldn't do that she would just call me out on it.

"Do you like my nails?"

"Huh?"

"Wow, can't even hold my son's attention, I am losing it."

"Sorry. Uh...yeah your nails are really nice. When did you get them done?"

"Yesterday after work. Fingers and toes, nice pedicure. Pretty nails, soft feet, back to feeling sexy. You think they're sexy?"

"Purple is my favorite." I said quietly. "Yours too."

"Yup, so..." Mom cocked her head, "Talk to me honey."

"About what?"

"How come it's Valentine's Day and a nice kid like you is all alone hanging around the house?"

"No one to ask out, I guess." I said evasively

"How come you haven't met anyone since Sarah? That was months ago?" she pressed.

"I don't know; how come you're not dating anyone?" I turned it around on her again.

"I don't know." She mimicked with a smile, "Maybe because I have someone in mind, but was afraid to say anything."

"Oh, well you should."

"Should I? Should I tell him how bad I want him? What I would do to him?"

"Um, sure." I said nervously.

"Maybe I already did that." She giggled and my stomach sank, it was the same giggle from Debra last night. Or was it? Voices always sounded different over a computer "So if there's no one for you what was the big message you were waiting for tonight?"

"Oh, just um, some girl I've been chatting with" at least that wasn't a lie.

"Good you need to meet someone because...." She gave me a mischievous smile, "You need the real thing."

"Real thing?"

"Yeah, instead of all that porn you watch." She tapped my leg, "And on that subject, please keep your volume down, honey, I don't need to hear that."

"H...hear what?"

"I went to the bathroom last night and heard squealing from your room. It was so loud I wondered if you snuck someone in."

"Oh....sorry."

"That's okay" she grinned, "I didn't go to the bathroom, I just wanted to see what you would say."

"Thanks." I rolled my eyes

"So, Sean, what were you doing when I texted you?"

"Just lying down."

"Yeah, you resting up for a big date tonight? Maybe that woman who is supposed to send you that message?"

"Maybe." I told her, "And uh, she might have sent me something so did you need me..."

"She didn't."

"How do you..."

"Know what I was doing before I texted you?"

"What?"

"What I've been doing every night for the past two months."

"What's that?"

"I was lying here playing with my pussy and thinking about my beautiful son."

"W...what did you just say?" My throat was so tight the words barely came out.

"I said I was playing with my pussy and thinking about my son. Kind of funny because I was doing it while thinking about playing with it in front of him last night."

"Mom," I had no idea what was going to come out, but she continued...

"It's nice to finally meet you...." She winked, "Tommy, or should I call you my Valentine?" she sighed, "Or do you prefer Mamasboy94?"

"Oh God, mom!" I blurted out, "I...I am so sorry! I...didn't know it was you!"

"But you wanted it to be, didn't you?" She asked.

I was so humiliated I tried to stand up; planning on running out of the room like a little kid afraid of being yelled at, but mom caught my hand had pulled me back to the bed.

"Don't be upset, honey, let's talk about this."

"I...I don't know what to say"

"Really?" Mom drew her knee up and turned sideways on the bed to face me, she straightened her leg out next to me and even under duress I caught myself looking at her leg and her soft white upper thigh. "That's odd because Tommy always knew what to say."

She was still holding my hand and gave it a squeeze.

"Tommy was a dirty boy wasn't he? And not shy about telling his mom what he wanted."

"Mom, please, I..."

"No, my sexy online son knew just what he wanted from his nasty mother and he was such a good boy he always got it, didn't he?"

I stared helplessly at her as she went on softly.

"He got everything his slutty mom, Debra, could give him. Know why? Because not only was he dirty, but he was so sweet and talked as much about loving his mom as he did fucking her." She sighed, "So why so shy now, baby? Are you disappointed I'm your real mom?"

"Yes, I mean no! I mean...I....Like I said I didn't know it was you!"

"And like I said it doesn't matter because Debra asked you yesterday morning if you wanted your real mom and you said yes, in great detail! So you can say you didn't know it was me talking to you from the next room, but you can't deny you want me in every way. Now can you?"

"Mom," I said quietly, "I am so sorry! I...I don't know why I've been thinking like that and..."

I was silenced by mom putting her finger to my lips

"Shhh," she smiled, "Easy, baby, do I look mad? I think I look playful, don't you?"

"I, um...."

"Yes or no honey, does your mom look good for you tonight? I wanted to be sexy for my son."

Mom let my hand go and raising her arms over her head gave a little shake causing her tits to bounce, "You like?"

"You look...so good." I finished softly.

"Thank you! So do you! In guys its less is more and I love that look! Hmm you looked so sexy last night!"

"Mom, you...you don't have to try to play along anymore, you caught me and..."

"Honey, I caught you two weeks ago."

"What?" I exclaimed

Mom reached into my lap and taking my hands in hers gave them a reassuring squeeze.

"Honey, just listen to me, okay? We've wasted enough time dodging our feelings and denying ourselves what we really want."

"We...?" My eyes widened.

"Honey, you're so flustered you're missing something. If you're Tommy, I'm Debra. I joined that site two weeks before you."

"I...wow!" I sounded like a fool now, but mom laughed.

"Okay that's better than I'm sorry. Sean I...I don't know how it started, but all I know is a couple of months ago I started seeing you in a different way, like a young man and not my son. You're sweet, you care about me, and you love me."

"I'm not sure where it came from, but I had a dirty dream about you. I woke up mad at myself, but at the same time I was so wet and horny, but wouldn't get off because it would be to you."

"Those dreams were happening every night. Sometimes we fucked like porn stars other times you were my sweet lover. I had to give in and started playing with myself, coming to the thought of my son between my legs."

"I started trying to make you look at me, wore sexier clothes, got closer to you, made some off color remarks and sometimes I thought you were looking, but I wasn't sure and if I tried something and you weren't into it I was afraid I would upset you and you would move out!"

"I would never leave you mom." I promised.

"Someday you will. You'll meet that pretty girl who'll take you from me." She sighed, "Unless I could be that pretty girl, give you everything, the love of a mother and the love of a woman. So when you weren't dating I tried harder, but...again I couldn't say anything."

"So I read incest stories online and watched those silly make believe videos and then I found that site. I signed up and almost quit because the first couple of weeks all I met were creeps. Guys my age pretending to be younger to just hook up or kids who couldn't put two sentences together."

"I knew they weren't as into it as I was and then one night I see this sexy little picture and send mamasboy94 a message and honey; you were saying everything I wanted to hear! So hot! Not just someone saying it to me, but me getting to tell my son what I wanted to do! I thought of Tommy every day, woke up and went to bed getting off to you! I so wanted to meet you!"

"H...how did you know it was me?"

"A few things. First your site pic. I saved it and used my photo shop to blow it up because, well, I wanted to have something better to look at."

"But my face wasn't in it."

"Baby, no one knows their child's body better than their mother." Mom traced the scar on my stomach just over my shorts. "You got this that time you were running with a glass and fell on it when you were ten." Her finger slid across my stomach sending a thrill through me. She stopped at the birthmark just over my left hip, "And this."

"But I said, no, it couldn't be. Then I started asking you what time you would be around and what you were doing for the day and everything matched, so two weeks ago I knew for sure and thought about stopping. But then it hit me; you were telling me about how bad you wanted me. Some people are there because it's just a fun fantasy others because they really want to, so I made sure I asked and I was so happy when you said you wanted me!"

"I do." I said and leaning over kissed her cheek, "Mom, you're so beautiful."

To my surprise mom blushed and lowering her head peered up at me through her long lashes with her big brown eyes, "That is so sweet! And honey, every time you said something like that to Debra I wanted to get off the computer and run into your room and just...take you."

"Take me?"

"I wanted to so bad, but I still wondered if you really would. Then yesterday morning we talked about things and you said wanted to love me as much as fuck me and honey, that answer was so perfect!"

She took my hand and placed it on her thigh. "I almost came into your room then and there. But I wanted to do our little show first, see if I could go through with it. I figured if I could get up the nerve to show you my pussy like that then it would be easier to be with you tonight."

She gave me a shy smile that made her smile back, "And seeing today was Valentine's Day I figured it would be kind of special." She laughed, "Wow, I've been on that site to long!"

"I really want to, Mom, but like you just said that site's not supposed to be stuff that really happens and..." I was again silenced by her finger.

"Baby, I told you all that so you would feel okay about this, so you would know your mother wants you as bad as you want her. And everything else we have already said."

Mom took my face in her hands and I could feel her fingers trembling. Her eyes were wide and she gave me a nervous smile. Seeing her show signs of being nervousness caused me to relax and I lightly caressed her soft thigh feeling my own fingers shaking as my hand came into contact with the edge of her shorts.

Honey, remember when you were young and you would always give me something for Valentine's Day?"

"Yeah, chocolates, and some cheesy homemade card." I nodded.

"And I loved them, but know what I loved most?" she asked, her smile widening, "That kiss you always gave me, and it was on the lips because you were young and it didn't matter and you would say "happy Valentine's day Mommy! I love you!"

"I remember." I rolled my eyes, "Little kid stuff."

"Well tonight that little kid is a very good looking young man and its Valentine's Day." The nervous look returned and taking a deep breath she whispered, "Sean, would you like to kiss your mother?"

"I would love to kiss my beautiful mother." I replied, my voice barely audible.

Mom pulled me towards her and closing her eyes, parted her red lips and remained there, awaiting that not so sweet Valentine's kiss from her son who was well old enough to know better than to kiss her like that, but at this point no longer cared about what I was supposed to do. Besides, wasn't a son supposed to make his mom happy?

I closed my eyes and pressing my lips gently to hers, moaned softly as months of fantasy became reality. Mom whimpered softly in her throat as her lips moved against mine. She was working her mouth back and forth, teasing me with her soft lips. Her hands left my face and slid down my arms.

Mom kissed me harder; her hands moving up and down my arms. I returned her kiss eagerly, my lips now pushing more forcefully against hers. Mom put her arms around my neck, drawing me closer and slipping my arms around her waist, I pulled her tightly against me.

Mom moaned deep in her throat as her breasts were crushed to my chest. I could feel her hard nipples poking into me through the top and sliding my hands beneath it I rubbed her back as we kissed, my hands roamed across her soft smooth back as she ran her fingers roughly through my hair.

Mom's tongue darted out, flicking playfully across my lips before slipping into my mouth. I eagerly accepted it and caressed it with my own. Mom was breathing heavy and I was conscious of her grinding her crotch against my thigh.

Her lace shorts were soaked through and I could feel the wet heat of her pussy through them. Mom's kiss became more forceful, her mouth now devouring mine. She was sliding side to side, working her nipples across my chest and removing my hands from beneath her top and taking a chance; I grabbed the edges of it and pulled it up her sides.

Mom removed her lips from mine and leaning back put her arms up for me to remove her top.

"You ready to see mom's tits in person, baby?" she asked, breathlessly, "Because I so want to show them to you!" I hesitated and she moaned, "Please take my top off, undress your mother!"

Her words sent a shiver through me and I quickly pulled her top over her head and tossing it to the floor took in the sight of my mother's bare breasts.

"Oh my God," I whispered.

Mom's tits had looked good on the cam last night, but nothing compared to how they looked not two feet in front of me. They were bigger than I had imagined and those perfect pale pink nipples were hard and pointing at her lust filled son, Mom was breathing hard and I watched as her milky white globes rose and fell. Mom cupped them and lifting them up, showed them off to me as she had last night.

"You like your mom's tits, baby?" She breathed as she stroked her nipples.

In addition to her heavy breathing, mom's face was flushed and I noticed she was beginning to sweat. Her big brown eyes were bright and filled with passion as she showed her tits off to her son.

"They're fucking incredible!"

"Then why aren't you playing with them?" she asked as she moved her thumbs and lifted them towards me again.

Why the hell wasn't I? I placed my hands above hers and gave them a squeeze. I was amazed at how soft, yet firm they were and her nipples were poking into my palms. I worked my hands back and forth and mom moaned as they caressed her swollen pink nubs. I was breathing as hard as Mom and filled with a dreamlike feeling, was I really playing with my mother's tits?

"My nipples, baby, play with them!" She moaned.

I took them between my fingers and rolled them causing mom to groan and grab me by the back of my head, pulling me into another hard kiss. This time her tongue drove into my mouth as her lips smothered mine and she whimpered as I gave her nipples a light pinch and as she had done last night tugged on them, gently pulling on her hard flesh.

Mom's hand moved to my chest rubbing it while we kissed. I shifted my hands so I was now holding her tits up while using my thumbs on her nipples and I was amazed at how heavy they were. Mom swung her other leg up from the floor and lifting the one next to me wrapped them around my waist.

The feeling of her soft thighs around my waist was incredible, but not as good as the feeling of her crotch against mine when she slid up against me. She rocked her hips, rubbing up against the bulge of my aching cock. Mom's lips slid from mine and easing back she caught me by surprise, pulling my head roughly down into her left tit.

"Suck it!" she moaned, "Suck on your mother's tit!"

I didn't need to be told twice. I swirled my tongue quickly around her swollen nub before sucking it into my mouth.

"Oh, honey! That feels so good! I can't believe I'm letting my son suck on my tits!" she groaned when I switched to sucking the other nipple, "And I'm going to let you suck my pussy, my ass, anything you want, baby! Mommy is all yours!"

I moaned as much at her words as the thrill of my face being buried in my mother's huge tits. Mom's hand dropped between us and I gasped when she unsnapped my shorts.

"And this cock belongs to me, doesn't it?"

"Oh, yes." I groaned when she pulled my zipper down.

"Ohh, no underwear!" she purred as her fingers slid into my shorts.

My only answer was a pathetic sounding whimper when mom wrapped her fingers around my cock.

"You are so fucking hard for me!"

"I've been hard for you for months." I managed to get out as she slowly pumped my cock.

I was still turned sideways with my feet on the floor and mom could only stroke half the length of my cock. I pumped my hips as I sucked her nipple, trying to get her hand as far down as I could. Mom gave my cock a hard squeeze and I groaned at the feeling of my precum squirting out.

"Stand up!" Mom said, sliding back from me.

I was disappointed to have her nipples removed from my face, but had a feeling I was in for something better and quickly stood up. Mom turned so she was now back to sitting on the side of the bed and with an abrupt yank, pulled my shorts down and let them fall to the floor. My trapped cock sprang free and mom immediately grabbed it and squeezed again.

"Look at this cock! Even better in person," he cooed, "My naughty son has a beautiful cock doesn't he?"

"All for you." I moaned as I stood naked before my mother who looked damn good sitting there in just the tight little shorts.

"Well in that case I think I'll take it." Mom replied and with no hesitation took my cock into her mouth

"Oh fuck!" I groaned as my mother took my cock halfway down, and held it there.

She wrapped her red lips tightly to my shaft and bobbed her head slowly. I moaned at the feeling of her soft tongue caressing my hard shaft as well as the dream come true of seeing my cock buried in my mother's mouth,

"Hmm" Mom groaned around my cock and opening wide took my full length down her throat.

"Oh, mom!" I gasped, grabbing her shoulders as she shook her head back and forth, working my cock around her hot wet mouth "Oh that feels good!"

"Hmm-mm" she agreed as she slipped my cock from between her lips.

Looking up at me with her big brown eyes, mom opened her mouth and let a long trail of my pre cum mixed with her spit drool from her tongue down onto my cock. She stroked my now slick cock slowly as she made a show of running her tongue around the purple tip and my knees began to shake. Mom quickly took me back into her mouth and made a wet sucking sound as she cleaned the spit from my cock.

She bobbed her head faster than before and this time taking me almost all the way down each time she lowered her mouth on me. She released my cock and this time spit directly on it.

"You like that?" she asked, "You like your mom giving you a nice sloppy blow job?"

"I...I like it all." I answered.

"Good because so do I!" Mom pressed my cock against my stomach and I cried out when she sucked my balls into her mouth.

My hands went from her shoulders to her hair and she moaned when I wrapped my fingers in it. She proceeded to suck each of my balls gently into her mouth, then swirled her tongue across them. I released her hair and grabbing her nipples, teased them with my fingers. Mom sighed softly as she continued to bathe my balls with her tongue while slowly pumping my cock.

Growing bolder I let her right nipple go and sliding my hand down her stomach reached between her legs. I gasped at how wet the crotch of her shorts were and mom whimpered, "Oh, yes, rub that pussy!"

I pressed my fingers against the material and moved them up and down. I could feel them spreading her lips beneath the shorts and mom's hips moved into my hand. She ran her tongue up the length of my shaft and taking me back into her mouth moved her head slowly this time.

I whimpered as she worked her lips down my shaft inch by teasing inch and responded to her mouth by rubbing her pussy faster. I moved my finger higher and mom squealed around my cock when I hit her clit and her hips jerked.

Mom removed my cock with a loud slurping sound, pulling a long trail of spit from her mouth and saying, "I promise I'll suck my son's big hard dick some more later, suck you off right in my mouth, but right now baby? You need to fuck me!"

She lay back on the bed and lifting her legs straight up, raised her hips from the bed. She pushed the shorts down over her hips and grabbing the sides of them I pulled them up her long legs and tossed them on the floor.

"Like the view?" Mom asked.

"Damn, that's hot." I whispered as I took in the sight of her meaty pussy framed by her soft white thighs.

Mom beckoned me closer and I stepped up between her legs, my cock twitching over her stomach. Mom put her feet on my shoulders and grabbing my cock and shoved it between her legs. I moaned as she ran the tip of my cock through her soft wet lips, getting me slick with her juices.

"I...I thought we would play more first, but I've waited too long for this! Honey, I want you inside me!"

She guided my cock to the entrance of her wet slit and thrust her hips. I cried out as my cock sank a couple of inches inside her.

"Come on, baby! Fuck me! Give you mother what she needs; her son's cock!"

Spurred on by her words I thrust my hips and moaned as my cock slipped inside and was embraced by my mother's forbidden heat.

"Oh God!" Mom gasped, "Honey, you are not small are you! Oh...easy" she groaned, "Nice and easy, it's been awhile since your mommy had nice hard cock in her naughty pussy."

My cock was buried to the hilt inside her hot pussy and with a soft moan I eased it out until just the tip was inside then whimpered as I teased myself by easing it back in.

"Oh mom you feel so good!" I said as I pushed my cock through her not just sopping wet, but very tight pussy.

"So do you, Sean!" She moaned, "I can't believe I have my son's cock inside me! I love it! Go ahead honey, a little faster!"

I wrapped my arms around her thighs, holding her legs up and thrust my hips, pumping my now glistening cock faster. Mom moaned and grabbing her tits pulled on her nipples as she had done for the camera last night.

"That feels amazing!" she purred, "My baby feels good inside me! How's mommy's pussy feel honey, you like her?"

"I love it!" I moaned, "I can't believe I'm fucking you!"

"Fucking me? Trust me, honey, you're not fucking this pussy yet, right now you're just warming up."

I thrust harder into her and she moaned in approval, "That's it, baby, a little harder."

I was now fucking her in a steady rhythm using long strokes that felt fucking amazing, Mom seemed to agree, emitting small yelps each time my cock thrust inside her. I looked down and stared, transfixed by the site of my wet cock sliding in and out of my mother's pink pussy. Mom moaned louder and my gaze wandered up to the equally erotic visual of her playing with her nipples.

"Baby, Will you do something for me?"

"Anything."

She moved her foot from my shoulder and placed her toes against my lips, "Suck on my toes while you fuck me!" she giggled, "Mommy likes her feet licked."

I'd seen stuff like that in the movies, but never had any interest in a girl's toes. These however, weren't any girl's toes these were my mother's and there was not a part of my mother's body I wouldn't put in my mouth.

I sucked two of her toes into my mouth and smiled around them when she giggled. That giggle turned into a low moan when I swirled my tongue around the tips of her toes then proceeded to work it between each of them.

Mom sighed happily as I sucked each toe individually and when I was done caused her to groan loudly when I lifted her foot and licked the bottom of it from heel to toe.

"Oh, that is so hot! Lick the other one!"

She shoved the other foot in front of me and I obediently licked the sole of her foot. Mom giggled as I worked my way to her toes and sucked on them. The fact it was driving mom wild did it for me and gave me something to focus on other than how fucking good her pussy felt.

I was had slowed up; trying to enjoy fucking her for as long as I could. As it was I surprised I hadn't cum yet especially with her working me with her mouth first.

"Hmm, I like that, honey! Love you licking my toes. Tell you what when we settle down and get to where we can take our time playing, mommy's going to give you a nice foot job! Jerk you off with my pretty feet and let you cum all over them! How's that?"

"Settle down?" I asked

"Yes, baby when we've fucked enough that we can relax and have fun! You don't think this is a onetime thing do you?"

"I...hope not!" I moaned as she worked her hips in time with mine, thrusting me harder inside her.

"Oh, honey, your nasty mom has plans for you! I am going to take such good care of you that you'll never want another woman! The only pussy I want you to want is mine!"

"It already is." I told her and unable to help it fucked her faster.

"Oh, I love that!" she moaned and tugged on her nipples.

Moving her feet back to my shoulders, mom whispered, "Put your thumb on my clit, baby, make mommy cum on her son's cock!"

I placed my right thumb on her hard button and rubbed in fast hard circles, causing mom to moan and move her hips faster.

"Fuck me harder!" She gasped, "Nice and deep, baby! Give it to me!"

I started fucking her much faster and moaned each time my cock sank deep into her welcoming pussy. Mom was whimpering and playing with her nipples. Her eyes were partially closed and her lips parted as she sighed and groaned. Her toes curled hard into my shoulders and she arched her back lifting her ass off the bed.

"Oh fuck! Rub that clit, honey! Rub it hard and fuck that pussy! Mommy's going to cum for you!"

I began thrusting harder slamming my cock into her while pressing my thumb harder to her swollen button. Mom threw her head back and released a long loud squeal identical to the one she had cut loose with last night.

Her hips thrust hard into my plunging cock and I gasped as her already tight pussy contracted around my throbbing cock. I kept my thumb moving while continuing to plunge deep into her quivering box.

"Oh Sean!" Mom called out as her pussy convulsed once more around my cock and with a long moan she slumped back onto the bed.

Her hands fell from her tits and she lay there breathing hard while staring at the ceiling. "Oh, fuck I came so hard!"

Speaking of cumming I was getting pretty close and removing my thumb from her clit I grabbed both her ankles and spreading her legs as wide as I could began fucking her as hard as I could.

"Oh fuck yeah!" she moaned, "You're fucking your mommy just like she needs it!"

I moaned and watched her amazing tits bounce and my cock plunder her glistening pussy as I fucked her the way I'd dreamed about for months. I was whimpering with each thrust as I felt my balls tightening and my cock twitching as I prepared to cum for my mother for the first of what she had said would be many times.

"Stop!" she told me, "Step back, my son deserves a treat for being so good to his mommy!"

Eager to find out what that treat was I stepped back, my cock sliding from my mother's sopping slit with a wet sucking sound.

"Sit down," Mom sat up and patted the bed next to her.

I did as she asked and sliding off the bed, mom dropped to her knees between my legs. Grabbing my cock she looked up at me, "I told you mommy would suck you off, didn't I?"

"Oh my god." I whispered as I looked down at my naked mother on her knees with my throbbing cock in her hand.

"Tell me what you want, Sean and don't be shy, tell me the way Tommy would tell Debra."

"I...I want my mother to suck her son's dick until he comes in her slutty mouth."

"Hmm that is so much better hearing it than reading it." She gave my cock a squeeze, "And so much better feeling it! Hmmm, I think your slutty mom is going to enjoy sucking you off almost as much as you will."

I started to tell her I doubted that, but all that came out was a moan when mom took me deep into her mouth and bobbed her head slowly along my yearning cock. Slipping it from her mouth she sighed, "You naughty boy! Your cock tastes like your mothers pussy!" she swirled her tongue around my glistening head, "God we taste good together!"

Mom took me back into her mouth and this time bobbed her head much faster than before. I groaned loudly as her amazing mouth worked its way along my cock. I could feel her tongue pressed to my shaft and her soft lips wrapped tightly around me.

Mom's lipstick was smearing along my shaft and I had the crazy thought that I would be the only guy in school who could say he had his mother's lipstick on his cock.

Mom grabbed my wrists and placed my hands on the back of her head. She stopped sucking and looked up at me expectantly. I hesitated then remembered Mom asking what 'Tommy would do' well I knew what he would do and she seemed eager for it. Wrapping my hands tightly in her long, dark hair I thrust my hips, pushing my cock so deep into her mouth, my balls struck her chin.

Mom's eyes rolled back and she moaned as I fucked her mouth. Again the sight of my cock driving in and out of my mother's mouth was almost as good as the feeling. I pumped her mouth harder and mom made a gagging sound. I stopped, but shaking her head she moaned "Hmm-hmmm"

I resumed fucking her mouth and wrapping her arms around me, mom grabbed my ass and pulled me into her, egging me on to face fuck her. I was crazed with lust at this point and didn't hesitate to give it to her.

I was pounded her mouth as hard as I had been fucking her. Mom was now alternately squealing and making gagging and wet gurgling sounds. Her eyes were watering and there were strings of spit and precum oozing out of the corners of her mouth.

But her brown eyes were staring up at me and her hips were working back and forth. I could feel her hard nipples pressing into my thighs. My mother was getting off on her son fucking her mouth!

Mom was acting as nasty as she had been when she was Debra and as hot as my fantasies about mom had been before; my mind was filled with what the reality would be like. I had no doubt mom would be what Debra said she would be; my whore and my sweet lover.

My mother would be my whore. That thought sent me over the edge and I fucked her mouth so savagely she was now gagging with every thrust. Mom's hands came around and she put them behind her back as if they were tied there.

She began whimpering as I plundered her mouth and I realized she knew how much I was getting off on being kind of rough with her. That was the final push and with a loud cry I buried my cock deep into her mouth and felt it explode.

Mom squealed loudly and made another one of those sexy wet gargling sounds as cum spurted down her throat. Mom was now bobbing her head and sucking so hard her cheeks were sunken in as she helped milk every drop from her son's spurting cock.

I moaned and whimpered each time my cock squirted into her mouth and mom was doing the same. She shook her head back and forth causing me to groan and have to brace my hands on her shoulders as my knees trembled.

Mom opened her mouth around my cock and a long thick trail of cum drooled out and dripped down onto her tits.

"Stop," I moaned as my cock had no more to give and her tongue caressing my sensitive head was driving me crazy, "Please stop!"

Mom winked and sucked me fast and hard. I whimpered and grabbing her head held it still.

"Oh, God, please." I whimpered.

Mom released my cock with a wet sucking sound and another line of cum running down her chin and onto her huge tits. Sitting back on her knees, mom lifted her cum covered tits and still looking me in the eye brought her nipple to her mouth and slurped cum from it.

"Oh Damn." I said watching mom cleaning her son's cum from her tits with her tongue, "Mom, you're a pig!"

"I'm your pig, baby, and don't you forget it. Your mom will do things your little girlfriend's never will." She slurped up the last of the cum and this time ran her tongue along her lips, smearing the cum on her mouth so I could see it, "Your mommy will make sure her son stays very satisfied.

"Tell you one thing," She smiled through her cum coated lips, "That beats the creamy filling from those candies you used to give me." She laughed, "You like your first blow job from your mother?"

"It was....damn, mom, you can suck cock!"

"Ohh I wonder if you can find a mother's day card that says that!" Mom licked her lips clean, "But that was nothing honey, you just wait until I get you off fucking you then lay you back and lick and tease and suck on you for so long you'll be begging to cum."

"Will you..." I paused, then figured what the hell, "Let me tease you like that?"

"Of course."

"Can I tie you up and do it?" The thought of having my mother tied to a bed was something Debra and I had mentioned once and it drove me crazy.

"Anything you want, baby. Rough or gentle you can have me however you want me, but..." She grabbed my hand and tugged, "I think it's your turn to be on your knees, time for you to show mom how bad her son wants her pussy." She giggled, "I might have something creamy and gooey for you too!"

With a big smile I slid off the bed onto my knees. Mom stood up and I expected her to sit on the bed, but instead she placed her right foot on my shoulder, grabbed my hair and pulled my face into her pussy. I moaned as her hot wet flesh smeared across my face and my nose was filled with the sweet scent of my mother's pussy.

"Lick my pussy!" Mom said grinding her hips and working her pussy up and down.

I stuck my tongue out and mom moaned as it slid through her puffy pink lips then gasped when it landed on her clit. I sucked it into my mouth and with a long contented sigh, mom stopped moving her hips as I swirled my tongue around her hard button.

"Yes! Oh that looks good, you on your knees like that! This is how you're going to suck me off in the shower! Lick my wet pussy and make me cum then put me against the bathroom wall and fuck me as hard as you can!"

Mom reached down and spread her pussy open, her purple nails framing her pink nub for me. I worked my hand up her long soft leg caressing her lush creamy thigh before slipping two fingers up inside her.

"Fuck yes!" She moaned and I felt her thigh trembling against my face. "In and out, baby! Nice and hard!"

I plunged my fingers inside her and resumed sucking on her clit. Mom held her pussy open with one hand while the other held my hair, pinning my face to her succulent pussy. She was rocking her hips and whimpering as I pumped my fingers into her and worked my tongue across her swollen flesh.

"Yes, baby...ohh that is so good! You like licking your mother's pussy?"

"Oh yeah!" I moaned into her wet lips.

"I...oh I don't know if I can cum like this!" she giggled, "My leg's going to give. I'm going to lay on the bed for you."

She removed her foot and turned towards the bed, putting her well rounded ass directly in my face. Overcome by desire and the knowledge that mom was willing to let me do anything I wanted, I pushed her in the back causing her to fall forward over the bed.

Mom yelped in surprise then squealed when I turned on my knees, spread the plump cheeks of her ass apart and plunged my tongue into her asshole.

"Dirty boy!" Mom cried out as I pushed my rigid tongue into her ass. "But a good one! Every son should kiss his mother's ass!"

Or give her a rim job, I thought as I spread my mother's soft cheeks further apart and teased my tongue slowly around her pink rosebud. Mom was moaning and wiggling her ass in my face and her wet pussy was smearing across my chin as I once again pushed my tongue into her ass. My cock hardened at the thought of it eventually being where my tongue currently was.

"Oh, honey, that feels good, but mommy needs to cum! Suck my pussy like that! Please? You came in my face, I want to cum in yours!"

How could I say no to that? I slid my tongue past her ass and this time shoved it into her sopping slit. Mom moaned as I swirled my tongue inside her then sucked hard. She cried out and my eyes rolled back in pleasure as I received a mouthful of mom's sticky sweet juices. Still holding her ass open I worked my tongue through her soft wet lips and gave her clit a gentle kiss that caused her to groan then sucked it into mouth.

Mom was rocking back and forth working her clit into my mouth and slipping my hand up between her thighs I pushed my fingers back inside her. I pumped them in time with my sucking and mom was grinding her hips faster and harder working her pussy into my tongue and fingers.

She moved to the side causing me to have to turn my head a little and I heard the sound of a drawer opening. A moment later mom reached behind her, holding the purple vibrator.

"Put this in my pussy!"

This just kept getting better and better! I took the toy from her and eased it all the way into her pussy. I pressed the small button on the bottom and mom groaned as it hummed within her. I began sliding it in and out while I continued to lick her clit and mom was moaning continuously and squirming in my face.

"Put....put your finger in my ass!" she told me, yet again finding away to make things even hotter.

I shoved my finger into her ass, marveling at how tight it was. I had no sooner shoved it in then mom went off like a rocket. She released a long loud wail that caused me to wonder what the next door neighbors were thinking and began bucking her ass hard into my face. As mom writhed and squealed with the force of her orgasm, I managed to keep my tongue moving while holding my finger and vibrator deep in her convulsing holes.

Mom's ass was contracting around my fingers and I could feel the vibrator humming against it through the thin skin between her pussy and ass.

"Oh yes!" Mom cried and I felt the vibrator pushing against my hand as her pussy convulsed around it.

I kept licking and sucking her quivering pussy and was well aware of my cock once again hard and ready between my legs. When mom released a soft sigh and relaxed onto the bed, I didn't hesitate. Slipping the vibrator from her pussy, I stood up behind her and slammed my cock balls deep in her pussy.

"Oh fuck!" Mom moaned, "That's so fucking deep!"

I kept my finger in her ass and began fucking her fast and hard, slamming my cock inside my mother's now dripping pussy. She was so wet I could hear my cock lunging inside her and my thighs were soaked with her juices. Now it was my cock I could feel sliding against my finger through her tight ass and it was adding to the pleasure of fucking her already amazing pussy.

"That's it, Sean, fuck me! Fuck your slutty mother! Give her that big cock she's been dreaming about! Your mommy's a bad girl wanting her son's cock! You should spank her!"

Beyond questioning anything at this point I dealt her ass a hard slap. Mom cried out and I slapped her other cheek.

"Oh, yes! Harder, make my ass red for you!"

I cut loose with a series of hard smacks, going from cheek to cheek. Each time I slapped her, mom yelped and I watched her cheek jiggle delightfully from the blow. Those cheeks were both bright red now and I could see the outline of my fingers on them.

Mom was squirming against me, lifting her feet and pushing back into me as I spanked her. The entire time I was still fucking her with long hard strokes and was thrilled that I wasn't even close to cumming.

"Take your finger out of my ass and put the toy in there!"

I picked the toy up from the bed and placing the tip at her pink rosebud, pushed it in. I stopped fucking her and watched fascinated as the toy sank into her tight ass, spreading it open. Mom moaned and pushed against me until it was buried and when I turned it on I cried out at the feeling of it vibrating against me.

"Now fuck your mother like you mean it! She looked at me over her shoulder, "Go ahead, fuck me!"

I grabbed her soft hips and began slamming into her as hard as I could. Mom yelped with every thrust and I moaned in pleasure at the feeling of the toy vibrating against me as I relentlessly pounded my mother's pussy.

"Fuck yes!" she screamed, "This is what I need, nice and hard and from my sexy son! Come on, baby, give it to mommy!"

She was looking over her shoulder at me and looked like she was completely out of control. Her black hair was hanging in her face and plastered to her sweaty back. Her eyes were wide and bright and her mouth wide open as she moaned and yelped. I was slamming her so hard my balls were slapping against her clit and her hips twitched each time they did.

I looked to the side and my eyes widened at the sight of us in the mirror in the corner. I was standing there covered in sweat driving my long hard cock repeatedly into my mother who was bent helplessly over the bed. Mom's arms were stretched out and she was clutching the sheets as I hammered away at her pussy. I could see how red her ass was how wet my cock was, glistening in the candle light.

I grabbed the end of the toy and began working it in and out in time with my thrusting cock.

"Oh fuck, fuck!" Mom called out as I slammed both the cock and the toy home at the same time.

I had to shake my head to clear the sweat from my eyes. My heart was pounding and I was breathing loudly through my mouth. I had never fucked this hard before. Mom's red ass was shaking and jiggling each time I slammed her and the backs of her hot thighs were pressing into my legs. I could feel my cock starting to twitch and was whimpering each time I drove into her.

"Like that toy in my ass?" Mom moaned, "Goes in pretty easy, know why? Because I've been slipping it in there, getting used to it, you know why, baby?"

"W...why?" I groaned.

"So I would be ready for your big cock. Take that toy out and shove that big dick in your mother's ass!"

"What?"

"You heard me, baby, fuck my ass, you know you want to!"

I'd be lying if I said I didn't and pulling the toy and my cock out I surprised her by slipping the toy into her pussy, then placing the head of my cock against her ass slowly shoved it in.

"Oh..." Mom moaned and squirmed into me, "Oh fuck, that's bigger than a toy!"

I groaned myself at how tight her ass was, but kept pushing until I was all the way in. I remained there, trying to let mom get used to it and moaning as the vibrator hummed against my cock through her pussy.

"Just fuck me!" she groaned, "Fast and hard, just pound your mother' ass until you're ready to cum!"

I grabbed her hips and taking a deep breath tore into her. Mom squealed again and again as my cock pounded into her tight asshole and I was moaning with each thrust. Between how tight she was, the vibrator and the incredible fact that I was fucking my mother in the ass I could already feel myself getting ready.

"That's it!" Mom cried, her brown eyes bulging as I slammed her ass, "Just cum baby! You can fuck my ass nice and slow when I'm used to it, but nice and hard right now." she released a loud groan, "Baby I'm going to cum with you in my ass!"

I squeezed her hips harder and drove into her as hard as I could.

"Oh...oh....oh.....I...." Mom was trying to talk, but all that was coming out was a series of yelps and moans.

The thought she was going to cum from me fucking her ass with the toy inside her did nothing to slow my bodies desire to cum and I whimpered as my balls tightened and I began to fight to hold back each time I thrust into her.

Fortunately I didn't have to hold back long. Mom lifted her head from the bed and emitted a sound that could only be described as a howl. Mom released another that was even louder, then buried her face in the bed as her son continued to drill her. I moaned long and loud as her quivering ass convulsed around my pounding cock.

Mom's muffled squeals and moans were driving me wild and with a loud whimper I reached the point of no return. I cut loose with several savage pumps that caused the bed to rock when I drove into my mother.

"H...hold it for me!" Mom groaned.

With a loud gasp, I pulled my cock from her ass, and squeezed it hard at the base. I moaned at the discomfort of holding it back, but it was worth it, when mom rolled over on the bed, slipped down onto the floor and opened her mouth wide. I released my cock and cried out as a long thick spurt of cum erupted from my cock and splattered against my mother's tongue and chin.

The second spurt went directly into mom's mouth and as I continued to pump my cock she closed her mouth and pushed the cum out with her tongue sending it dripping down her chin and tits.

I was surprised with how much I was cumming seeing it was for the second time, but to say I was excited was an understatement. Mom closed her mouth, but turned her face from side to side letting her son paint her face with his hot load.

When I had nothing left I released my cock and with a pathetic moan, I sank onto the floor next to her and groaned, "Oh mom, that was....oh."

Mom smiled at me and cocked her head, giving me a good look at my cum dripping down her face, before grabbing her shirt from the floor and wiping it off. She cleaned up what was on her tits and after tossing it aside, moaned softly. Reaching between her legs she eased out the vibrator and held it up between us. It was dripping from her pussy and at the same time we both leaned forward to lick it.

Mom laughed, then ran her tongue up the length of one side. I licked the other, savoring the taste of my mother's pussy. When we met at the tip, mom gave me a surprisingly soft, sweet kiss. Dropping the toy she put her arms around me and kissed me harder.

My arms encircled her waist and I drew her against me as we kissed. This time we were satisfied and there was no sense of urgency. We both sighed softly as our lips teased and caressed the others.

Mom removed her lips from mine and hugging me close whispered, "I love you, Sean."

"I love you too mom."

"I know that was really dirty, but I needed it like that the first time, needed to show you I would do anything for you and wanted you to enjoy me, but I love you so much."

"I..." I felt surprisingly emotional considering the torrid sex we'd just had "I love you mom, andmore than a mom, I love...you!"

"Honey, you just made me so happy." She eased away from me and winced.

"What's the matter?" I asked.

"Can we sit on the bed," Mom asked, and then with a naughty giggle added, "My ass hurts."

"I'm sorry!"

"Are you?" she winked, "I'm not and I guess it's payback for all the spankings I gave you. Besides I said you could be rough with me."

"Yeah, but I feel kind of bad now." I said as I stood with her and watched her wince again when she sat on the bed.

"Don't," she took my hand and laughed, "Just ask any woman, nothing says happy Valentine's Day better than taking it in the ass!"

"I don't think most women would think sex with their son would be their idea of a happy Valentine's Day." I told her.

Putting her arm around my shoulders, mom kissed me and said softly, "Baby, they don't know what they're missing."

I opened my eyes and at the sensation of something tickling my face. I started to move my arm to wipe at my cheek, but couldn't. The reason I couldn't was because my arm was around my mother, my naked mother, as she lay next to me. I reached over with my other hand, gently smoothing her hair down and smiled up at the ceiling.

If I had woken up alone I would have thought the past few hours were a dream, but here I was in my mother's bed, with her naked body against mine. I was on my back and mom was on her side, nuzzled into me.

Her arm was across my waist and her soft leg was draped over mine. I was aware of her still moist pussy pressed against my leg and her nipples pushing into my side. I took a deep breath, and sighed contentedly.

I glanced at the clock and saw it was three am and was amazed I would be awake. After the torrid sex we'd had that had culminated in the ultimate taboo of fucking my mother in the ass, we had laid down for awhile, talking and touching and teasing.

Mom had then got up, took me by the hand and led me from her room. When we reached the hallway mom let my hand go and with a playful laugh that made me smile, skipped down the hallway to the bathroom.

I laughed and followed her, taking in her amazing body the entire time and enjoying the strange feeling of running around the house naked, with my mother! Mom started the shower and got in. As I had dreamed about so many times I got in behind her and took my time soaping up her soft inviting form and then lathered her hair and washed it for her.

Mom sighed and purred the entire time and when I got down on my knees and washed her pussy she put her foot on my shoulder and I sucked on her clit until she came screaming in the shower. Mom had turned and pressing herself against the wall pointed her ass at me and I'd fucked her from behind.

I had come twice already and I fucked her long and hard. Long enough for her to reach between her legs and rub her clit until she came yet again. Mom had me stop fucking her and dropping to her knees sucked me off in the shower. At that point it wasn't a big load, but she sucked for every drop and I had to lean against the wall not to fall over, she had left my knees so weak.

From there we had come back to her bed, where she thrilled me by declaring that from now on it was our bed for as long as I wanted it to be and right now there was nothing in me that could see why I wouldn't always want it to be. We'd fallen asleep immediately and I would have thought I'd sleep right through to mom's alarm.

My attention came back to the present when I felt mom's lips caress my neck in a soft kiss. She kissed me again, this time sucking gently and I moaned as she began grinding her pussy into my thigh.

"You awake, baby?" she asked her breath hot on my neck.

"Yes," I squeezed her shoulders.

"I want more, baby. I want my son inside me again, you want that?"

"Mom, you never have to ask that question again," I laughed.

I started to turn on my side, but mom put her hand on my chest and held me to the bed. Mom rolled over, swinging her leg over mine so she was straddling me. Sliding down the bed, she lowered her head and took my semi hard cock into her mouth.

I moaned as mom used her soft talented tongue and lips to coax my tired cock into another throbbing erection and after taking me deep several times, she slid up over my waist. Grabbing my cock she guided it to her pussy and lowered herself down on me.

We both sighed as I sank deep into her warm wet flesh. Leaning over, mom placed her hands on either side of my head and began rocking her hips, slowly riding me. I put my

hands on her hips, pushing and pulling with her movements, gently guiding her along my cock.

Mom leaned further over, offering me her nipples and I eagerly accepted them, turning my head side to side, licking and sucking each one. Mom moaned softly and lowering her head kissed me. Her tongue slipped into my mouth and we sighed as I met her with mine and they teased across each other.

Mom sat up and putting her arms over her head slid back and forth on my cock, sensually riding her son as she cupped her tits to show them off to me.

"God, you're incredible," I moaned as she teased her nipples and began riding me faster.

Mom came forward, and sliding her arms beneath mine pressed her body against mine. Her hips were now moving up and down, working my cock as she kissed my neck, I wrapped my arms around her, pinning her to me, but didn't fuck her any harder, and instead I kept up with her slow steady rhythm. Mom moaned in my ear and whispered, "Love you so much."

I felt a wave of emotion come over me and with a twist of my shoulders, rolled us over so I was lying between her legs. Mom yelped in surprise, then purred with delight as I eased myself inside her and as she had done slipped my arms under her so we were pressed tightly together. Mom sighed in my ear, "That's it, honey, show me how much you love me."

I have no idea how long we made love, but I had come so often my body was in no hurry and I took full advantage of it. We lay there, moving together, kissing and enjoying the taboo intimacy we were sharing.

The entire time neither of us tried to go harder or faster, we remained moving slowly and gently. As long as it lasted I still felt disappointed when my I felt the twinges in my cock that told me I was ready to cum.

Even then I forced myself not to go any faster, to relish every thrust and take every minute I could inside of my mother. Mom could hear me beginning to whimper and running her fingers through my hair, whispered, "That's baby, cum for me, cum inside me, give your mother all of you."

I moaned and as I pushed myself inside her, mom wrapped her long legs around me, pulling me even deeper within her. I lost the fight and with a low whimper in my mother's ear came inside her. Mom moaned softly as my cock spurted sending my hot cum deep inside her pussy.

"Oh, honey." She purred, "That is just...of that feels so good!"

I continued to move slowly, each teasingly slow thrust ending in my cock twitching and squirting. Mom moaned in pleasure as her son filled her pussy and when I was finished

she held me there, gently caressing my back with her nails and whispering how much she loved me.

We stayed there for a long time. I moaned as my cock softened within her and mom continued to stroke my hair and my back.

"Baby, that was amazing," she sighed, "Told you I would be your sweet lover and your dirty girl." She kissed my neck, "Which do you like better?"

"I love you anyway you want to love me." I said as I rolled off her.

"See there's that Tommy kid; he always had just the right thing to say." She laughed.

Reaching out she took my hand and squeezed it, "You really love me in every way, baby? I was so scared I would lose you to some young girl! It was meant to be we met on that site, honey! I know it sounds silly, but Valentine's Day is what really pushed me to reveal myself to you. I thought what better day to tell my son how much I love him? And I don't care how bad it sounds, I want you to stay with me."

"I want to, but you think...."

"Honey, no one will know! Who would suspect it? Think anyone will ask if I'm sleeping with my son? Maybe when you graduate we'll look at moving, we'll go somewhere no one knows us and we'll be a couple right out in the open!" she giggled "Just a cougar and her cub."

"I would love that." I turned my head and kissed her cheek. "I told you as Tommy, I wanted to be your son and your love, I mean it, mom, I want to be with you!"

"Then we will be!" Mom rolled over and putting her arm around my waist, snuggled into me, "You graduate in a year and a half and I'll ask my company for a transfer, until then we're each other's dirty little secret!"

"Sounds good." I kissed the top of her head, "Hey mom?"

"What honey?"

"When we're alone, can I call you Rebecca?"

"Let's not get crazy honey." She laughed, "Just because you fucked my ass doesn't mean you can disrespect me."

"Sorry."

"Besides, let's face it, baby. What's hotter, "Rebecca suck my cock; or mom get on your knees and suck your son's dick?"

"Umm, no contest!" I laughed.

"Thought so, now go to sleep, you need your rest."

"Okay" I rolled my eyes, "I am twenty you know."

"And naked or not I'm still your mother, now go to sleep."

"Yes mom." I said, smiling into the night.

I woke up to the alarm on my phone going off and stretched, wincing at how sore I was. Who would have thought sex could take that much out of me. I looked over and saw it was just after eight. I had no classes today, but had to work for ten so it was time to get up. I rolled over onto mom's side of the bed and inhaled, taking in the scent of her strawberry body spray. Mom had to get up at six and to my amazement had sucked me hard and fucked me before going to work.

I was so tired I tried to say no, but her mouth had me ready and this time when she rode me it was so hard I thought the bed was going to break. Mom had been like a wild cat, driving herself down on me so hard her tits were bouncing and demanding that her son fuck her and cum for her before she went to work.

I lay there moaning and whimpering as she literally took what she wanted. When I came it felt as if barely anything spurting out and I whimpered as much in relief as pleasure.

When mom gave me a kiss and eased off me, to the fantastic sight of my cum oozing from her pussy and down my cock, she told me to go back to sleep and she would see me after work. When she left the room I found myself thinking about all the stories I'd heard of insatiable cougars and wondered what I was in for. That was okay; I thought with a smile, I would suffer nobly.

I forced myself to get out of her big comfortable bed, no, not her bed, our bed, I smiled. Slipping my shorts on I winced as I adjusted my cock. Damn, I was actually sore! Well, better get over that, something told me mom was going to be rearing to go when she got home.

As I left my room and headed for hers my mind raced with ideas. Putting mom up on the kitchen table and pulling her thong to the side and sucking her pussy, bending her over it and fucking her. Sex on the couch, the recliner, hell, on the damn carpet in the living room!

I entered my room and as I opened my bureau to grab some clothes and head into the shower, my lap top beeped. Walking over to it, I shook the mouse and smiled at the message on the screen.

"You have a new message from Hot4myson" "Mommy loves you, Sean, and Debra does too!"

Author's Note: Hope you enjoyed the story, I had a good time writing it, made me recall some amazing role plays here with some great lit members. This is a contest story so your votes and comments are appreciated! As for Valentine's Day...in this story Rebecca comments that we shouldn't need a special day to tell someone we love them. Last year was a tough one for me as my wife had some serious health issues. Fortunately she is better now and on her way to a full recovery, but it was a rough time and made me realize two things, just how much I love her and how we should never take our loves for granted. Make sure you take a moment or two every day to tell your special someone just how much they mean to you. Life is short, my friends, but sweet. Enjoy it.