

Mom-Son Honey Camping

LoadedGun

Chapter 1

I'm an only child and I recently turned 18. My parents are still married but I get the feeling that they stopped with me because there weren't really any sexual sparks between them. My dad is in his 60s and a successful lawyer but mom is only 37, having had me when she was 19.

My parents met when mom was at college and dad at that time was a professor. She put herself through college doing fashion modelling but gave it up when she fell pregnant and dropped out of college. I think at the start there must have been some sparks but as time went on and they had me, I think the romance died but they stayed married and good friends. On occasion I have heard moans coming from my parent's room and the odd flirty behaviour but they are not like the loved up couples you see. To the best of my knowledge my parents never cheated on each other.

I am surprised my dad doesn't jump on my mom more often. She is gorgeous. She's about average height, blonde and built like a porn star but she's all natural. Seriously, she's

got 34DDs at least I think they are and a delicious peachy ass. Her skin is lightly tanned as we live by the coast and she's a sun worshiper and ever so smooth. I'm not one of those guys who lusts after his mom... well I'd like to think I'm not anyway but it is hard to miss such a beautiful angel living with you.

We live in a fairly large house with a pool outside and in the summer I'd often catch mom in her revealing bikinis. Mom is totally oblivious to my stares -- which I must stress I don't do lustfully but you understand that I am a boy and it's only natural to look when it's on offer. Mom has no qualms about parading around in her skimpy bikini as she thinks that I'm just her innocent little boy. Many a times I have caught her changing with her bedroom door ajar but being the good son I have always walked away... well almost always.

I do masturbate a lot I must admit and once I even thought about Mom whilst doing it. On that particular day which was a Saturday, I came down to breakfast to find mom dressed in a baggy t-shirt with only her thong panties on underneath. The t-shirt covered everything but when she moved around the kitchen making breakfast you could

make out what lied beneath. This was normal breakfast attire but that morning I hadn't had a chance to jerk off as I did every morning so I immediately started to get a boner and hid it underneath the table while I ate. After breakfast, mom announced that she was going shopping and left the kitchen and I ran upstairs and jerked off like a madman. As much as I tried to think of girls from college, my hot professors and celebrities, I couldn't get the image of mom bending over out of my head. After I had cum, I felt so guilty about jerking off to the woman who has been nothing but good to me that I vowed never to do it again. The other problem I had was that I had cum so much. I usually cum like Peter North but on this occasion, it was considerably more.

That summer, a major event occurred when we went on one of our routine camping trips. The campsite was about 2 hours from where we lived and the plan was to spend a long weekend there. On Saturday morning we left bright and early. As I woke up fully on the drive there I surveyed my surroundings. We were in dad's SUV with my parents in the front -- dad driving. He was dressed in casual pants and a checked shirt. I was dressed in loose fitting shorts and t-shirt with boxers on underneath. Mom was dressed like

Lara Croft -- but in different colours. She had on a pair of white shorts that fit her like hot pants and a pink sleeveless t-shirt. I didn't mean to but I did notice that she didn't have a bra on underneath as I couldn't see an outline. Her smooth silky legs were on display and from my angle at the back, I could see the thin t-shirt hugging her breasts tightly and leaving enough bare flesh on the sides to give me a boner. The guilt returned and I tried very hard not to look.

When we got to the deserted camp site that we have used in previous years, we unpacked and set up the tent. Once everything was set up dad announced that he was going to go for a walk and "discover himself". I was starving so mom suggested that we eat and nap instead. Mom had bought a picnic lunch in an old style wicker basket and though it would be nice to walk down a long path through the woodland to an opening and eat it there.

Mom and I walked down the path with me carrying a couple of chairs and blanket and mom the wicker held up to her chest with both hands as it was heavy. I didn't mean to but I noticed how sexy mom looked in her shorts as she moved. The white shorts were pasted on her ass and there was a hint of red thong from under the fairly translucent

material. For some reason I got a boner. I did notice a lot of bees and insects buzzing around as you would expect in the woods and I knew mom hated creepy-crawlies.

When we reached an ideal spot, I erected the chairs and laid the blanket. I sat down on one of the chairs and Mom passed me the wicker basket which I duly placed on my laps to make it easier to take things out and hand to her. I looked up at mom and realised that she had a huge wet stain on the front of her t-shirt which made her tits and nipples stick out even more. I was transfixed and mom noticed me staring. She touched the wet spot and played with it in between her fingers. There was something sexy about that moment which made my already semi-erect dick jump a bit more. Mom tasted the sticky substance and realised it was sweet.

With the basket on my laps, she rummaged around inside to see what had leaked. Her violent jolts had an undesirable effect on me in that it further stimulated my hardening cock. She pulled out a jar of honey that was nearly empty and we realised that it had become open somehow and leaked through the basket. A sudden realisation hit me that this leaking basket was on my laps. I leapt forward and to

my horror saw that the honey had indeed leaked through and made an even bigger puddle on my laps.

We looked around for something to wipe it with and realised that the only liquids we had in the picnic basket were fruit juices. To our further horror we saw a big bumble bee wizz around us and we both realised that if we didn't get rid of the honey from us, we were going to invite all the insects that were buzzing around. Mom though she felt an ant crawl up her leg and scratched it.

"If we don't get out of these clothes we are going to be eaten alive by the bugs" she said in exaggerated panic.

I didn't think it was quite that serious but before I could respond mom lifted her t-shirt off slowly making sure she didn't spread the honey further. I was dumbstruck! There was my sexy busty mom stripping in slow motion and slowly I saw the bottom of her firm round breasts and then a bit more and then her nipples appeared and then even more of her DDs until she stood topless in all her god given glory. She noticed that the honey had seeped through her thin t-shirt and was firmly stuck to her skin. She tried

desperately to use her t-shirt to wipe off the honey. This involved her basically playing with her tits in front of her son!

She also noticed a small wet patch on her shorts and duly removed those as well. Here was my mom, in her red thong with the sun shining on her topless body. The thong was thin and made of frilly material. You couldn't really see through it but it looked like mom had a clean shaven pussy from the way the material enveloped that region.

The wiping up and down was not working and after about a couple of minutes of trying and me just standing there looking at the free show, she announced that we had to go back to the tent area and get water to wipe off the honey. As she said this she looked over at me and noticed the very large wet spot on the front of my shorts. I looked down and saw that I was sporting a large boner which was tenting the shorts but somehow mom didn't seem to register. I also saw a couple of large ants crawling up my leg which I quickly brushed off which mom also saw.

"Quick baby, take off your shorts. I don't think we will make it back to camp with the bugs around here and besides, look at the amount of honey on your shorts... and it's dripping on your leg. Mom said in her alarmed tone.

Realising mom was right and my new found maxim that I will never argue with a topless chick, I undid the strings on my shorts and let it fall to the ground. The boner which was now only covered in my wet transparent white cotton boxers stood firmly tented. I have a fairly large dick and it was about 75% erect. Embarrassed, I looked sheepishly at the ground and mumbled an apology to mom. Being innocent and naive, she mistook my apology as meaning the honey spillage and not my rude boner.

"Honey you have to take off the boxers as well. Otherwise we are going to get stung around your pee pee area" Said mom in her most innocent motherly tone.

She still hadn't registered the boner or if she had, she chose to ignore it. I slowly pulled down my boxers which were stuck to my groin and hurt slightly as I peeled it off. As the

10 inches of my now hard boner came into view mom realised for the first time that I was erect.

"Mom I'm sorry it's like this.... It's just the honey.... It" I stammered.

"Oh baby don't worry about that. It's not like you have a bon... erection. I'm sure it's the honey that's made it this way." Mom said innocently. "But we have to get rid of the honey from our bodies before we get back to the camp site. There's no way we're putting on our clothes drenched in honey back on and there's no way I'm walking back through the woods with all the bugs flying around when I'm naked and covered in the stuff"

I stared at mom as she spoke. Her heavy tits were jiggling as she spoke in an exaggerated tone and this only further added to my already very hard boner. The fact that mom thought that I was not sporting a hard-on but simply had a throbbing cock due to the honey was her denial and innocence at its best. More of the denial was to follow...

"Honey I'm sorry to have to ask you to do this but I see no other choice. Can you please use your saliva to get rid of the honey on my chest" Mom said pleadingly.

My cock twitched. Was she really asking me to suck her titties? All these years of denying my incestuous feelings were crumbling. What made it worse was that she was so innocent and taking advantage of her naivety seemed wrong. Still, who was I to deny mom her pleading wish to be cleansed of the errant honey?

Mom walked up to me and apologised again as she led my head down to the centre of her chest. In fairness the honey had mostly spilt on the middle of her chest but I wanted the boobs. We were both standing up in the opening of the woods. Fighting my manly urges to ravage her entire sexy body, I slowly extended out my tongue and licked the centre of her chest. Given the size of her boobs, I was also licking the inner sides of her boobs. She tasted sweet. The aroma of her Chanel perfume mixed in with honey was like an aphrodisiac. My cock which I initially tried to keep away from touching her leg as I bent down slightly to service her boobs was now rudely prodding at her. She noticed this and told me that it tickled. My hands were firmly on either side

of my body. It must have looked odd if someone had seen us.

After about 2 minutes of me lapping up the core of the honey, Mom brought her fingers up to sense the stickiness. Satisfied that her licking suggestion had worked, she asked me to continue licking the rest of her chest as there were slight smudges of honey around. I brought my hands to hold her left boob in place as I went to work. When I licked her nipple, it grew in size and this made my cock throb. Instinctively, I massaged her right boob but Mom quickly reminded me that I was only spreading the honey everywhere so I stopped. There was no hint that mom was enjoying any of this from a sexual point of view. After I had finished licking her left tit, I went to work on the right. My cock was now leaking pre-cum on her leg as it banged into it. After about 5 minutes of the most sexually intensive time I had ever had Mom gently pulled my head away from her body and inspected my oral work.

Satisfied, she was now clean, she asked me to sit on one of the chairs that I had brought. I wasn't sure what was going to happen next but I had an idea. I sat my naked ass on the plastic chair and my hard cock stood up pointing at the blue

sky. My 'naked except for a thong' mom got in between my stretched legs and inspected my groin. There was a lot of honey and in the time that I was treating mom, the honey had dried into my skin. Honey had leaked from my belly button to what seemed like under my nut sack. My entire cock glistened in the sun like a lit up phallus. I suspect half of it was the honey but a fair amount must also be my own pre-cum.

Reluctantly, mom brought her hand to my balls and lifted it. "I'm afraid it worse than I thought" she exclaimed in a medical tone.

She licked her hand thoroughly and then placed it under my nut sack to try and wipe it clean using her saliva. It did not work. As she examined under my balls, I noticed to my utter horror that a large glob of pre-cum had seeped out of my large piss hole and was not travelling down my shaft. Deciding there was nothing else she could do; she lifted up my heavy balls and stuck her tongue out to get to work as I had done to remove the honey. She worked methodically under my balls, then took my balls into her mouth, then licked around the groin area. When she was doing this I saw several drops of pre-cum end up at the bottom of my shaft

and then get mixed with her saliva as it travelled down to my balls. My own mom as tasting my pre-cum and this only made me throb more and produce even more cum.

When she was done with the underside of my cock, she touched my cock and pointed it downwards so that she could get to work on my lower abdomen. Given the size of my cock and her position in between my legs, this ended up pretty much with my cock in between her tits pointing down. I didn't have the heart to tell her that my cock was sticky with honey and she was applying it all over her tits again. After a couple of minutes of a semi-tit-job, I was ready to blow. We had come this far but I couldn't imagine what she would think of me if I had cum then. Just then we hear rummaging in the woods and we both stopped to look.

Imagine my shock and horror when dad emerged from the woods. I stared at him in absolute fright as I didn't know what to say. There was his beautiful busty wife on her knees in front of her son with his dick in her hand. Oh, and the only piece of clothing between both of them was a tiny thong.

"What the hell's going on here?" Dad said in a tone that was hard to gauge how angry he was.

"Oh honey I'm glad you are here..." Started mom as she gave a quick account of what had happened. All the while my cock was in her hand and to my dismay, hadn't gone down -- especially as she shook it as she spoke to dad. Dad didn't really look at my cock. I realised then that as Mom told the story Dad didn't look that bothered and clearly never thought of the situation as anything incestuous or dirty.

"Well for a minute I thought you were blowing our son!" Joked Dad as he made his way back through the woods. "I'll see you back at the camp site. There's nothing more I can do here"

"Eweeeeeeew!" My mom shouted back at Dad and then looking at me said "He's got such a filthy mind your dad".

She duly got back to licking the belly button and then staring directly into the eye of the 10 inch snake, she slowly licked the piss hole where the pre-sum was spewing out from but probably thinking it was honey. Tasting it, she

then went to work on the rest of the cock. She ran her tongue from the base of the underside of my shaft to the tip and back down again. I've never had a blow job before but it sure looked like the blowjobs on the porn sites. She bobbed her head a few time and made a popping sound when she ejected her head from my cock. I could see my mom think that even though she was sucking and licking my shaft so well, there appeared to be more liquid coming from somewhere. So she'd lick some more.

I was in heaven but knew that if she didn't stop soon, I'd cum and that would be the end of our innocence. I thought that it was better I told her to stop then risk an 'accident'.

"Mom, I think it's clean now. Can you please stop" I said in desperation.

"Nearly there baby" She replied as she speeded up her tempo and engulfed my cock.

"No Mom. I'm worried... like what dad said.... That I might have an accident..." I said in further desperation.

"Oh don't be silly. There nothing sexual in this. Your dad's just a dirty old man." She retorted and continued to work on the head of my cock. I could feel streams of pre-cum flowing into her engulfed mouth and she tried to figure out why my cock was still not dry of all that honey.

Then the enviable happened. My world crashed. Everything went into slow motion. I felt the first jolt of cum travelling through my balls and out with force through my piss hole which was now in my mom's mouth. Within nanoseconds she felt it too and opened her mouth in exclamation. I saw the tail end of that first blast hit the top of her mouth. Still in slow motion, she pushed my cock away and thrust back falling on the grass below just as the second enormous stream flew out and hit my falling mom between her forehead and trailing down to her stomach. As she struggled on the ground and I looked on in shock, several more large ropes of cum landed on mom and covered everything from her arms which she was using to cover herself to her hair, face and tits. I counted at least 10 ropes of cum and then followed by smaller globules all landing on mom.

When I regained consciousness and my world returned to normal time, I realised the magnitude of what had happened. There was my mom innocently licking honey from my cock and I blew a gallon of cum on her. I started to apologise profusely and mom remained silent as she got off the ground and inspected the damage.

She then used her t-shirt to wipe off the cum and told me not to worry and that I did tell her to stop but she didn't think this would happen. She also told me not to mention this to dad as he wouldn't understand. I could still see cum in her hair but I didn't want to aggravate the situation by pointing it out to her. As she wiped the cum using her t-shirt, the cum on her chest had cleared the honey that my dick deposited during my tit-job. Once she was satisfied that she had gotten rid of all the fluids, we made our way back to camp.

Notes for future episodes:

Son admits to mom that he cums a lot.

Mom and son end up sharing sleeping bag with dad lying next to them. Son get's a hard-on and there was only one way for them to go to sleep that night and not make a mess in the sleeping bag.... Dad doesn't suspect a thing.

Chapter 2

Mom and I walked back to the campsite through the woods in a hurried fashion and still nearly naked. Mom walked in front of me with her bikini top back but covering her breasts with the cum covered scrunched up T-shirt. Mom's wide hips swayed from side to side as the top dug into her ass crack but I felt too guilty to enjoy the view - I nearly observed without letting myself enjoy it. As we appeared from the woods on to the campsite, we could see dad facing away from us and unpacking our things. He barely noticed mom brushing past him to enter the large tent in a hurry still topless. She quickly threw out a pair of shorts for me from the tent and then zipped up the tent.

Before dad could register we were back and naked, I put my shorts on. I felt so remorseful that I couldn't make eye

contact with dad as he asked me what happened with the honey. I muttered a weak response as nonchalantly as I could and offered to help him bring the rest of our things from the car. I could hear mom rummaging around the tent presumably changing her clothes. As dad and I walked towards the car, mom exited the tent and shouted at us that she was going to the shower stalls that were near where we parked the car and followed slowly behind us.

After a couple of trips to the car, we had unloaded everything. On the last trip from the car, mom followed behind us having finished her shower. She seemed a lot more relaxed. I guess getting your son's spunk washed off of you will do that. I noticed that Mom only had a long towel wrapped around her and she carried her dirty clothes with her in her hands.

As I put away the stove and other things I had on me outside the tent, dad looked around worriedly.

"Oh no please don't tell me... where the hell is it...I'm sure I packed it..." He said as he moved around our things clearly looking for something.

Mom silently stepped into the tent not paying any attention to us. For some strange reason and for a split second I got a vision of my newly clean mom stepping out of her towel naked to get changed in the tent. The thought was only for a split second.

"Errr guys, we have a problem," proclaimed dad. "I think... well I know ...that we've left one of the sleeping bags behind."

"What?" said mom peeking her head out of the tent, still in some state of undress as she tried to keep the zipper to the tent closed around her body.

"Yeah we only have two of the sleeping bags with us. I think I left the other one in the garage this morning," replied dad sheepishly. "Looks like you and honey boy here will have to share a bag. I'm clearly too big to fit into a bag with you so it'll have to be you and junior."

"Errr dad it's fine I'll sleep in the car." I said sensing mom's discomfort.

"Don't be silly son, I'm sure your mother won't mind... besides after what I saw earlier..." Said dad in a sly tone.

"You are right darling, junior and I will shack up." chimed in mom distracting dad from where he was taking the conversation.

I suspect that she didn't want dad thinking there was anything suspicious going on. Admitting discomfort will make dad think that there was something sexual to what he saw earlier. Mom looked over at me and forced a smile.

"It's settled then. Son, get the fire going. Honey, get the cooking started. I'm off to have a shower." dad said as he left the camp site in the direction of the showers.

"Look son I don't want what happened earlier to change anything between us. We are very close and what happened... well it was an accident and there was nothing

sexual about it." Said mom assuring me and went back into the tent to finish getting dressed.

Minutes later she emerged in another spaghetti strapped t-shirt sans bra and shorts. I spent the next few minutes apologising to mom and agreeing with her that there indeed was nothing sexual about me coming all over her. In fact we ended up having quite a open conversation about the changes my body had gone through in the past few years. I told mom unashamedly that I had to relieve myself at least twice daily and each time I came like a geezer. We both chuckled at that and she told me that she had never seen so much ejaculate in one go. To further assure her, I even told her that I could cum even without thinking about anything sexy - that me coming was somehow unrelated to sex and just a bodily reaction to simulation - a knee jerk reaction if you will. To drive the point home I told her that although I thought she was attractive, the mom-son thing was disgusting. All the while I was looking down her top and imagining her tits as I had seen them earlier. That conversation ended with mom telling me that I had better relieve myself before bed when I have a shower. She said it so clinically. She also told me that we should probably keep

all of this to ourselves as dad wouldn't understand and will only make things awkward between us all.

Soon dad joined us and it was my turn to take a shower. I took a towel and a change of shorts and t-shirt and went to take my shower. The shower stall was installed by the park rangers and gets water directly from a nearby stream. The stream's water is heated during the day and stored in a tank above the stall. Having just relieved myself on mom I did get a semi hard-on as I washed my cock but didn't need to cum again for a while so didn't jerk off.

On my return to the camp site after my quick shower, we spent time like any other family on a camping trip. We walked, ate and walked some more. By the time the sun was coming down, we all agreed to take another shower. Mom went first then dad and then finally me. In the shower, by the time I had cleaned myself and started lathering up my cock for a quick jerk, the water started to get cold as the others must have used up all the hot water. Reluctantly I got out of the showers and got dressed and headed back to the camp site.

After dinner we talked as a family. My mom was sitting on the ground lovingly between my dad's legs and me on another chair. Soon after the sun went down and dad having had a few beers, declared we'd call it a night. The two sleeping bags were laid out next to each other but in a large tent, there was ample space between the two. Dad said that he would take the one nearest to the entrance. The temperature had turned muggy and warm so dad took off his shorts and vest to reveal that he was going commando. I had never really paid attention to dad's gentleman bits but this time I noticed that he was nowhere near as large as me. When dad drinks he gets antsy and is very irritable. Mom and I know not to irritate him or we won't hear the end of it.

As dad settled in, mom looked uncomfortable about sharing the sleeping bag. Given the temperature, she clearly felt overdressed; I could see she was contemplating removing some of her clothes to sleep in.

Having made up her mind, mom took charge and told me to get comfortable and get my t-shirt and shorts off which I did. I was now in a baggy pair of boxers with a big buttoned up opening in the front. She instructed for me to

get into the bag first and that she would slide in next. She had decided to keep her clothes on.

I had a hard time getting into the bag with her. I literally had to grab her and pull myself down into it. As I feared, my dick was pressed into her upper back. I still wasn't hard thank God. The sleeping bag was just about big enough to take both of us. I faced away from her to begin with but it was clear that we had to spoon each other to fit in so I turned around and she got in facing away from me.

She didn't say anything as I slid further into the sleeping bag, the whole time with my dick and balls rubbing all the way down her back. She had to wiggle around a lot to get comfortable and as you might have guessed, this awoke the sleeping giant.

Mom hadn't noticed the cock being thrashed and squashed behind her by her body and in particular her pert apple shaped ass. She settled down after a few seconds and I brought my hand around to spoon her. I pretty much enveloped her upper body but pushed my butt away from her so that my cock wouldn't make contact with her. After

a few more minutes she started to fidget and move around. This annoyed dad who was falling asleep and was disturbed. He mumbled something incoherent and mom shushed me to be quiet.

Mom then decided that she was too hot after all and unzipped the bag halfway. Moving slowly so as not to disturb dad further, she managed to take her t-shirt off. There was some moonlight in the tent and I could see facing her back that she was now topless. She hesitated for a moment and then undid the button on her shorts. In order for her to get the shorts off she pushed her ass into my groin area and then bent her legs and then repeated the movements to shimmy her shorts off. Given the tight squeeze, she whispered to me to help her take her shorts off. I put my hands on the hips of her shorts as she lifted her mid body. I slowly pulled down her shorts, all the while feeling her skin as I pushed the shorts down. When I was half way down to her thighs the realisation hit me that she was not wearing any underwear. Realising that I had reached the limit of my arm's reach, she wiggled and shook the shorts the rest of the way off. The wiggling had brought about the clichéd scenario: my cock sprung to life and slipped out of the opening of my boxers.

Trying to ignore the predicament I was in as much as possible, we pulled and tugged and got the sleeping bag closed. The bag was almost too small for the two of us but we managed.

I wrapped my arms around her stomach and pulled her tight against me once more. I lay there, pressed against her, listening to her breathing. With each breath her back pressed gently into my chest and her naked ass cheeks rubbed gently against my cock. At first she seemed really conflicted, confused and stiff but after a while she seemed to relax.

Mom's blonde hair tickled my nostrils and the sweet smell of her potions, lotions, perfume and shampoo all designed in Paris god knows where else to excite the opposite sex was having an effect on me. Naked mom, oblivious to the pheromone attack relaxed and her soft and perfect body melted into my body.

Unfortunately I was experiencing the opposite effect. As she relaxed and I could feel her naked body melt into mine,

I was becoming more nervous and my boner was growing to a hitherto unreached size. Noticing how good my cock felt pressed between her ass cheeks sent a flood of heat through my body. I felt my cock stiffening and the sensation of the head of my cock rubbing up against her only made me harder. I lay there, my stiff cock pressed against my mother's ass, hoping she was asleep and wouldn't notice.

I tried to pull myself away from her body but there wasn't enough room in my bag and all I was doing was getting more excited from rubbing against her.

"I thought I told you to get that thing sorted out earlier?" mom said in an annoyed whisper.

"I'm really sorry but the water ran out in the shower and I... I didn't think ..." I said apologetically.

She calmed down once more but I was still very tense and aching for release.

"Shit," I whispered trying to figure out what to do next.

"Honey, it's okay." she said.

"God, Mom, I'm sorry." I said, glad she couldn't see how red my face was.

"Baby, I understand and I'm not mad," she said. "We're naked and really close, it's only natural that this would happen... like before. There's nothing sexy... errr... Inappropriate about it."

"Well, let's change the subject and maybe it'll go away," I said. "How are you enjoying the trip so far?"

"You know I love these holidays. Your dad and I have hit a bit of a rut in our relationship as you know but both him and I get so cheered up after these breaks." she said looking over at dad and making sure there was a light snore coming from his side.

We then spent some time reminiscing about past holidays and laughing about some of the silly things we managed to do and the scraps we got into to.

"But nothing will top the cum shower you gave me today" she said giggling.

Her body shook as she tried to suppress the giggle. She giggled which led me to giggle and she giggled some more moving her body around. Each giggle made her whole body vibrate and squirm and she rubbed more against me. I tried to ignore her vibrating body on my cock. My mother was being playful as she always has been but all I could think of was her body and how good it felt. My cock was laid neatly pointing down and nestled in between her ass cheeks. Every

jolt from mom just stimulated my cock.

"Mom, stop moving. You are not helping our little situation here."

She stopped for a second and then her body shook again, this time with laughter. I couldn't help but join her. The whole situation was completely ridiculous and our laughter seemed to relax us a little. We shushed each other to be quiet and giggled at the same time.

"Sorry, honey." she said between giggles.

"Sure you are." I said.

"Honey, we're going to have to do something," she said.
"You're leaking."

I hadn't noticed but, when she said that, I could feel how wet the crack of her ass was from my pre-cum. My face found a deeper colour of red and I was surprised it wasn't lighting up the tent from how bright the red felt.

"I could get out... errrr... take care of it outside." I said.

"That would be the sensible solution but if we wake your father up he'll be in a mood all night not to mention all day tomorrow." Mom said resigned to the situation.

"Ok I'll think of baseball and try and get some sleep." I said with anguish.

"Honey... this isn't because of me is it?" mom said wanting a certain answer.

"Of course not," I whispered correctly with impetus. "As you said, it's just natural. I get like this when I'm lying on my bed on my own every night"

This relaxed mom and she sighed deeply and putting her right hand reassuringly on my right hand that was on her stomach.

"Ok now try and get some sleep," Mom said. "Good night darling."

She held on to my right hand and pulled it across her chest. My heart skipped a beat as she placed it right between her tits. Given her generous tit size my forearm was touching the squished middle of her boobs but not her nipples. I was still pressed tightly against the full length of her body as we lay there spooned.

Every couple of minutes she would move slightly as the cock pressing into her crack was clearly uncomfortable for her. My cock would also involuntarily jerk upwards randomly and deposit more pre-cum with each innocent thrust. One time when she squirmed a little too much, my dick penetrated through her legs and out the other side. That actually felt more comfortable, but made me even harder as it was freer and even more blood could flow to it. As she continued to fidget and move around ever so slightly, I could feel the top side of my cock being covered by her pussy lips. I couldn't even turn over. I was stuck there with my full hard on poking through.

No works were exchanged but the light moving around continued to get a better resting position. Each time the middle part of my cock would rub around her pussy lips like a small bun rubbing on a large hot dog.

After five minutes passed I guess she could tell I was having a hard time going to sleep. I felt her reach down and she patted me on my hip.

"Honey, you know that's completely normal, right?"

"Yeah mom, but this is a little embarrassing!" I blurted out.

She laughed and said, "Don't be silly. You're a guy. It happens. Would it help if it wasn't pinned between us?"

I thought about that for a second and had no idea what she had in mind so I said, "maybe".

As best as she could, she spread her thighs open and arched her back some. Her ass rose up some and before I knew what was going on my dick slipped and landed on her upper thigh. She then closed her legs back and said, "there is that better?"

My hard cock was squished between my mother's warm wet thighs. Wet with pre-cum I had been leaking onto her. This was more comfortable, but felt way too good. Another five minutes passed and my breathing was getting a little fast and instinctively I shifted my hips a little, pressing my dick into her thighs. I could tell the head of my dick was out past her legs and was getting moist with pre-cum.

I imagine that if you could look into the sleeping bag, it would look like mom had grown a penis with the way my dick was sticking out from between her legs.

Another minute passed when my mother said something I'll never forget.

"Honey, if this morning is anything to go by, you need to release yourself," She said more quietly than before. "Go ahead. I think it's the only way we'll get any sleep tonight but do it quietly. I don't want your father waking up. Neither of us will sleep with you in this condition so just do it, I don't mind. Besides, you already released your... pent up juices on me earlier today anyway. It's honestly no big deal."

She sounded like she was trying to convince herself as much as me as she ran her hand up and down my hip and pressed her ass into me.

I knew she was right. Tomorrow was going to be an exhausting day with what dad had planned for us and we both needed to get to sleep and no way was I sleeping with a huge hard-on.

Reluctantly, I said, "OK mom, if you're sure you don't care. I'm going to need therapy after this weekend."

She laughed out loud and said, "No I don't care. Seriously, just do what you gotta do and let's get some sleep already."

That was all the convincing I needed. I moved my right hand down to her groin area to grab my dick that was wedged there to give it a good spanking but mom stopped me.

"WHAT are you doing?" She shrieked.

"Trying to... you know... get a hold of it and give it a good beating."

"Errr... can't you just do it without you touching me down there" she said a little shyly.

She was right. For me to properly get a hold of my cock I would have to manhandle her down there. The alternative was for me to simply rub against her groin area until I released.

I started grinding slowly against her thigh. My dick slid back and forth between her thighs with my balls pressed against the back of her thighs. On some back and forth strokes, the top part of my cock was semi enveloped by her pussy lips which springily must have been wet as it was sliding so effortlessly. Judging by her smoothness down there I guessed that she was completely bald which I prefer but didn't matter anyway as this was my mom!

My hand was sliding across her stomach and back up to her tits. To my surprise she tried to help by slowly grinding her ass too. By now the pre-cum was flowing and my dick was now slick with its wetness. With each thrust her pussy lips parted and enveloped the top of my cock and got wetter from her own juices as well as mine.

After about 5 minutes of this I was in heaven but the noise was rattling dad who would occasionally move in his sleep. This made mom anxious.

"Errr honey, what's taking so long?" she asked.

"I'm nearly there mom. It's been a long day I guess." I said sheepishly and all the while still moving back and forth.

"Look, the last thing I need is for you father to wake up. You need to finish now! Would it help if you pretended I was one of your cheerleaders and you grabbed my breasts for extra stimulation?"

"Errrr... I guess" I said completely conflicted.

Mom brought her hands to mine and then moved it over her breasts. My fingers flicked over her nipples and as I heard her gasp I got brave and grabbed her tit fully in my hand and pumped a little faster. I re-started my non-penetrative humping with renewed vigour.

With the pumping back and forth and my dick and her thighs getting slippery, on one of the strokes, my dick slipped and pressed right against her pussy. She gasped. I stopped moving. My hand froze to her tit. Nothing was said for a few seconds. I could tell she was getting nervous.

"Honey, please don't stop. I know you were almost finished. Just finish and let's sleep. It's ok I promise" she said.

I started again. Sliding my meat back and forth now between her thighs, but now feeling her cunt lips against my dick. The big mushroom head of my dick would often push at her entrance but not penetrate it. She was soaking wet and very warm. I pinched her nipple softly and heard her moan a little. The end of my dick was sticking out inches past her thighs on my strokes out and I could feel it

slid next to her opening on the strokes in. I could feel the cum boiling in my balls and I knew I would cum within a minute. Then mom said something that hit me like a ton of bricks.

"Honey stop for a second." I did reluctantly.

"If you release like you did this morning there's going to be a lot of your stuff, right?"

"Yeah, I suppose so." I panted.

I knew she was having second thoughts.

"Do you want me to stop?" I asked reluctantly.

"Oh no, please don't stop now. You'll die of blue balls. But I do have one thing to ask of you, but it's very selfish of me." she said.

OK, now I'm curious. "What is it mom? I'll do anything you want." I breathlessly.

"I would rather not have to sleep in a puddle of your stuff tonight. If it's ok with you, when you're about to, um release your stuff...would you do it inside me? I know this is a horrible thing to ask, but put yourself in my position." She sounded desperate.

I almost blacked out. "Did she just ask me to cum inside her pussy? That would mean I would need to stick it inside of her pussy. Isn't that wrong?" My brain asked my brain.

"Um, mom I'm not so sure about that. What if dad... and isn't it wrong if we..." trying to articulate my confused thoughts.

"Honey, I wouldn't ask but you came a lot before and I can't sleep in all that all night. Besides how will we explain the stuff to your father in the morning if he finds out?" Mom said convincingly.

"Sure mom. It makes sense I suppose. If you want me to, I guess I can do that." I said sheepishly.

I was honestly torn between my instinct to fuck the shit out of the best looking woman I knew with the hottest body ever and the guilt of the situation.

"I guess I wouldn't want to sleep in it either." I joked.

"Thank you, sweetie. Now let's get this over with". She instructed.

She wiggled her ass at me to signal me to get going. And I did. I was drooling. I had her tit in my hand, pinching her nipple hard between my fingers. Her tits were magnificent, full and firm. I was pumping my dick hard now back and forth. She could tell I was close and I felt her arch her back again, lifting her ass. This was her way of saying, 'here you go'. I stopped thrusting and put the tip of my cock at her opening. She slid down some and I pressed it into her. My dick slid into her like a hot knife into warm butter. She moaned. I moaned. I laid there for about 30 seconds. Not moving. Just savouring the feeling. I could feel her wet

warm cunt muscles milking my dick involuntarily. She was squeezing me. I knew I was about to cum so I decided to make the most of it. This would never happen again. I started fucking her.

She gasped as I went balls deep into her. My dick bottomed out inside her and my balls slapped against her thighs. I was now fucking her like a wild beast, grunting and snorting. Trying my best not to cum, but I was about to anyway.

Mom pleaded with me between her heavy breathing, "Please be quiet... Don't wake your father."

I was on animalistic primal auto drive. I speared into her with long strokes. My cock was at least about 10 inches and even in the confined space, I managed to stretch the sleeping bag to back up almost ten inches out of her only then to drill it all back in again. I can only assume that we must have been making skin to skin slapping noises but my mind was in pre-orgasmic bliss to register.

Unable to hold on any more, I gripped her tits in my hand as I thrust one last violent time and shuddered "I'm cummingggggggggg".

As the words were leaving my mouth the first spurt of my cum blasted into her pussy. I cried out, "Oh mom, I'm cumming. I'm cumming."

My balls emptied as I squirted blast after hot blast of my hot baby batter inside her. The feeling was electrifying. I could actually feel waves of pleasure as each gust of cum left my cock and gushed against her insides. I rammed deeper and sent the last few squirts right into her cervix.

After what felt like an eternity of pure pleasure I released her nipple and tit and felt her trying to milk it all out expertly with her pussy. It was so sexy and it kept my dick hard as she moved her ass around. Just then dad stirred a little and mumbled something about keeping the noise down.

Mom and I froze with my dick still wedged deep inside her pussy.

We stayed still for several more minutes and then once mom and I had regained our normal breathing she wiggled her sexy ass indicating for me to decouple from her. I slowly eased my cock out. My dick plopped out of her. I caressed her shoulder and she patted my hand. I kissed her shoulder and neck as my dick finally softened up a little.

"Well, it really was a good thing I let you do that inside me. There's no way I could have gotten any sleep swimming in your goo." She said giggling.

"Now, let's get some sleep, OK?"

Chapter 3

Mom and I woke up at about the same time but crucially, before dad. I sensed mom stretching a little in the tight confines of the sleeping bag and it woke me up from a satisfyingly deep sleep. No words were spoken and I felt mom unzip the sleeping bag in front of me, not realising

that I was awakening. I also realised that I had morning wood already but mom must have chosen to ignore it.

I could see mom slowly creep out of the bag in the morning light that shone through the tent. She was naked of course and I got a good look at her upper back and then her ass and as she wiggled out in an un-lady like fashion, her legs. She was just mesmerizingly beautiful.

I caught sight of her ass and pussy as it split slightly as she bent over getting out. There was dried white stuff everywhere around her pussy area. I can only imagine that some of my deposit leaked out at night and then dried. She quickly but quietly grabbed her shorts and t-shirt and put it on and exited the tent just as dad stirred out of his slumber.

Dad suspected nothing but was in a tired and cranky mood the whole day. He said that we made lots of noise last night and asked what all the fuss was about. Mom maintained that he must have imagined it as we fell asleep straight after him.

Again through the day we were the model family on a camping trip. We trekked some more and again we played

and joked around through the day. Mom wore an ensemble that resembled Lara Croft's outfit. I was torn between feeling guilt about what had happened between us over the last couple of days and trying to catch a glimpse of the sexiest creature in the woods.

I had a hard on the whole day due to mom's attire. At one point I helped mom climb a steep hill and she saw the bulge in my shorts and raised an eyebrow to indicate that she'd seen it. Dad was around the whole day so nothing was said or done. After that I tried to put some distance between my parents and I as we walked to make sure dad didn't see my predicament. Mom and dad walked in front talking and I followed a fair distance behind.

When we reached the campsite dad said something about getting things from the car and went off. Mom waited for dad to be out of earshot and looked at me annoyed.

"Your dad is suspicious and I feel bad about everything that happened. You and I know there was nothing sexual to it but he's pig headed and will never understand. You know he kept asking me about that blow...er.. the honey incident

again and again. He kept saying that it's not proper, no matter what the circumstances to put my son's cock..er.. penis into my mouth. If he found out about last night, he'll flip for sure." Mom said worriedly.

"Again mom I couldn't help last night. I..." I said embarrassed.

"No. I know. Look all I want to do is get through the next few days without doing any more... Errrm... of these things. He was asking me about the sleeping bag as well and asked if I slept nude, like I do at home... I never lie to your father but I had to and told him that I kept my clothes on. We are close and I know there was nothing dirty about what we did but let's avoid hanging out with just each other to keep the peace with your father. I just want to make sure that we don't get into any more sticky situations." she said and then realised the pun.

She lightened up a little and I giggled nervously at her last comment. We then heard a noise from the direction dad had left. We looked in the direction of the noise but found no one there. Slowly dad peered his head from around the

corner as if trying to catch us doing something. He then walked towards us knowing we had seen him. Mom and I look at each other silently agreeing that we will not want to give dad any reason for concern.

Dad decided to catch some fish for our supper and taking mom's advice I decided to join dad instead of hanging with mom.

Dad and I returned an hour later to the campsite and placed the fishes on a slow cook on the flames we'd setup. We both just assumed that mom was napping in the tent as it was zipped up. As we neared the end of preparation, I told dad that I was going to hit the showers. My thinking was that I'd quickly jerk one out before dad joined me in the other shower cubicle.

In my haste to get to the showers quickly I forgot to take a towel or change of clothes with me and only realised as I approached the showers. Figuring that I'll just wrap my t-shirt around me on the way back I entered the shower facilities. There were two showers next to each other when you enter the shower area. Like the showers at gyms, each

shower cubicle had a door that covered most of the middle of the door frame and left a little space at the top and bottom.

I approached the cubicle on the far left and was shocked to find mom drying her hair there. She had already finished her shower and her hair was still damp. I couldn't see the rest of her as she stood behind the closed wooden door. She noticed me standing there and shrieked.

"Sorry baby, you startled me!" she said sounding much more relaxed.

"Hey mom" I said glad she was back to her usual self.

"Dinner is nearly ready. I thought I'll get in here early to do errrrr.. my business so tonight will be peaceful." I said with a newfound openness in our relationship.

"Good boy and thank you." said mom as if me jerking off was a favour to her.

"Hey mom, can I borrow your towel when you are done with it?" I asked.

"Sure, I have two. One on my head and one on my body. I'll tell you what, if you help me dry my hair, you can take the top one now." she said opening her shower cubicle.

I've done this before when a hair dryer was not available. I would usually violently shake the towel on her long blonde hair to dry it.

Feeling a bit apprehensive, I entered the cubicle and surveyed the scene before me.

Mom was in a white towel that wrapped her body but only reached from the top of her boobs to just below her privates. The towel was thin and wet and clung to her body. She unwrapped the other towel on her head and gave it to me. I tried my hardest to ignore mom in her sexy towel and set to work on her hair.

About a minute into the hair drying, we heard dad shouting out for me as he approached the showers.

Mom looked shocked and scared.

"He can't catch us in here" she said in a hushed panic and shut the door to the cubicle with me inside it.

"Junior, you in here?" asked dad very close to the wooden cabin but still not inside it.

Mom nodded for me to reply and lowered her head slightly so dad couldn't see her from outside the door. The bottom of the door only had a small opening so unless you knelt on the floor you wouldn't see our legs.

"Hi dad." I replied trying to sound as normal as possible.

"Have you seen your mom? I thought she was in the tent but she wasn't." he said sounding almost suspicious.

"She must have gone to the car to get something." I said as I heard dad enter the cabin.

Mom sensed his entry and knelt on her knees. I made eye contact with dad over the top of the shower door and he looked at me and then made a funny face. I thought the game was up.

"Why are you still wearing your t-shirt in the shower?" he asked seeing the top of my collar.

"I'm just getting ready for the shower," I said relieved he wasn't aware of mom's presence.

Dad entered the other shower cubicle to the right but I didn't hear him shut the door. We have always been a very open family and I guess he didn't think to close it as it was just the two of us.

His shower started and I knew if I didn't get on with my shower, suspicion would be raised. I looked to mom for inspiration but I just found a petrified woman on her knees.

The noise from dad's shower allowed me to speak to mom in a very hushed tone.

"You can't escape as dad's door is open" I whispered.

"No choice then, just have your shower and leave when your dad's does. I'll come out after that." Mom whispered back.

I took off my t-shirt and fiddled with my shorts dreading what was about to happen. Mom then surprised me by standing up and unwrapping her body towel. My eyes widened like in a cartoon.

"What? If you are going to have a shower, I'm not going to drench my towel" she reasoned.

Mom took both her towels and through the opening on the top, put it on the hook that was on the door facing out. I saw mom naked again! The light was dim in the cubicle but certainly enough to admire the busty beauty in front of me. My eyes traveled up and down the tan unblemished skin of

mom's back, the flare of the hips and the unbelievable curves of her perfect bare buttocks. My heart pounded with wicked excitement. I grabbed my shorts and pulled it down along with the boxers and I too stood naked.

The day's hard on was at full mast pointing straight out at 90 degrees and pulsating with each heart beat. I sighed loudly and mom looked at it and then me and then stared at it again and shook her head. The cubicle was spacious enough for the two of us but now with my 10 inch pole sticking out mom was pinned to the opposite wall just to avoid it.

I maneuverer around her and also put my clothes on the hook outside. I started the shower which was behind me and closed my eyes.

I love my mom and I honestly don't plan for these things to happen to her and I know she loves my father and will never cheat on him, least of all with her son. But this was a silly situation we found ourselves in.

As the water cascaded down my body it felt good. I kept my eyes closed but knew that my penis was sticking out obscenely in front of mom. In fact the more relaxed I felt by the water the more I could feel my penis harden and flex. After a couple of minutes in the shower, I sensed mom get to her feet. I opened my eyes to see what was going on.

"This is your chance, you've got to take care of this now or you won't get a chance later" mom said quietly in my ear.

Standing tip toe in front of me, she had to come close to my ear to whisper so that she could be heard with two showers going but not heard by dad who was next door. She had to bring her body right up to mine and my penis was squashed upwards between her body and mine. It poked at the bottom of her boobs the way it was pressed between us.

"I can't! Not with you here!" I bent down to whisper to her further making contact between our bodies.

"Look I'm not giving you an option" she said angrily.

I knew she meant business so I closed my eyes again and grabbed my penis. She moved back as much as she could to give me room. I started to slowly yank it back and forth just feeling disgusted for doing this in front of my beautiful, sexy, big titted, clean shaven... Sorry. I felt bad doing this in front of mom.

"Hey son, did you bring any soap?" asked dad bringing me out of my dreamy state.

Mom picked up her body wash from the floor and passed it up to me.

It was the unisex shower gel we all shared on camping trips and not the usual stuff I find in mom's bathroom at home.

"Here dad" I said as I passed it to him under the separator between the two cubicles.

"We better hurry up. I can feel the water cooling down already," said dad.

Mom shook her head in disbelief and motioned for me to get jerking with her eyes. I pleaded back with her by shaking my head.

"I really can't do this with you in here" I pleaded whispering back.

Mom then surprised me by doing something that I didn't think she'd do. Bearing in mind that this has been a pretty surprise filled trip so far. Without warning, she grabbed my penis with both her hands and started pumping it.

I didn't know what to do. It felt good but so wrong at the same time. I looked down at my penis and it was throbbing as mom yanked it. I know I've already had sex with mom but that was in the dark. This was different as I could see her doing it and unlike the last time in the woods, this time she was trying to get me to cum.

Mom's body never ceased to amaze me. She was standing in front of me naked with water splashing on her bouncing off of me. As she yanked at my penis her magnificently firm boobs wobbled mesmerisingly. It was sexy and I couldn't

deny it. Mom faced down to look at what she was doing so she couldn't see me ogling her. She switched between using one hand then the other and then using both hands before returning to one. I suppose her hands were already aching. She was clearly trying to make me cum quickly but I was not yet close and she knew it.

"I don't think the hot water will last more than 5 minutes" said dad bringing me again from my dreamy state.

Dad kicked the bottle of shower gel from underneath telling me to hurry up. Mom stopped what she was doing and picked up the bottle and put some soap in my hands. I quickly lathered myself up. Mom then put some on her hands and went back to pulling on my penis. The soap made the experience so much better and I was loving it but mom looked annoyed that I hadn't cum yet.

Mom continued to pump my penis with her hands, increasing the tempo and looking increasingly desperate. Over time the soap had disappeared on my penis from the spray from the shower. I closed my eyes and held on to the walls of the shower cubicle enjoying the sensation on my

penis delivered by the naked woman on her knees in front of me. About two minutes later she stopped and got up on her feet with a look of defeat on her lovely angelic face.

She brought her face up to my ears to whisper. Again as she did this her boobs being so big jabbed me on my arms and my dick stabbed her sides. "It's not working" I have to try something else... errr... I saw this on... never mind. Let me just try this."

She bent down on her knees again but this time brought her boobs together. She instructed me silently with her eyes to put soap on her body. I had an inkling what was about to happen but I could hardly believe it. Was my mom going to give me a boob job?

She was.

I poured the shower gel on the top of her boobs and neck as she held her boos together with her hands. Without lathering up the soap, she picked up my dick that was rudely pointing at her the whole time and tried to place it in-between her boobs. I had to bend down slightly so that

my penis was penetrating her cleavage from under her boobs. I stood still and in shock as she started to move back and forth and up and down. The now slippery boobs and my penis was being mashed and massaged together and I had to admit, the sensation was sensational. I also started to move in rhythm with mom and started to... well fuck her tits.

My long penis was being stretched as she pulled back and squeezed as I pushed it through her boobs. I increased the tempo as I started enjoying this new sensation. On some thrusts my cock head would poke right out of the top of her boob and hit her chin or if the angel was right her lower lip.

As mom continued the tit job I could feel the water cooling slightly.

"I think the water is nearly done." shouted dad from the other cubicle.

This got mom to look up at me and hurry her pace. I however was too nervous and very excited by what was happening to cum.

With the hot water running out, once more, I saw mom ticking off options in her mind. Then she gave me a serious look as I continued thrusting back and forth. Resigned to her fate, on my next forward thrusts when my dick touched her lips, mom let my dick enter her mouth. I didn't realise it until i looked down but by then I had pulled back. On the next thrust she let me enter her mouth fully. I held my forward position as mom licked my cock head. A mixture of soap and her spit was leaking from the outside of her mouth as her tongue licked and circled my dick.

Her handling was expert. Then she bobbed her head and began to suck, sliding her mouth up and down my cock. It was wonderful, the most incredible blow job I've ever had. But it was anything but clinical. The last time in the woods she was trying to get honey off of my dick. This time my sweet innocent mom was trying to get me to cum on purpose. She took it out of her mouth to run her tongue up and down the shaft a few times, then sucked it again. She deep-throated it a few times, gagging once.

I gasped, and she looked up at me. I'm not sure what she saw on my face, but apparently she was satisfied with it. I closed my eyes and my head tilted back. I felt Mom let go with one hand, and the other slid down to the base. I could tell she was holding me with just her thumb and forefinger now, and then I felt her lips lightly kiss the end. I moaned. Mom's other hand landed on my hip, and slowly it slid around to grasp my firm, muscular ass cheek. Then Mom's sweet, wet and warm mouth opened and I felt my cock enter her again, sliding across her tongue.

My knees about gave out from under me, but I reached behind me and found the shower wall to hold on to. Mom slid my cock all the way into her mouth with one, steady even move, her tongue dancing all along the sensitive underside, and when she had it all inside she closed her lips around it. I opened my eyes and stared at the ceiling a second as I felt Mom draw a suction, and start to pull back, her sweet lips and tongue making me groan loudly and forgetting where I was and who with.

I let my head sag to my chest as the incredible sensations coursed through me. It felt amazing! Something about the mind bending, awe inspiring fact that this fantastic blowjob

was coming from my own Mother's sexy mouth! It felt as though I was on that downward, upward slide you feel when you take a heavy drug, like Acid, except it was accompanied by tiny, nerve jangling electric shocks! I opened my eyes to watch and was greeted with the exquisite site of my gorgeous Mom's bright red lipstick smearing on my cock shaft, and her lovely face half on, half off my rigid manhood.

I was rapidly losing my composure. As the thrill of the best Blowjob I'd ever had combined with the knowledge I was knocking my knob against my own Mother's tonsils while dad was about 1 foot away separated by plywood was more than I could stand for.

My balls drew up warning on my pending explosion, and when Mom felt them on her chin she really went to town. She sucked twice as hard as before, causing her cheeks to hollow out and rub along my length, as she flattened her tongue and pressed it firmly against my over sensitive dick, and her head went into hyper drive, both her hands firmly grasping my ass cheeks.

"Oh, Mom, Oh... Oh... OH... Ohooohhhooo!" I gasped, my entire body shaking and jerking roughly, "I'm gonna cummmmmmmmm... Uhhhhhhhhaaaa!!" I said in a loud whisper.

I thrust up deep into my mom's mouth as rope after rope of cum spewed into my mom's mouth, forcing her to swallow whether she wanted to or not. After three powerful ropes her head flew back off my cock and more ropes of cum went up into the air and down onto my kneeling mom's face and hair.

"Come where?" A voice said in the background.

After what felt like minutes of sheer pleasure and nearly passing out from the euphoria, I looked down on my mom. She had moved away slightly from the spray of the water from the shower but had been the recipient of most of my cum. Several ropes of cum had splattered her face and hair, some on her hands where she had tried to block the spewing hosepipe and some fell tantalisingly on her tits, hanging suspended across her cleavage. One large dollop of

cum hung to the bottom of her right tit dangling and reaching for her belly.

"Come where?" The voice kept echoing in the background.

Mom had a look of anger mixed with relief on her face. I guess she had achieved what she had set out to do which is relieve me of my cum so she wouldn't have to fuck me at night. But to achieve this she did have to give me a blow job and I for my part had cum on her... heavily!

"Come where?" There was that voice again.

Mom used her facial expression to prompt me to reply.

"Oh errr dad. I'm going to come out in a minute" I said in a confused and breathless state as my mental faculties returned.

Mom looked at her hands where some cum had hit and now dangled between her fingers making it look like she had

webbed fingers. She had a look of disgust but also wonder. She used her fingers to clear the cum which had hit her eye socket to clear her sight and used the water to flush away the deposit.

As my mental faculties returned to me I realised the water temperature had turned uncomfortably cold. I also realised that the shower had stopped in dad's stall. Mom must have realised this at the same time and quickly stood up and pushed me out of the way of the shower.

As the cold water hit her, she shrieked and moved away from the water spray once more.

"What was that?" shouted dad from the other stall.

"Errrrrrrr...My water just got cold suddenly." I said nervously.

"Boy, you sounded like a woman just then. Man up. It's just water." said dad.

Mom was under the cold water spray now and so turned off the shower. Mom stood in front of me still drenched in my cum and shivering from the cold. She had her left hand trying to hide her chest and her right on her pussy. It wasn't a serious attempt at modesty but just instinctive modesty I guess.

I reached over the shut the door and reached for the towel. Dad sounded like he was still drying himself in the outside space leaving mom and me trapped in our cubicle.

I passed mom the towel and she proceeded to wipe the cum and water off of her body. I felt badly about what I had done but it was neither of our fault.

"You ready?" Said dad from outside my cubicle.

Mom passed me the cum stained towels but I didn't want to use it to wipe myself. Still wet, I just put my old shorts on without boxers.

Mom cowered on one corner of the shower cubicle and I opened the cubicle door slightly and quickly got out. Luckily dad was facing away from me and didn't see mom. With my shirt and shower gel in my hands, dad and I exited the cabin. Dad didn't notice my attire or the lack of towel.

Back in the tent I quickly got changed as dad rummaged around his things.

"Where is that woman?" Dad asked with concern.

We proceed to get the sleeping bags ready for bed when we saw mom enter dressed in her towel.

"Where've you been?" Dad demanded to know.

"I went for a walk after my shower" said mom trying to sound nonchalant.

"Alright you two, out while a lady gets changed" said mom.

Dad walked up to her and touched the large blobs of cum in her hair and then rubbed it between his fingers.

Mom immediately understood the situation.

"I must have left some shampoo in my hair," mom responded quickly without giving dad a moment to think. "I was rushing so that I'll leave enough water for you boys".

Dad smelt his fingers and continued to rub the "shampoo" between his index and thumb as mom walked past him.

I held my breath.

THE END