

## Mom's Confession

By Klrxo

"Jim, I know you just got home from work, honey, but we need to talk."

"I should invite Brian down for this discussion, since this involves him too."

"Brian, can you pause your video game and come down here for a minute, baby!"

"There's my superstar. It's time to give your father the news, and I wanted you to be here with me when I told him."

"Jim, there's no easy way to tell you this, so I'll just come out with it. Brian and I have been having sex together."

"Yes, fucking, Jim. We've been fucking. Every day. In fact, multiple times a day."

"I've been cheating on you for awhile with him, and we certainly could have continued carrying on behind your back...but something, um...happened. Something that would have soon made it impossible for Brian and I to keep our secret any longer."

"I'm pregnant, Jim. I'm knocked-up with our son's baby."

"I know it's shocking, but honestly, I'm not at all surprised it happened. Brian and I have been having unprotected sex, and he's been pumping several loads inside me a day. And the volume that ejaculates from his balls is astounding! You wouldn't believe it!"

"I suppose it was only a matter of time before his sperm took hold."

"You look really upset and I'm sure you are, but the truth is, you only have yourself to blame. I gave you so much time to get your erectile dysfunction fixed."

"You know how sexual I am, and If you can't get it up how can you ever expect me not to go chasing someone else's dick?"

"I caught Brian masturbating one afternoon and realized that he was exactly what I needed. He's young, full of sexual energy and he had an erection in his pants nearly every time I saw him."

"And when I later found out that I was the one causing those raging teenage boners, well...it just made what we were doing seem that much more...perfect."

"You wouldn't believe Brian and I's first time together, it was like something straight out of a love story, right, baby?"

"I picked Brian up from baseball practice and the sexual tension in the car on the way home was so thick, you could cut it with a knife. So...I took a little detour."

"I drove Brian up to that little spot up on the ridge, you know, the place where you proposed to me when we were younger. I knew it would be the perfect place for him and I to consummate our new obsession with each other."

"We started by kissing and groping. You wouldn't believe what an incredible kisser our son is."

“Well, as things progressed, I could tell by how huge and hard his cock was in my hand that it was time to move things to the back seat.

“I remember that you and I never got that far when we parked there and I always wondered why. Luckily, Brian wasn't a chicken-shit like you were and practically pulled me to the backseat with him. He knew what he wanted and wasn't afraid to take it, right baby?”

For like...three hours we fucked like a couple of animals in that back seat. I had to get my car detailed the next day since that backseat was drenched in so much fucking cum and sweat.

Brian made me cum so hard that I felt like I was seeing stars. I never experienced that with you, Jim. But Brian's dick is much, much larger than yours and really thick so it shouldn't really surprise me that he turned me into a shivering, screaming ball of mush.

I mean, if we're being honest, he really is just better than you in every way.

He's young, lean and handsome, where you're...old now, have a lot of pudge going on around your waist. To be honest, you're really not even that attractive. I know it's mean to say, but I'm just being truthful.

“Your little dicklet is soft and worthless, Jim, which kind of makes you a pathetic wimp.

A limped-dicked loser.

And now...a cuckold bitch who's forced to know that his wife is being fucked and bred by a real man.

Speaking of real man, let's talk about Brian's endowment. He's almost ten-inches when fully erect and that's nearly twice your size, Jim. He's always hard and you can't even get it up anymore.

But that doesn't matter now. You don't need to worry about your...impotence anymore. Brian can take care of my sexual needs, and I can take care of his so he doesn't need to beat off anymore. It's the perfect arrangement.

You should honestly be happy for me, Jim. You know how much I love to fuck, and now I don't have to pester you for it anymore.

Your off the hook. That being said, we should discuss the new sleeping arrangement. I'm not gonna be kicking you out of our marital bed, but I will be moving into Brian's room with him.

For months I've been sneaking down to his room in the middle of the night to fuck while you're sleeping, but now that the cat's out of the bag so to speak, I won't have to do that anymore."

Brian and I can fuck and cum all night in his room and you can have the master bedroom to yourself. I would suggest getting a noise machine in there though, to drown out my orgasmic screams.

I never really screamed that much when we had sex because it was honestly never really that good. In fact, a lot of times I would fake an orgasm just so you would get off of me."

"Even when you could get your dick up, you honestly just weren't good at sex at all, Jim. It's just...not your thing."

"You just keep working hard and playing golf with your friends and leave the fucking to Brian. He knows how to make me howl, and honestly...I just can't get enough of him."

"What's that. You're extremely upset by this? (Giggle) Well, cry me a fucking river!"

"I know its gonna be an adjustment, because technically you're not "man of the house" anymore. But it's something you'll need to get used to.

"I'm not divorcing you because we still need you to support the household, especially with a new baby coming soon. But our son will be taking care of all of my sexual needs now and getting tremendous pleasure in the process, right baby?"

Is that a boner I see under your shorts, young man?

Would you like mom to give you somewhere tight, wet and warm to put it? Yeah?

"Go down to your bedroom, get naked and wait for me, okay? I'll be right down."

"Did you see the way he was staring at my boobs, Jim? You should have seen the way his eyes lit up in the back seat of the car that day when I stripped my bra off..

I'm pretty sure my tits are the biggest he's ever seen. I was super-nervous that you were gonna notice all the hickies he put all over them.

One of our son's favorite things to do...is to be buried beneath my heavy titties, sucking at my nipples while his cock is engulfed deep in my ass.

Don't act so shocked, Jim. I told you when we got married that I loved anal sex. Your puny little worm was never able to slip through the ring of my asshole so I have a lot of time to make up for.

"You should be proud of our son. He butt fucks his mother whenever she wants it, which is quite a lot actually."

"Oh and since we're on the subject of things other than vaginal sex, I should also be honest..."

"I've been sucking Brian's cock...at least once a day, usually twice. I do let him cum down my throat, which may surprise you, since I never allowed you to do that."

"Brian's cum is sweeter and yummier than yours is though. Honestly, I could drink it by the gallon. Mmm!"

"What's that? Yes, he does eat my pussy. And he's very, VERY good at it I might add. I know it was something you never cared for but boys love the taste and smell of juicy cunt, and we moms love getting devoured.

Brian loves it when I squirt on his face. He drinks it up like a kitten lapping up warm milk.

In fact, do you remember that day you knocked on Brian's door and I yelled to you that I was helping him with his homework?

Well, we certainly weren't doing homework. We were 69'ing. I was sitting on Brian's face sucking and slurping on his big cock, while he was tongue-fucking me. My God, I came so fucking hard on his face, while gulping down his semen at the same time.

All right, Jim, duty AND pleasure calls. Brian and I are gonna go down to our new bedroom and fuck for awhile. You can put your ear to the door and listen, but they'll be no interrupting us, do you understand?!

"If you're a good little cuckold bitch, Brian and I may let you watch, but only once a week for 30 minutes."

"You can sit in the corner, rub on your little dicklet and pull out a nasty trickle of cum, then you'll have to leave."

"Oh, Brian's calling me. This discussion has gotten me super-horny, so I need to go get fucked. We'll probably be in there for awhile so I'll need you to start dinner, ok?"

"Coming baby!"

"Mmm, there's my boy, ready to pound his pregnant mother into the mattress!"

My son Brian lay naked on his bed, and the sight of him made me feel a deep arousal in my cuntal core. His erect penis stood tall and proud, like a gleaming pillar. His shiny-skinned knob ballooned, a beautiful pinkish-purple and the veins the bulged beneath the tight, pink membrane of his lengthy stalk showed the true strength of his teenage cock. I could tell it was ready to carve through my tight pussy in a ravenous round of fucking.

After confessing to my pathetic husband about my affair with Brian, I finally felt a newfound sense of sexual liberation that I had never experienced before.

"Now that dad knows, we can fuck all we want, mom," Brian said with a naughty grin, while staring at the swell of my huge tits, ballooning beneath my blouse.

"That's right darling," I purred, slowly unbuttoning my top to reveal my heaving cleavage. "Mommy's all yours now."

Brian licked his lips hungrily as I slipped off my top and unhooked my lacy bra, letting my massive breasts spill free. His young eyes were transfixed by the sight of my pink nipples. They were stiff with desire, protruding from centers of my big rounded areolas.

Next, I shed my skirt and panties, exposing my sweet shaved pussy to my boy's hungry eyes.

Brian couldn't help but reach down and fist his jutting prick, simulating the feel of the tight, juicy sheath that was about to engulf his penile flesh.

I climbed onto the bed and straddled my son, pressing my aching pussy against his rock-hard cock. "Mommy needs this so bad, baby," I moaned, grinding my hips. "Fill me up with your big dick."

Brian grabbed my giant tits, kneading the soft, fatty flesh as I notched his spongy tip into my vestibule, then impaled myself on his throbbing shaft.

"Oh fuck yeah, mom! Your pussy feels so good!" he groaned.

I began to bounce on top of him, riding his sinewy cock hard and fast. The feel of him splitting me open and my flanges beating wetly against his cock-root was absolutely exquisite.

“That’s it, fuck your mother!” I cried out in ecstasy. “Give me every inch!”

The site of my boy staring up at my humongous tits as they bounced and rippled above him made my heart melt.

“You’ve grown into such a big, strong man,” I moaned as I rode Brian’s thick cock. “Mommy remembers when you were just a little boy, so sweet and innocent. But look at you now, filling me up so good with your huge fucking dick!”

I thought back to Brian’s childhood, to all the special moments we had shared together. I remembered nursing him as a baby, cradling his tiny body against my cushy breasts. Even back then, a part of me tingled with illicit desire, knowing that I was nourishing my son from my own body.

As Brian got older, I watched him grow and develop with a strange fascination. His body transformed, becoming leaner and more muscular with each passing year. I knew it was wrong, but I couldn’t help admiring the bulge in his pants and how with passing time it seemed to grow...larger.

My attraction to my son only intensified as he matured into a handsome young man. The way his shirts clung to his chiseled chest, the cocky smile that danced on his full lips – everything about him drove me wild with lust. I started having vivid fantasies

about him taking me hard and deep, using me for his pleasure instead of masturbating like boys did at that age.

And now, all my dirty dreams were finally coming true. "Oh Brian, you've become such an incredible lover," I panted as I impaled myself on his steely-hard cock again and again. "Mommy's so proud of her big boy. I always knew you'd grow up to be a pussy pleaser!"

Brian grunted and squeezed my tits harder, his fingers sinking onto their flesh. He was clearly turned on by my reminiscing and by the fact that he conquered his mother and her pussy belonged to him now.

"I'm gonna fuck you so good, mom," he promised breathlessly. "Gonna make up for all those years I spent wanting you."

I recalled the day when I first noticed Brian gazing at me lustfully. He was just 12 years old, on the cusp of puberty, his body beginning to change into that of a man. I had been sunbathing by the pool in a skimpy bikini when I felt his eyes on me. Glancing over, I saw him staring intensely at my voluptuous figure, a hard-on forming in his swim trunks. In that moment, an illicit spark ignited within me. I suddenly found myself fantasizing about my young son in a way no mother should.

Over the years, I watched Brian blossom into a strapping teenage Adonis, all the while struggling to suppress my growing sexual desire for him.

When he brought girls home, I seethed with jealousy, picturing myself in their place. During lonely nights, when Jim couldn't get

it up, I touched myself while imagining Brian's strong hands roaming my body, his rigid manhood plundering my forbidden depths.

Now I was finally living out those depraved fantasies. "Yes baby, I've craved this for so long," I whimpered, my slick cunt clenching around his girth. "I've watched you mature into such a virile young buck. You're every woman's dream."

My massive tits bounced wildly as I rode him with abandon. "I love fucking my son's big cock!" I proclaimed, no longer caring how wrong it was. Brian was an adult now, capable of making his own choices. And he was choosing to give his mother the thorough dicking she so badly needed.

"Do you like mommy's tight pussy?" I asked, gyrating my broad hips. "Is it better than your teenage girlfriends?"

"So much better," he grunted, driving up into my slick heat. "You're the hottest piece of ass I've ever had. I'm gonna bust the biggest nut in you."

I shivered with anticipation, knowing my son was about to pump me full of his potent seed, bred from my own loins. It was the ultimate taboo, the forbidden fruit I'd been craving for years.

I shuddered with sinful delight as my son's thick, muscled shaft penetrated me over and over. It was so much better than his pitiful, short-dicked father could ever dream of fucking me.

Brian's impressive slab of meat stretched my aching pussy so exquisitely, filling me more completely than any man ever had before. With each powerful thrust, his swollen cock head kissed

my cervix, sending jolts of intense pleasure radiating through my core.

"Oh god baby, your huge dick feels incredible," I moaned wantonly, my slick walls gripping him like a velvet vice. "You're reaching places so deep inside mommy."

I could feel every ridge and vein of my son's perfect cock as it slid along my tight channel. My sopping wet cunt squelched obscenely with each pump of his hips, gushing and fluttering uncontrollably around his girth. I had never been stretched so wide or penetrated so deeply. It was pure ecstasy.

"Mmmm you're fucking my brains out," I whimpered, my eyes rolling back in my head from the sheer pleasure. "Destroying mommy's pussy with that big fat cock!"

Brian grinned down at me, clearly proud of his sexual prowess. "Yeah, take it mom," he growled, slamming into me even harder. "This hot cunt belongs to me now."

I nodded eagerly in agreement, fully submitting to my son's carnal dominance. I was his personal fuck-toy, a receptacle for his raging teenage lust. And I loved every second of it. My boy was ruining me for all other men with his superior cocksmanhood.

"Wreck me," I pleaded shamelessly, spreading my thighs as wide as they could go. "Rearrange mommy's guts with that huge dick! Fuck me into oblivion!"

Overcome with depravity, I reached down to furiously rub my throbbing clit as Brian relentlessly pounded my cunt. The added stimulation quickly pushed me over the edge.

“Oh fuck, I’m coming!” I screamed, my pussy contracting almost violently on my son’s pistoning cock. “You’re making mommy come so fucking hard! Don’t stop baby!”

I writhed uncontrollably beneath Brian as I hit the peak of my pleasure, my pussy squirting hot girl-cum around his plunging cock.

“That’s it, milk my dick!” he grunted, continuing to drill me through my intense orgasm. “Gonna flood this cunt with so much cum!”

My whole body shuddered with the most mind-blowing climax I’d ever experienced. Maybe the fact that his father was outside the door listening gave me an added thrill. Brian’s virile young cock had ignited every nerve ending, making me come harder than I ever thought possible. I threw my head back and wailed in rapture, my huge, stiff-nippled tits heaving as I gasped for breath.

“Fill me up baby!” I begged deliriously, still shuddering from the aftershocks. “I need your hot seed deep in mommy’s pussy! Bath our baby in your hot juices.”

With a primal roar, Brian hilted himself inside my fluttering cunt and unleashed a torrent of thick, potent spunk directly against my womb.

I could feel each powerful throb of his cock as it pumped me full of his virile essence, claiming me from the inside out.

“Yes, yes, yes!” I chanted like a prayer as I felt my son’s warm cum flooding my pregnant pussy, his testicles slapping against my

ass with each spurt. "Give mommy all your young, fertile sperm! I want it so deep inside me!"

Brian collapsed on top of me, both of us panting and drenched in sweat and cum from our incestuous coupling.

My ravaged cunt continued to twitch and milk his semi-hard shaft, trying to extract every last drop.

I wrapped my legs around him possessively, savoring the sensation of his cock soaking in the combined juices of our forbidden passion.

"That was incredible," he murmured, nuzzling into my neck. "I can't believe we waited so long to finally tell dad."

"I'm sorry I wanted so long, sweetheart," I cooed, stroking his hair lovingly. "But your father's at cuckold now and we have all the time in the world to make up for it. You can fuck me whenever and however you want. I'm your personal sex slave."

Brian lifted his head and grinned at me wickedly. "In that case, get ready for round two," he said, his cock already starting to swell inside me again. "I'm gonna fuck you in every hole until you can't walk straight."

I shivered with anticipation and wanton need, knowing my hung son was about to use all my curves for his depraved pleasure. I had created an insatiable monster, and I couldn't wait to be fucked by him over and over again, the willing receptacle for his young virility.

