

My son is replacing me with his mom

**reddit u/KingLaius**

This course was set long ago and now it's really just locked into place. My wife and I have spiced things up with role play and flirted with more for a while. One thing that was a hot flash was role playing as our sons friends. One of them got bold enough to flirt with her once and she was very flattered. My wife is beautiful and attracts male attention. Anyway we role played that in the bedroom plenty. We talked about them hitting on her and what she might do.

Well one time our son came up in the role play about him watching. She was already excited during the role play and that just dialed it to 11. We played that for a bit before moving on to full on incest role play. Where she fucks our son. It was fun and she really liked it but the enthusiasm died and we moved on to other things.

Now parallel to this (as I'm learning now) is that yes my sons friends all lusted after my wife but so did our son. Apparently it was a thing that they all jerked off with her panties. Well my son kept a pair and my wife apparently kept a pair also. The pair she kept was one my son had deposited his tribute into. Fast forward and he is gone for college and some flirting started over text. It's genesis was from Christmas break. He was home and she had made some comments about his body when he was out of the shower in just a towel. I think he had gotten enough experience at school to know he had choices. Well there was some sitting in laps and innocent/not so innocent touching as well as a little innuendo. When he left the old role play started up again. She was very vocal and more graphic. More talk from her about what she wanted. How she loved him. How she wanted him. How she wanted him in her. How she wanted me to watch. How she was going to going to cheat on me. It was hot and fun but I

thought things ended at the bedroom door. They didn't. They were texting and then things took that turn. Where there is a little deniability but it's thin.

Well spring break is here and he didn't go away with his friends. He came home. We also have a college age daughter but she didn't come home.

The first night should have been obvious but it wasn't. She was all nervous waiting for him. Then when he got home she was stuck to him like glue. Very flirty and touchy. I didn't think anything of it but I'm an idiot. That night they stayed up late. She didn't come to bed until 3:00am. I'm sure that something happened but I don't know what. I went to work and when I came home he was in the login room pulling his shirt on and his belt wasn't buckled. He just said he was going to his room and went in and shut the door. My wife was in the bathroom and when I called out to her that I was home she said she was going to take a shower.

That night they spooned on the couch. It got late and I went to bed. I got ready and then went to fill up my water bottle in the kitchen. This is where things move from maybe to real.

While I could see them laying on the couch because I face the back. There is a mirror allowed me to see them. My son was on top of my wife with her legs spread and he was grinding into her. He had gotten her top open and her breasts out and was sucking and playing with them. She was grinding enthusiastically back against him while also running her hands through his hair. I saw them open mouth kiss before retreating to the bedroom. I was so torn about what to do. She was cheating on me! With our son! But also was it my place to say anything? He was on top. They both seemed to want it. We had role played and she had talked about her desires. Seeing them was also kind of hot too.

I snuck back down to the living room but I was too scared to go in and peek. My son was taking my place for sure because the ultimate line was now crossed. I could hear the soft slap of skin as their

bodies came together in that unmistakable rhythm. I could hear the hushed moans of my wife and my sons exerted grunts. This was all bundled with the noises from the strain on the couch.

I listened as they kissed and my wife professed her love for our son and he to her. Then in such a perversion of a normal mother and son love my son told her he was going to cum to which my wife replied “go ahead baby cum in mommy”. My sons grunts were enough to tell me he was listening to her this time and not ignoring her like he had her requests to clean his room.

Several more grunts followed and then kissing with soft talking I couldn't hear. I left and retreated back to the bedroom where I jerked off in the master bath and spilled my cum into some toilet paper that was flushed down the drain.

About an hour later my wife came to bed and fell asleep quickly. I didn't sleep much.

The next day I was still conflicted at work and got nothing done. I was sick to my stomach and my cock was hard all day. I wanted to yell at them and tell them they were doing something wrong but also wanted watch them and jerk off.

I left work early and a similar scene to the day before happened. My wife was in the shower but my son was in his room. Why shower at almost 5 except to wash our sons cum off.

That night they were more like a couple. It would be obvious to any one but I played dumb. They pushed the envelope with my willful ignorance. They spooned in the couch once again and my sons hands roamed a little freely. His mom had to move his hands a few times. I got up a few times and they each time they let their lust free: open mouth kisses and groping at each other. They clearly were keyed up as the night wore on and a blanket solved some of their issues. We keep a blanket on the back of the couch and my wife pulled it over them “to stay warm” 🙄!

I don't know if they thought I didn't know or at this point even cared but the blanket didn't hide their moments and I could tell that they were playing under the cover. They didn't fill on fuck right there but I'm certain my son penetrated my wife right there on the couch in front of me. I couldn't sit still and had to get up and go to the bathroom where I jerked off again. Strangely when I came back they were still. I didn't think they would have finished but I'm not 100% sure.

That night they did though. I woke up to my wife getting out of bed. I listened and she went to our sons room. I got up soon after and followed. Before I got there though I heard him say "yea mom suck my dick". She hadn't sucked me in some time.

My loving wife used her mouth to sexually satisfy our son while I listed. Then when they were both ready he took my place between her legs and thrust himself inside of her. They fucked as I listened outside. They were not quiet. I once again spilled my cum into a piece of toilet paper while my son spilled his into my wife and his mother.

She came back to bed much later. I heard them do it again while I was in bed. I didn't get up this time to listen. I could hear their feint sounds from the bed.

Its now Saturday and he is here for a week. I don't know how much more bold they can be or what my breaking point will be.

***all characters are over 18 and this is a fantasy story for adult consumption***

What started out as a spring break vacation at home for my son has now turned a much longer stay with cormorants virus. Both my son and daughter have had their schools closed and they will have to move to online classes. I also have to work from home which makes things hard as I don't have the same set up as the office. The hardest thing though has been to try and act oblivious to what is going on between

my son and wife. It's a good thing it's a few days before my daughter makes it back home! Being home the first day they were obviously hungry for each other. The looks and the touching. One would walk by the other and they couldn't keep their hands to themselves. I spent part of the day trying to get a workspace set up. We got rid of the "office" and turned it into a workout room a few years back. Although neither my wife or I have really used it. The kids don't either but they're mostly away for school. So I was down in the basement seeing what I could put to use and setting up the old desk. I thought about moving it upstairs but it would be a pain. We have a partially finished basement with a bathroom so that would be convenient. Also it was near where the cable was run into the house so it would be easy to run a cable to hardwire into my computer. I'm sure that they weren't listening closely enough for me because I caught them on my bed. My son was laying on top of my wife with her legs spread wide. He was fingering her fast and hard as they kissed hungrily. A moan escaped my wife's mouth between open mouth kisses with our son. I backed up and went to the kitchen and made a little noise so they would know I was upstairs and then proceeded to the bedroom. My son was just walking into his room and my wife was sitting on the edge of the bed looking all disheveled. We made a little small talk about what I was going to do. They really had no time to indulge in their illicit and indecent behavior. It was a little fun for me to ruin it for them. When the evening came I could tell they were still keyed up and needing each other. My wife laid on the couch and covered herself with a blanket as we watched tv. Soon enough she was exchanging texts with someone fast and furious. I had a guess that the someone was in the other room as my wife doesn't really text much at all. It wasn't long before she got up and told me that she was going to check on our son. I smiled and said nothing. Check on him Yea ok. I listened carefully and soon heard the door close. I waited for a few minutes before carefully sneaking to his bedroom door and heard her voice. "Oh no we can't he's home. Oh god that feels good baby. Oh yea I love that. Oh oh oh. Oh baby you're going to make mommy cum. Oh keep sucking oh keep sucking oh I'm cumming I'm cumming!" It didn't take X-ray vision to figure out that my son was making a snack of his mother's cunt. "Did you like that mom?" He asked

“Do you do that to a lot of girls at school?” She asked.

“No I do that with special girls. Girls I really like.” He replied.

“So mommy is a special girl?” She teased.

“Yea mom you’re my special girl now! Oh yea mmm I love having you suck me.” Obviously she was reciprocating his oral favor.

“Oh mom yea. Suck it good. I wanted to fuck you all day. Here move this way so I can play with you.”

He told her.

“You like mommy’s mouth?” She playfully asked him.

“Yea I love you sucking me. I want to be in you though” he said in a pleading voice.

“We can’t baby. It’s too early. Your dad will hear.”

“I don’t care. I want you. I want fuck you” he said in a growling demanding voice now.

“Oh oh god” was all I heard from my wife and then the rhythmic thump thump of his bed as they coupled.

Soon I could hear their passion as they moaned in lust for each other. It was combined with the slap of their skin at their bodies joined in their incestuous embrace.

“Oh fuck me. Fuck me harder” my wife implored my son.

He obliged and his thrusts became harder. I don’t think they were even paying attention to how much noise they were making! I bet that I could have heard them in the living room if I wasn’t standing outside his door rubbing myself through my pants! Their passion was quick burning though. My son was pounding his mom hard and fast and could last long. “Mom I’m gonna cum. I’m gonna cum” he told her.

“Cum for me baby. Cum in mommy. Cum in me. Go ahead cum. Give it all to me. Do it deep.”

The last was said at the same time I heard him groan and begin shooting his cum into his own mother.

“Agh yea ugh ugh fuck!” Was his exclamation.

Soon their passions receded and I heard my wife tell my son “I love you baby. You make me feel good”.

“I love you too mom. I don’t want to stop doing this. I love fucking you. I want to fuck you all the time and I don’t care who knows.” He professed.

“Me too baby. I want to be with you more. We can’t be just like that yet. Your dad...”

“I don’t care about him. I want him to see. I’d make him watch. Your mine now. Your mine” he interrupted with a possessive voice.

“You want your dad to see us?” She asked and I could tell she was excited at the possibility as this was her little fantasy that we played out.

“Yea I want to do it while he watches. I want him to see us!”

“Yea?” She teased. “You want to take mommy from your dad? You want to fuck me while he watches?

You want him to see how his son claims his wife? How mommy’s beautiful boy fucks her? How wet she gets for you? How hard you get for me? Oh yea. Just like that.” My wife said excitedly and her voice thick with lust. “Fuck me. Fuck me again. Take me. Take my pussy. Claim me. Make me yours. Take me from your dad. Make him watch me suck your cock. Make him watch you fuck me and knock me up!” She growled back at him. He started to pound his mom half way through her voiced fantasy. I wish I could have seen it. Their lust and sin. Their passion and wild thrusting! I freed my own cock and jerked hard to the sounds of my wife and son copulating “behind my back”.

They didn’t talk but moaned and grunted with each other. Their minds over run by their passion. They were just mating wild beasts right then. I was quick to spill my own passions as my son spilled his inside my wife.

I retreated to the kitchen sweaty and thirsty after cumming listening to them. It was soon obvious that things would change around the house. My son came out with his pants undone and no shirt. His torso was wet with perspiration. My wife soon followed. Even if I didn’t know I could tell she just had sex. She had to know I knew too. It was almost as if they were putting their “don’t care” attitude right into

action. I left and returned to the living room. My wife and son went back to his room and laid on his bed and watched tv until bed time. They were all snuggled up when I went by and told them I was going to bed.

She joined me soon after I was in bed. When she was in bed I said “you and John seemed to be getting very close”.

She replied “he’s my baby. My very special boy.” She said it more in a hunting voice. After a moment of laying there she rolled over and snuggled against me. Her arm across my torso and leg draped over mine. This is one of her “I’m interested” signs.

She spoke as she ran her nails across my chest. “You know we talked about some things with him.” She said

“Who John?” I asked not 100% sure.

“Yea. We played and talked. You liked us playing right?”

“What do you mean? Sex? Our role play?” I asked feinting ignorance.

“Yes you liked when when we played at me seducing him. At hiding in the closet watching us. You got very hard imagining our son taking me to bed. What if I did it? What if we became real lovers?” She asked almost cruelly teasing me.

Blood was indeed pumping to my cock. I had visions of watching them instead of just hearing them but my stomach was still twisted. When I didn’t answer she reached down and felt my hardness.

“You seem to like that idea” she teased.

I was hard and I wanted my wife. I rolled over onto her and she spread her thighs for me. I kissed her hard not even thinking about the fact that my son had been in her mouth earlier. I pushed inside of her and found her very messy. No doubt from her arousal and the earlier sex with our son.

“Ugh yea” she said when I trust you inside of her. “Yea you like the idea don’t you?” She teased. “You like the idea of me going to bed with our son. Seeing us together. Seeing him on top of me. Seeing him inside of me. Of him fucking me. You like the idea of us being lovers. Of us fucking and you just

watching. Tell me. Tell me you want to watch. Tell me you want to me watch as I go to bed with our son. Tell me you want to see him inside of me.”

She was getting loud and she was thrusting hard back at me. She was lost in her own mind and fantasies and dragging me along. I thrust hard and fast into her. Driving towards my of orgasm.

“I’m going to do it. He’s going to fuck me. I’m going bed our son. He’s going to fuck his mommy. “ her words driving us both over the edge. I shoved and came deep inside my wife . My cum no doubt mixing with that of our son.

After a bit of heavy breathing we slowed down. She grabbed a few tissues to stem flow of our mutual mess and I rolled in my back next to her.

There was a lot not said. I wanted to say something and I sensed she did too but we stayed quiet. After a few moments she we met to the bathroom and then we both went to sleep.

The next day was a little strange. My wife had sort of popped the bubble. She had openly talked about what she wanted to do and it was clear from the way things we didn’t talk after there was a strain. Like that she openly admitted what she wanted but didn’t know how to react that the truth was out. Of course she didn’t know that I already knew she was having an affair with our son. It was one of those moments where things crossover. She was having an affair and liked the idea of flaunting it but was still hesitant. Understandable because the guy she was having the affair with is her own son.

I knew she was tumbling a few things in her mind and asked her if she was ok a few times but didn’t get an answer or push her.

My son didn’t understand what was happening. He kept trying to get her alone and have some fun. I saw him try a few times try and hug her and kiss her only to be rejected. I must admit it gave me a bit of pleasure.

I did have to work and went down to the basement where I had set up. I was down there for a while and they were not doing good. I caught the last bit of a fight were she was pushing him away and saying “not now”. The boy may have taken the ultimate prize of bedding his own mom but he had more to learn about keeping her.

As I was down in the basement I thought about my daughter and I didn't want her here during this...whatever this was becoming. I called her and we talked. I felt her out and laid a bit of ground work to have her stay away for a bit.

All day they didn't do anything that I was away of. My wife seemed caught up in her thoughts and my son didn't understand that. After dinner he was in his room, she was curled up on the couch and I sat next to her.

It wasn't long before the text alerts started and then she shifted her position so I couldn't see her phone. Of course it was our son.

It wasn't long before she got up and went to his room. I looked over and waited but the door never closed. After a bit my curiosity got the better of me and I went to check on them. I walked by his room and to use the en-suite bathroom in our room. They were laying on his bed. My wife on her back and my son on his side facing her. His arm was bent at the elbow on the bed and his hand supporting his head. His other hand on his moms stomach. They were quietly talking.

I was so desperate to hear what they were saying. I closed the bathroom door like I was in there and snuck back to his door and listened. It's so strange to sneak to your sons bedroom door to hear what he is saying to well his lover. She just also is my wife. It's a bit humiliating. I couldn't hear anything really. A few murmured words and then my wife laugh a little and say “oh what am I going to do with you!”

I took a chance and peeked. My son had half rolled onto his mom and was kissing her. Her hands went up under his shirt to feel his bare skin and they began to grind against each other. They were heating up

fast! I watched as my son moved over to fully lay on top of his mom. She showed her acceptance by spreading her legs for him. I watched them kiss and grind against each other.

I didn't know what to do. I knew that I couldn't "stay in the bathroom" too long. But I also knew they were moving too fast.

I left and went back to the bedroom and flushed the toilet and made noises as if I had just finished.

As I walked by his room he was half on her. His leg draped over one of hers and his torso more on her than not with his left hand on her hip.

I went back to the living room and didn't watch tv really. I was too focused on what my son and wife were doing. The door didn't close and I didn't want to sneak over again for fear of being caught.

When it was bedtime I turned everything off and walked past his room. They were both under the covers spooning watching tv. Since it was "innocent" I stopped and told them I was going to bed.

My wife told me she would be there in a minute and my son just said "ok dad".

It actually didn't take long before my wife joined me. When we were in bed and it was quiet I asked "Are you really going to try and seduce him?"

There was a pause before she replied "don't be silly. That is just fantasy. That is just us playing."

"Ok" I replied. I didn't know what response I wanted.

I awoke in the night and noticed she was gone. I got up and I crept to his room expecting that that is where she was. At the door I listened and could hear their quiet love making. My son had regained his mother's love.

I didn't sleep really. I dosed but that was it. It wasn't until almost morning when my wife came back to bed. She first went to the bathroom to no doubt to clean up after being with our son.

The next day things they were back to smiling at each other and being a bit handsy. Things really started to bloom then. My son helped his mom prepare dinner and he was very affectionate to her. They were flirting almost openly. He kissed her cheek and head a few times. He even was bold enough to stand behind her pressed against her with his hands on her hips.

Things were semi normal at dinner. I mean talk was about the strange time that we are in but that was it. They did share longing looks though. After dinner he helped clean up. I joked only to myself that if fucking his mom made him this helpful she should have done it sooner!

I saw them sneak a real open mouth kiss in the kitchen before they were through and exchange I love you's. Strange how that word means something new with them now.

Oddly though my wife didn't go to his room and stayed with me for the night. She didn't sneak out during the night either at least as far as I know.

The next day I started things off like normal. Got up, showered, dressed made coffee. I'm trying to maintain a normal schedule during the quarantine. I wanted a refill of coffee after working for a bit.

The next day I caught them in the shower together. I went upstairs to the kitchen and as I poured the coffee I wondered what they were up to. I decided to go to check on them. On my way to our bedroom I peeked in my sons room didn't see him in it. In our bedroom I heard the shower running. The door to the bathroom was partially opened so I listened. Through the sounds of the water i could hear them.

They were both in there and not washing! I couldn't see them from angle but I could hear my wife telling him "oh fuck me. Oh fuck me baby" and their muffled moans as they kissed. I stayed until the end. I listed as my wife and son fucked. I listed as my wife cheated on me and my own son cucked me. I listed as he told his new lover he was about to cum "I'm gonna cum. Mom I'm gunna cum. Uh yea, uh yea, ugghhh" he told her as his shot his load in her. As my own son came inside my wife, his mother.

I heard them kissing and her with "I love you baby" and him with "I love you mom". Once the shower turned off I snuck off. Downstairs in the basement I jerked off in the bathroom to the image of them in the shower.

I couldn't concentrate on work at all. I was in an almost contestant state of turmoil and arousal. My wife and son were having an affair. A full on affair!

It was awhile before I went back upstairs. When I did I discovered that they were both in his room with the door shut. I could hear the tv but that was all. I heard the refrigerator door a few times from downstairs but they basically stayed in his room all day.

At dinner time my wife “didn’t feel like cooking” and we ordered take out. Dinner was again normalish. Small talk about nothing. They both looked like they had laid in bed all day. I didn’t hear them doing anything but I didn’t really know.

I suggest a movie to them for after dinner. I was hoping to keep them from fucking again. Both said yes to the idea. We have two couches that are shaped in an L. My wife asked our son to lay with her on the big couch. Obviously I was pushed to the other. This made watching them a little difficult. As I would have to face forward and they were laying facing the tv.

I put the movie on and she urged him to “lay with mommy”. They spooned him the big spoon. His hands right around her middle and her holding him tight.

I don’t know what I was expecting but it didn’t take long for funny business to start. I glanced over when I heard something and saw him nuzzling her neck. I tried to not pay attention. I kept trying to get a view out of the corner of my eye but it was difficult. I didn’t want to full on look but I knew something was going on. I could hear them shifting around and moving. That was when I noticed the glass covering the fireplace. It showed their reflection in it. My son had his hand up his mother shirt and was quite obviously playing with her breasts. A few times they full on kissed. I watched shocked as my wife removed her bra under her shirt and slide it out the arm of it. It was amazing. My wife removed her bra right there in the same room as me so our son could get easier access to her breasts! I wanted to see and I wanted to stop them so I turned and asked if they wanted a drink. I was a little dry mouthed myself.

They moved like they were caught and then froze. I got up and tried to not make it look like I was looking or even notice where their hands were or what they were doing. Him with a hand fully up his moms shirt and her feeling his crotch.

They both wanted drinks and I while getting them I adjusted myself. When I came back they were covered by the blanket.

The action in the screen and in the room continued once I was back in my seat.

Despite almost being caught it wasn't long before I heard little quiet moans from my wife. I couldn't tell because the blanket was covering them but I could feel movement of the couch. I don't think they were having sex but they were doing something that was making the couch move in a rhythmic fashion.

It took a while but when my wife shifted to kiss our son i could tell he had her pants open and was fingering her. Bold of them. Right there in front of me. I saw her turn back to him and really kiss him.

Open mouth like a passionate lover. His arm moving under the cover really working her. Soon she stiffend and held his arm still. A sign that she came and was sensitive. When she moved her arm to stop his play it moved the blanket and I could see her shirt was up and both her breasts bare.

The boldness of my son continued when he pulled his hand out from the blanket and tasted his fingers before making her suck his finger was astonishing. She looked at him with this kind of venerability and then sucked his fingers tasting herself.

Then he decided to escalate. I could tell by his movements that he was pushing his pants down. His mom tried to stop him because I don't think she wanted me know whet was happening but she didn't really fight it. She was having illicit fun with her new lover. To my surprise he didn't try and fuck his mom. I mean it's crazy to think that is the bar but he made her jerk him. she laid back and he moved to his side. He supported himself on one arm and shifted his groin forward. Right there in the living room my wife jerked my son off. I tried to not pay attention but couldn't not stop staring at the reflection of her arm movements as he jerked him. A minute or two after starting he had uncovered her tits and was openly groping her. If I looked there would be no doubt what was happening. The movement and his angle. Her arm movements and bare chest! I mean if I confronted them how could they hide it? I didn't though. I stayed quiet and watched instead.

This must have sent some sick thrill into both of them because he took his own cock and jerked harder and faster. It was only a few second later before he came on her. Right there in the living room as I pretended to watch tv my son jerked off onto his moms bare chest. He laid right down on top of her. And they kissed. I was again astonished by their boldness.

There was lots of shifting after that as they redressed. I sat stone still until they were done then I took a long drink. A while later with the movie still a ways to go I got up again to go to kitchen. They got up and adjusted themselves also. I came back and found him sitting up with his moms head in his lap. I noticed her bra peeking out from under the couch.

Once the movie was over I told them I was going to bed. They didn't linger long and my wife joined me in our bedroom soon after. She walked into our bedroom tossed her bra in the hamper and went to the bathroom. No doubt to clean our sons cum off. I wondered if she thought I didn't see her come in braless. Did she care? Did she even have an excuse? When I finally got to sleep I slept through the night.

I got up the next day and was in the kitchen when she arrived. I kissed her and said good morning. She smiled and replied in kind. She was still in her pjs. I made coffee and our son joined us not long after. I had a text from our daughter and told them that she would be staying at a friends apartment for a little longer. This was like a reality check for them. They both asked questions and seem relieved. Having our daughter home would really complicate their affair.

I went downstairs and got ready for the day. I forgot my coffee and went back upstairs to find her bent over the counter saying to our son "stop I'm all gross". Our son had his pj bottoms down and was pulling his moms down. This was the first time I had seen my sons cock. We were about the same but it was strange to see him shaved. He was almost bare. Maybe it's a generational thing?

He played with his moms ass spreading her cheeks and feeling her before aiming for the place he came from. They had their back to me and I watched as in two thrusts my son was fully back inside his mom. Then they fucked. Right there in the kitchen. Blinds open for all the world to see. Me, they think, right

downstairs. I could see and hear it all. “Oh yea baby” my wife said as our son started a steady rhythm. I could hear the slap of their skin as they fucked. His balls slapping against his own mother's cunt. I watched my son and wife mate. He kept a good rhythm and held her hips tight. They weren't really quiet but did make an effort. My son in a full lust filled voice told his mom “Oh you're so fucking wet” She shushed him and told him “not so loud. I don't want him interrupting us”.

From my lower and behind angle I could see him sliding in and out. It was almost like a porno but so much dirtier. This was my wife and son.

As my son started making more grunts my wife asked “you going to cum for me? You going to cum in mommy?”

“Yea I'm close” he almost whimpered

“That's it baby. Fuck mommy. Fuck mommy. Oh fuck I'm going to cum too. Fuck me fuck me” she began to chant. She does this when she is really about to go off. The clap of skin on skin speed up and his thrust were more urgent as he got close to cumming himself. It didn't take long.

“Oh ye oh yea oh” was my son's response as he flooded his mom's cunt with his sperm. He held her hips and gave several hard shoves against her getting his cock deep.

I saw my wife stiffen and the muscles on her legs flex and she came and at the same time.

Accepted our son's deposit inside of her.

“Oh god that was hot!” Our son said breathing heavy. “Get me a paper towel.” My wife asked. “I can feel it already leaking out of me.”

“Ha yea.” my son proudly said. “I shot a big load in you”

He pulled out and I saw his seed flow from his mom's freshly fucked cunt. I silently took a few steps down and listened to them. Her cleaning up and complaining about how much cum he shot inside her.

Him telling her he has a lot more to give. Their playful teasing and kissing after. He tried to get her to go to his room. “Let's go to my room. He'll be downstairs all day.”

“Honey I can't. We can't spend all day in bed” she replied.

“Why? I don’t care if he knows.” They kissed at that.

“Honey we are not ready for that yet.” She told him

He gave a frustrated growl and told her he was going to take a shower.

She replied with “well aren’t you going to invite me?” In a playful tone.

I stayed hidden and went upstairs and got my coffee once they left the room and returned to my desk.

No matter my confused feelings I still wanted to watch them. I was hungry for more and crept back upstairs. It stuck me again about this being my home and I’m sneaking around.

I heard the shower going in our bedroom. They didn’t make it to the shower though. When I peeked I could see just their lower halves. They were on the floor of the bathroom. My son on top of his mom. She had her legs up what I guessed were over his shoulders I really couldn’t see. I could see his hard cock soaked with their sex fluids sliding in and out of his moms receptive cunt.

“Oh god you’re so good. I love this. I love you” my wife told my son. He said nothing and just fucked. Pumping his cock in and out of his mother. Just really giving it to her. I watched and jerked off. The sight of my sons cock sliding in and out of his moms soaked pussy was was indescribable. When he added a second load inside of her I snuck off.

Once back downstairs I jerked off. I didn’t really work but stayed downstairs most of the day. I heard muffled talking and laughing in the kitchen but I didn’t check on them. In the afternoon I went up and got something to eat. I found them under the blanket on the couch watching Netflix.

I asked what they were watching but that was it. I returned downstairs.

At my end of day I came upstairs. My son was in his room playing a game on his Xbox and my wife was still watching tv.

We talked about how work was going and little things. I noticed that she never even bothered to get dressed. Still in her pjs and clearly no bra. I wondered if they had sex again.

We made dinner and this time my son didn’t help. This kind of got my wife a little upset. She complained and said she was going to have a talk with him.

Dinner was again normalish a little chat but nothing of substance. We didn't often have lots of conversation at dinner but how does that work now that they're lovers? After dinner I told my son to help his mom clean up. He started to complain when she told him "you need to be more responsible. You're home with me now and not at school. You have things you need to do around the house" With a big smile he responded "what do you want me to DO mom?"

"Dont be fresh and be a good boy for mommy" she shot back clearly hidden meanings.

He hugged her pressing himself right against her. He kissed her cheek then neck saying "I'll do what ever you want me to mom"

"I know you will honey" she replied and kissed him on the lips. "Now let's clean up" she said swatting his ass. This was all while I was right there!

I was split between staying there and keeping them apart but also wanting to go back to hiding at watching them. I chose to hide. I told them I was going to just check a few emails and went downstairs. Being a horny young man it didn't take my son long to start up with his mom. I watched him hug his mom from behind and start kissing her neck and ask her "to go to his room".

"Baby we can't. He's not going to be down there long." She said letting him lift her shirt and caress her breasts.

"Come on mom. Please I need it."he told her. He kept feeling her up but when he tried to pull her pj bottoms down she resisted.

"I said no. He's going to be catch us" she told him.

"Mom I don't care. I want you. I don't care if he catches us."

"Oh baby we can't. Oh god" her will seemed to be slipping as his hand went into her bottoms.

"Does that feel good mom? You like me playing with you?" He teased her

"Oh baby yea. Mommy likes it when you play with her." She then turned around and faced him. They exchanged a passionate kiss.

I watched hidden as my son and wife made out in the kitchen. Hungry for each other's mouths and bodies. They kissed like lovers eager for each other.

"Come on lets go to my room" my son asked again. With no response my son added "I want to fuck you. I want to be inside of you again".

"Oh baby I want to but we can't . It's too risky. He's going to catch us." She whimpered to him.

"What if you suck me. Come on mom suck me. Suck my dick" he said now attempting to get her to kneel.

This seemed to do the trick as I watched my wife sink to her knees and pull my sons sweat pants down.

She didn't hesitate to to grab his hard cock and start to pleasure him with her mouth. She lustfully sucked him. Getting him soaked with her spit both licking and sucking with a few kisses added.

"Yea mom suck my dick. Yea suck my dick." He seemed to love saying the words.

"Kiss my balls mom. Yea like that. Now lick them. You like my balls mom?" He asked

"I love your cock baby. I love sucking you. Do you like mommy's mouth?" She asked

"Oh yea mom. Oh I want to fuck you" he told her again.

"No baby we can't. Fuck my mouth. Fuck your mothers mouth. Mmm mmm mmmmm" the last putting our sons cock back in her mouth.

My sons lust was building and he began to do exactly what his mom said: fuck her mouth.

He held her head and began to thrust his cock in and out of her mouth. Sometimes jamming it down her throat causing her to gag. "Oh yea mom you like that? You like my cock in your mouth? I'm gunna cum in your mouth. I'm gunna fill your mouth."

Her enthusiasm matched our sons eliciting "Yea mom suck it. Suck my cock. Oh I'm getting close."

The sounds of her wet messy spurring blowjob was amazing. I watched jealous and horny as my wife curled my sons toes sucking his cock. He hand balled into fists as she really gave him her all. He couldn't seem to say much other than "oh yea ahhhhh". I watch he the start to shake and his knees

almost buckled. He thrust against her sucking mouth as she shot his cum in her mouth. “Oh god yea ugh” was all he could say as she drained him.

“Oh ugh oh damn wow” he breathed heavily finishing shooting and using the counter to steady himself.

My wife looked lovingly up at her son still cleaning his cock.

“Did you like that?” She asked with a smile

“Oh god yea! That was awesome mom. Man you can really suck dick.”

“Don’t me so crude.” She slapped his thigh and stood.

“You can though. Damn that was the best blowjob I ever had!” He told her.

“Really?” She asked a little sheepishly but also I could sense the pride.

“Hell yea. You’re better than every girl that I’ve been with.” He told her.

“Well that’s good” she said with a smile. “Mommy wants to make her baby happy” she said in a little way a mother would say to her son...if they weren’t fucking.

“Go play and I’ll finish cleaning up” she told him.

I came up not long after and for the rest of the evening things were “normal” until bedtime.

When it was bed time my wife stopped off at our sons room to check on him and say goodnight. I went ahead and got changed. I don’t know what happened but it took her 10 mins to say good night.

When we got into bed she showed interest in sex which surprised me given the amount of sex she was having.

There wasn’t any role playing and only a minimal of talking. It was just sloppy sex. I was full of pride though. It was like I was claiming her back. We fucked and it was like I was taunting my son. I was taking my wife back. I was the one making my wife wet. I was the one inside her now. We both worked up perspiration fucking. That hadn’t happened in a while. I was so quick to cum because I had been jerking off watching my wife and son. When I did cum it felt great though. To fill my wife and take a little of her back from my son. It was good.

That night I fell right to sleep.

I woke up the next day and my wife was gone. Sometimes she gets up before me but with the new home dynamic I immediately thought she was with our son.

I got up and went to the kitchen with a little panic. I'm excited watching them but I still want my wife. I passed his room and the door was shut. I paused to listen and didn't hear anything so I went to the kitchen where I found my wife drinking her coffee in her bathrobe.

"Good morning sweetheart" she said smiling sweetly. "Good morning" I replied a little relieved.

Maybe I had won my wife back. Maybe it was just a little fling with them. I poured myself a cup of coffee and then my son came out. He was just in his boxers.

"Good Morning sleepyhead" my wife teased. "Morning" he said dully. "Oh don't be a grouch" she told him walking over to get more coffee. As they both stood next to coffee maker she lightly caressed his shoulder and back. He had a tired grumpy look but that changed to a smirk when his mother touched him. He took a sip of coffee and looked his mom up and down in her bathrobe. The top was open enough to guess that she was naked underneath. He eyed her with that smirk that said he wanted her. We made some idle chit chat about the day and what we all wanted for dinner before I headed to the bedroom to shower and get ready for the day.

I'm not sure if they heard me or not but when I went back to the kitchen to head downstairs I found my wife sitting on the kitchen counter and my son in front of her. Her robe was open and offered a great view of her cleavage but her nipples were still covered. The bottom of her robe was very high up her thighs. My view was partially obstructed by my son but her legs were partially open but I'm not sure she was fully on display for him.

My son had his hands on the outside of his moms thighs and was rubbing them while they spoke. I didn't catch what they were saying. I didn't want to "catch" them though. I wanted to ignore their affair but also hide and watch. Cowardly I know but I am what I am.

“Off to work” I told them quickly heading downstairs only looking at them out of the corner of my eye. My son partially turned to me and I caught glimpse of his hard cock out of his pajama bottoms my wife’s hand wrapped around it. My wife didn’t say anything surprisingly.

When I got to the bottom of the stairs I listed. “You like that mom?” My son asked.

“Mmm yea” she told him.

“Do you think he saw my cock?” My son asked his mom.

“I don’t think so baby. He would have said something” she replied her voice getting husky with arousal.

“You’re so naughty.” She added to him. “Oh mom you like it. I can feel how wet you are. You like being naughty. You like fucking behind dads back” my son told my wife.

I heard kissing noises and then “ I like fucking you” my wife said.

“Let’s do it in your bed” my son suggested.

“Wow! You are naughty this morning” my wife said surprised.

“Come on it will be fun”. He told her.

“Mmm I don’t know baby that’s risky” she said. I couldn’t tell what he was doing to her but he was getting her hot. Her breathing and little gasps told me that.

“That’s part of the fun. Come on. He’s going to be down there all day. It will be fun. Your beds bigger. Come on mom I want to fuck you”. He pressed.

“Mmm oh.” My wife moan then let out a big breath. Obviously he was working on her good.

“Come on mom. You going to cum for me? Yea. Spread your legs wide. Wider! Yea just like. look at you! Look how wet you are! You want me to fuck you mom? Huh?” He asked her like he was teasing her and in control.

“Yea.” Was all she said in a shaking voice.

“Say it mom. Tell me what you want” he demanded.

“ I want to cum. Make me cum baby ” she said lustfully.

“Ask me to fuck you.” He pressed.

“Mmm. Oh you want to put this in mommy? You’re so hard for me.” She teased him back. “You’re hard for mommy huh! You want to take me to bed? You want to fuck me?” She teased back.

“Yea I want to fuck you. I want to fuck mom. Let’s go to bed. Let’s go to your room!” He was the one whining now!

Then what sounded like kissing noises but I soon realized that they weren’t kissing! “That’s it. Yea that’s it. Eat mommy’s pussy” she encouraged him. “Get your tongue up there. Yea mmm” she moaned.

“You like mommy’s cunt for breakfast?” She asked.

This went it for a bit. My wife loving the oral attention that my son was giving her.

“Yea I’m close. Keep going make me cum” she encouraged. Yea suck my clit. suck my clit. Suck my clit. Suckmyclit! Yea ugh yea. Mmmmm uhhhhh” she groaned out cumming on our sons tongue. “Uhh yea oh yea” she said through gritted teeth. She let out a loud deep breath and told him “Mmm yea that was good baby” I could hear some kissing after that.

“I wanna fuck now. Come on mom I wanna fuck.” our son whined.

“Hahaha” she laughed.

“You want to fuck mommy’s pussy?” She teased.

“Yea come on! I’m so fucking hard! I’m ready to blow!” He said excitedly.

“Oh baby. Alright then. let’s go to my room and take care of that beautiful cock of yours” she said in her understanding mother voice.

I watched them pass by my hiding place on the stairs. My naked wife lead my son by the hand to our bedroom. His hard cock poking out of his boxers.

I waited for just a bit before going back up stairs and sneaking to my bedroom. The door was closed but not shut. I listed.

“Oh mom yea. Oh suck my cock” my son said. I could hear her slurping and sucking him.

I pushed the door slowly and with very little pressure. I didn't want them to noticed. I took my time opening it carefully. As I did the action continued. It was torture.

As my wife sucked my sons cock he continued to talk to her and moan. She was really giving it to him.

"Oh mom oh god oh god that feels so good!" He said excitedly.

"You like that baby?" She teased. "Oh yea. Suck my balls" he encouraged. Then "oh god oh fuck oh fuck fuck stop oh!" My son suddenly said. "I don't wanna cum in your mouth I want to cum in your pussy!"

"Haha" my wife laughed. "Is it too much for you?" She teased.

"Fuck yea. Lay back now" he told her.

I was able to finally get a peek at this point. My wife laid back on our bed. My son was on standing next to the bed and had one of his moms ankles gripped and was pushing inside her open,wet, and ready cunt.

They both moaned out in unison as he pushed inside her. I stood at the door my own cock hard as I watched my sons cock slid into his mom.

After just a moment to enjoy the sensation of him fully inside her he pulled back for his first thrust.

"Oh fuck that feels good" my wife said as he slammed back up inside of her. Her whole body shook with his thrusts. It didn't take long before they were both lost in their lust, making noises of pleasure.

As their pace picked up my son repositioned and laid fully between his moms open accepting thighs.

They kissed like lovers; wet open mouth kisses. My wife's hands caressed her sons back as he started his thrusting again. The steady clop clop sound traveled clearly to my ears. The sound of their indecent lust filled union.

From my point of view I could see my wife's face over our sons shoulder. Her mouth open and eyes shut as she gave into her pleasure.

I could also see the place of their union. My son sliding in and out of his mom. Both of them wet with her free flowing fluids. I watched them fuck or was it more than that now? Were they lovers?

They kissed and fucked. My son pumping his strong youthful cock in and out of his mom. I watched them horny and envious. My wife on our bed with her legs spread for someone else. For our son.

There passion always seems quick burning. They fuck hard and fast. Desperate for each other and for relief for their desires. My son soon telling his mother “oh I’m gonna fucking cum mom”

“Oh yea go ahead baby. Do it in me. Cum inside mommy. Cum in mommy”. She encouraged. She souses like she was on her own edge to orgasm.

“Oh I’m gunna cum. Im gonna cum inside you. I’m gonna get you pregnant” he moaned out obviously close to cumming.

“Yea that’s it baby do it. Do it in me. Do it in your mom. Make a baby in me!” She urged him.

I was struck dumb. My cock about to bursts and all of my emotions were like lightning, fire, and ice. I could even describe them.

With a big “agh” my son shot his seed inside his mother. His ass clenched again and he shot deep inside her. His body jerking with each stream he shot inside her.

“Yea baby give it to me. Fill me up.” She said I the is sweet encouraging voice as she pulled him close and kissed his neck as he shot inside of her.

I picked my cock to keep from coming and hurried to the bathroom. I finished my self into a tissue. I heard him say “Fuck that was awesome!” when he finally came down from his orgasm.

I went back to spying on the two lovers.

“Well you certainly made a big mess in me” my wife said cheerfully.

“I want to see” he said raising himself up and looking to where his cock disappeared inside his mom.

“Oh you’re a mess.” He said in awe.

“Get me a tissue” she told him.

He back up and pushed her legs up. As soon as he pulled out his cum started to leak but he shifted her hips up and it stopped.

“What are you doing?” She asked him.

“I want to see.” He told her with a seriousness.

He caressed his moms ass as he looked at her cunt. It was wet and open. His cum filling her up and messy with their combined juices.

“Are you going to get pregnant?” He asked her.

“Do you want that?” My wife asked a little seriousness in her voice.

“Kinda. I have this need...and I want to take you. I want you as mine and there is this part of me that hungers for me to breed. To make your belly swell.”

My wife looked up at my son. His face was serious. “It’s possible. You might be able to get me pregnant but I’m a bit old to have babies.” She told him.

“I want dad to know. I want him to see you all big with my baby. I want him to know I took you” with a growl he shoved back inside him mom. This surprised her and made he yelp.

He growled “I’m gonna breed you. I’m gonna get you pregnant. I’m going to show dad. You’re mine. You’re mine.” All of this spilled out as he jackhammered her. He had the whole bed shaking. I can’t rely how hard he pounded her. He was savage and she loved it. She was very loud too. There would be no doubt that if I was down stairs I could hear the bed and hear her moaning.

Just like the first time his passions too hot he soon added another load inside his mom. He grunted and groaned like an animal when he came in her. When he had finally shoved for the final time he rolled over exhausted and they both let out loud deep breaths.

“Oh god baby. You keep fucking me like that and I will get pregnant!” His mom happily exclaimed. They both laughed.

“Mom you just make me so horny. My dick gets so hard for you.” He told her. She rolled over and kissed him. I retreated back down stairs as they made out.

I stared blank for a while sitting at my desk. I heard them again through the floor about 30 mins later.

The steady thump of the bed and their lust filled moans. I jerked off into another tissue as my own son

fucked my wife in my bed. He shot his cum into her wet receptive cunt while I deposited mine into a tissue.

When I came up for lunch I found them both still in my bed. They were under the covers watching tv. I acted like I didn't see that my wife's robe was still in the kitchen or that I didn't see my sons boxers on the floor.

"What are you two doing?" I asked a bit amused.

"Just lounging. I wanted my son with me and wanted to stay comfy" my wife told me snuggling closer to her lover and kissing his cheek.

"Are you two going to stay in bed all day?" I asked

"Maybe" she said cheerfully. My son didn't really look at me.

As i was leaving my wife asked "can you get me a Diet Coke?"

"Regular for me dad" my son added as I left the room.

When I returned with their drinks my wife sat up to take the can from me and the blanket slide down revealing her bare breasts. She smile at me and pulled the cover up.

Mom son didn't react.

"Thank you sweetheart" she said snuggling back down."

I ate lunch in the kitchen thinking about what I could say. What I should say. I liked watching them but I struggled with it actually happening. I sat in front of my half eaten sandwich when my naked wife walked in. It was a slap that she would be bold like that.

"What are you doing!?" I asked her.

"Relax I'm just getting my robe" she told me.

"Your walking around naked" I said in a stressed voice.

"Relax it's ok." She said touching my chest. "He is going to see you" I said. I was saying these things on automatic. Even though I knew he had seen her naked it was the open and boldness that shocked me to speak as if I didn't. "Relax he's in the bathroom. He's not going to see." She looked at me and with a

smile added “it’s kinda fun though huh? I’m naked with him in the house. Just like we talked about.”

She said pressing her body close to me. “I was naked in bed with him you know” she added.

“I saw” I said with a dry mouth. “He didn’t know. He didn’t know his mommy was naked right next to him. He could have rolled over and took me right in our bed.” She said softly whispering to me. She picked up her robe and took the uneaten half of my sandwich and turned to leave. She paused though and looked back.

“I’m going back to bed. No spying” she said with a wicked smile.

I was stunned and stood there for a moment. I so wanted to follow her and spy but I didn’t.

I retreated back downstairs. I heard them later in the kitchen and around the house talking and doing things. I so wanted to see if they were naked but I didn’t.

When I came up for dinner my wife was in a different robe but still not dressed. She wore this silk robe with teal trim and floral pattern. It went to mid thigh and clung to her naked body. She moved about the kitchen getting dinner prepared. My son came out to help in a t shirt and jeans. When he came out my wife kissed him on the lips and said “hi sweetie”.

He smiled and helped her.

I couldn’t eat dinner. My stomach was twisted. She sat there almost naked while they flirted.

After dinner while cleaning up my son hugged his mom and they looked right at each other. The look that two people who are hot for each other share. Then they kissed. More than just lips at first. No tongue but passionate. It was a quick thing. I turned my back as if I didn’t see.

When things were all set my wife said to my son “let’s go lay down in my room and watch TV” they both looked right at me and I was shocked. Looking right at me my son said “yea ok” I watched from the couch as they left.

I couldn’t look. I couldn’t bring my self to look but I went to the bathroom several times and had to fight the urge to peek. The room was calling me. I wanted to see but I couldn’t get the courage to full on look.

At bed time I went in. "Ok baby time for bed. Off to your room" my wife said to my son when she saw me.

My son got out of bed. He was just in his boxers! I was shocked. My wife smiling at me. He picked up his jeans and shirt off the floor and left.

I shut the door and looked back at my wife. She pulled the covers back to show that she was naked. I looked at her with lust and she smiled back at me.

We stared at each other as the minutes passed. The she spread her legs and stared rotating her hips. Teasing me with her pussy.

"I let him feel me. He wants me" she said. "Take your cloths off"

I watched her start to touch herself as I undressed.

"Our son touched me. He touched my naked body." She said now massaging her clit and pinching one nipple. When I was naked I got into bed with her. She rolled over to me. "He touched my thigh. He touched my hip. He sucked my nipple. I could feel his hardness against my leg. He wants me" she said lustfully. I tried to roll her over but she resisted.

"You can't. You can eat me or jerk off. After he fucks me you can but not until then" she said. Then she kissed me.

My cock was so hard. I kissed her has rubbed my cock against her. "You can't put it in. You're a cuck now. You're a cuck now" she whispered in my ear. "I'm going to give myself to him. I'm going to spread my legs for him. I'm going to let our son fuck me while you watch. He's going to fuck me while you watch. He's going to fuck me. I'm going to fuck him. We are going to fuck in this bed. Right here while you watch." She had me all twisted up and hot. I was grinding against her as she spoke. "Come on baby tell me you want to watch. Tell me you want to watch" she said

"I want to watch." I admitted as I stroked myself.

Make kissed me and said softly "I'm going to spread my legs for him"

I was so excited I could just moan and rub my cock on her as is jerked off.

“Our son won’t wear a condom. He’ll do it inside when he’s ready. He’ll shove his hard cock deep inside of me and cum.” She teased.

She continued softly “soon we are not going to be playing anymore. He’s really going to fuck me. I’m going to give it to him. I’m going to be his. You’re going to just be a cuck. You’re going to get cucked by your own son. Our son is going to fuck me in this bed while you watch.”

I was so hot that when she last hit me I just came. I shot all over her hip and stomach.

When I opened my eyes I could see her smiling at me. She kissed me and then said “did you like that?” “Yea” I said but quietly. The shame was already creeping in.

“Get me a cloth and wipe up your mess” she told me.

I went to the bathroom and got a hand towel. Wetting it returned to bed. She just laid back and had me clean up my cum. As I did she ran her fingers through my hair. This led to her slowly pushing my face down to her cunt.

“Kiss it” she told me and I did. “More” she demanded. I knew what she wanted and I obliged. I licked her. I licked her from edge to edge several times before sucking on her clit. This was what she wanted. She shifted and open her legs up pushing her pussy back against my mouth.

“Get your tongue up there.” She said looking down at me.

“Mmm” was her reply at I did. She was aggressive as she has ever been. She gave me instructions and ground herself against me.

“Yea eat my pussy. Oh yea suck it. Uh yea like that. Two fingers. Yea”

I slurped and suck her. She held my head or gripped my hair for most of it until she finally got her orgasm and made me stop.

She let out a satisfied sigh and pushed me away. “Soon you’ll have to do that to get me ready for our son. It’s really going to happen.” She said looking down at me.

“I’m going to do it. I want him now. I can’t not do it.” She said with passion. “Kiss me. Kiss me and tell me you want this”

I rise up and lay on top of her and kissed her. This was my chance this was the moment. "I love you." I told her. Then "I don't know if I'm ready for that." I added.

She snapped at this. "No. You fucking asshole. You want this. You want this. I've seen the way you looked at us at dinner. The way you looked when you came to bed and saw him with me. You want it. You want to see us together."

"I can't. I don't know." Was all I could say.

"Get the fuck out!" She yelled at me. Get the fuck out and go sleep on the couch. She said pushing me off. She threw a pillow at me as I got up. I grabbed something to wear and left with her yelling at me. I know that I want to see them. I want it but there is something in me that hesitates at the threshold to just being open. I can admit it when there is just fantasy but when it comes to openly saying it I can't. I want my wife. I love her. But seeing her with my son is so hot.

art 5

That night I laid awake and neither left their rooms. I really thought about what I wanted. I was so conflicted. I liked watching them but I didn't want to lose my wife. And I really was losing her. The way she spoke about him that night and her lust for him but also how I had heard her moan and speak to him as they fucked told me so much. My stomach was doing flips.

I must have dozed eventually because I woke to the sound of them in the kitchen. I got up and went to the kitchen for coffee. "Morning" I said.

My wife was dressed in an old white t shirt and her breasts were obvious. It was so sheer that I could see the outline of her areola capped with the hard points of her nipples. She had on small boy shorts that gave her a camel toe to complete her "I just woke up and didn't notice what I'm wearing look". Even though she has never gotten worn that to bed or walked around like that.

My wife gave me a curl lip scowl. Obviously she was still pissed and by the way she was dressed meant to press the issue. My son just smiled a cocky smile and said “morning dad” with almost a laugh in his voice.

I don’t know why but I looked down and could see that he was at least half hard. My wife saw me look and cruelly smirked again.

As I filled my coffee cup my son asked “you and mom have a fight?”

I turned to look at him. He was next to his mom leaning on the counter with his arm around her.

“It’s nothing” I replied.

“Ask him what it was about” she said to our son.

He looked at her smiling. Then to me “so what did you fight about?”

“Your mother and I just had a disagreement ” I told him. I was a little nervous and also angry. She pressed things by turning to him and putting both arms around him hugging him close. “Did he make you mad mom?”

“He did baby but he’s going to get his punishment” she replied.

My son then kissed her head. To which my wife replied “mmm I love you baby”. “I love you too mom”.

“Give mommy a hug” and right there in front of me she moved him in front of her and pulled him in for a big hug. She pulled him hard against her body. I took a sip and almost choked when she went further.

“Give mommy a kiss” I heard their lips. And her “mmm” as they exchanged quick almost innocent kisses. “My baby. (Kiss) Mmm my big boy. (Kiss) mmm my special boy.” Then she snuggled against him her arms tight around him.

I left to go get showered and changed. My stomach was turning as I showered. I got dressed and was heading down the hall when I heard them from behind his closed door.

“Oh yea. Ahh. Ahh ahh.” She moaned in time with the slap of skin as he fucked her. “Oh yea. Ugh I love bending you over and seeing your ass shake.” He told her. “Yea baby give it to me hard. Fuck me hard” she told him. He certainly listened because they shook the bed and had it thumping the wall. This elicited some real loud moaning from my wife. She would give a “agh” sound in time with his powerful thrusts. They fucked like animals and then from my son “agh FUCK AHHH. Ahhh ahh.” His grunts of pleasures as he no doubt came in his mom.

“Oh fuck baby that was great. Oh god fuck!” My wife’s voice was horse. “Ugh” my son let out a loud deep breath. “Ahh morning sex is the best. I want to wake up and fuck you all the time” he told her. “You will baby.” She told him with a kiss. “We’ll make love all the time. Whenever we want.” She assured him. “We just have to get your dad to go along.” I heard them kissing and left to get downstairs and start my day.

I really didn’t work. I was tired from not sleeping and the torture of the situation I was in. I wanted to watch them but I wanted my wife to love me. I didn’t know what to do. I decided to search the internet and that was a mistake. All I found was porn, porn stories, and advice on how to get your wife to sleep with other men. There wasn’t anything really about keeping your wife from other men. After spending a couple of hours “research” I was very horny and wondered what they were up to.

I snuck upstairs and found them in my bed. It was a shocking sight. They were both naked laying together. My wife on her side of the bed was shifted onto her left side and had her head on our sons chest with her arms around him. Our son was on his back with his cock out and relaxed with one arm around his mom. The light through the window really illuminated them and it was a very erotic sight. The intimacy of it really hit me. They were just watching tv or a movie. I returned to the kitchen and made some noise as if I was just coming upstairs. I took something out of the fridge to eat and then went to the bedroom. When I returned to the bedroom my son had pulled the covers over him and my wife wasn’t in the room.

“Where’s your mom?” I asked. He did look a little nervous and I wondered how much he really wanted to flaunt things in the open vs talking about it behind closed doors.

“She’s in the bathroom” he replied and as if on cue my wonderful cheating wife opened the door and walked into the bedroom completely naked.

“Oh!” She said startled. I’m not sure if it was real or faked.

“Taking a lunch break?” She said with a smile and went to the bed and moved under the covers with our son. She moved the covers excessively and it exposed that our son was naked. He covered his cock with his hand when she did this.

“Yea...” I said shocked.

She curled right up with him. Their naked bodies pressed together and she smiled first at him then me.

“Well enjoy I’ll make something for us later.” She said cheerfully and laid her head on our son’s chest.

I shuffled from the room my brain short circuiting. I walked a bit down the hall and stopped. My brain wouldn’t work and my feet just stopped.

There was noise in my brain and suddenly I felt dizzy and my vision blacked out. I leaned on the wall and managed to stay upright and took a several deep breaths. I felt sick and felt sweat form on my head and chest. There was a new feeling in my stomach. A weird twisting of jealousy, anger, pride, and more.

I heard a gasp from the bedroom. I don’t know how long I stood in the hall. It was more than a brief moment though. I heard another moan and heard sloppy mouth noises. I took the few steps back and spied the incestuous couple. They had thrown the covers off to once again enjoy each other. My wife sitting on her legs leaning forward as she loved her son with her mouth. He had one hand holding her hair so he could keep her hair away and watch while his other hand was busy pumping and twisting as he fingered her.

“Oh mom yea suck it” he moaned to her. With a POP she pulled her mouth off his cock.

“You like mommy’s mouth?” She teased.

“Oh fuck yea” he growled at her.

“Did you like showing your daddy that we were naked together?” She asked as she stroked and licked his cock.

“Yea. I loved his face when you walked out naked.”

“I told you baby. I told you we can play more. He’s not going to say anything. You can be more bold.”

She said looking into his eyes. It was a odd moment to witness. Here was a mother encouraging her son to “be more bold”. Almost as if he was building his confidence to do something great or hard that she knew he was capable. The odd juxtaposition was they were naked and she was jerking him as she said it.

They kissed passionately then he rolled her over on her back. Like two lovers eager for each other my wife legs spread immediately for her lover-son. He didn’t even need to guid his cock inside. It found its way in on its own. They kissed hungrily as the bedroom filled with the slap of skin as mother and son fucked. I had a clear view once again of the place of their union. My wife’s hand gripped our sons ass and the sparkle off her engagement and wedding rings caught my eye.

“Oh fuck mommy” my wife moaned out as I watched mesmerized.

“Oh fuck mom you feel so good.” My son groaned as he thrust.

His thrust were powerful, steady and rhythmic. I noticed something else about how he fucked her. When he bottomed out he ground his hips and made a sort of half circle. He didn’t just thrust. His grinding really set his mom off.

“Ohhh ohh baby. Yea oh uhh yea your so fucking good” he had her in a desperate moan that I have never heard in bed with her.

His exertions had him making these grunting heavy breathing noises also. He sort of gritted his teeth and growled as he thrust.

It was truly amazing how wet my wife was at that moment. I was at least 10 feet away and I the sound of their sexual union was as if I was right there.

My wife looked up into our sons face and then urged him “harder! Fuck me harder!” And he obliged. He leaned over and grabbed the edge of the bed for leverage and really started to pound her. He wasn’t grinding into her as before. He was pounding her. I have heard them do this before but not seen it. He was really fucking her hard. His moms body was completely taut. Her eyes were closed tight and her mouth open as these half moans escaped her throat. My son then shifted position and put his hands under his moms ass with his head on the bed. This new position put my wife’s head over his shoulder. This seemed to give him the angle and leverage that he needed because he moaned out “oh yea!”. His thrust had the whole bed shaking and my wife gripping him tightly. It’s hard to evoke how hard they were going at it but he was really pounding her and she pushed back at him just as eager for his cock. “I’m gonna cum. I’m gunna cum in you” he told her.

“Ugh. Yea...fuck...deep...hurt...ugh...ruin me...fucking get me pregnant” my wife struggled to get the words out at first then in a moaning growl released the last. Her own orgasm taking her as our son flooded her cunt with his seed.

They both clung to each other as their mutual orgasms took them. Then as they descended that great peak my son leaned back and laughed.

“Haha haha! Wow! Ugh! Man that felt like I shot a gallon into you!” He exclaimed to his mom.

My wife still had her eyes closed with this smile on her face. “Ummm oh sweetheart that was amazing! She opened her eyes and pulled him to kiss her. They kissed like lovers.

“I really love you” she told him.

“I love you too mom” he replied. The way they said it hurt. They had really crossed way over into some new realm. While they were mother and son and she was married to me. They were something new now.

They kissed for a moment more before my wife asked “do you think that got me pregnant?” With a huge smile. Laughing my son replied “if not I’ll keep trying”.

“You really want to get me pregnant?” My wife asked seriously.

“Yea I do. I want to see you all heavy with my baby. I want to show you off. I want everyone to know it’s my baby. That your mine” he told her seriously.

“And that I’m also your mom?” She asked.

“Some people will know. I’m not ashamed mom” he told her.

“I know this will sound a little weird or vulgar but right now I’m inside of you. I just came inside of you. I’m in bed with you while dad is downstairs working and all of that feels wonderful and perfect. I can feel how you tighten up when I say it. I’ve looked in your eyes as we fucked and you came for me. I’m your son but you knew this was coming for a long time. When I stole your panties when I was young. You knew.”

“Well if we are being honest...yes I knew back then how you lusted for me. I found my panties that you used. Honestly it was very flattering and...well arousing.” She told him.

“Did you like finding them?” He asked excited.

“At first no. Then eventually I came to expect them. It was odd when I first found that I missed them. After you broke up with your girlfriend you started using them again and I was so happy. The first pair you used I wore. I know it was wrong but I wore them. I was sure that everyone knew. I was sure that you knew that I wearing the panties you came in. It was something I did for a while to get off on. Do you think that’s bad? Are you grossed out?” She asked worry in her voice.

He kissed her hard then. “That’s so hot mom. I wish I knew then I would have fucked you senseless!”

Laughing she replied “oh baby I wouldn’t have gone that far. Besides you were too young. Now you’re a man. You’re my man!”

She the kissed him. After the kiss she held his face and looked up at him “I can feel you growing in me” she said with a smile.

“You make me so fucking hard mom.” He said starting to slowly thrust again.

“I want to fuck you again” he asked/told her.

“Oh baby you don’t need to ask. I’m yours. We can do it whenever you want.” She said this with a real and genuine smile on her face then added “Now make baby in mommy. Give mommy a baby. Give me your baby.” Her body being moved with the power of his thrusts.

I moved back from the door. It was a gut punch but I was also soooo hard. I heard from doorway my son say “I’m gunna do it. I’m really going to get you pregnant.”

“Ugh baby I know. Ugh give it to me” she urged.

Ashamed I couldn’t hold back anymore and pulled my pants down and peeled around the corner while on my knees. My son held his mom tight with his arms wrapped around her. My wife clung equally desperate to him. Her eyes squeezed shut and giving strangled moans in time with his thrusts. Her legs spread wide for him and her heels dug into the bed and toes curled with pleasure.

They were not very talkative this time. It was if this time was focused on him actually breeding his mom. I jerked off watching them and also imagined seeing her with her pregnant belly if he was successful in getting his mom pregnant. His mom mom broke first “ugh ugh uuuu honey honey honey ahh ahh uhhh. Stop stop stop” she whined and pushed at his chest for him to slow his mating.

“You ok?” He asked

“Hmmm hmmm I’m cumming for you. Cumming...sensitive.” She was barely able to breath out.

“Oh mom look how wet you are! You soaked the bed. You like the idea of my baby in you?” He asked.

She just nodded with this innocent look. He smiled and gave her a hard thrust making her squeal.

He did this several more times then laid on her and and kissed her before he resumed fucking her. With his thrust all she could to is moan. I know she was lost to the fantasy. She reacted similarly to when we first started role playing but the was dialed up to 11. The slap of skin and slurp on my sons cock inside his mother were the only other noises.

I came before he did. I came in my hand and it made a mess. My son filling his receptive mother with his baby making seed and her encouraging him with “good boy. cum. Cum for mommy. Get it out. Get

it all out. Yea. Put it all in me. My sweet baby. My sweet baby cum inside me. Give your mother a baby”.

As she soothed him and held him to her I tried to retreat downstairs. My pants half down as I held with one hand and the other tried to not spill my own cum on me.

Fast forward

So much has happened and so much time has passed that I don't know if I can fill in all the holes. With that in mind I will just give an update as to where things are and the new major threshold that has been crossed.

There was the time that she didn't come to bed. She slept in his. I acted like I believed her when she said she just drifted off watching tv in our sons bed with him.

Of course I watched them as they copulated from the space between the door and the floor. It's humiliating to have your face pressed against the floor to spying on your wife and son fucking honestly. The jealousy, lust, wanting to see more and run all of that mixed up as I watch him go stiff and cum in his mom while hearing her encourage him.

The first time they openly kissed. Not pecks but full on open mouth lovers kisses. I said nothing and neither did they. It just happened and then became a normal thing that they did all the time. I also ignored when he would press against her and wrap his arms around her and kiss her neck.

Things got strained and they had to stop while my daughter was home. I suspect that she knew what was happening because there were lots of hushed arguments between my daughter and son that broke off when I was near. I don't know what they were about. I know that she slapped him several different times during some of the heated exchanges. She has always been the more dominant one in their relationship. He defers to her always. There were a few other things that make me think she knew or suspected what what's happening but she kept her opinions to herself. I did take some pleasure in the

way things “went back to normal” while she was home. I watched their discomfort and lust for each other with a little delight.

After she was gone though things exploded. They full on acted like a couple even more openly. It was like their suppressed feelings all came out in a rush. Most nights now she slept in his bed and was bold about it. She would just say “I’m going to bed” or “are you ready for bed?” to our son. They would retire for the night in his bed. She also bought a bigger bed for his room and move her phone charger to one of the nightstands in his room. Almost every time I walked by the door after they went to bed I could hear them having sex. They weren’t quite but they had the door shut at least. Still maintaining the illusion of propriety.

I ignored the first time they came out of the bathroom together after showering as a couple (and not just fucking like before). I come upstairs for lunch and heard the shower and their laughter in the master bath. They had spent the morning in bed together. I left the bedroom and went to kitchen for lunch. I stayed in the kitchen eating slowly almost daring and dreading them to come out. They did. They both had towels on with him hugging and walking behind her with his arms around her. They were shocked for a second but my wife recovered and just pleasantly asked “how’s work honey?” As she got them both drinks from the fridge. Her smile was like a knife and she twisted it. My son smiled after my response Of “it’s fine. Lots to catch up on though” I looked at him, wet from the shower with his mom. Standing there where it was obvious they were lovers that just showered together. They had that intimacy that only comes from being lovers. He pushed things by kissing her neck and shoulder. We all knew where things were but each step brought the moment of real openness closer and closer.

“We’ll see you later” my wife said in a pleasant voice and they went to what I began to think of as “their bed room”. I didn’t follow. I heard her laugh genuinely once the door was closed followed by a “oh stop”. I could only imagine what he was doing in that moment. I finished my lunch and went back downstairs to work. We had Thai take out that night. I remember because I really like the place we got

food from and oddly she slept in bed with me that night. It was strange having her back in bed that night.

But all of that is appetizer for what happened to break all of the other boundaries.

It was two days after the shower incident so I had expected some escalation but I wasn't really prepared. We were all watching a movie in the living room as we have been doing a lot of during Covid. They were on one couch and I on the other as the "normal" seating arrangements have been for these past months. They were positioned where he was on the far side away from me and she was snuggled up against him and leaning on him. He had his arm around her and I had seen him kiss her head and squeeze her a few times before she finally looked up to him and kissed him back. It was a quick kiss followed by "I love you sweetie". They went back to watching the movie but only for a bit. Somethings happened that made her kiss him again. There was another kiss followed by another but more passionate and then this moment. It's hard to describe. I saw it and it's something that doesn't fit into words. It's all of the moments that lead to this one moment. All the backstory, the lusty stares, the push to this moment. She had just kissed him and then they looked at each other. I could see her face in profile and she had this look of worry but surrender to her. Her face showed her lust and need. I really can't describe it but this was A moment. They looked in each other's eyes and then she laid back on the couch and he followed her down. I don't know if she pulled him or he pushed her but they flowed together. My wife on her back and my son on top of her. Then they just started making out. He was grinding into her and she back against him while they shared passionate kisses. Loud passionate kisses. My son pulled back for a second and my wife, with her tongue out, licked at his mouth. They locked together and made out. It was lusty and playful. She moaned out to him and he grunted as he ground himself between her open and welcoming thighs. His hands on her breasts under her shirt feeling her breasts . He pushed it up and as her bare breasts came into view she put a hand on his chest and pushed him making him pause.

She looked over at me and said “if it’s too embarrassing for you, you can leave. Otherwise you can stay and watch.” I sat stunned for a moment. Then our son pulled his shirt off smiling as my wife did the same. I was forgotten for a moment. I was rooted to my seat watching. I was shocked and also sooo aroused. I had spied on them many times but now it was all out in the open. Right in front of me and on the couch were I think they first broke their sexual taboo. They were going to fuck in front of me! They kissed and he sucked and played with his mother’s breasts for a bit making her moan and run her fingers through his hair before they both decide it was time for more. He leaned back and started to remove his pants and she pulled hers off while laying back on the couch. My son looked at me for a moment but that was it. It felt like He didn’t even register that he knew me or that I was there. My naked loving wife spread her legs wide for our son. Inviting him inside her. He leaned on one arm and with the other he nestled his cock at her open cunt and slipped inside. I could see perfectly from my seat on the couch. I was closer and had a better view than ever before. His first thrust he only got part way in but with two more he was coated in her juices and was easily sliding his cock in and out of his mom. I do have to say they are passionate and make a good couple even though it hurts. After only a few months they knew each other’s bodies and needs well. Their love making noises seemed to drown out the tv. Their moans and the sound of their sexual union were loud. Their kisses and the wet sounds of their union were exciting to me. I stared at them. I had watched them enough to know this wasn’t going to be long and drawn out. They were both peaking fast and she dialed things up for him. “Oh this is what I needed (kiss). Oh my big boy inside of me. Oh this is where you belong.” She said looking up at her lover.

My son was in a “push up” position and would look between his moms face and to his cock as it pumped in and out of her.

“He’s watching us. He’s finally watching us.” She told him.

“Yea...ugh yea.. I fucking love it.” He replied His voice thick with his need and the exertion of his thrusts.

“Oh baby show your daddy how good you can fuck. Show him how we fuck evvvery night!” She said drawing it out.

“How every night you fuck me. How every night you cum in mommy. Tell him I’m off birth control. Tell him what you’re going to do. Tell him how I’m yours!!” She moan out to him. I and shifting her hips to give him a better angle to push deeper inside of her.

Her words inspired him. His thrusts became more powerful. The slap of skin on skin as they coupled was even louder.

My son looked at me but only for a moment and then back down at his mom.

“She’s mine.” He said aggressively. “I’m going to get her pregnant. I flushed her birth control. She’s mine now. You’re going to watch us all the time. I’m going to get her pregnant. I’m going to get you pregnant mom!” The last he said in a rush. I could tell he was close and so could she.

“Yes you are baby. Do it. Do it in me. Get me pregnant. Take me from your dad. Make me pregnant and show all your friends. Give me a baby. Do it. Do it baby. Do it! Cum in me. Cum in mommy!” She was clearly cumming and her brain filled with her own fantasies. He was right there with her and on cue shoved deep and moaned out as he started shooting his fertile seed inside his receptive mother’s womb. Several more hard quick thrusts and he collapsed on top of her. She bore his weight as stroked his back all the while whispering her love and how good he fucked her in his ear.

I sat there stunned but hard as hell. I found myself gripping my cock through my pants and to was obvious that I was and that I was hard. She spoke more loudly now.

“This is how things will be now. I won’t be sleeping in bed with you any more. I’ll be with him. He is my love now. I still care for you but not like it was. He is now my world.”

She said the last and kissed his head. I wanted to get up but I was rooted to the couch.

A little time passed and he pushed his elf back up on his arms and looked to were he was joined with his mom.

“You want to go again?” She asked with a smile. “Let’s go to bed and do it.” He told her.

He pulled out and then moved quickly off the couch. He was still mostly hard and wet with his mothers love. she grabbed a couple of tissues off the corner table to catch the flow of our sons seed as it gushed from her. she laid there a breath or two then got up.while still holding the tissue between her legs she looked at me. She stood there naked with a sheen of perspiration on her body. Her hair was all a mess with that very much appropriate name of the “just fucked” look. I sat there holding my hard on and noticing she looked at the wet spot of their combined love and said “clean that up and you can come watch us again if you want.” She started to move to follow her lover and then paused looking back. “I really do want his baby. When we would play and fantasize you planted it in my head. All your talk got me thinking about it. Then it became something I wanted something I needed. When he made a pass at me on Christmas and you just sat there I knew I wanted it for real. I made my mind up that night. When I came to bed late and we had sex I was only thinking of him. The way his hands felt on me and how he groped me and kissed me. That night I I let him touch me and kiss me. I wanted to know how far he would go. How much he wanted to play at the game. I had to stop him. I had to stop our son from feeling my breasts and kissing me. I had to stop before I went all the way. All those fantasies in my mind that we played at filled me. Then I went to bed with you wishing it was our son. Wishing it was him fucking me instead of you. Now I have what I want and looking at how you’re playing with yourself it’s what you want too no matter what you say. I’m his lover now and I love the way it makes me feel. I love feeling him inside me. I love hearing him moan for me. I love the way he makes these little noises. I love the feel of his body on top of mine. I love the way he looks at me when he’s deep inside of me. I love it all. I love our son in a way I can’t tell you but I am his and I do want to have his child.” Then she walked to his room.

\*edit to fix formatting

My son is replacing me with his mom update 6.5 [cuckold] [pregnancy talk] [incest]

I have had lots of requests to continue to post about how things are going but I really don't have the drive to write as I did. I have decided to change formats and write more in an update style (Note:I did start out this way but things moved back to the regular style. Future updates will probably be in the update style rather than story form).I may move back to more long form later but for now this is how I will continue.

Since it has been so long Im going to try and catch you all up with where things are. Their first time openly having sex in front of me on the couch was before Christmas. Since then they have become something of a real couple. They are full on open about it at home and as they grow more confident and comfortable they get more daring out of the home.

The big obvious change is that my wife has moved out of the bedroom. For weeks she slept in his bed before deciding to make the move permanent. Once that happened they decided they wanted more space. My wife had contractors in to "update" their space. There was a wall between their bedroom and a small room that we used as a gym room but it hadn't been in use for a long time really. There was also a half bath next to it. This was mostly used when we had people over and they could come in from the back yard and use it without going into the house or using the "main" bathrooms.

The contractors changed the layout and consumed this small room and the bathroom. The bathroom was also made into a three quarters bathroom by adding a stand up shower. My wife didn't consult me in her decision but made her decision that they needed the space as our son would be living at home longer and that as she was sharing his room they needed the space. I didn't put up too much of a fight because of how their relationship blossomed and really it did increase the property value according to a few people that I talked to. It was a surreal discussion as she openly talked about them sharing a room though. It was practicality mixed with the insanity that she was in a full on romantic and sexual relationship with our son. He also dropped more talk about "when the baby comes". My wife just agreed and smiled. She wasn't pregnant but now it was just assumed that they would have a baby. Very jarring.

Work for me opened up a bit and had to go into the office a couple of days a week. This created a new dynamic. Since I wasn't home so much it took me out of their life a bit allowing them more time together and returned things to sort of "normal" for me. At first I didn't get anything done (not that I did much while I was home). I constantly thought about them and what they were doing. They hadn't slowed down at all and their passions still ran high. I had thought that they would run hot and heavy then trail off or that all the time together would temper things. This really wasn't the case. I came home to them napping naked on the couch a few times and it was obvious they they had had sex in the living room. The other strange thing was that my wife became more relaxed in her dress but was more modest around me at times. So it was common to see them both in their underwear or sometimes openly having sex but my wife would cover herself sometimes in front of me. For example In the kitchen one morning I came in while my son was hungrily kissing and groping his mom. Her robe open as he kissed her mouth and breasts and she encouraged him with light moans and ran her hands through his hair. When I walked in though she pulled her robe closed and said good morning. She stayed in his embrace allowing him to grope her under her robe but not show her flesh. It was if she only showed her nakedness to him now. That me seeing her exposed was "wrong" somehow.

My son was almost the opposite. He delighted in his new freedom. There was a little hesitation in the beginning but once the new dynamic was established he took right to it. In the car one day he told me how he had wanted to fuck his mom since high school and also bragged about how much they were having sex. He got pretty graphic about their relationship and I asked him to stop. He brought it up a few more times though. He always had a big smile when he talked about it. I knew he wanted to brag and rub it in but I really didn't want to hear so much. I know that is odd considering how I spy on them but that is how I felt.

Him crassly "getting his first nut" in the kitchen in the morning was a thing that went on for a couple of weeks also. He'd bend his mom over and fuck her always when I would get to the kitchen for my morning coffee. It was obvious he delighted in his new "power" (I don't like that description but I can't

put to words the right idea). My wife teased me at first by calling me a pervert and asking me if I got off watching them. There were positions that they would try in these times that were obvious attempt to display they they were having sex and so that I could see his cock inside his mom.

As I said though they became a real couple. They would have discussions about what they wanted for dinner. I was left out of that. I became more of the passenger or third wheel. It still delighted them that I was there and they wanted me to see their love making but it also alternated to them wanting there own privacy.

Since everyone was wearing masks their time out of the house as a couple went quickly to the “we’re a couple”. They laughed and made little comments at the grocery store (the few times I went with them). They went out a couple of times to eat when that was first allowed. Both times ended with vigorous sex. The first time they came back they did it in the garage inside the car then again in their room. The second time they were still dressed at they went at it hard and fast. My son with his pants pulled down and my wife with her dress up and panties around one ankle. It was very intense!

My wife asked me many times in the beginning to come watch them in their room (before she became more shy about her body around me). I only did it once though. I wanted to do it so many times but I couldn’t step over that threshold. I could and did spy on them many times though.

The only time I joined them in their bedroom was a little over a week since their first open coupling on the couch. My wife actually pulled me by the hand and led me to their room. They had obviously planned this moment because they had a chair waiting that I was to sit in. This was what many examples of cuckolding are. I watched them make love. This was a much different display than the time in the couch or when I had spied on them. My son and wife undressed each other. They kissed and touched each other as more flesh came was exposed.

Once they were both naked they laid sideways in the bed facing me. My wife on top of my son. I could see how ready and excited they were for each other. His cock sought her opening almost as if it alive with need. They kissed and then ground their sexes together for a bit. I just watched dry mouthed. Then

my wife descended and moved sideways allowing her to both look at me and take our sons hard cock in hand. He pulled her hair to the side so he could see her face as she began to make love to his cock with her mouth. I know that it sounds sappy but that is what she did. She didn't suck him off or give him a blow job. The actions were similar but her passion and how she did it were different.

My son told me "mom gives the best blow jobs" he said a little ignorant to what I was seeing. "I've had my dick sucked a lot at school and she's the best."

"And mommy likes sucking it." She added after taking her mouth off him again "I think your dad likes seeing me suck your dick" she said with a smile at me as she resumed her oral love.

As she sucked him he started touching her. Rubbing her ass and then playing with her vagina. As he fingered her and I could hear how wet she was. It wasn't long before he told her to move over. She stopped sucking him and moved into a sixty nine position with him. She looked right at me and said "see that? I don't have to ask him. It doesn't have to be a special day. He just likes to eat my pussy." This was a dig at me because I didn't do it as much as maybe I should have. I did it a lot. Probably more than most guys but I knew that she wanted more blowjob/pussy eating parity and I didn't give it to her. I sat there hard and uncomfortable watching as they orally pleased each other. My wife was more vocal. This I know pleased my son. She also used it as a way to keep him from cumming. I noticed when he would get more energetic she would pause and back off while talking to him. She told him how good he tasted or how big he was and how she loved sucking his cock. All building his self esteem up. I know that I would have liked what she was saying and I was sort of oddly proud. I know that's odd but I was happy that my son was good at sex and a good lover.

Then the big moment came. "Why don't we go all the way for daddy hmm? Show him how much fun we have?" She asked him lifting her leg and moving off of straddling his face.

They repositioned on the bed. My wife laid back on the bed ready and open for our son. He was hard and ready as he got between his mom's widely spread thighs.

Then she gave me a gut punch. She extended her hand and said “take it off”. I was puzzled for a second and then it hit. She made sure that there was no misunderstanding: “take my wedding and engagement rings off”. I rose and did so as my son watched with a very big smile.

When I got it off she said “Now kiss me. Kiss me goodbye”. She had this look of just complete acceptance that I would. I of course did though. I was so hard and turned on that I gave her a hungry open mouth kiss. She kissed me back with equal passion. She groped and squeezed my hard cock through my pants.

Breaking the kiss she said “pull it out and watch us”. I undid my pants and pulled them down to free my hardness as my son pushed into his mom. I had a perfect and complete view of him entering her. When he bottomed out she ground against him and they kissed with love and passion.

I sat in the chair and slowly jacked my cock while watching them. My son making small thrusts and grinding into his mom. She moved her head to above his left shoulder. I could see the pleasure on her face. Her mouth partially opened and small throaty noises escaped as he began to slide in and out of her. Soon his thrusts grew in speed and power and then they were truly mating. My wife’s eyes sort of glazed over and I don’t know if she could even see me the way she looked unfocused. Her body soon went taut and she held him tight. One of her arms was around his shoulders and the other gripped his ass pulling him into her.

Watching them was something on the next level. My son kept up a steady hard pace. All the sex they had been having no doubt got him to learn that when she was going to cum to keep the pressure on and keep the pace the same. He used his whole cock too. Almost tip to base. I could see in a real measurable way how much she leaked for him. The sounds and sights of their sexual union were just indescribable. Their need and strain for each other was held back by their bodies. A red flush washed over my wife’s face, neck, and chest.

She let out these throat noises like she was choking. Her eyes squeezed shut and she held him tight.

Our son leaned over and kissed her neck and said “yea cum for me mommy”.

She tried to say something but it was broken up “love ugh cum ugh oh god” And then she wrapped him tighter. She pulled him to her and groaned into the base of his neck. Her mouth was open and she drooled on his neck. Her whole body spasmed. She shook and her eyes fluttered almost like she was blinking in the blinding sunlight. Her spasms happens for several long second before she said “ Stop stop oh god stop” and pushed on his chest”. She breathed heavy as he leaned back. He stayed inside her and held himself up with his arms on rsi the side of his mom. I could see her wetness coating both of them and how wet the bed was beneath them.

Her chest heaved with deep breaths as she if she had sprinted a long distance. She was still beat red but is was fading and she had a sheen of sweat on her body.

She reached up and caressed our sons sides and chest saying “oh god baby I’ve never cum like that before.” She said as she tried to catch her breath and with eyes only for him.

“Yea you really came hard. You’re soaked.” He said looking down to where their bodies joined.

She covered her face “please don’t say that. It’s embarrassing”.

“No mom. I love it. I love feeling you. I love being inside you. I love how wet you get. I love looking into your eyes as you cum for me.”

It was as if I wasn’t there at all. I just watched them in this intimate moment forgotten.

“You’re so sweet baby. I love you so much.” She said.

“Come here. Kiss me” she pulled him into an embrace.

He once again laid fully upon her and they kissed passionately.

Their kissing turned to more caressing and then to a rhythmic grinding of their hips. Which lead to him once again sliding forcefully in and out of his mom.

Looking up at him she breathlessly said “I love you. Make a baby in me today. I want your dad to see you make a baby in me. Oh god I’m so close again. Make me cum again”

“Oh mom I’m close too. I want to cum in you. Oh mom I’m gunna get you pregnant. You’re gunna have my baby” he said betting heavy with sexual exertions.

“Yea make a baby in me. Show your daddy. He’s pulling his dick watching us. Oh god. Oh god you feel so good” She called out.

My son speed up his thrusts and I could tell they were both close. Their sexual sounds filled the room along with the steady knock of the bed.

Then my son grabbed the head board and really started to slam home inside his mother. Savage hard thrusts. He only gave a half dozen or so before he growled out that he was cumming and his whole body spasmed. He grunted through his teeth and he emptied his seed deep inside of his mother.

His mother his sides and urged him on “yes baby. Oh yes baby I can feel it. Fill mommy up. Give it all to me. Gimme that seed. Yea give it to me. Oh my beautiful boy.”

I too went off at the hit scene playing out before me. I shot off hard next to the bed that my wife and son mated in.

After his peak he relaxed and he laid on top of her and they kissed. He was still firmly inside of her.

“You know I’m probably pregnant now” she said to him.

“Are you serious?” He asked.

“Do you want me to be?” She replied.

“Yes. You know I do. I want to get you pregnant. I want this.” He said seriously.

“Oh my sweet baby” she said running her fingers through his hair before pulling his head down to rest next to hers.

She turned to me and said “now you know what we are.”

They stayed like that for a bit. I got up and went to go clean myself up. It was hot to watch them but it was also odd because it was so intimate and torturous because it was my wife and son.

Soon after they were at it again but with the door closed.