



# Shhh...

Mom secretly uses her son

## Chapter 1

**T**here it is again! That ever so light, tingling, teasing touch on my penis. Only tonight, I'm awake. Being a poor nerd, living at home and going to college is frustrating. No girl friend, just a dull life.

Over two months ago I started having these dreams of someone playing with my penis. The touch was excruciatingly teasing, it was so light. Touching only at first, then light teasing movements all over until finally a light encircling of the shaft with alternating cupping of my scrotum, which had brought me to ejaculation, in recent nights and had me thinking I was going crazy. A few times I had awakened afterward to find that I had ejaculated all over myself. Oh how I wished it were real, that some female was actually giving me this pleasure, the female I really wanted most.

Tonight I went to bed concentrating on waking up if the feelings started again and it was when I felt the fingers wrap softly around my penis that I awakened.

Unsure, but wanting to know, I lay there briefly before opening my eyes just enough to see if it were real or a fantasy.

It was real! 'Oh my God, it's real!' I thought and quickly closed my eyes.

Each time I moved or changed my breathing the touch went away so I concentrated on appearing like I was sleeping.

The ever so light touches continued and I slowly looked again. 'Yes! It's real!' My eyes followed the arm up and I almost screamed when I saw, Moms face.

I flinched and she quickly withdrew her hand and stared at my face. I continued my sleep act and she smiled as she once again touched my penis softly.

'Oh God, it's Mom! My Mom is playing with my penis as I sleep. She's been doing this for weeks now and it's driving me nuts. Oh God, why! Why is she doing this to me?'

I looked again and saw that her right hand was playing with her breast.

'Oh Shit! She's nude! My Mom's nude! I almost opened my eyes and yelled 'Mom', but, I didn't want this to stop it felt so 'Good' and it was my 'Most Wanted Female.'

My Mom is no raving beauty but she is nice looking. Dark brown hair that she keeps very short, big green eyes, full lips and stands about 5'2". I've checked out her bras and panties several times being the horny male, I am. Her bra size is 34B and her panties are small. I have a 31" waist and I can barely get her panties on. I always get a pair from the hamper and get so turned on when I hold them to my face, smelling her and even licking the stain in the crotch. Yes, I have had many fantasies about my Mom.

I moved a little and moaned, Moms hand released my penis and hovered above it waiting as she looked at my face. Her fingertips touched my tip and slowly moved down and back up again. Oh God, it felt so good.

'I don't know how much more of this I can take.' She stopped briefly and then wiped the end of my penis with her finger before she stuck it in her mouth. 'Oh Shit, keep playing, keep playing!'

I thought I heard a low, "Mmmm."

I was barely moving my hips as though I was fucking in my sleep and I moaned softly. Mom smiled, I must have done this before, because she wrapped her fingers lightly around my penis and softly stroked up and down.

I tried to look at her breasts, but in the dim light I could only see the left one with the right shadowed behind. The aureole wasn't big or dark, it was a light color, but her nipple stuck out like a thumb. I moaned again making Moms hand stop, but not let go of me.

My mind was begging, 'Keep going Mom, keep going!'

Moms left hand slowly moved down to cup my scrotum as she brought her right to grasp and stroke my penis.

Unable to control it I softly moaned, "Mom!"

Her hands left me and she went into a crouch on the edge of the bed while staring at my face.

I continued my act and moved my head slowly from side to side while lowly moaning, "Mom, Mom, Mom."

She smiled, sat straight up giving me a full look at her wonderful breasts. I kinda let my head bounce in place to take in the site. I didn't notice that she was lightly stroking me again until she moved her right hand back to my penis. She was stroking me as she watched my face and I started making little fucking movements again.

She turned to look at what she was doing and I closed my eyes. 'Oh Jesus, Yes, Mom, bring me off. Oh Please bring me off.'

Suddenly I felt something touch the tip of my penis and my eyes flew open to see Moms tongue lick the tip. 'Oh Jesus, Oh God, Oh Shit!' Quickly I closed my eyes and tried my best to keep the sleep act going. I know I jerked, but Mom didn't seem to notice as she didn't move. I barely opened my eyes in time to see Mom kiss the tip. 'Oh God, Oh God, Oh God, I'm gonna cum, Oh shit.'

I didn't, but I trembled a little and still Mom didn't move away. I watched as her lips parted and my glans entered her mouth. I stiffened and my sack tightened as sperm started to rise but I

managed to stop it from erupting. 'Oh Jesus this feels good!' I wanted to ejaculate but I also wanted this to last forever.

Her lips were at that tender area below my glans now and I could feel her tongue moving around and around.

'Oh Jesus, God, I'm gonna cum!' My scrotum tightened as my penis stiffened and jerked in her mouth sending spurt after spurt of sperm across her tongue.

'Oh Jesus, God, Oh Jesus, I came in my Mothers mouth! Oh God! I came in Moms mouth!'

Again I couldn't help myself, as I moaned loudly, with my head threw back, "Oh Mom! Mom! Mom!"

Slowly I relaxed and settled back down looking to see Mom frozen in place, one hand cupping my scrotum, one gently squeezing the base of my penis and her mouth sucking my glans.

My penis softened and Mom sat up licking her lips. She looked at my face and smiled before slowly standing.

I thought she was going to turn and leave but she bent down and kissed my penis as she pulled the sheet slowly up to cover me. Standing she blew me a kiss before turning and tip-toeing out of my bedroom.

I couldn't sleep and lay there, running through what happened in my mind, over and over.

This is how it all began for me, slowly and steadily getting more involved and more pleasurable.

In the morning I heard Mom, Dad, and my Sister starting the day as I lay there wanting Mom. I didn't get up until I smelled breakfast and then slowly dressed before heading to the kitchen.

There was Mom, standing at the table, when I entered. I could tell she had on flannel PJs under her floor length flannel robe. I wanted to hug and kiss her, but most of all, I wanted to see her naked.

Breakfast was the usual small talk, with me as usual, head down, shoveling it in.

As breakfast ended, Mom started putting dishes in the sink, and Dad looked at me and said, "You look, 'Rode Hard and Put Up Wet' boy."

"Yeah, I had a dream that woke me up, and I couldn't get back to sleep." I said looking at Mom.

She gasped, dropped the dishes she was carrying and hurried out of the room.

"What the hell brought that on?" Dad said as he picked up the mess on the floor.

'Idiot! Why'd you say that?' I thought.

Mom didn't come out of her room and we all left for our day at whatever. I worried about what I said and Mom's reaction all day.

When I got home, Mom was her old cheerful self and made no indication of anything going on or being wrong. I know she caught me looking at her but gave no sign of anything wrong. The evening passed with me being frustrated and going to bed. I hoped there would be a repeat performance but nothing happened. In fact nothing happened for over a week. I was resigning myself to memories only and being eaten up by fantasies about my 'Most Wanted Female.'

Then it happened again. I just came to my senses as I was thinking it was just another dream of Mom sucking me and opened my eyes. There was Mom, naked, a hand softly cupping my scrotum, a hand gently squeezing my shaft, and her mouth sucking my spent glans.

This time she wasn't getting away. I quickly grabbed her arm and pulled her up to me. She squealed loudly and clamped her forearms together between us.

"Let me go!" She said, and I bear hugged her. Squirming she said, "LET ME GO!"

"Shhhh, do you want Dad to come in here?" I whispered.

She went limp, dropped her head and started crying.

"Why Mom? Why have you been doing this?"

She just shook her head and sobbed.

I eased my grip and started caressing her bare back, going, "Shhhh, Shhhh."

Her crying slowed and she whispered, "I needed it and you became available. I used to do it to my Brother and Father. They slept like logs just like you do, the house could explode and you wouldn't know it." 'Oh my God, she used to suck Grandpa!' She raised her head and looked me in the eyes. "You were making a lot of noise one night and I came in to check on you. You were uncovered, naked and talking in your sleep. You were aroused and I just stared at it for a long time until I finally touched it and you settled down. Then each time I would hear you in the night I would come in and touch it calming you down."

"Mom you were doing more than touching."

"I know, I know, the thrill took over again and I would strip naked and come in to take care of my lover."

'Lover?'

I quickly kissed her and said, "I Love you Mom. I Love You."

"Oh, Stephen!" She said before she kissed me, and kissed me, and kissed me. We were making out and Mom was moving up on top of me. Her hands were all over my face and I could feel the heat building in her naked body on top of me.

I was completely confused and overwhelmed until I felt something warm pressing against the tip of my penis.

'Oh My God, my Mom is going to fuck me! My Mom is going to fuck me!' My dream of fucking her was going to come true. Well, not really, because she was fucking me. I felt her nudge down and my glans slipped past her labia engulfed in a heat I only dreamed about.

She was kissing me wildly, moaning and rotating her hips as more slipped into her. It felt so good, I almost passed out. She pushed up away from me and down with her hips, I was completely in her now and I came from the intensity of the heat engulfing my penis.

'Jesus.'

I didn't go soft, I was in a sexual rage and gripping her butt I started thrusting hard against her thrusts.

She was grunting and slamming down on me as I in turn grunted and thrust upwards. Her breasts were dancing in front of me, driving me to further madness.

'Oh God, if I have to die, let me die this way.'

I raised my head and captured a nipple in my mouth. Moms hand went to my neck and pulled me into her breast.

I could feel an intense heat building in her vagina and it was drawing my sperm up and out. As her heat built my penis erupted and I pulled her down hard against me.

Moms' entire body was shaking wildly and she was pulling my head into her breast with so much force, I couldn't breathe. Spent, we both collapsed, gasping for air.

Mom lay on me as my penis softened inside her, without moving or making a sound. Then as my soft penis slipped from her warmth she raised her head and kissed me. Slowly she got up and briefly stood facing me with her hands on her 'pussy' before turning and walking out of my room.

'OH, MY, GOD! MY BEAUTIFUL LITTLE MOTHER JUST FUCKED ME! WOW!' I was out of my mind and for the rest of the night I relived every second of it, over and over, as I repeatedly dozed off and came back awake.

Nothing ever happened again, although I would have given anything to have more. I did have a handful of my dreams again, but they to ended when I left home.

I have had a lifetime of Mother-Son fantasies, leaving me to feel perverted in some pleasurable way.

## Chapter 2

**D**ad called last night, and talked for over an hour. You know, the usual stuff, the state our country is in, things he needed to do, what he might need help with, etc.. At the end of the conversation, he said, "I don't want you feeling self-conscious or worrying about me, concerning what's happening. I approve of what your mother and you are doing. In fact I've had the same desires and fantasies myself. I Love You, Son. And want all of us to be happy." Then he hung up before I could say anything.

His words did make me feel good, but I was still a little uneasy do to the social stigma of an incestuous relationship. Irregardless, I did sleep better.

I was awakened by someone knocking on my door. Looking at he clock, it was 6:00am. "Shit! Who the hell can that be!?" Trying to get myself awake, I made my way to the front door and there stood mom. "Wow, Mom! What are you doing here? Something wrong?"

"Nothing's wrong, sweetie. Your father had an early appointment. Since you lived on the way, I had him drop me off." She put her hand on my chest and stepped up to kiss me. "I needed to see you. Now, you go get ready for the day, while I fix us some breakfast."

I quickly shaved, showered and dressed as the aroma of mom's eggs and bacon breakfast filled the house. She was just finishing

up as I entered the kitchen. "Jeez mom, you didn't need to do all this."

"We're both hungry and I wanted to. So, yes I did. Now, finish setting the table, while I serve it up." Before we sat to eat, mom came up to me wrapping her arms around my neck and kissed me passionately, saying. "I'm going to enjoy our time together much more now."

While we ate mom began to talk. "As I recall, you said you had nothing to do today, so I'm taking advantage of that."

"OK. But, you know, even if I had something to do, I'd make time for you."

"Oh, I know sweetie. This just seemed like the perfect time to start. Um, that is, if you're willing to do what I'm wanting."

"More than likely, I am willing to do what you want. But, uh, don't you think you should tell me what that is?"

"I want you to have an affair with me."

"I thought, that's what we were doing."

"Well, yes and no. I want us to sneak around and have the hidden lust filled type of affair."

"But, Dad already knows?"

"Yes, but, I want us to act like he doesn't. To live in the heat of the moment, hidden from view. I want you to call me and if he answers, hang up. I'll know it was my lover. I want to have to whisper to you on the phone. I want us to meet secretly in out of the way places, to do all of those things common to an affair. Have me dress differently, for you. Have me suddenly change my plans and make an excuse to meet you somewhere. Have me be sneaky for you. Make me your illicit lover. Start taking control."

"Damn, I don't know! I've never done anything like that, you know. I don't know if I can."

"Oh but you already are. You just need to free your imagination."

Mom stood and walked around the table to me. I pushed my chair back and turned to face her. She quickly straddled my lap, sat down and began kissing me. "Mmmm, I love actually being able to do this. Instead of fantasizing."

"Me to, Mom, me to."

She was wiggling on my lap. "Now. Before you take me to buy clothes you want me to wear. Take me to bed and give me a good fucking."

"Oooo, Mom. Are you trying to be nasty again?"

"You know I am. And judging by what I feel in your lap, it's working. Now, take your mother to bed and give her a good fucking."

"Jesus Christ Mom, I never thought you'd really act like this." I thought. Rubbing her covered pussy against my covered penis, pressing her breast into my chest as she kissed me with gnawing mouth and probing tongue. Dear Jesus, the years of desire being realized, overwhelming my senses. Lost in it and loving it.

Her kissing, pressing and grinding had me immobile in the moment and not wanting to move and lose the sensations I was experiencing. If I had some supernatural power, my penis would have ripped through our clothes and entered her then and there.

But, alas, being a mere mortal, I had to push through my thoughts and maneuver my arms under her legs to pick her up and carry her to bed. Not for an instant, as I struggled to get to my bed, did her attack let up. Never had a female act like this and drive me on.

"I didn't think you could actually get me here."

"It wasn't easy."

"I didn't care if you fucked me in the kitchen, on the way here, or here."

"Shit mom, you sound like some kind of nymphomaniac."

"Right now, I want to be your nymphomaniac." She chuckled. "We've wasted too much time and need to experience all we can. What do you want from your lover? Do you want to just fuck me? Or do you want to have me do as you say?"

"Mmmm, I like the sound of both. But, how about we stand up so you can undress me and then I'll watch you undress."

"OK, Lover." Mom said as she pulled me to my feet. As she undressed me, she kissed me, caressed me with her hands and circled me.

Kissing me, mom played with my butt, before pushing me back to sit on the bed.

"Watch as your lover strips for you." She said in a low passionate whisper, that caused my hardon to throb. She didn't look like a stripper or female in a porn movie, she had a sensuous come hither look that matched her movements. I almost ejaculated, just watching.

She finished her strip, facing away from me, bending at the waist pulling her panties down and stepping out of them.

"Like that lover?" She said as she looked back at me.

"God Yes! I can't wait any longer. Get over here and sit on my face." I barely got fully on the bed, before mom straddled my head.

"Here's your pussy. Lover. Start eating."

I didn't have to move, she pushed her pussy down onto my mouth and started moving her hips back and forth. I began licking and kissing.

"Mmmm, that feels sooo good." When I sucked her clit, she fell forward and began using her mouth on me. It was all I could do not to ejaculate. I finally told mom to quit and lay on her back because I wasn't ready for my release.

Mom lay down and parted her legs while I knelt between them at her feet, taking in the site. She looked lovely, laying there inviting me openly to make love.

Her hands moved to her pussy as she moaned, "Yessss, my love, take what's yours."

But, I didn't want to jump right in, because the power of my lust would make me ejaculate at entry and I wanted it to be different.

So, I picked her legs up and began kissing her feet and proceeded slowly to her ankles, calves, knees, thighs. I was also softly caressing with my hands. I lingered a short time at her pussy, as she moaned more and more, before proceeding upward. I paused again at her breasts, paying attention to each, with soft licking and kisses. I paid special attention to her aureole and nipples.

"Oh God, Baby. Fuck me please, your driving me crazy. Please, please, fuck me."

"Not yet, mom, not yet. I'm not ready."

"Oh My Dear God, Please give me your cock. Fuck Me!" She was trying to pull me up but I held fast and continued at my pace. Slowly, I worked my way to her neck and she started to try and wiggle down into me.

As I finally came to her lips she grabbed my face. "Dammit, Fuck Me, and quit torturing me."

"Uh, uh Mom. I'm your lover, remember. I'm in charge now."

She felt my glans touch her labia and smiled. "Mmmm, yes. I surrender, take me as you please, my love. Take me as you please." She knew, I would be entering her soon. But she didn't know that my goal was not to ejaculate on entry. She began to slip a hand between us and I knew she was going to try and get me on in, so I grabbed her wrist. Slowly, I continued to move my

glans, up and down her labia. I was trying to get myself under control and not ejaculate on entry. As much as mom wanted my penis inside her, I wanted it more, but had to try.

I pushed in a little more, feeling her inner lips part and the heat begin. Mom moaned and I thrust forward. "Ah yes, baby, yes." And, damn if I didn't ejaculate. "Mmmm, you just can't help cuming in mommy, can you?"

"No I can't." I said through gritting teeth. "There's just something about your pussy."

I never did that with girlfriends or my wife, so why did entering mom's pussy make me immediately ejaculate?

"I love it, so don't fret about it. Now, Lover, fuck me as you please. Use my pussy to satisfy your cock." Her voice was so soft and sensuous it drove me on.

I decided to do it differently this time. Push in hard so as to slam home and pull out slowly. That and only that until orgasm. Mom responded slowly but once she started, it was full bore. She tried repeatedly to get me to speed up and pound into her, but I held my pace. Her body showed its pleasure as she moaned deeper and longer. Her breast reddened as her breathing came in gasps with her pussy heating up until she shook violently through orgasm and went limp. Once, twice, three times, until I joined her on the fourth. My ejaculation was so intense that I went into

spastic convulsions with her uterus burning around my glans as I shot streams of cum into her.

Finally, my body went limp and I collapsed on top of her. "Oh My God, my son fucks so good. So very, very good." Her arms and legs held me, tightly trapped in her embrace.

After several minutes, Mom relaxed and sighed. "That was beautiful, my love. But, ah, now we need to go shopping." We snuggled and kissed a bit longer, then mom said, "You clean up first love."

I hurried to clean up and returned to dress as mom cleaned up. She looked lovely as she walked back into the bedroom naked and clean.

Picking up her bra and panties, she said, "Hmmm, does my lover want me with or without these?"

The thought and site of it flashed through my mind, but, "Braless," I whispered.

Mom smiled, "Braless, it is." Mom then donned her panties, hose, blouse, skirt and heels, in that order, as I watched appreciatively.

"I liked the look on your face as you watched me dress." Mom said as she wrapped her arms around my neck, before kissing me. "Now, we better go. Before something gets started again."

I drove to the first place mom wanted to go, a boutique with an obvious sensual theme. I paid for mom' things and it was off to the next place. This one was in a strip mall with a large parking lot.

As we walked to the store, mom pulled my arm around her waist and slid my hand to her breast. I jumped and mom quickly turned in front of me putting her arms around my neck and kissing me. "Sweetie, you're supposed to be my lover. So start acting like it." She said sensuously, with a smile and a little wiggle.

"Uh, yeah, OK." And so began, our hand holding, arms around each other and copping discreet feels. What we were doing was so thrilling, and no one knew we were mother and son.

Mom increased her daring at the next store, by having me sit where I could see the changing room. She left the door open as she tried on outfit after outfit. I kept watch and noticed the sales lady watching us with a big smile.

Once again in the car, mom asked, "Isn't there someplace you want to take me?"

I immediately thought of bed, but said, "Huh?"

"Isn't there a store, you'd like me to shop at?"

"Uh, I don't know. The stores we've been to have been nice."

"You mean to tell me, there isn't a store you'd like to shop at with your lover?" Mom said with a questioning sensual look.

"I don't know. I can't think, right now." And I couldn't, I was dumbfounded by everything that was happening.

Mom was wiggling against me and rubbing my leg. "Come on, don't you want to take me to that one store that has the stuff all men want their lovers to wear?"

Then it hit me. "Fredricks!?"

"Yes! I thought you'd never say it."

"Are you sure you want to go to Fredricks? I mean they have some pretty nasty stuff."

"I sure do! I want to wear what my men want."

Mom had never been to Fredricks and she was like a kid in a candy store. She giggled and laughed as she looked at things

and held them up. We came to one display and mom just stared with her mouth open. It was a selection of things to enhance and show off a woman's breasts. The sales girl came over and asked if mom needed anything. Mom pointed at some half-moon rubber things and asked what they were for. The girl picked them up and said they were for enhancing the shape of the breast when a woman didn't wear a bra.

"Would you like me to demonstrate?" The girl chirped.

Mom gave me a look, glanced around and said, "Sure."

The girl smiled and said, "If you'll open your blouse."

"Me? I thought you were going to show me on you?"

"Oh, No Ma'am. We're not allowed to do that, but we can show how on the customer."

Mom glanced around again, and said, "OK, show me," as she unbuttoned her blouse.

When mom's breast came into view, the girl smiled and said, "Mmmm, your titties really don't need that much help."

I could tell mom liked the compliment, and so did I. The girl put some kind of plastic measuring thing on mom's breast and then

got a smaller pair from the case. As she unwrapped it she explained that the material naturally adhered to skin without irritation, "And, this particular brand is guaranteed for 100 uses."

"Well, how exactly does it work?"

"There's this backing on the sticky side, that you remove to apply and replace to store. But, you use the outside against your skin, to determine the look you want."

"And, just how do you do that?"

The girl placed the thing under mom's breast and said, "You place it here for lift." Then she moved it to the side and said, "Here to bring them together." Sliding it back and forth, she said, "Or anywhere in between for a different look." The girl's other hand went toward mom and she said, "May I?"

"Go ahead, show me."

Mom flinched and my eyes widened as the girl pinched mom's nipple and pulled her breast up and out while positioning the thing to mom's flesh. "See how this makes them look bigger?" And it did, that one looked half again bigger than the other.

"I like these things. Do you wear them?"

The girls blushed a little. "Yes Ma'am. Sometimes."

"Are you wearing them now?"

The girl looked down and got redder. "Yes Ma'am."

"Show me."

Now the girl turned crimson. "Ah, Ma ..." She was going to say she wasn't allowed.

"Show me!" Mom insisted. The girls bright red face looked at me then she turned toward mom and slowly raised her t-shirt. She was about the same size as mom and I could barely see the devices. She also had some kind of white patch completely covering her aureole. Her color was returning to normal as she lowered her t-shirt.

"What were those other things you had on?"

The girl pointed at the other end of the counter and said, "Those are nipple covers for women who don't want their aureole to show. Mine are large and almost black, and show through almost anything I wear. So I keep them covered most of the time." She was blushing again.

"I'll take these nifty things and wear them out. Go ahead and put the other one in place so I'm even."

The girl was again blushing but took more time placing the second one to mom's breast. I think she was enjoying herself.

Mom looked down, "Wow, I like this. They look like they did when I was eighteen."

"Mmmm, they do make your titties look nice Ma'am."

Mom smiled and began buttoning up her blouse as I played with her butt and said, "They do indeed look very nice." Mom gave me a quick kiss and we continued shopping. She got some stuff she knew dad wanted her to wear for him and a few things she liked, before telling me to pick out what I wanted her to wear.

When I spotted this one ensemble, that was it, I was getting that for mom. It was in all different shades of my favorite color, purple. Six different dresses, from long to mini, with different necklines and slits. Six different blouses and skirts. Six shorts from knee length to 'hot pants'. Bras, panties, corsets, garter belts and hose. There was a pair of flat shoes, sandals, wedge heels, two high heels and spike heels. I swallowed hard at the price, \$2000, but damn, this was once in a lifetime and I could do it. Of course mom had to try everything on and the sales girl had to swap several things, but finally everything fit mom perfectly. On the way to check out, I spotted one more thing. Something Bev and I both liked, a pair of leather high heels.

As we were checking out, the sales girl said, "Wow, this is the stores biggest sale this summer. I'm going to get a big bonus."

Mom pulled aside the stuff she got to wear for dad and insisted on paying for it. I said, I'd get it, but mom said, "NO! I got this to wear for your father. I will pay for it." The sales girl had a funny look on her face and continued ringing everything up. I stood there holding three full bags as Mom paid for her purchase. When the girl handed mom the receipt, she took mom's hand and asked, "Are you really Mother and Son?"

"Yes honey, we are really, Mother and Son." Mom replied with a smile.

"Oh My God, that is sooo hot." The girl said, looking at me with a huge smile.

We left, arms around each other, carrying our purchases and smiling. Hungry, we went to Applebees to eat and mom drew looks from many men and women.

It was getting to be to much for me and I said, "Mom, the way your acting is getting to weird. Now tell me what's going on."

Mom took my hand in hers and replied, "Sweetie, you know. I told you!"

"But, Mom this is more than us continuing a relationship."

"OK, there is more. I am having my need fulfilled and you are having your need fulfilled. But, your father needs something to. And I'm going to give it to him before I lose my nerve."

"Your nerve?"

"Yes. Sweetie, I promise, you'll know and understand everything, Saturday. It's not going to hurt anyone, and we'll all enjoy it."

"Well, I trust you, so I'll go along."

When we got home, Mom grabbed up the bag of stuff she bought and quickly went inside. I followed with the stuff I got for her. Once inside, Mom said, "Get us something to drink and wait on the couch." Then she disappeared.

A few minutes later, I heard mom walking in, then I felt her hands on my shoulders. She whispered in my ear, "Are you ready to see what turns your father on?"

"Uh, yeah, I guess so."

Mom kissed me on the cheek and then walked around the couch.

"Oh shit!" Mom was dressed in a dominatrix outfit, complete with a little whip. "Dad really likes that?"

"Oh Yeah! Two or three times a month, I have to dominate him. Now I finally have the complete outfit to do it right."

"Whoa! I never had any idea, dad liked that sort of thing."

"Think about your father being dominated, and us, cause it's all going to come together Saturday."

That was going through my mind as mom went over and started looking through the stuff I bought for her.

Finally she found the leather high heels and held them up. "Now, everything else I understand, but what outfit goes with these?"

I smiled and said, "Those are the outfit."

Mom smiled back and said, "Oh my, you really do want me to be naughty, don't you?"

"Uh, uh, years of fantasies mom. Years of fantasies."

"Well now, I better give my lover what he wants then." Mom said as she slowly began undressing. Once naked, she picked up the

heels and came over to me. "Does my lover want to do the honors and put them on my feet?"

I took the shoes from her and she raised a foot and pressed it into my hardon, making me moan. My shaking hands made it difficult to get the heels on her dainty little feet.

Once the heels were on, she turned around twice and said, "I hope you like the outfit, lover. I do."

My mouth was watering as years of fantasies rushed through my head.

Mom disappeared for a couple of minutes and then reappeared with the stuff she got, "Be a dear and put these back in the car. I don't want to chance forgetting them."

When I returned, I didn't see mom. I checked the kitchen and she wasn't there either.

"Where are ya?" I called out.

"In here, Lover." I heard mom answer from the bedroom. When I got there, mom was laying on the bed, legs spread, both hands playing with her pussy. "It's almost time for you to take me home, but I need one of your fantastic finishes first."

'Ah, she remembered what I said.' I thought.

"Are your up for it?"

"Up for it? I've had a hardon all day." I said as I took my clothes off.

"I know, and it made me feel so naughty watching you try to keep it hidden."

I eased onto the bed and began kissing her pussy. "Mmmm, I love it when my baby eats mommies pussy."

'And, I love eating mommies pussy.' Ran through my head as I kissed, licked and sucked away at her flowing treasure. As much as I wanted to plunge my erect penis into her, I also wanted to suck on her pussy forever. Mom had pulled my head into her, pulled my hair, pulled my ears and clamped her thighs on my ears many times before my tongue and jaw began feeling the strain. The fluid flowing from her pussy quenched my thirst, at least for now. I moved quickly up mom's body and as if guided by something unknown, my erection entered mom's hot wet opening, completely, without any resistance.

"Ahh ...aaa ... hhh." Mom moaned loudly.

"Grrrgh." I groaned through gritting teeth, expecting to immediately ejaculate as before. But I didn't.

"Oh, wow, I didn't cum."

"Oooo, has mommies pussy lost its magic?" Mom said with a disappointed tone.

"No, it just went in so fast, I didn't have time to react."

"Gooood. Now get me to that fantastic finish of yours."

I started moving in and out to get the sensations going before rolling on my back and scooting to the edge of the bed. As my arms went under mom's legs to sit up, she moaned in my ear, "Hurry baby, I need your cock slamming in my pussy." Hearing her whisper, my legs went weak, making it hard to stand. I made it to my feet and began pulling her back into me as hard as I could.

Mom's hot breath was in my ear, "Yes, oh God yes, hard, hard, fuck me hard."

Believe it or not, this level of exertion helps me last longer. I wanted to make her pass out again, but didn't know if I could last long enough. The minutes I had been swinging her out and slamming us together was taking everything out of me. Then, just like entering her pussy this time, it seemed like something else took over. I felt mom's pussy superheat as she arched her back and bit into my shoulder. My sack tightened, sending sperm rocketing up my shaft. It felt like I blew the end of my penis off.

I couldn't fall on the bed this time. Mom's limp body and my quivering legs dropped me to the floor. I was barely able to keep mom on top to cushion her fall. And, I blacked out on impact. I wasn't out long and as my senses returned, mom was holding my face kissing me.

"Mmmm, I love the way you do that. And your father is trying real hard to master doing it that way too."

We had a slow slightly playing shower before I took mom home. On the way, mom began telling me of the beginning and her being bad.

"You know sweetie, after we fucked the first time, I was elated and went to sleep hugging your father tightly. When I woke in the morning, I felt my pussy and realized I hadn't cleaned myself. Your cum was in me all night. When I realized what we had done and I might get pregnant, I almost vomited from fear."

"Why would me accidentally getting you pregnant, scare you that much?" I asked.

"Because your father had a vasectomy, when Lynn was born. That would mean there was another man and I would lose my marriage. Then I thought, if anyone finds out it is my sons baby, the entire family will be destroyed."

"I would have stayed with you mom."

"It's nice of you to say that sweetie. But, the reality is, you kids would have went to family services and I would have went to jail. For days all I could think of was the possibility of having your baby and everything that would bring. Abortion was out of the question. To save my family, I would have to find a way to leave before anyone knew. You deserved to have a normal life, so I had to leave you alone and abruptly ended our affair. Everyday as I waited, I wanted to be pregnant and prayed that I wasn't. I sat for hours, holding my stomach and pussy. My period didn't come that month and I was resigning myself to leaving so the three of you could be happy. I waited, not wanting to go to the doctor. The next month, my period came and I went ahead and had a pregnancy test at the clinic. The test was negative, and you have no idea how relieved I was, and how heartbroken I was. I didn't do anything with you for months because I couldn't take the chance with my lust again. Christmas that year, my resolve broke, I had to have you in my mouth at least. You got to have your fathers eggnog for the first time."

"Yeah, I remember that. I remember how strong it was."

Mom chuckled. "That's because I put a little extra in it, to make sure you slept. This was the first of my being bad. I had purchased rubbers, and if all went well, I could fuck you again. I sucked you off, first, then I worked your cock into my pussy. It felt so good to feel you inside me again and I enjoyed a long slow fuck. As good as it felt, I was frustrated. Frustrated, because all I felt was your throbbing cock and not your hot cum. So I saved

the rubber and took it to the kitchen and made myself some special ice for the rest of the holiday."

"Jesus, Mom, did you really?"

"Yes sweetie, I did! I had your frozen cum in my drinks that weekend. I stretched things out to once a month or so, because I didn't want to take the chance on you grabbing me again. I knew if you woke up, I would let you fuck me all night, if you wanted to. I just couldn't take that chance. When you went into the army, those years were lived on fantasy. When you came home after though, I fucked you again with a rubber. Not once, but, three times."

"I can't think of when you could have done that."

"Well, that first Saturday night, you partied with your old friends and your father had to help you to bed. It took some doing. I had to suck on you for the longest time, but you did finally get hard. That night, I used three rubbers and saved the cum for my ice again. It really turned me on, sipping on my son's cum all day and nobody else knowing.

Then you moved out and nothing happened until you got married. You stayed with us, since the reception and everything was at our house. The night before your wedding, you came home from your bachelor party and crashed. When I entered the bedroom, you already had a hardon, so I sucked you off first. Again, I fucked you three times."

"Did you save the cum again?"

"I most certainly did! All through the festivities, I was drinking my son's cum." Mom chuckled. "And so was Bev."

"What!"

Mom chuckled again. "Yes, so was Bev. Several times, I put my special ice in her drink."

"My God Mom! That was devious and nasty."

"Yes it was, and I told you I was bad. Then the two of you moved away and those years were miserable. I couldn't even suck you off with your wife sleeping next to you."

"You know Mom, you could have told me and I know we could have found a way."

"Maybe. You and Bev were happy and I didn't want to mess it up."

"Still Mom, we could have."

"Well, I didn't and things continued as they were. Then you talked about transferring back home. I decided then, that there was going to be some way I could fuck you again. I went to the doctor and got birth control pills. Since he's your father's doctor as well, he knew something was up. As he handed me the prescription he said, 'Women that have affairs need to be very careful.'"

"Really?"

"Yes, and he never said anything else. Your transfer was delayed and I ended up being on the pill for over a month. After you guys came back, I still had to figure out how to fuck you. I didn't have the nerve to talk to you about it. I mean, I cut it off and had been so sneaky over the years."

"That's when the sleeping pills came in?"

"Yes, I got the pills and gave them to Bev when you stayed over. That first time, I had orgasm after orgasm just sucking you off. And I did it twice, because it had been fifteen years since I had your cock in my mouth. Oh sweetie, I needed your cock in my pussy. I just had to feel you cum inside me. So, I gave you both pills on your next visit. That didn't go well, I sucked and sucked, but you wouldn't get hard. I was so frustrated, I ate Bev's pussy."

"I remember that. When we woke up, she said she felt like she had sex in her sleep."

"Well, I hadn't ate pussy since after high school, and that wasn't quite what I needed. Anyway, you were staying a week while your house was being remodeled, so I had plenty of time. The next night, I only gave you half a pill. It worked beautifully, you got nice and hard for me. I had an orgasm as soon as I felt your cock in my pussy, it had been so long and I wanted it so much. In fact, I had so many orgasms I was getting weak and the amount of cum I put out was making our fucking noisy. Our heads almost banged together when I felt your hot cum in my pussy, because I passed out. I cleaned you off with my mouth and then I ate Bev's pussy again."

"Why'd you do that?"

"I don't know, I guess I felt guilty for fucking her husband. After that, I managed to fuck you a couple times a year until I had to go off the pill. Then it was blowjobs only, until now."

"Whoa Mom! And you told dad all of this?"

"Yes Sweetie. Everything had to be out in the open or it just wouldn't be right. You understand, don't you?"

"Yeah, I guess. I really don't like doing things behind dad's back."

"And that's also why, right now, you need to take complete control of me. There's something else that needs to be done." I must have had a strange look on my face, because mom said, "You'll understand more of that soon. OK! Now take control!"

We pulled in the driveway, and mom said, "Pull my head toward your lap, and tell me to suck you off. Come on, take control." I did as she said and as she pulled my hardon out she said, "Play with my pussy as I suck you off, get it good and wet."

'Wow, this is strange. But, I kinda like it.' I thought.

In no time Mom's panties were soaked through and I was cuming in her mouth. When she finished, she put my soft penis up and kissed me.

"Don't come in. When you get home, you'll find something I've left under your pillow. Read it. And think it over carefully. I'll be waiting for your answer." Then she kissed me very passionately. And said before going in, "I can't wait to kiss your father and tell him about our day." She still had cum on her lips as she got out of the car.

I drove home in a stupor

## Chapter 3

'What had mom left for me to read? What was she heading toward? What is it, that I have to consent to?'

I hurried to the bedroom and threw the pillows across the room, revealing the mysterious letter. Sitting on the bed, with hands shaking, I began reading.

"My Love

Once again, we have the reality of our love. Something I so very much regret depriving us of, these many years. In my heart, I know I did the right thing at the time. I apologize for using you, without your knowledge and now understand we could have found a way. We cannot make up what was denied, but we can fully enjoy what we have left. And, I surely intend to!

Our needs are being met, but we are not alone. Your father is a part of this and I want him to be part of us. That must come later, for the time is too short, and I want to give him his fantasy.

By now I will have told you what turns your father on. My wish is to give him the ultimate conclusion to his fantasy. Something he has spoken more of since we reunited. I couldn't possibly do this with a stranger. But with you, my love, it's possible.

You must willingly agree to take part and I know it won't be easy. It won't be easy, because you will have to degrade and humiliate your mother and father.

This is a brief description of what will be expected and it is nasty.

You are to take complete control of me, in front of your father. Make me do anything you want, as he only watches. Dress as you want. Talk as you want. Touch me as you want. Have me suck your cock or fuck me. Be rough with me, but do not hurt me. This must come to the nastiest of conclusions, so think about what that would entail.

Make me come to you anytime. Start slowly by hugging, kissing and fondling me in front of your father. Take me to another room to eat pussy, get a blowjob or fuck me. Step it up after a couple of days to exposing me in front of him and talking about what we are going to do. Openly play with my pussy and tits as well as having me suck your cock. Make me stay with you and away from your father.

Finally, prior to our big day, figure out a way to fuck me in front of your father, without him actually being able to see our coupling. And tell him what we are doing.

Today was the beginning and I want to conclude this Saturday. You must take total control now, so that I won't think of backing out. Your father needs this and to be truthful, so do I. Much of it is a fantasy I have had as well.

Be my Master. No, be our Master.

Please consider what I ask carefully and think about everything.

I await your answer and will accept whatever you decide.

I LOVE YOU

And burn this, please!

'Holy Shit, Mom!' I thought. 'Jesus! I'm just getting used to my life long dream coming true and you spring this on me!' I read it again, trying to get my head around what mom was wanting. I had to think and went for a drive. I didn't think I was going anyplace in particular, but found myself going down Mom and Dads street. I parked and called. Mom answered, "Hi Sweetie! You have news for me?"

"Ah, um, no Mom. I'm down the street, and we need to talk."

"Well, come on here then."

I didn't have a chance to knock, Mom opened the door as I approached. I gasped as I saw her standing there in the bondage outfit. As I entered, she held her finger to her lips, and went,

"Shhhh." And then led me into the kitchen. Continuing to whisper, she said, "Surprised, I'm wearing the outfit?"

"A little, yeah."

"Your father knew we were spending the day together. Remember, he dropped me off."

"Oh, Yeah."

"This is what your father wants. I'm dominating him and telling him about my day, with my lover." Before I could say anything, she put her fingers to my lips. (I could smell her pussy.) And taking my hand, led me to the bedroom.

There was Dad, naked, tied to a chair. There was a hood on his head that covered his eyes and it was connected to a ring holding his head back. Looking down, I saw his erection and it looked painful. There was a strap around the base of his penis. I winced, because his penis was very red and looked like it might pop. Below, there was also a strap around his sack, pulling the skin tightly around his testicles and they too were a deep red. I could see red lines all over, from his knees to his chest. Mom had obviously been using the whip. Mom gave me enough time to see it all, before leading me back to the kitchen.

"Do you believe it, now?"

"Oh Shit," I mumbled, "Dad really likes that?"

"Since before we were married, Sweetie. Ultimately, he wants me dominated with him. But, there was noone I could trust to give us that, until now. ... So, are you going to do it for us?"

I stood silently thinking as mom studied my face. Moistening my mouth and swallowing so I could talk, I replied, "OK! And I start now! I will be back in one hour. You are to come out and get in the car when I arrive. Wearing your blue halter top and shorts, matching heels and no underwear."

"But-" Mom started to say something and I cut her off. "If you don't, I will go home and it's all off." Then I abruptly walked out.

'Oh, Shit! What am I doing?' I thought as I drove away. I went and had a cup of coffee and came back. Sure enough, as I pulled in the driveway, Mom walked out dressed as I instructed. She got in the car, slid next to me and gave me a kiss.

"How's Dad?"

"Frustrated."

"And you?"

"Apprehensive. May I ask where we're going?"

"To a place I've heard about for people in this lifestyle." Mom sat silently with her hand on my leg. I put my arm around her shoulder and slipped my hand into her halter cupping her breast. After a few minutes, Mom asked, "How do you know about this place?"

"Do you remember, Charlie, the project partner I had a while back?"

"Uh, uh, kinda."

"Well, his wife and her sister were his slaves."

"Nooooo!"

"Yeah, and it really bothered Bev when they were at our house."

"Why?"

"It wasn't that Bev objected to the sister thing. It was that Bev felt love should be freely given and she thought Tom was forcing it on the girl."

"Was he?"

"No he assured me that it was his wife's young sister that got it all going. And they were all very happy. Ah, we're here."

Inside and sipping our drinks, we watched the various couples coming and going. Mom paid particular attention to the older woman - younger man couples, with the woman wearing a collar. After I ordered our second drink, mom asked, "When do I get a collar?" I smiled, took her hand, and led her to the room with a collars and leashes sign. "Take your pick." I said and pointed at the display. Mom quickly picked a combo out and said, "This one goes with the outfit you bought me." It was a lacy lavender collar with matching leash.

"Here, help me put it on."

"No, No, No!" Came a female voice,, from behind us. A woman, looking to be about forty, came quickly around me and stood in front of mom. "That is for you to do."

"But." Mom started to protest, but the hostess continued. "You must surrender to your Master by putting the collar on your neck. If someone else places the collar, you have not surrendered."

"Oh I see." Mom replied, smiling as she understood the true meaning of the collars.

"If you are ready to give yourself to your master, put your collar on." The hostess said with a broad smile.

"I don't know if I can do it right."

"It's easy. It needs to be tight but not choking. Pull it snug around your neck and push the pieces together. That locking stud will push through, securing it."

"Like this?" Mom asked.

"Yes. That looks good. It's not pulling the skin anywhere. Now, press the two pieces together."

I heard what sounded like a snap, as the stud popped through.  
"Good. Now you have surrendered. Are you ready to take the next step?"

"Next step?" Mom asked.

"Yes, are you ready to give yourself to him?"

"Here? Now?" Mom said nervously.

"Not that." Then looking at me she said, "Unless of course, that is what he wants."

Mom was looking at me and I was smiling.

The hostess continued, "Now that you have surrendered, you pick out the lock to give him for your collar."

Again, Mom looked questioningly, "Lock?"

"Yes, the lock to seal the relationship. Once he locks the collar, you are his to do with as he pleases. Anything, anytime, anywhere, without question. You belong to him."

Mom turned to face me and said, "Yes, I want you to lock the collar."

"Very good!" The hostess said. "Here, pick out the lock, to give your Master."

Mom scanned the rows of locks and picked out a ball shaped one that had a circular key like vending machines use.

"Very good choice." The hostess said, "Those are almost impossible to pick."

Mom turned around and took my hand placing the lock in my palm and said, "Take me if you want me."

"Ah yes, now you understand." The hostess said.

I reached up, put the hook through the stud and snapped the lock closed. Mom, immediately stepped forward and kissed me passionately. When we parted, the hostess studied our faces for a minute and said, "You're Mother and Son, aren't you?"

Mom started to speak, but the hostess put her fingers on mom's lips and looked at me. I answered, "We were, now we are Son and Mother."

"Very good," the hostess said, then turned to mom, "You only speak in his presence with his permission." Then she pulled the collar of her blouse aside revealing her own collar and quickly glanced at the wall clock, before saying, "I belong to my Son and this is his club. He'll be here in a couple of minutes. You may follow us to the back if you like. I think your lady needs to see her place."

"Thank You. We just might do that." I replied, then we returned to the table. Just as we finished our drinks, a young man entered and all of the hostesses and hosts formed a line before him. "Harem inspection." I heard someone say. The young man talked to and looked over each one in line. As he approached our hostess, his mother, she unbuttoned her blouse. As he stepped in front of her, he reached in her blouse and fondled her breast and then kissed her. He looked back down the line, nodded his head and started walking across the room, with his mother following.

I removed mom's leash, took her hand and said, "Let's go."

"We're not going to follow them?" She asked.

"No that's not what I'm into." I replied, then whispered, "Right now, I want to fuck you."

Mom smiled as I led her out to the car. When we got there, I opened the back door and told her to lie down. As she did, I dropped my pants. She quickly undid her shorts and I pulled them to mid-thigh and pushed her legs forward as I climbed on top of her.

"Mmmm, yes. Take me." Mom said, as she felt my glans touch her pussy. Mom was very wet from being in the club and as I pushed forward, I slid in easily. And, damn if I didn't ejaculate as soon as I felt the heat of mom's pussy engulf my erection. "Mmmm, my baby just can't help cuming in mommies pussy." Mom whispered.

'Shit,' I thought, 'Someday, I gotta get this under control.'

We were in the open where anyone could see, and we didn't care. All we both wanted was a hard fast fuck and that is exactly what it was. When I finished, I told mom, "Just pull your shorts up. You're going home like that."

On the way home, mom sat silently, touching the collar and lock. When we arrived, I kissed her, and she asked, "Are you going to take this off, before I go in?"

"No! You are mine now. The collar remains on, until we finish what you asked for. You may dominate Dad and jack him off only. He is not to touch you, nor you him, in any other sexual way. Do you understand me?"

Mom swallowed hard, and said softly, "Yes."

"Yes, what?"

"Yes Master." Mom replied somewhat pitifully.

"I expect you at my house, first thing in the morning, to wake me up naked and ready. And drop the Master, call me 'My Son'."

"Yes ma - uh, My Son."

"Now, kiss me and go inside." Mom kissed me passionately, and went inside, without looking back. I left and immediately thought, 'Jesus Christ, what have I done? What have we started? I, damn sure, hope this turns out OK!' I had a hard time going to sleep and had a fitful night, worrying.

I was awakened in the morning by mom kissing me. At first, I thought it was a dream, but quickly remembered what we were doing as my eyes cleared and mom stood before me naked and smiling.

"I brought you breakfast in bed." Mom said happily as she picked up the tray table, her breasts jiggling. I scooted up and mom placed the tray before me. As she moved her hands she placed one between my legs and said, "Does My Son want me to suck his cock while he eats?" I was already erect and that thought caused my penis to throb in her hand. "Mmmm, I think he does." And without another word she crawled between my legs and started slowly sucking my erect penis. And I must say, it made eating difficult. She licked, sucked and kissed all over between my legs as I ate. When I finished eating, I moved the tray out of the way and Mom looked me in the eye as she slowly slid her lips tightly up and down my shaft. As my eruption began I stiffened and bucked my hips. Mom gripped my shaft tightly and sucked hard on my glans. As my eyesight cleared, I looked down to see mom kneeling there. She was running her hands up and down my thighs, smiling, and there was a line of cum from her mouth to her chin.

"Did your breakfast please you?" Mom asked with a big smile.

"Very much." I replied, "Now I need to cleanup and you need to get dressed."

"Dressed? Are we going somewhere?"

"The club."

"The club? Oh, the club. What do you want me to wear?"

"Dress around the knee length skirt from the outfit I bought you. And, wear the half cup bra."

"Should I wear panties?"

"Um, yeah wear panties."

I shaved and showered quickly and when I returned to the bedroom, Mom was dressed and laying out clothes for me. "You look gorgeous in that, even better than I thought."

"Why, Thank You." Mom said, doing a pirouette.

I got dressed and we went to the club. Upon entering, Mom stopped, handed me the leash then clipped it to the collar. 'Hmmm, Mom's getting into this.' I thought. We walked to a table and the hostess from last night came over. "It's nice to see you again." She said smiling. "I had hoped you would follow us to the back, last night."

"Something came up, that needed to be taken care of." I said.

"Well," she said with a wink, "one should always take care of things." She then placed a blue flag on the table. "My name's Mary. I have been instructed, that should you return, I am to be yours exclusively."

"Exclusively? What does that mean?"

"That means, noone else may attend to you. I alone will be allowed to serve you. Food, drink, a tour, pleasure. There is one exception. When my Master arrives, I must leave you to attend to him. Do you need something to drink?"

"A light, red sweet wine."

"As you wish." She said with a bow and disappeared. While Mary was gone I glanced around the room and saw that several tables had different colored flags. All but two of them had either a man or a woman standing next to them. Mary returned, presented, uncorked, and poured the wine then stood silently.

I handed Mom her glass and said, "Now tell me, what happened when you went inside last night." Mom fidgeted and repeatedly glanced at Mary. "Well. Tell me. What happened when you went inside."

Mom swallowed hard and said, "Your father was really horny since I couldn't finish with him because you brought me here."

"And?"

"I pushed him away and told him that I was instructed to jack him off only. I was not to touch him in any other way and he was not to touch me at all."

"Then what?"

"He started to beg and I cut him off. I pointed out my collar and told him it meant I belonged to my lover. I told him I placed the collar on my neck myself in surrender. And that my lover accepted my surrender by locking the collar in place."

"And?"

"He was crying as he asked, "Is your lover?" I interrupted him and said, "Yes, my lover is our son and I now belong to him." There was a long pause and Mary was smiling. "I then told him I would jack him off to ease his frustration, but that is all I would do."

"Did you jack him off?"

"He was just standing there, trembling. So I led him to a chair, dropped his pants, and pushed him down. He was as hard as he has ever been and I stroked his cock in a tight grip. When he came, his cum shot up almost to the ceiling. When he finished, I got up and went to bed."

"Well, I think she's done alright. What do you think Mary?"

"That sounded very good." Mary replied. "I think you have a winner."

"Well, Mary, I'm Steve and this is Evie. Will you sit and tell us how you came to this?"

"Sure. Well, let's see. From the beginning, I guess, is as good a start as any. Ron and I were young and fell in love. We thought we knew it all and nobody was going to tell us what to do, so we ran away. I was already pregnant and had Tom a few months later. The next year, I had Gina. Things were rough, having two babies. I worked as much part time as I could, Ron worked two and sometimes three jobs. Slowly, he became controlling and abusive. And I learned to like it, no, I needed it. On Tom's eighteenth birthday, Ron was driving home and the brakes failed on the car. The accident put him in Intensive Care. He died a week later. I had a breakdown making me worthless to everyone for months. My Son stepped in, took control of me and made me straighten up. He never did anything sexually, even though he could have. I started noticing how much my son looked like his father and I wanted him. He controlled me as his father had. On his next birthday, I gave him a blowjob, and we became lovers. I thought we were discreet about it, but Gina knew and left her 'perverted family' when she graduated."

"Are the two of you still estranged?"

"No. We have reconciled and she also belongs to the club. Anyway, Tom went to college where he met his wife, Penny. Our affair almost disappeared because I didn't want to interfere with his marriage. After Tom graduated, he got a job and within a year started this club. Tom included me in the operations of the club and our affair was reborn. Helping manage the club, taught me the full meaning of the lifestyle. At the one year anniversary party, I surrendered to my son. He accepted, and the rest is history."

"And, his wife, Penny, doesn't have a problem with it?"

"Not at all. We get along very well, because I do not mess with their life. My relationship with my son is under his complete control. In the club, I am totally obedient. Away from the club, we have a discreet affair. I love my life and wouldn't change it."

"Thanks Mary, a friend told me about you and I wanted Mom to know."

"If you are playing a domination game, be very careful not to go too far and hurt the one you love emotionally." Mary said in warning.

"You mean my father?"

"Yes. Make sure you don't hurt him, unnecessarily. All of you need to want what happens."

"Thanks again, that's why we're here." I said, looking at mom. "I think we can go now."

"Oh, I've been told to please you, and hoping to do so." Mary said pouting.

"Maybe another time. Mom and I need to talk about things."

"Well, I have permission and you have my open invitation." Mary came around and kissed Mom, as a lover, then she came to me. She took my hand and guided it under her blouse to her bare breast and gave me a toe curling passionate kiss.

At the door, I started to remove the leash and Mom stopped me and said, "Leave it and lead me to the car."

"But, that's public and anyone can see."

"I know, and right now that is what I want." So, leash in hand, I led mom to the car. We went out to eat and talked about what we were doing and how Mom wanted to finish her gift to Dad. And then mall hopping before I took her home. When we got there I told Mom it was time for her desert and unzipped my pants. Mom leaned over and started sucking. I adjusted the rearview mirror so I could watch and noticed the livingroom

curtain. Mom's head was bobbing up and down in my lap and I knew Dad was watching. When Mom finished and put my limp penis back, she said, "Come for supper tonight, and don't forget to give your father a good show of touching me." Then she kissed me and went in.

When I arrived for supper, Dad met me at the door. I was a little uneasy, but he acted like everything was normal. Mom appeared and came straight to me and kissed me. I made a show of running my hands over her back and butt. We sat and talked. Mom checked on things a couple of times before announcing supper was ready. As we walked to the kitchen, I put my arm around mom and played with her breast. The table wasn't set as usual, there wasn't a plate where I normally sat. Dad took his normal seat and I started to sit next to where Mom usually sat. But Mom pushed me into her seat. There I was between Mom and Dad. All through the meal, Mom's hand was between my legs and it was really getting to me. When we finished the meal, Mom got up and went to Dad, putting her hands on his shoulders and said, "Be a dear and clean up. We'll be in the livingroom."

Dad replied, "OK, Hon."

Mom and I went to the livingroom and she immediately began making out with me. I had my hand under her blouse, playing with her breast and she had her hand in my pants when Dad walked in. "All finished, Dear?" Mom said as we straightened ourselves up. Dad mumbled something and sat down. Things were quiet for a couple of minutes and then Mom leaned over and whispered, "Take me to another room for anything you want. And say as we're walking away, that it's time for me to please you."

I stood up and then reached out to Mom and said, "Come." Then as we walked away, I said, "It's time for you to please me." I didn't take Mom to a different room, I stopped in the hallway. Dad could hear but he couldn't see. We began making out and it really turned me on that Dad could hear the sounds we made. I clearly told Mom to take off her panties, which she did and then I removed her blouse. At any time Dad could have gotten up, but he didn't, he sat there listening. I sucked noisily on Mom's breasts as I played with her pussy. Her moans seemed to echo in the hallway and I wondered how it was affecting Dad. I spun Mom around and began using my glans to play with her pussy. Mom tried pushing back and repeatedly begged me to fuck her. I knew Dad was listening intently in the otherwise quiet house. I had to enter Mom slowly, otherwise, I would ejaculate immediately upon feeling her hot pussy. I began thrusting and pulling her into me. Our slapping together and her moans getting louder and louder. Feeling myself getting close and her pussy getting hotter, I leaned forward to reach around and both pinch and pull her nipples. Mom moaned out loudly, "Oh God Yes. Cuming. Cum with me." I ejaculated, slamming into her and grunting loudly. I straightened up and told Mom not to move. Then I led Mom back to the livingroom, to stand in front of Dad with cum running down her legs and naked from the waist up. I felt bad but powerful. I kissed Mom and roughly squeezed her breast before walking to the door. Before leaving, I turned and said, "You know the only other thing you are allowed to do."

'Jesus, that was exhilarating.' I thought as I drove away. Still I felt bad, treating Dad that way.

The next day I didn't answer any of Mom's eight calls or the voice mails that followed. I guess I was giving Mom a taste of being denied. Mom and Dad are very habitual and I knew when they were having supper, so I drove over there. I turned the headlights off as I approached so there wouldn't be any sign of someone pulling in. Dad answered when I called, so I hung up and waited a few seconds before calling back. Mom answered when I called back and I asked how she was. She said she'd been calling me and I said I didn't want to talk so I didn't answer. I knew she was upset about it and I cut her off and asked about Dad. She told me he was fine and I asked, "What did you do after I left?"

"We, Uh, I, tied him up and made him smell and look at my pussy as I teased him."

"For how long." I asked.

"For over an hour, until I finally jacked him off."

"Then what?"

"At bedtime, I told him to sleep in your room. This morning, I wouldn't let him go to the bathroom, until I jacked him off."

"And, where is he now?"

"Sitting here, listening."

"Take off your bra and panties and drop them on the floor. I'm on the patio. Come outside now and turn out the light as you leave the kitchen." I knew Dad could watch from the window and with the full moon he could see very clearly. The light went out. Mom came out and walked to me. She threw her arms around my neck and gave me an 'I'm going to fuck the hell out of you kiss.' I pulled her top off, man handled and sucked her breasts before pushing her to her knees. Mom dropped my pants and played with my erection while licking and sucking my sack before taking me in her mouth. I knew Dad could see everything in the bright moonlight. When I had all I could take of Mom's mouth on my erection, I had her sit on the table. I ate her pussy for a minute and then used my glans to play around as I slowly entered her. Very slowly, is the only way I can enter Mom without ejaculating on entry. In a couple of minutes, I was stroking steadily into Mom's pussy. She lay back and I leaned down to suck her nipples in turn. My speed increased as I tried to last as long as possible. Mom was biting her forearm to keep from making noise the neighbors might hear. Mom came several times but the big one didn't happen before I ejaculated and so she was cut short. As I waited for my soft penis to slip from her pussy, I told her what to do after I left. "After I leave, whenever you want to begin, I want you to tie Dad up and jack him off repeatedly, until he can't cum anymore." After I slipped from Mom's pussy we made out for a bit and then I just left her standing there.

The next morning, I was awakened by one of my dreams, or so I thought. When I opened my eyes, there was Mom. Bent over and bobbing her head up and down on my erection. I could see Mom's breasts bouncing around and that's all it took to empty my

testicles. Mom turned her head and looked at me, my softening penis stuffed in her smile.

"Jee-sus Mom!" I exclaimed. "What're you doing here?"

"Your father brought me. He said my lover needed me."

"But, I haven't talked to anyone, since I saw you last night."

"I thought you called. Mmmm, maybe your father is pushing this to the conclusion he wants."

"You never did tell me what that conclusion is."

"In due time love. In due time. I don't want you to know until it happens. OK?"

"Sure Mom. I'm doing this for all of us anyway."

"Well, what are we gonna do today?"

"Let's just take it easy this morning. You know, maybe, we could just talk and think."

"I am wearing your favorite outfit." Mom said and turned side to side, wearing only the leather heels. "I know. You do whatever you need to. And I'll clean house like this."

"Mom, you're hopeless."

"Yeah, but you love it." Mom said and kissed me. "Now scoot and I'll clean. Oh yeah, breakfast is on the table."

As I ate, I could hear Mom moving around. I began feeling guilty as I started thinking about everything. I felt as though I was showing Dad no respect. I mean, Jesus, rubbing his nose in the fact that I was fucking my Mom, his wife. And, no longer having the discreet relationship I wanted but flaunting it in public. I was really beginning to feel low and depraved. I had to talk to Mom because I didn't know if I could continue like this.

I went and got my robe, took it to Mom, told her to put it on and said, "We gotta talk!"

"Is something wrong, Sweetie? Have I done something?" Mom questioned almost fearfully.

"Yes something is wrong! I keep feeling guiltier and guiltier about what we're doing." Mom started to talk and I said, "Sh! Let me finish! I can handle Dad knowing we are having an affair. A discreet affair. What I can't handle, is what we're doing to him and this public display. He deserves respect Mom!"

I paused, Mom touched my face and said, "Sit down and let's talk about it." We did and Mom continued, "I'm sorry it's doing this to you. Guess I have been pushing things hard and fast, but you know why. We are racing against time." At that point, all I could do was look down and shake my head. "I should have considered your feelings more, but believe me, I never wanted to hurt anyone."

Mom paused and when I looked up she had tears in her eyes and I said, "Mom, it's just that I don't feel people should be forced. When you do something, it should be because you want to. Not because someone's making you."

"Oh Sweetie." Mom said with that sensitive sorrowful tone and look. "I'm so sorry if you've felt forced to do this. I thought it was OK with you to help me do something, I could never trust to a stranger."

"Forced or controlled, all of it has me confused. I'm not like that. I mean, I am supposed to be in control of you. You are in control of Dad. I am then controlling you and Dad. But, you are really controlling me as I control you and Dad. Oh Jesus! See what I mean? I'm consensual, not controlling. I admit, I have gotten a thrill out of doing things. But the guilt I feel afterward gets worse, and I don't know if I can keep this up."

"Hmmm! Well, if you want to stop we'll stop. But, please let me tell you about your father first." Mom said with a questioning/pleading tone.

"Yeah, OK. I guess."

"It began before we were married. Your father liked to be tied up. It grew into harsher restraint and then verbal abuse. The degradation he wanted me to subject him to increased over the years. He figured out a way for me to give him what he wanted without involving someone else."

"What do you mean."

"He wanted to experience me, after I had sex with someone else. I had to describe it in detail and have him eat my cum filled pussy."

"How'd you do that?"

"Oh my! Well, we would make love in the afternoon. I wouldn't clean up and I figured out that I could use a small sponge to keep his cum in me. Then after supper, I would tie him up and dominate him. Ending with him eating my lovers cum from pussy."

"But it was his cum."

"Yes, but it helped fulfill the fantasy."

"Well hell. That's not so bad. I've done that with Bev during sex."

"But, it went on Sweetie. It went to sucking the cock that was going to fuck me. To sucking the cock that had fucked me. To sucking the cock that fucked me but came in his mouth."

"You're not going to tell me, next, that Dad wants to be fucked, are ya?"

"Oh No, No, No. It's all oral. You see, your father admitted to me years ago, that when he was in school, he witnessed something. Something that stayed in his mind and turned him on over time."

"What was that?"

"There was this teacher and her husband that he saw with a, nerdy, well hung kid."

"Yeah, what'd they do?"

"Your father was hiding in a storage room, skipping class, when they walked in. The teacher handcuffed her husband, on his knees. She then dropped the boys pants and made her husband suck the boys cock until it was hard. Your father said it was the biggest cock he ever saw in real life."

"Is that it?"

"No. Then she had the boy fuck her and she kept telling him to tell her when he was going to cum. When he said he was ready, she spun around and grabbed his cock and stuck it in her husbands mouth. She told the boy to go ahead and cum in her husbands mouth. That he wanted to taste her pussy, on the cock that fucked her, as it came in his mouth."

"Wow, I never seen anything like that in school."

"Over the years, that is what your father came to want. And that is what all of this is leading to. I just wanted to give him his fantasy, and you are the only one I could do it with."

"Shit! ... Hmmmm. ... As long as I don't have to fuck him. I guess I could push through it. Can he wear that hood? That way I might be able to think he's someone else."

"You'll do it then! Good. I don't know. He needs to be able to see us fuck. Maybe I could cut slits in it or something. Oh My. You know, part of this is for me to."

"OH!"

"Yes, I've always wanted us to do a three way. You know, your father, me, you." Mom said as she touched her butt when she said 'Father.' Touched her breasts, when she said 'Me.' Touched her pussy, when she said, 'You.' I only let your father have my

ass, once in a while. And I've always wanted a real cock in my pussy instead of a dildo, when he does."

"Ooh, Mom, stop. A vision of that flashed through my mind."

"Good. Keep that thought. Both of my men, fucking me at the same time, would be, Fantastic!" Mom leaned into me and began kissing. "Mm, are you, mm, going to, mm, keep me, mm, waiting, mm, all day? Continuously kissing me. We were making out like lovers in no hurry. Caressing each other all over. Clothes slowly being removed. Nothing oral but a steady approach to the joining of genitals. Even with this slow approach, I guess the mental excitement pushed me to the point of almost ejaculating on entry. Ever so slowly, we were fucking each other, matching pelvic movements. Mom broke the tempo first, increasing her speed slightly. I responded and we kept that pace for a while. Then suddenly, Mom sat straight up and went into a fast hard grinding on my erection. Her hands were on my chest, arms straight, and still her breasts bounced hypnotically. Her pussy began to heat up and I felt it clamp around my shaft harder than it ever did before. Mom began to shake all over and moan loudly with her head back. Everything, brought my ejaculation bursting forth and I was pushing up as hard as I could. Mom remained frozen for several seconds, then slowly brought her head forward and lay down on me. She snuggled into me and said, "God, I Love Fucking You." We lay like that for several minutes. Then we showered, washing each other. I've always enjoyed washing a woman in the shower.

We dressed and went out to eat. Mom then wanted to go see a romance movie. At the movie, I had my arm around Mom and

she took my hand and slid it through the armhole of her blouse to her breast. She then snuggled into me and put her hand between my legs. During various scenes, she would rub and squeeze my erection. Needless to say, I was pretty horny by the end of the movie. Taking her home, Mom sucked on me but asked me not to cum. She said she wanted to build me up so that I would give her more after supper. Her plan was for us to be under a blanket and I would fuck her in front of Dad, as we all watched a movie. Of course, being under the blanket, Dad couldn't see it. He would just be right there.

I spent the remainder of the day concentrating on what we were doing. It is just giving Dad his fantasy and not a lifestyle for us to get into. Still, I was nervous when I got to their house for the evenings escapades.

When I got there, I could hear Mom and Dad around back. As I approached the patio, Mom stood and came to me, throwing her arms around my neck and kissing me. Dad sat there and smiled. We were sideways to Dad and he could plainly see me pull Mom's halter aside, exposing her breast before bending to suck her hard nipple. When I raised to kiss her again, I recovered her breast. Then I said, "Hi," to Dad. We walked over to sit down and I had Mom sit on my lap. As we all talked, I caressed her bare legs moving my hand almost to her pussy. A couple of times, I slipped my hand into her halter to fondle her breast or pinch and pull her nipples. Mom wasn't totally passive, she was playing with my bare leg and pushing her hand up under my shorts to play with my sack. Dad continually smiled with the bulge of his hardon betraying his excitement.

When we went to eat the seating was the same as before, with me between Mom and Dad. The meal over, Mom asked Dad to clean up and bring the drinks and snacks to the livingroom while we got the movie ready. As we stood up, I pulled Mom's halter aside exposing her breasts. She walked to Dad, stood briefly then bent to kiss him.

In the livingroom, as we got things ready, I asked Mom, "Are you sure about continuing this?"

"Oh My God Yes! Your father and I had a talk before you arrived. And you wouldn't believe how excited and happy he is about getting to live his fantasy." Mom said, before kissing me, "Now keep it up. He loves it. I love it. And I know it's turning you on."

Mom and I settled on the couch for some kissing and fondling before Dad brought the stuff in. We talked about various things for a few minutes before the movie. As the movie got going, Mom and I started making out, getting more and more heated. I noticed Dad was watching us more than the movie. It was obvious that we were headed for a fuck. Mom covered us with the blanket and removed her soaked panties, putting them on the coffee table. As Mom leaned back, I pulled her against me and nuzzled her neck as I slid one hand to a breast and the other to her pussy.

"Mmmm." Mom moaned.

"Like that, do you?" I said loudly.

"Oh yes. Your hands feel so good." Mom said, breathing heavily. Dad squirmed and adjusted his hardon. Mom's hand moved between my legs and she began pulling roughly on my throbbing shaft. Mom moaned several times through light orgasms with my fingers curling in and out of her pussy. Dad was actually breathing heavily watching her.

I asked Mom to hand me my drink. Her halter tied in front and I had untied it, leaving it hanging down her sides. As she leaned forward to get my glass, I held the blanket. The blanket pulled away from Mom, exposing her breasts to Dads view. His gaze zeroed in on their wiggling and he moaned. As Mom handed me my glass, she whispered in my ear, "You really got your father with that move." We drank and ate some snacks for a while before returning to our intimacy. I slowly eased us down on the couch, Mom laying on my arm. I continued to play with her pussy and breasts. Mom raised her leg, making a tent of the blanket and Dad took in a gulp of air. She took hold of my erection and began rubbing my glans between her pussy lips. "Is my baby gonna cum as usual, when he enters me?" Mom said in a deep sexy voice. Dad jerked in his chair. "Turn loose of me and let's see." I replied. Mom let go of me and I pushed forward, slipping quickly all the way in her pussy. And, I ejaculated! "Oh God, I guess so." I grunted loudly. Mom was looking at Dad as she said, "I love it that my baby just can't help cuming in mommies pussy." I saw Dad, close his eyes and shake. Mom lowered her leg and began slowly fucking me. I couldn't do much, being pinned against the back of the couch. But I could flex to meet her. We got a rhythm going and Mom never took her eyes off Dad. Mom began her repeating orgasms. Moaning louder and louder as the time between them shortened. I couldn't last much

longer. I was going to ejaculate soon, whether Mom had the one she was building to or not. Mom surprised me. She let out a long deep moan and started shaking as my sack tightened. She went limp, before I ejaculated, grunting and pinned against the couch.

Mom slowly began moving and turned her face toward me saying, "Oh Sweetie, that was ... did you cum?"

"Yes. Right as you went limp." I whispered in her ear.

As much as I wanted to lay together, I needed something to drink. Again I asked Mom to hand me my glass. I didn't need to hold the blanket. Mom just let it fall. We drank and then Mom turned to whisper in my ear. "That turned your father on. He has a wet spot in his shorts."

I looked and sure enough there was. I felt kinda sorry for Dad just sitting there, so I stepped it up a little. Rubbing Mom's back, I said, "You know, he's been very patient and I think you should relieve his tension." Mom looked at me as I unbuttoned her skirt. "I think you should let him suck and play with your titties before you jack him off." Mom kissed me and started to rise. I held her in place and whispered, "Stand up and spread your legs to give him a good look at your just fucked pussy."

Mom stood, bent at the waist. Kissing me passionately, she gave Dad a long look at her gaping, cum dripping pussy. "Now put your panties on." I said.

Then she went to him, straddled his legs and sat down. She took his head in her hands and pushed her breasts into his face. Dad went after them like a starved baby. He was kneading them in his hands and it looked like he was trying to suck her nipples off. From her moans, I knew Mom was liking it. For more than ten minutes, Dad went after Mom's breasts until they were red and swollen. When Mom couldn't take it anymore, she pushed away and slid down to the floor between Dad's legs. She briefly rubbed the bulge in Dad's shorts before pulling shorts and underwear down his legs. Dad's erection sprang into the air to be grasped by Mom's hand. As soon as she squeezed it, a large amount of cum oozed from the tip. Mom quickly licked it up.

"Ah, Ah, Aah!" I said. "Only your hands."

Mom responded with a disappointed, "OooH!" And began stroking his erection while rolling his testicles in her other hand. The look on Dad's face told me he wouldn't last long. He closed his eyes and laid his head back. A couple of minutes later his body stiffened and he grunted as a large stream of cum arced high in the air. It landed on his face and was followed quickly by another stream that landed on his chest. And another that landed just below.

When his body relaxed, I went over and kissed Mom while massaging her breast. Then I said, "Do not do anything else, until I say you can. And, stay home tomorrow." I then left and went home.

I was still bothered by what I was doing to Dad. But, I realized that this was just something to be done once and once only.

Being Saturday, I knew Dad would be puttering around outside so I went over. I saw Dad out back and slipped in the house. Mom was in the kitchen, washing dishes. I quietly came up behind her and kissed her neck. She gasped and jumped, "Oh God, you scared the life out of me!"

She tried to turn around, but I pinned her in place and put my hands on her breasts, saying, "Keep washing and watching your husband." I began kissing, licking and nibbling her shoulder, neck and ear as I massaged her breasts. She moaned and pushed her butt against me. Slowly, I moved a hand down to rub around on her lower stomach and legs. She stopped washing dishes and began moving her hips around. "Keep watching your husband, My dear. " I repeated. Slowly, I pulled her house dress up to give me access to her covered pussy. "Mmmm." She moaned and wiggled more against me. I eased my hand inside her panties and she spread her legs while moaning.

Breathing heavily, I whispered in her ear, "Your hot pussy wants something, doesn't it?"

"Yessss."

"What does your pussy want?"

"A hard cock."

"Any cock?"

"Oooo," she shuddered, "Your cock. My pussy wants your cock."

I now had four fingers in her pussy. "Why does it want my cock?"

"Because it made your cock." Mom arched her back pushing against me. "Oh God, Please! Give my pussy your cock. Fuck me."

"Well, OK, since you've asked nicely I'll let your pussy have some of my cock. But I'm saving my cum for tonight."

Mom shuddered again, "I don't care just let my pussy feel your cock, please."

I pushed her panties to the top of her thighs and freed my erection, slipping it between her legs. Mom tried to get right to business but ejaculation wasn't on my mind. I teased her pussy with my erection as I unbuttoned her dress and pushed her bra up over her breasts. I pinched, twisted and pulled her nipples as I ever so slowly pushed my erection into her. Mom was shaking before I was all the way in.

"Now, watch your husband as you feel me slide in and out of you." I said as I pulled her lowered head back up to look out the

window. I was able to keep it up for over ten minutes and felt Mom's orgasms several times. I couldn't take it any longer, and as she had a strong orgasm clamping around my erection, I pulled out and left. I knew she was frustrated and so was I. What I had just done was so thrilling. Yet, I still felt bad about doing it.

I was nervous about the coming evening but managed to keep it as just something that needed to be done.

When I got to my folks, I was blown away. Mom was dressed in one of the purple outfits and looked stunning. Dad was busy fixing the meal. Mom asked if I was thirsty and I said I'd get it. She put her hand on my leg and called out, "We need our drinks now."

As Dad brought in our cokes, Mom said, "My servant needs to perform his duties, while we enjoy ourselves." Dad smiled and left us to talk. Mom wanted me to follow her lead but said I should do anything I wanted. Dad came back and said the meal was ready. Mom stood and looking at Dad said, "Your punishment will begin with the first mistake." Then she slapped him between the legs. Dad flinched and so did I, seeing it. We entered the kitchen and Mom had me sit in Dad's place. Everything went well through the meal until Dad served desert. He spilled some ice cream and Mom gave him a stern reprimand and told him to go to his room.

We finished desert and Mom said, "If you'll follow me, I have to see to his punishment now." As we entered the bedroom, I saw

the chair Dad was tied to last time. On the bed was the outfit Mom bought along with all kinds of restraints and whips. Mom walked in front of Dad and slapped him as she said, "What are you doing dressed!?" Mom went to the bed as Dad quickly took off his clothes. Mom picked up a paddle and walked back to Dad. Hitting his butt hard, Mom said, "Ankles." Dad bent and grabbed his ankles and Mom asked, "How many?" Dad replied softly, "Ten Mistress." Mom quickly hit Dad ten times, bringing his butt to a dark red. Then she used her hand to softly caress each cheek, saying, "When you make mistakes, you get punished. Now, on your knees at the chair."

Dad moved to kneel by the chair as Mom got handcuffs and legcuffs. "Put these on." Mom said as she handed them to Dad.

I watched with interest as Dad did what Mom told him to, without hesitation. With the restraints on, Mom clipped the chains to the chair leg. She bent and kissed him while running her hand down his torso to his genitals. She cupped his sack in her hand. At first she was gentle, then she squeezed. Dad winced. Mom stood and said, "I told you not to fuckup tonight!"

I was watching something, I never thought my parents would do. Especially Dad.

Mom turned to me and said, "You see, I constantly have to straighten him out. It seems like he never will learn." Then she winked at me, put her arms around me and whispered, "He needs to watch you control me."

My hands were on her sides. I kissed her and slid my hands down to knead her butt and pull her against me. Mom wiggled against me and moaned. I turned her around and kissed her neck. Slowly I eased my hands down and pulled her dress up. Her G-string exposed, I began to rub her pussy. Mom wiggled to the movements of my hand. Looking down, I saw dad watching intently, his engorged penis standing tall.

As I moved us up to Dad, I eased her G-string aside and whispered, "Tell him to eat your pussy."

"Oh Yes," Mom moaned. "Eat my pussy and get it ready for our son's cock." Mom said sexily. Dad was straining forward but couldn't reach, so I pushed Mom against his face. Mom let out a shaking moan and slumped down on his mouth. "Ooooh, Mmmm." She moaned as Dad licked and sucked her moistening slit. I was nibbling her ear and when I felt her tremble the second time, I pulled her back, and said, "Leave him your G-string."

Mom removed her G-string. She placed the pad on Dad's nose and hung the string on his ears.

We stepped into the hallway and I asked how long we were going to leave him there. Mom replied, "It doesn't matter. I often tie him up and go shopping for an hour or two before I come back to finish up. Oh, I know. We can go to that dance place down the road for a drink or two then come back. But first, I need to strap him up." Mom went back in as I stood in the doorway and watched. First she put the hood on Dad's head. I noticed she had made mesh covered eye holes. She covered the eye holes with a

blindfold before removing the restraints. She had Dad sit in the chair and placed leather straps on his upper arms, wrists, thighs and ankles. She attached the straps to the chair with snap hooks. She then knelt on the floor and played with Dad's penis and sack, saying, "OK, Bad Boy, it's time to get good and hard." Mom didn't have to play much, Dad was quickly erect. Mom reached under the chair and got a strap. She put the strap around Dad's penis and sack. Mom pulled the strap tight and Dad winced. "Are you complaining?" Mom asked as she pulled a little more on the strap. "No Mistress. My apology." Mom pulled out another strap and wrapped it around dad's sack, pulling it tight as well. Mom squeezed Dad's deep red erection and said, "That's better. Just the way I like it." Then she gave Dad a quick kiss and we left.

We were gone for about an hour and a half, and I asked Mom several times if she was sure about leaving Dad like that for so long. She said, "Oh yeah, he'll be fine. It's usually an hour or two. I did leave him for almost eight hours one time. I'll never do that again. It hurt his cock and balls and took almost a month for him to recover."

When we entered the bedroom, Mom walked over and flipped Dads testicles with her middle finger. It hurt, because Dad cried out and his stomach muscles tightened bringing his head forward.

Mom took some oil and squirted it on Dad's genitals and began gently massaging him, saying, "There, there, is that better?" Dad softly said, "Yes Mistress. Thank You."

Mom came to me and said, "I'm going to move the chair close to the bed so he can watch as we make love. So, improvise. Do anything you want. And start talking. Make me and your father do what you want."

After Mom moved the chair and removed Dad's blindfold, I walked over and took her in my arms. I said, "Isn't your wife beautiful tonight?" to Dad. He didn't say anything and Mom picked up a short strap and smacked him across the legs, saying, "Answer!" Dad softly said, "Yes, she looks beautiful."

"I bought this outfit for her to wear for me. So, remember, every time she leaves the house wearing this, she is coming to me."

"Mmmm, that's right." Mom chirped. "When I wear this outfit, I'm going to fuck my Son."

I saw Dad's erection throb. Mom and I began to make out and I made sure Dad could see me touching her everywhere. I had undone but not removed Mom's outfit as we stood next to Dad, giving him frequent glimpses of my hands on her breasts, butt and pussy.

Mom knelt down, placed her hand on my bulging erection and said to Dad, "Now you can watch me suck our son's cock. You might even get to see him cum in my mouth." She dropped my pants, grabbed my shaft and licked the tip. "Mmmm, He has such a nice tasting cock." She said and put me in her mouth.

Mom worked on me for several minutes and then said, "I've been doing this all week, while all you got were handjob."

Dad moaned and his erection throbbed and oozed. Obviously, he was liking what was happening. As good as Mom's mouth felt, I wanted her pussy. I wanted to worship it, and I wanted Dad to watch. As Mom sucked on me I got my clothes off. Then I pulled away from her and told her to strip and get on the bed. As Mom lay on the bed, I said, "Play with yourself." Mom began moving her hands all over her body. She progressed to massaging her breasts and playing with her nipples. One hand slowly moved down her body stopping between her legs. She paused, then her fingers began moving up and down.

I moved next to Dad and whispered in his ear, "Isn't she beautiful?"

Dad whispered, "Yes."

"Would you like to eat her pussy?"

Dad's breathing increased as he said, "Yes, I'd like to eat her pussy."

"Well, you can't. Not yet. Maybe after I've fucked her, I'll let you eat her pussy."

Dad was breathing rapidly as he whispered, "Anything. I'll do anything you want."

"Right now, you can watch me have my way with your wife."

Then I moved in between Mom's legs. As I caressed her thighs, she opened her eyes and smiled. Leaning down, I kissed her thighs. She wiggled and moaned, then asked, "Does my baby want to eat mommies pussy? Hmmmm? Does my baby want to suck mommies clit and make her cum?"

Dad let out a deep breath and said, "Yes! Yes! Suck your Mothers pussy! Suck it good!"

He startled us both and we looked at him. So, I started doing what we all wanted. I didn't let up or stop until Mom clamped my head between her legs and pulled me against her with her hands. I pulled away and eased forward.

As I was rubbing my glans up and down Mom's pussy, she said, "Oh, Darling, watch as he plays with my pussy and slowly enters. If he doesn't do it this way, Mommies pussy makes him cum."

Dad was breathing heavy again and moaned, "Yes, Fuck Her."

I kept a steady pace, not wanting to ejaculate to soon. Mom asked Dad, "Can you see it? Can you see our son's cock as he

fucks me? Oh, our son's cock feels so good. Can you see it? Is it turning you on to watch our son fuck me?"

Dad moaned out, "Yes. Yes. Yes. It turns me on to watch our son fuck you."

Mom looked at me and said, "Oh baby, did you hear that? Your father likes to see you fuck me. Let's give him a closer look."

I didn't understand how we could give him a closer look. Then Mom said, "Let me stand between his legs and you can take me from behind, right in front of his face."

I got the idea and reluctantly pulled out of her. When Mom stood up she whispered in my ear. "Now is when you need to get nasty. Have him eat me. Have him suck your cock." She kissed me passionately and continued, "And when you're ready, you have to pull out of me and cum in his mouth." She paused searching my face with her gaze. "OK, Sweetie? This's what it's all been about."

I nodded and Mom smiled. Mom then released something and the front of the chair dropped down so she could stand between his legs, inches from his face. Mom squatted and ran her fingertips around Dad's erection and sack, saying, "Your doing very well, your cum is oozing nicely." Mom took my softening penis in her hand and pulled it toward Dad and said, "Suck it." Dad didn't move and Mom smacked his testicles. "I said, suck it. You need to taste my pussy on our son's cock." Dad leaned

forward sticking his tongue to the tip of my penis. Mom squeezed his erection and he opened his mouth to take my glans between his lips. Mom cupped dad's testicles in her hand and said, "Start sucking or it's going to hurt." Dad began moving his head back and forth, taking almost all of me in his mouth. "Better." Mom said and pushed Dad back. "Did you like tasting my pussy on our son's cock?"

"Yes." Dad whispered.

"Which did you like more? The taste of my pussy on his cock. Or sucking his cock."

Dad moaned and said, "Both Mistress. I liked both."

Mom kissed Dad as she stood up and then said, "Good. Because I'm told you're going to suck some more." Mom bent over and I pushed my erection into her. Mom moaned out, "Oh his cock feels so good. Watch him. Watch our son fuck me."

After a couple of minutes, Mom pointed at Dad. I got the message and pulled out to stick my penis in Dad's mouth. Dad went to sucking and I felt his tongue swirling around. When I felt my pleasure rising, I pulled away from Dad and entered Mom again. We did this for nearly half an hour. A couple of times, I pushed Mom against Dad's face, so he could eat pussy. Finally, I said, 'Here Goes,' to myself. I stayed with fucking Mom until I felt my ejaculation on the way. I pulled out and stuck my penis in Dads mouth. He started sucking. His lips hadn't went up and down

my shaft more than twice before I erupted in his mouth. I thought he would gag or spit or something, but he clamped his lips around my shaft and was moving his tongue to draw my cum out. When my penis softened, I pulled out of his mouth. Mom said, "Good boy!" And quickly kissed him.

Well, it was over and it wasn't as bad as I thought. In fact it didn't feel much different than the women in my life.

Mom stood and kissed me passionately, then whispered, "Thank You Sweetie. Thank You. We owe you more than you know, for doing this for us. Thank You." Mom kissed me passionately again and said, "Now sit and watch as I suck your Father off."

Mom took his hood off then knelt down and started kissing and licking his genitals. I could tell Dad wanted her to get to it, but Mom took her time. When Mom finally opened her mouth and slid her lips down his shaft, Dad moaned and started breathing faster. Slowly up and down Mom's tight lips moved on Dad's penis. After several minutes, Dad's hips started jerking and he began grunting loudly as he filled her mouth with cum. Suddenly, Dad went limp as he passed out.

Mom stood and said, "Help me put him to bed. He'll need to rest a while before we continue."

'Continue,' I thought. Then I helped Mom put Dad to bed. I started to get dressed but Mom gave me one of Dad's robes to

wear instead. Mom put on a very short, see through, robe and the leather heels.

I asked Mom if there was something wrong with Dad and she said, "Oh No, Sweetie. While he's in the chair, he is constantly trying to get free. By the time a session is over, he is wore out physically. Add to that the intensity of his orgasm and he is drained. He always passes out and then sleeps for about half an hour. When he wakes up he'll be ready to give me a good fucking again. Believe me, we've been doing this for years."

Mom put a robe on the bed for Dad and we went to the livingroom. We snuggled on the couch and Mom said, "This is really one monumental night."

"How's that?"

"I've wanted your Father to live his fantasy for years and you've given it to him. And, I'm going to get what I've wanted since the first time I felt your cock inside me."

"A three-way?"

"Not just a three-way. A three-way with my husband and son. I've always thought about that. That and something else early on."

"What 'Something else,' Mom?" I was thinking, Mom and another woman or something.

"Having your baby."

"Whoa! Really!"

"Yes. But I knew the risks and harm were too great to ever do it. Still Sweetie, I did think about having your baby. Especially, since I thought I was pregnant after our first time."

"I guess it's confession time. As a horny young man, I thought about taking you away from Dad and getting you pregnant, too."

"I guess, dirty minds, think alike." Mom said and kissed me.

We sat there holding each other and I thought about everything Mom told me lately. Thinking back over the years, I wished things had been different. At least now we can do what we always wanted. A few minutes later we heard Dad stirring. Mom went to see about him as I waited. When Dad came in the livingroom, I stood up and asked how he was. He said he was fine and hugged me.

Then he said, "Thank You. Really, I mean it. Thank You. You've given me something I've wanted for years. Now that it's out of my system, I can keep the memory."

"Where's Mom?"

"Oh, she's putting together something for us to refuel with."

About that time, Mom walked in with a huge platter of meat, cheese and crackers. As well as another bottle of wine (Blackberry).

"I like those shoes." Dad said.

"Thanks." Mom replied. "My new lover bought me the outfit."

"Outfit?" Dad said, looking Mom up and down. "What outfit?"

Mom slipped her robe off and turned around before holding her foot in the air and turning it side to side, and said, "These are the outfit. A special outfit from my lover."

"OK! I definitely like it." Dad then looked at me, winked and said, "I never woulda thoughta that."

Mom giggled and then sat between us. Mom leaned forward and started stacking meat and crackers and said, "I'm hungry. Somebody pour the wine."

I poured as Dad began eating and then we talked and ate for a while. I learned and so did Dad about my sister being like Mom regarding oral sex. Mom caught Lynn giving oral sex to an older man that lived behind us when she was eighteen. To keep Lynn out of trouble, Mom let her come in and suck Dad off, sometimes, at night. Mom was laying there watching, so nothing else would happen. And Lynn had to promise to stay away from me. I was Mom's secret. Lynn's first marriage only lasted two years because her first husband found out she was giving oral sex to all his friends. Her second husband agreed to let her have her fun as long as she was more discreet about it. At the end of Mom's revelation, she said, "Even now Lynn sometimes comes to visit just so she can suck off her father as I watch." That's when I remembered Lynn's nickname, 'LOL,' 'Little Oral Lynn.' And I thought of Lynn, sucking me off.

Mom sighed, put her hands between our legs, and said softly, "All this talk is making me horny. Especially, since there are two hard cocks next to me."

Dad and I got the idea. We turned to Mom and started caressing and kissing her. We both went to suck a breast and bumped our heads. Our hands were also getting in each others way as we tried to play with her pussy. "You take up, and I'll take down." I said. Then I moved down between Mom's legs to eat pussy. I looked up to see Dad sucking a breast and pulling a nipple. 'Wow, I never thought, I'd really be doing this,' ran through my mind.

After several shaking and moaning episodes, Mom gasped out, "Enough! Enough already. Stand up and let me suck your

cocks." Dad and I stood and Mom took us in hand. Then looking us in the eye she licked the precum from our penises before alternately sucking and stoking us. She brought me to the verge of ejaculation so many times, I was weak kneed.

Mom looked up at Dad and said, "Fuck me." She got on her knees on the couch looked at me and said, "Come around so I can suck your cock." Dad was already stroking away in Mom's pussy before I made it around he couch. Mom quickly pulled my erection into her mouth. I have no idea how many times Mom came. It seemed like she was shaking and moaning constantly.

I was to the point of not being able to hold out any longer when Mom pulled away from me and in a loud lusty voice said, "Oh God, I love this! Change places." Dad and I crossed the couch on each side of Mom. For the first time I was able to push my penis straight into Mom, without ejaculating, and start thrusting hard and fast. I couldn't believe how sloppy, hot and wet her pussy was. Mom was in control as long as Dad and I could last. Somehow Mom knew when each of us needed to change pace. She would have us stop, slow down or switch places. Mom kept it up until I was at the point of collapse or ejaculate. And I didn't know if I could orgasm as out of breath as I was. Thankfully, Mom had us quit and sit on the couch as she alternated between sucking and jacking us. Dad and I slowly regained our strength.

Mom looked up at Dad and asked, "Are you ready for my ass, love?" Dad nodded.

Mom then looked at me and smiling said, "Sorry Sweetie, only your Father gets my ass. Only your Father." I just smiled.

Mom stood, straddled Dad's legs and bent facing away from him. She picked up a tube laying on the coffee table and handed it to Dad. As Dad lubricated her brown puckered ring she began stroking my erection. I watched intently as Dad inserted a finger, twisting and turning it as he slid it in and out. Next came a second finger, twisting and turning, in and out. Mom was moving her butt with his fingers. When Dad inserted a third finger, I reached up and began rubbing Mom's pussy. She looked at me, smiled, and began rolling her hips around.

When she moaned and shuddered, causing her breasts to shake, she pulled away from us, saying, "Put it in my ass love." Then she moved her butt to Dad's erection. Dad touched his glans to her asshole and she pushed down. His glans flattened, then quickly disappeared into her rectum. Mom moaned, "Oh Yes. Ahhhh, slowly love." Dad was making short thrusts as slowly inch by inch his erection went into her. Once he was all the way in her rectum, Mom gripped my shaft hard, dropped her head and started bouncing up and down.

"You like a hard cock in your ass, don't ya?" Dad asked.

"Uh huh." Mom gasped as she bounced faster.

Mom released her grip on me and lay back on Dad. Looking at me with lust filled eyes, Mom softly said, "Get your cock in mommies pussy."

I got up and at first didn't know what to do since I'd never done this before. I finally straddled Dads legs and started rubbing my glans on Mom's pussy. I wasn't moving fast enough for Mom, because she hissed, "Get it in me, dammit!" I shoved forward and Mom moaned loudly, "Oh God Yes! Finally! Two hot cocks fucking me."

Mom started to move in an effort to bounce on us but it thwarted me and Dad. And frustrated her. She tried to support herself on her arms, taking her weight off Dad. This worked only a short time because she wasn't strong enough. She tried to hang on my neck and swing up and down. But that threw me off balance and brought me down on the two of them. All in all Mom could only experience one or the other of us thrusting into her at a time. She wanted us both pounding into her.

I had an idea and asked Dad if he could stand up. Mom's eyes got big and she smiled, saying, "Yeah, standing up."

Dad nodded and said, "I'm kinda pinned down here."

I pulled Mom up against me and reached back to get the coffee table so I could sit on it. I definitely had the better of this deal. My erection completely in Mom's hot pussy, her breasts flattened against my chest, and her nuzzling my neck. Dad sat up and I

said, "Whenever you're ready we can stand at the same time and both of us hold her up. Dad put his arms around the two of us and I felt him push up so I did as well. Up we went and Mom's weight pushed down on our erections. Dad and I got our hands situated and we started lifting and dropping Mom. Believe me, it was a lot easier than having to balance and swing Mom in and out. Mom sure liked it cause she started saying, "OH!" on the way up. And "God!" when she hit coming down.

"Damn, this is easy with help. And it feels, fuckin' great too!" Dad said.

"Oh My. Shit. Yes. Yes. Yes." Mom started saying.

I could feel Mom's uterus vibrating on my penis as Mom's pussy heated up. She was into her climatic strings and began trying to bounce harder and faster, like a wild woman.

Mom gasped out, "Fuck ... Me ... Hard. Fuck Me ... Hard. Hard." Then she suddenly went limp. Her head fell back smacking Dad and her arms dropped to her sides. Stunned, Dad and I looked at each other. We almost stopped but instead slowly moved Mom up and down.

In seconds, Mom's eyes opened and she whispered, "That was go-. Your still fucking me! Oh yeah, fuck me boys." And she began bouncing herself again.

I was gritting my teeth trying to hold out and from the look on Dad's face, he was too. I felt Mom's pussy heating up again and bam, she went limp. I thought, 'Oh shit! I gotta cum!'

It took Mom longer to open her eyes and when she did she just started bouncing. I looked at Dad and said, "I gotta cum."

Dad was panting and said, "K."

We began raising and dropping Mom as fast as we could. I was first and thought I'd pass out as sperm blasted from my penis while I spasmed. Dad followed closely and looked like he was having a fit through his ejaculation. And Mom went limp again. We couldn't keep standing and our legs just bent sitting us down. Our impact jarred Mom and she came to. Dad fell back on the couch, taking Mom with him. I kinda wobbled in place. Mom raised her hands to her face and softly said, "Dear God. That was the best fuck I've ever had. I Love you two." She reached out to me and I bent to kiss her. Trying not to put any more weight on Dad.

I sat up and my penis slipped from her pussy. Mom put her hand there and looked back at Dad saying, "Hey back there. Think you can go again, while I suck my pussy off our son's cock?"

They made it to the floor, without uncoupling. Mom had me lay underneath her and began sucking me erect again. I closed my eyes and listened to the sounds being made. Dad was grunting. The two of them were slapping together. And, Mom was moaning

with my erection in her mouth. It took Dad quite a while to have another orgasm and I wondered how Mom's asshole could take that pounding. While Mom's mouth felt very good, I was having trouble getting there. Finally, I heard Dad's gasping grunting breaths as he unloaded in Mom's ass again. I thought I might not be able to cum until I heard Mom say wantonly, "Come on Sweetie. Give mommy some more of your delicious cum to eat." As her lips went down my erection again, my sack tightened and unloaded into her greedily sucking mouth.

The three of us were spent. Dad had fell back on the couch. Mom was laying half on and half off me. And I just seemed to melt into the floor. We lay there a long time and when we got up we looked a mess. Mom went to clean up first. Followed quickly by Dad. I figure they ended up washing each other. When they returned, I went.

After a lot of hugging and kissing, I went home. Completely wore out.

When I got home there was a message from Lynn on my machine. In a stern voice she said, "Call me immediately!"

"Not tonight, Lynn." I said to the machine, and went to bed.

## Chapter 4

The next morning, I slept in a bit. Getting up an hour later than normal, I was eating breakfast when someone began banging on my door. Of course I was irritated, since it was still early and I was eating.

I answered the door and there was my sister. "Lynn! What are you doing here!?" I said surprised.

Lynn shot back angrily, "Why didn't you call!?"

"Call?" I said puzzled.

"Yes! Call! I left a message last night!"

"It was late and I was tired."

"I bet you were! We gotta talk!" She said as she pushed past me.

Lynn is my size. She weighs a little less, but still, she's my size. She stormed in and sat on the couch. I walked past her saying, "I'm finishing breakfast."

"Humph!" I heard, followed by heavy footsteps behind me. Lynn sat across from me and stared as I started eating. Something

had obviously upset her and I couldn't think of anything I had done. Just as I finished eating, Lynn said, "I want to know what's going on."

"Going on? I don't know what you mean."

"I was at Mom and Dads last night, and the door was bolted."

"So. Maybe they were gone."

"They weren't gone! The house was lit up and your car was there."

The only thing I could think of to say, was, "Did you knock?"

"Of course I knocked!" Lynn said sarcastically.

'Oh Shit! We were caught!' Ran through my mind and I just sat there.

"When no one answered, I went around back. The light was on in their bedroom and I saw something. Something that wasn't right."

"Oh! Like what?"

"There were three shadows on the shade." Lynn studied my face before she continued. "It didn't look right."

"I don't understand. How could shadows not look right?"

"It was ... their positions."

"Positions?" I said questioningly.

"Yes their positions. One looked to be kneeling or something. One was standing. And one was bent over. It looked like they were." Lynn stopped and looked down.

"Were what?" I asked softly.

Lynn looked up and reached across to take my hands. Then said, "Fucking. It looked like they were fucking." Lynn studied my face again. "Tell me Stephen. Were you having sex with Mom and Dad, last night?"

I didn't want to answer. Lynn was upset, kinda. But her voice and the look on her face said she was accepting the idea. I couldn't think of anything other than, "Yes," to say.

Lynn didn't say anything. She softly smiled, pulled me to my feet and led me back to the livingroom. We sat on the couch and she wouldn't let go of my hands. Neither of us spoke for what seemed

like eternity, then she softly asked, "How long ... um, how long has this been going on?" I didn't answer and she asked again. "How long have you been having sex with Mom?"

I swallowed and said, "That's hard to answer."

"No it isn't, Stephen! How long have you and Mom been having sex?"

"Really Sis! It's hard to answer. Because, it hasn't always happened, yet it has always happened."

"You're talking in riddles, and that is beginning to fucking irritate me. Will you please, just tell me what is going on and for how long!?"

"Well shit, I might as well tell you everything. It all started when I was ."

"!" Lynn exclaimed. "You've been fucking Mom since you were?!"

"Will you shut-up and let me talk? I told you it was hard to answer."

"OK, OK. I'm sorry. Go ahead."

"Well, when I was , I had these dreams. What I thought were dreams anyway. Until one night, I managed to wake up. It wasn't a dream after all. Mom was sitting on my bed, naked, and sucking me off."

"Wow." Lynn whispered.

"I pretended to be asleep and let it happen. After that, I concentrated on waking up and confronting Mom if it happened again."

"It happened again, and that's when you started having sex with Mom, isn't it?"

"Will you please let me tell it?!"

"I'm sorry. Go on."

"A few nights later, it happened again. I grabbed Mom and wouldn't let her go. Things just happened and we ended up fucking." I paused a minute as Lynn studied my face. "That was it. Nothing happened again. That is nothing except my occasional dreams over the years. And, I'm going to be honest. I continually fantasized about fucking Mom."

Lynn smiled and squeezed my hands. "Go on."

"Well, I wrote something and a friend helped me get it posted online, recently. When you guys didn't show for last months BBQ, Mom approached me. I found out Mom reads incest stories and had read mine. After reading it, she told Dad everything. They agreed that if I was willing, we could renew the affair. I wanted to since I was sixteen, so things just happened. Now do you see? Mom and I have been doing it for a long time. But, we have only just started."

"But, it was all of you in the bedroom."

"That. Well. That was just something Mom and I did for Dad. It's not what normally happens."

We were both silent for a couple of minutes, with Lynn looking down.

"Are you going to condemn us and cause trouble? Cause, if you are, you need to think about what you've been doing."

Lynn looked up, wide eyed and put a hand on my leg and said, "Oh No. No, nothing like that. And what do you mean, 'What I've done?'"

"But, I thought you were mad about what you saw. And, well, Mom told us about you sucking Dad off last night."

"Did she now. I guess I'll have to tell you some things. But first, I'm not mad, mad. I'm, jealous mad."

"Jealous mad?"

"Yeah. Jealous because I'm not included."

"Jesus, how much more's gonna happen?"

"More! What are you talking about?"

"Shit Sis, all my life, I thought I was the lone pervert with my thoughts about Mom. Now I have a family full of perverts."

Lynn began rubbing my leg as she spoke. "We're not perverts, Stephen. We're all in agreement and no one is being hurt."

"Yeah, well I've been hit with an awful lot lately."

"Um, well, dear brother, you're going to get hit with a little more. I'm going to tell you about my past. Can you handle it?"

"Yeah, Sure. Go ahead."

"It all began with my girlfriends. We started exploring sexuality with each other. Before you ask, yes we ate each others pussy." We were both smiling at one another. "My friend Carrie, I know you remember her and her huge tits."

Again, we were both smiling, and I said, "Oh yeah, how could anyone forget those monsters."

"Men and their tit fixation!"

"You brought it up."

"OK. Forget it, I'll go on. Anyway, Carrie came up with this illustrated book on oral sex. After we'd all read the book. Carrie got her brother to let us all try cock sucking."

"Let me guess. You were a natural."

"Don't be a smartass! No! But, I really did like it. That night we all took turns sucking Paul's cock. It just so happened that I was sucking on him when he came. At first I choked and spit. But, as the taste stayed in my mouth, I found I liked it. Well, I guess, I started dwelling on it and wanted more. I managed to suck Paul off a couple more times. I wondered if all men's cum tasted the same and decided to find out. It really didn't take much to get old man Wynn, who lived behind us, to let me suck him off."

"Yeah. Mom told us about catching you."

"I'll get to that. He didn't taste the same. But, I decided that I liked it and was going to get all the cum I could."

"Shit Lynn! You're making yourself sound like a cumslut!"

"In a way I am Stephen. I have strong orgasms just sucking a man off. I need to move on so you'll understand it, OK?"

"OK."

"Mom had several long talks with me and one night she let me in on a secret. That secret was how hard the men in our family sleep. She came and got me one night and took me to her bedroom. She showed me that Daddy could be sucked off and never wake up. Then she let me do it and she told me that whenever I had the desire, to let her know, and I could do Daddy. I had done Daddy several times and one night I decided to try slipping in to do you. Mom caught me and punished me severely with a paddle. She paddled me so hard, I could barely sit down the next day. Mom made it perfectly clear that the arrangement of me doing Daddy was it. You were off limits, period. Now I know why. Mom was doing you. I decided that if I couldn't have you, and I really wanted you, I'd suck off any boy I could."

"That really bothered me Sis. I remember thinking. If you were doing it to me instead of all those others, your reputation wouldn't have been ruined. I even got in a couple of fights over it."

"I know, Stephen." Lynn said sorrowfully. "I'm really sorry about that. And I stopped doing it so much when I found out you fought about it. I felt, you loved me. And I didn't want to hurt you anymore."

"Then why did you do what you did when you were married to Evan? Didn't you love him?"

"Oh my, Evan was more of an infatuation than love. Things were great between us until we got married. Then his thought was, it was OK for him but not me. I rebelled, and started sucking off all his friends. Evan agreed to the divorce as long as I didn't get child support or alimony. That was fine with me, I just wanted out. A couple of years later I met Jim."

"Jim doesn't mind you giving other men blowjobs?"

"Jim is understanding and doesn't mind so long as I am discreet and limit my activity."

"Does Jim mess around too?"

"He swears he doesn't and I've never found any evidence otherwise. Until now, my pussy has always been his alone."

"Until now?"

"I'll get to that. Since marrying Jim, I've really cut back. Other than Daddy, I only found a strange cock every two or three months. That was only for a while, now I have a few men that I see regularly to satisfy my cum craving. In fact, last night I had just met one of them before going to give Mom what I had bought for her." Lynn began rubbing my entire thigh and surprised me with a kiss. "Last night caused feelings that started when I was fourteen to come on with a vengeance." She kissed me again. This time I responded and put my arm around her. She lay her head on my chest and said softly, "Oh Stephen, I want to fuck you. I've always wanted to fuck you. And I want to fuck Daddy. I want both of you to fuck me." She raised up and looked me in the eyes. "That's all I can think about. Since watching those shadows last night." Then she gave me a tongue searching kiss. Slowly she pulled away and asked, "Have you ever thought about me? Or am I just being a fool?"

I put my left hand on her breast. She exhaled and went, "Oooooo." As I said, "You're not being a fool, Lynn. Of course I've thought about it. But, you know. Things just never happened." She started kissing me and I thought I was being attacked by a wild woman. I kissed her back as I played with her breast and butt.

The phone rang and Lynn said, "Don't answer it."

"I better. It might be important." I replied as I got up. I needed to think because I felt guilty about what I was doing.

"O - oh!" Lynn said pitifully.

It was Mom. "Mornin' Sweetie." She said cheerfully.

"Mornin' Mom."

"I hope you didn't have anything planned for us today."

"Ah, no. I hadn't thought about it, yet."

"Well, I need a day or so to rest. After last night, I can barely sit and walking hurts too. OK, Sweetie. I'll make it up to you, I promise."

"Oh Mom!"

"I knew you'd understand. Have you heard from Lynn? She called this morning and was very short and snappy with me."

"What about?"

"She said she left a message for you to call her last night, and you didn't. She wanted to know where you were, and she wouldn't tell me why or anything."

"Yeah, I got the message. It was late and I was tired so I went to bed."

"Maybe you should call her. She's upset about something"

Lynn was taking her clothes off, winking and licking her lips as I talked to Mom.

"OK. I'll talk to her. Love you too, Mom. Bye."

Lynn was standing there, stark naked and smiling. I hadn't seen her naked since we were in school. She certainly wasn't that teenager, I remembered. She didn't look bad and two things surprised me. First, her breasts were bigger than I remembered. Second, she had a massive amount of pubic hair.

She saw me staring and ran her fingers through her pubic hair and said, "Jim likes me this way."

I smiled and said, "I haven't had hair in my teeth for a long time."

"O-oh, sounds like you want to eat my pussy." She said and ran her fingers further down between her legs. "Do Ya? Huh, dear brother. Ya wanna eat my pussy? My furry pussy." I walked over and knelt in front of her. "Go ahead. Let me feel your tongue on my cunt." I leaned forward and buried my face between her legs. "Yeah, that's it. Lick my cunt. Mmmm. Yeah that's it. Now suck it. Suck my cunt."

Hearing her talk so dirty was really turning me on. I started sucking and licking, fast and hard.

"Oh yes. Oh, Stephen. Mmmm." She was moving her hips back and forth with her hands on my head. "Oh, mmmm. Shit, yes. Oh, tongue fuck me. God. Oh, yes. Mmmm." Her legs began shaking and I felt her pussy flood, wetting my face. Her hair was distracting though. I couldn't open my eyes for it. And, it seemed to be all over my face.

'Gonna have to see if I can get her to trim this shit back!' I thought.

"Oh Shit!" she moaned loudly as she shook all over and pulled my face against her pussy. Suddenly, painfully, she pulled me to my feet by my ears and began licking and kissing my face. "I love the taste of my pussy." She said as she cleaned my face.

"Can we go to bed? Or do you just want to do it all here?" She asked softly.

"However, you want it." I replied.

"To bed then." She said and grabbed my hand. She lead me quickly to the bedroom. Once there, I thought she was going to tear my clothes, she was pulling on them so hard to take them off.

As my pants dropped, Lynn asked, surprised, "Where's all your hair?"

"Bev didn't like the hair. So, we kept each other cleared and trimmed. I got used to it so I kept doing it."

"You're the first guy I've seen since high school without hair on his balls" She kissed and licked my sack. "Hum, I like it. I'll have to talk to Jim." She sucked one of my testicles into her mouth and rolled it around. "Oh yeah. I like that a lot better without hair." She went back to sucking my testicles one at a time as she stroked my erection. Looking up at me and smiling, she said, "Oh yeah. Sucking bare balls, is lots better." Then she stuck my glans in her mouth and tickled my sack with her fingertips. After that she only touched my erection with her mouth. I was trying my best to hold off and she could tell it. She leaned back and looked up at me saying, "Quit holding back. I want your cum." Her lips closed around and slid tightly up and down my shaft. It didn't take long at that point and I could feel my sack start to tighten. Lynn clamped her fingers on my sack above my testicles. This caused my erection to stiffen more as she sucked harder. I thought I was having an epileptic seizure when I ejaculated, it was so intense.

When my body relaxed, I looked down at Lynn to see her milking my soft penis in her mouth. With a dry mouth, I asked, "How'd you do that? That was intense."

Lynn leaned back and smiled. "That's a little trick, I picked up. Stop a mans balls from pulling up and massage his prostate,

he'll cum extra hard." I was looking at her quizzically, and she asked, "You didn't even feel my finger in your ass did you?"

"Ah, No. But that was something else. Where'd you learn that?"

"Back in college, I dated a Med student. He showed me and I use it on guys I like to give them an intense orgasm."

"Boy! It certainly works."

"Glad you liked it." Lynn cocked her head sideways, looking coyly. "Maybe, with your help, I can show Mom how to do it."

"Only if you show her on me."

Lynn stood, wrapped her arms around my neck. Pressed against me and kissed me passionately. "You didn't say anything." She said kinda pouting.

"Say anything? About what?"

"My clit. Guys who've seen it always say something about my little penis."

"It is pretty big. I gave it a good sucking. That should have told you I like it."

"Oh My God. Your sucking on it made my legs weak. I didn't know if I could stay on my feet."

"Doesn't Jim suck it?"

"Well yeah. But, we're usually sitting or laying down. You did it while I was standing up. That was a new experience for me." She began edging us to the bed. As my legs hit the bed I fell backward. Lynn followed me down and we began caressing each other.

"I want to do this real slow. Like we have all the time in the world." Lynn whispered in my ear. After several minutes, she whispered, "I like to be on top. Is that OK?"

"Sure, I like that too."

Lynn pushed me onto my back and climbed on. "Damn. I wish this was being recorded."

"Recorded?"

"Yeah! Taped. You know, your cock going into my pussy for the first time. On video."

"If you really want it, I'll set the camera up."

"Really! Would you really? Hell Yes! Set your camera up."

I started getting up and Lynn said, "Oh My God. You're really going to do it."

"Well yeah! That's what you wanted isn't it?"

"I was just testing. I didn't think you were into porn."

"This isn't porn. This is a family movie for my sister. And, I wish I'd thought about movies a month ago."

"Um, yeah. Now those would be movies I'd like to see."

"I bet you would. I'll see what I can do in the future."

"Can't wait. But, now, hurry up. I want to be a Brother/Sister Porn Star."

I set the camera up and had Lynn get on the bed to frame the video.

"Hurry it up, will ya?"

"Hey, cool it! I gotta figure out how to do this. Ah, OK. I can run a cord to the TV, so we can watch."

"Why? Can't we just watch it after?"

"We could. But this way, we can watch to see when we want to zoom in and out."

"Yeah, I like that. I definitely want a close up of your cock entering my pussy. Damn! I wish the camera was going before. Then we could have had you eating my pussy and me sucking you off. Those were firsts too."

I finished setting things up and we got on the bed. First we took turns in various poses. Lynn sucking on me. Me eating her. Zooming in and out. We found out that zooming in and out had to be done slowly or the camera took too long to focus and it looked bad. Once we thought we had it figured out, we started making love again. Slowly. When Lynn climbed on top, I slowly zoomed in on our genitals. It took several minutes of us moving around without using our hands before my glans wedged between her labia.

"Get ready Baby. Watch as your cock pushes into your Sister for the first time. It's gonna be tight, because the Doctor had to repair me after Cindy was born" Then she began rolling her hips and gently pushing into me. And damn if it wasn't tight. It felt as though the skin was being pulled down away from the end of my penis. She lubricated more and things got easier but

remained oh so tight. "Feel it. Can you feel how hot my pussy is? Oh Jesus, your cock feels so good. Does my pussy feel good? Oh God, your cock feels good. Mmmm, I waited to long for this." She stopped speaking out and watching the TV, when I was fully inside her. Turning her head she whispered in my ear, "Fuck Me Stephen. Fuck Me. Oh, I've waited so long for this. Fuck Me and fill me with cum." She began grinding her clit against me and I began matching her movements.

God she was tight. 'How can someone who's had three kids be so tight?' I thought.

"Oh yes, yes. Oh God. Mm, Mm, Mm. Fuck me. Give me your cum. Oh God, I want to feel you cum. Please!" No hard rapid thrusts. Just steady marathon movements, without any real exertion. Her whispering moans and pleading as she nibbled, sucked and kissed my shoulder, neck and ear. Like a life long lover. I held out as long as I could with her constant pleading, in my ear, for me to cum. She didn't want to let go and I had to struggle to push her up. Once I got her upright, she began to bounce on me. I was going to go ahead and let go, but seeing her breasts bouncing around gave me another idea. I leaned up and began sucking on a nipple.

"Oh yes. Bite it, chew on it." Lynn moaned loudly. When I bit, it was like turning on a switch. Lynn grabbed the back of my head and began bouncing hard. Lynn began moaning loudly and my sack tightened. Sperm spewed forth. I pushed up hard and bit her nipple. Lynn yelled out, "Hot! Oh God, your cum is so hot! Mmmm, yessss." She was grinding back on my upward thrust. As my erection stopped throbbing, we fell limply to the bed. Gasping. After we regained our breath, Lynn raised her head. Grabbed my face and kissed me. "Oh, Dear God! I knew it'd be

good to fuck you!" She continued kissing. As the tightness of her pussy squeezed my penis keeping me erect. "Stay with me,OK?"

"Huh? Stay with you? I'm not going anywhere."

"I'm going to turn around. Then we can roll to the side. I'll pull my legs up and we can get on our knees."

"Yeah, OK. I've done that before. I'm not new to fucking, you know."

"Don't get smart! We're new to fucking. So, stay with me."

"Yes Master."

"Keep it up and I'll pinch your cock off with my pussy."

We both laughed. Lynn turned around and we fell to the side. Keeping the momentum, we continued to our knees. On the edge of the bed. Out of frame, we moved back to the middle of the bed.

Lynn looked at the TV and said, "Can't see anything but your hairy ass. Let's turn sideways."

Once we got sideways, Lynn said, "That's better. Now we can see your cock slamming into me and my tits swinging. Yeah! Just like a porn movie."

"Jesus Lynn, when did you get so nasty?"

"I've always been a bad girl, In private. A Lady in public."

Lynn began moving and said, "Can you really give it to me? I want you to fuck me hard. It's been a long time since I've felt stretched like this. And, I want pounded."

I didn't say anything. I grabbed her hips and started thrusting. Building speed, we began slamming against each other.

Lynn was pushing back against me. Her head dropped to the bed as she loudly grunted out, "OH! GOD! DAMN!"

I looked down and saw blood on my erection and slowed down.

"Don't fucking stop." Lynn commanded. "Don't you dare fucking stop! Pound me!"

'OK!' I thought. 'If that's what you want. That's what your gonna get.' I quickly started pulling on her hips and thrusting into her again.

"Ooooh! Yes! Yes! Yes! Ungh! Ungh!" The first actual screaming, I'd heard in years. Over and over.

Lynn's screaming, my exertion, and yes, the pain of our slamming together, held off my climax. Lynn was like some kind of wild woman wanting more and more. I was running out of steam and closed my eyes to concentrate on my own climax. I was beginning to think, I wouldn't be able to ejaculate. Then suddenly, my penis felt like it was on fire and I exploded into Lynn's pussy. I collapsed on top of her. Mashing her beneath me. I don't know how long I was out. When my senses returned, I heard Lynn saying something about me being heavy. It took everything I had to roll to the side. Lynn rolled with me and we just lay there breathing heavily.

Lynn's pussy finally released my penis and she turned to face me. She threw her arm over me and began kissing me all over my face. "I Love You. I've needed fucked like that since Cindy was born."

I was too weak to say anything. And I couldn't have anyway, she was hugging and kissing me again. As my strength returned, I pushed her back and tried to look down. I wanted to see if she was still bleeding.

"What's the matter?" Lynn said disappointed.

"You were bleeding."

"Oh, don't worry about that. I knew, I would. It'll stop, if it hasn't already." She pulled my face back up and was smiling.

"Didn't that hurt?"

"Yes! But, not for long. Believe me lover. I don't get fucked like that anymore. And, I needed it. I'll be fine. Really!"

"Anymore? You two, do have sex, don't ya?"

"Of course we do!" She said with a chuckle. "But since my pussy had to be rebuilt, he can't get past hurting me. He's longer than you, but you're much thicker. Much Thicker! And that's the difference. I needed that stretched, hard fuck" She began caressing my face and kissing me again.

We showered together and naturally got frisky again. She sucked me off and I ate pussy. Paying particular attention to how it felt to my lips and tongue. The small tightness of it is amazing compared to what I'm used to.

I wanted to know about this, rebuilding her pussy stuff. I knew there was a problem when her youngest was born. And I knew she had some kind of surgery shortly afterward. I didn't know what had happened. Instead of parting as in normal childbirth, Lynn's pelvis shattered. The subsequent injuries to mother and baby were pretty severe. The doctor and nurse both lost their license. Cindy recovered with some nasty scars. Which she considers a badge of honor. Lynn's pelvis and vaginal muscles

had to be repaired using plastic mesh. It resulted in her vaginal opening being one inch in diameter, and staying that way. Jim loves the tightness and calls her his 'Perpetual Virgin.' But, he never gave her a hard fucking again. Lynn says that while Jim is longer than I am, I am half again, or more, thicker than he is. She also says, I get harder than Jim. I've never considered myself anything but normal and hearing her talk made me feel like a stud.

She promised to let me watch one of their home movies. I'm finding out about my families perversions, more and more. I thought I was perverted due to my mom fantasies but recent events say otherwise.

I took Lynn out to lunch. The difference in how she related to me was very enjoyable. She began pressing me to help her get together with dad. I tensed up and said, "I'm not pimping my sister to my father!"

"Ooooh! You're having your fun with mom!"

"OK! OK! Here's all I'll do. Mom said she needed a few days rest. When she's ready, I'll get her out of the house for the day. I'll call you and you can go over. Dad will be alone, so you can come on to him." She just looked at me without saying anything. "Is that, OK?"

I could tell she was thinking about it. Finally she said, "Yeah, OK! That'll work. But, you gotta give me plenty of time. I mean,

I can't just walk in and say "Fuck me." I gotta make it seem to just happen."

We finished eating and stopped by the mall on the way home. After a couple of stores we were walking by Fredricks.

Lynn stopped and asked, "Would you care if I bought some sexy undies to wear for daddy?"

I rolled my eyes. She punched me and said, "Oh come on! What's the matter with that?"

"I didn't say anything."

We went in and the same sales girl was there. She kept watching us as Lynn picked out what she wanted. As Lynn paid, the girl kept looking at me and finally said, "Your wife has good taste."

Lynn quickly said, "Oh. I'm not his wife. I'm his sister." The girls jaw dropped and we left. I wondered what she thought of me now.

Back at the house, Lynn said she needed to go. "It's later than I thought. I better get home. A couple of days, right! You'll call in a couple of days?" She put her arms around my neck and wiggled against me as she gave me a quick kiss.

"As soon as I know something, you'll know something. OK!"

"K." Then she kissed me fervently, stirring the desires again. When she broke the kiss she whispered in my ear, "Damn, I wish we'd done this years ago." She kissed my neck and quickly left.

I had no sooner walked in the house when the phone rang. It was Mom. She wanted to know if I had talked to Lynn yet. I told her we had just gotten back from lunch. We'd had a long talk and everything was fine. Mom was relieved. It seems Lynn had been acting strange for a couple of days. Maybe Lynn wasn't telling me everything, after all.

"Are you feeling better?"

"I can sit now. I'm not used to what we did last night and I don't think I can do it like that very often."

"Well, maybe we shouldn't do it, like that."

"Oh, Sweetie, don't say that! I loved it! And I definitely want it again."

"But, if it hurts."

"Listen. The first time your father fucked me in the ass, it hurt terribly. I didn't know if I could do it again. But, I liked it. And

after a few times. It didn't hurt anymore. I'm sure that after a few times it won't hurt anymore, either. As much as I liked it, don't you dare tell me, you won't do it again!"

"Mom, you know I couldn't deny you anything. I just don't like hurting anyone! Especially, you!"

"You weren't hurting me. You gave me what I needed. Now it's settled. Our love will lead the way and we'll continue our adventure in sex. In Love."

"I do Love You Mom."

"I Love You to Sweetie! See you soon. Bye."

"Bye."

I hung up feeling better but bewildered. I have never done anything even close, to what the rest of my family has done. I'm loving it. And wishing, we had been doing it all along. Perverted? Frankly, I don't care.

Just then, Lynn called, she had forgotten the video. I told her it wasn't going anywhere.

The next few days, I spent thinking of our perversions. Mid morning on the third day, Mom called. She was on the way to

my house and had a flat tire. I went to change it and questioned mom to make sure she could be away all day. I also made sure dad was going to be home. As I followed mom to my place, I called Lynn and told her. Lynn immediately sounded like a giddy little teenager.

When we got to my house, mom wanted to know why I wanted to know if dad would be home alone. And that she could be gone all day.

"Well, it's my turn to be bad."

"Huh?"

"You're going to find out anyway. So get comfortable and I'll tell you all about it." Mom sat, smiling and attentive as I told her about what Lynn and I had done.

When I finished, Mom said, "Oh dear. You know, I never thought about Lynn. So, right now, she's probably at the house to get her father in bed."

"That is the idea."

"You said, you made a video."

"Yeah." I suddenly had guilty feelings.

Mom could tell, and said, "Don't feel bad about it. I want to watch it. Just make sure nobody else sees it. OK!" Mom caressed my face and kissed me. "Now, go get it and let's watch it."

I went to get it from my hiding place. When I returned, Mom was sitting on the couch, feet up on the coffee table. Bra and panties laying next to her feet. I looked up and her blouse was unbuttoned, revealing an expanse of skin from neck to waist. I immediately felt a stirring in my groin.

I put the tape in, and Mom said, "I know it's early. But, before you start it, would you get us a glass of wine?"

When I returned with the wine, I noticed Mom's skirt was pushed up. I couldn't see anything. But it was obvious, she had been playing with herself. I sat and poured the wine as Mom rubbed my back. When I handed Mom her glass, she deliberately exposed her breasts.

She downed half the glass, before she softly said, "Slow down girl! You're getting to excited."

I smiled, and Mom reached for my head, pulling me into a kiss. We settled back. Mom snuggled against me. As I started the video, I said, "Don't expect much. The camera was just sitting on the dresser."

"I just want to see what my babies have done." Mom said softly and slipped her hand under my shirt.

As the video started, Mom's head slipped lower and she began undoing my pants. I began fondling her breasts. We pushed my pants down as we watched my penis enter Lynn's pussy. You could clearly see how much the skin was pulled tight on my penis.

"That's the first time your cock has been in Lynn's pussy?"

"Yes." I whispered.

"She looks extremely tight."

"O oh." I moaned. "She is."

Mom had a tight grip on my erection as she slowly stroked up and down. I moved my hand to play with Mom's pussy and found her already very wet. Suddenly, Mom moved her head down. She had me in her mouth to the base, in one motion. I almost ejaculated. For a split second, the sensations were just like entering Mom's pussy. As the sensations subsided, Mom slowly eased her lips in a tight grip up my shaft. It was all I could do to remember to keep fingering her wet squishy pussy.

We both began keeping time with the video. To me it felt like I was reliving the experience. It was excruciatingly pleasurable, watching myself fuck Lynn as Mom sucked on me.

Nearing the video climax, I could tell Mom wanted to cum along with it. She began milking me with her mouth as she massaged my testicles and rolled her hips around. Amazingly, I had almost gotten my entire hand into Mom's pussy.

I thought, "Why not." I pushed a little harder. At first there was firm resistance. Then, pop, my entire hand was in Mom's pussy. Her head flew back and she cried out, "Oh My Fucking God!" And began thrusting her hips. Mom dropped her head back down and began devouring my penis as she rolled her hips. I began twisting my arm back and forth while moving it in and out. Mom was like a wild woman. Her lips were tight around my penis as they moved rapidly from base to tip, very fast. I could feel the heat build in her pussy. Mom began to shake violently. Her pussy flooded and she went limp. My throbbing erection, fully in her mouth. Grabbing Mom's hair, I pulled her head up so she could breath. Then I tried to pull my hand out and couldn't.

Trapped, I couldn't think of what to do. "Oh Shit!" I thought. "I'm in trouble now."

With short gasps of air, Mom started to come around. "My ... Dear ... God! How'd ... you ... do ... that?"

My eyes were big from surprise and fright. Mom looked down to see my arm disappear into her pussy. At first she just looked at the sight. She tried to move and looked at me. Then she said, "Pull your hand out, Stephen."

I looked at her pitifully and said, "I can't. It's stuck."

"Oh Shit! Oh Shit! What're we gonna do? We can't go to the emergency room, like this!"

I started laughing. Mom looked at me angrily for a second. "They'd get a kick out of this, wouldn't they? I said.

Mom also started laughing. "Yeah, this would probably be the event of the year."

We stopped laughing and I told Mom to get across my shoulders. I carried her to the bathroom. Got the oil and went to the bedroom. I told Mom to lay back and relax. Then I oiled us up real good and began working my arm in and out. Pulling harder each time. Mom was beginning to respond to it and loosened up more. Pulling harder, my hand popped out. Mom screamed, "Ahhhh! OH! Dear God, that hurt!"

"Sorry!"

"That felt absolutely wonderful. But, if you ever do it again, I'll strangle you."

"Don't worry, I won't take that chance again."

"Damn, my pussy hurts! You need to make it feel better. Get your mouth down there and take care of it!"

I didn't hesitate and began kissing, licking, and sucking her pussy. I mean, it was my bright idea to stick my hand in there. I kept it up until it felt like my jaw was going to lock up. I lost count of how many orgasms Mom had. With each one, she seemed to pull my head into her with more force. It even flashed through my mind that she was trying to get even by pulling my head inside her pussy.

I noticed Mom wasn't moving, making sounds or anything. My jaw was locking up and my tongue hurt. I looked up and found Mom asleep. "Well shit! I've never put a woman to sleep eating pussy before." I whispered to myself.

I covered Mom up and went back to the livingroom. After I straightened things up, I sat there sipping wine, thinking about the past few weeks. All I wanted was sexual intimacy with mom. Not a degenerate lifestyle. It is just so hard to believe how nasty my family is and has been.

Lost in thought, I was startled by Mom's voice. "Dammit, Stephen! Now I can't fuck again!" My head spun around to see her standing there cupping her pussy in her hands. The sound of her voice made me cringe.

"Jesus, Mom! I'm sorry! Really!"

She waddled over and sat next to me. "I know you are, but it still hurts." There was a short pause as Mom took my hand and studied it. "How in the world did you get this in me?"

"Jesus, I don't know. Getting it in wasn't that hard. Getting it out was ... well, getting it out was the problem."

"Um yes. I remember. When your hand went in, it hurt. But you started moving it and pleasure took over. It felt like I was being fucked by the biggest cock in the world and in an instant, I lost control."

"Yeah, the way you responded was wild."

"I didn't respond. My body just, just took over. I was lost to the big cock fucking me. All my nerves were firing. It even felt like my toes were cumming. Then I blacked out."

"I know. You passed out with my erection buried in your mouth. I had to pull your head away so you could breath."

"That'd be something for the papers, wouldn't it? Sunday School teacher dies with a cock in her throat."

"Mom, what I don't understand is why it was so hard to get my hand out."

"Um, when I came to, I felt the pressure. I realized what was done and I got scared, really scared. I guess the tension clamped me shut. Even with the oil and you eating me, I wasn't relaxed. When you pulled your hand out, it felt like dry childbirth and hurt like hell. The fucking was good. But, the entry and exit are something I never want to feel again. I'm amazed that you got your hand in my pussy in the first place."

"It's over now and I'm certainly not going to try it again."

"When I can finally fuck all I want this happens. I guess it's going to be oral sex for a few more days. On that note, since you did it to me, you can soothe me again." Mom kissed me then settled back and said, "Well, what are you waiting for? My pussy needs soothing."

I got on my knees and began licking her like a dutiful little puppy. Mom made me keep at it for quite a while. Oohing and aahing. I was beginning to feel the strain, especially since my jaw had already gotten a workout earlier.

Mom grabbed me by the ears and pulled me up. She kissed me passionately before saying, "Your punishment for hurting me, isn't all that bad, is it?"

"No Ma'am." I said softly.

Mom rolled to the side, ending up on top of me. "Now be a good boy and feed mommy." She said as she slid down my body to kneel between my legs. She kissed my soft penis and said, "What's the matter, doesn't mommy turn you on." My erection immediately started to grow and she kissed my penis again. She didn't touch me with her hand until I was fully erect. Taking my shaft in her hand and licking my glans she said, "Now let's see how fast you can fill mommy's mouth with cum." Parting her lips she sucked momentarily on my glans before sliding her lips tightly down my shaft.

## Chapter 5

**A**t that instant, I wondered if Lynn was doing the same thing to Dad. It didn't take long for me to ejaculate in Mom's talented mouth.

Mom crawled up on me and snuggled, saying, "I love being with you. Damn, I wish I hadn't wasted the years we could have had. Right now, I'm mad at you for hurting my pussy, though."

"Oh Jeez, Mom! I'm sorry, really!"

Mom caressed my face. "I know you are. But Sweetie, it really does hurt. It's still throbbing."

Just then I had an idea. I use these stick on heat pads and I thought Mom could put one on her pussy to ease the pain. I rolled Mom off me and told her not to move, I'd be right back.

When I returned with the pad, Mom had a funny look. "What's that for?"

"I was thinking you could put it on your pussy for the pain."

"On my pussy! But, is it safe?"

I told her the low heat should help and finally she agreed to try it.

Once it was situated Mom said, "Oh my, it does feel soothing. But, it's like those old kotex I used to wear. And I hated those things."

"You don't have to wear it if you don't want to."

"I can't feel the throbbing anymore, so yes, I'll put up with it. How in the world did you think of this?"

"Things just pop into my head. Sometimes they work and sometimes they don't."

"Well Sweetie, this one's working." She pulled me down next to her and kissed me. "Sit and hold me for a while." We sat quietly, in each others arms and fell asleep. After a while I woke and tried to get up, "Mmmm, don't move. I love it when you hold me." We lay quietly for a while longer. "What ya think they're doin'?"

"Huh?"

"Your Father and Sister. What do you think they're doing now?"

"I don't know. Anything. They could be doing anything, or nothing."

"Nothing, really! You really think nothing happened?"

"We don't know. Maybe things didn't happen. Maybe they did. We won't know until we find out."

"Don't tell me you think nothing happened! Not when your Sister set this up so they could fuck."

"Well, I'm sure they have and are. But we haven't found out yet, have we?"

"I can't wait to find out, and hear the details. ... You know, I'm feeling a little guilty."

"Guilty? Bout what?"

"I never let Lynn do anything with you. And, I never let her fuck her Father."

"Why not?"

"I don't know."

"Yes you do. So, why didn't you?"

"Control, I guess. I was the boss over all of you."

"Just like dominating Dad."

"Yes, like that."

"And now?"

"Now? What do you mean?"

"Lynn and I have had sex. Lynn and Dad are having sex. And, you're wearing my collar. Who's in control now?"

Mom raised up. Caressed my face and kissed me. "You are. I want my family to be free to do what they want. I've surrendered to you. I've wanted that, since you grabbed me that first time. Everything I've done, hasn't been with me in control. But, rather, with me fantasizing that you were making me do it all. You made me dominate your Father. You made me have Lynn suck your father off. You made me fuck you and eat your wife's pussy." Mom kissed me passionately again. "Now you know my real fantasies. They have always been you making me do everything." Mom studied my face for a reaction. "Does that shock you?"

"No, not at all. But, I'm not comfortable with what's been happening. I want things to settle down. You know, quit pushing it. If it happens, and it will, just go with it."

"Are you saying, you don't want to be my master?" Mom was pouting.

"Not hardly! I love that! So far it's been you, doing it your way. You need to stop and let me do it my way. ... And, I'm going to start punishing you, if you don't."

"Punishing me?"

"That's right. Punishing you. You'll get some of what you've done to Dad over the years. From now on, it's what I say. Period!" Mom just looked at me. "Well!?"

"Yes Sir. From now on, it's your way. And only, your way."

I hugged her tightly. Kissed her and played with her butt. "Good. Now dress nicely, in one of the outfits, and let's go out to eat."

"Yes Sir."

"Didn't I ask you to call me something else?"

"Yes, 'My Son.'"

I smiled, thinking, 'This might turn out well, after all.' And said, "I've changed my mind. Just call me 'Love.'"

"Yes, Love"

We went to a smorgasbord, I liked, not one Mom liked. Afterward, we drove around so I could approach the club from a different direction. I had figured some things out. I knew Mom's defenses would be down at the club, giving me the chance to get the truth.

As I turned on the street to the club, Mom said, "Oh my. I didn't expect you to be taking me here."

I just smiled and continued to the lot. After I parked, I simply said, "Leash." Mom opened her purse and handed it to me, looking apprehensive. I clipped the leash and exited the car,

pulling Mom behind me. She complied submissively. In the club, I ordered drinks and waited, without talking, until they arrived.

I handed Mom her drink, and said, "OK! I've been thinking about what has been happening. I think I've figured some of it out, but I'm not sure. I want to know what you're up to."

Mom just looked down without saying anything. We were both startled by Mary's sharp voice, "Answer him!" We didn't see her behind us. And both of our heads snapped in her direction. Mary quickly stepped to Mom, grabbing her face and said, "Answer him now!" She was as forceful as a drill instructor.

Mom had a fearful look, "OK! OK!" I, uh ..."

"Tell the truth!" Mary interrupted.

With a fearful look Mom glanced at Mary then looked at me. "OK! I want to be yours. ... I want to be yours. I've wanted that since the first time you grabbed me. Everything I've ever done has been with the overlying fantasy of you controlling me. Of my son owning me." Tears erupted from her eyes and she looked down.

I motioned for Mary to have a seat. Knowing, that with her there, Mom would be compelled to tell the truth. "Go on! Tell me everything, Now!"

"Once I got the diagnosis, I knew I had to do something to get what I wanted. I had to quit denying my feelings."

"Are you saying, you don't want Dad anymore?"

"No! I love your father. I don't want to lose him. ... But, I want to be yours! I guess that means, if you tell me to leave him, I will. ... Oh, Shit! I've never liked doing what he has me do to him. I want to be dominated, not to dominate. What I'm doing now, is giving myself to you. And, I'm giving your father to your sister."

"That's a twist." Mary said.

"Huh! Explain that." I said.

"Well, in recent years, I've learned things about Lynn. She is the controlling one. She controls Jim and she controls her other men. I figured, I could become yours and turn your father over to her. Lynn can dominate her father as he needs."

"So, let me see. You want me to dominate and abuse you?"

"I don't know if abuse is right. I want you to control me. To make me do what you want. To punish me, but not hurt me. I don't want pain. That's your father's thing, to be whipped and hurt. I want to be controlled, and I want you to do it."

"I understand what she wants." Mary said, taking Mom's hand. "She wants to surrender to her fantasy. And, her fantasy has always been you. Now you have to decide, if you will accept it and proceed. ... So, now, what do you want?"

I looked at Mom, and took her other hand, "I want you. I want to do what you want. And, I guess that means, you are now mine."

Mom lunged forward to kiss me, fervently.

"Now that's what I like to see!" Mary exclaimed.

After Mom's kiss, she was holding on to me and I asked Mary to get us all something to drink. As we waited for Mary to return, I decided to take control as Mom wanted. "From now on there will be no more of your manipulating. Do you understand me?"

"Yes."

"What?"

"Yes, Love."

"You will not do anything, without my permission. And I mean, anything. Understand?"

"Yes, Love." She looked at me questioningly.

"You want to ask something?"

"Uh, what about your father?"

"Well. You are his wife and will remain so. But, you will do whatever I say, without hesitation."

"Yes, Love."

Mary returned with our drinks. I took her hand and guided her to sit on my lap. The look on Mom's face told me she didn't like it, and I said, "You don't question what I do."

"Yes, Love."

I whispered in Mary's ear, "I take it your offer is still good."

"Oh my yes! I've been waiting patiently." She then caressed my face and kissed me.

"Well, Mary. How do you suggest Mom be punished for her actions?" Mary smiled and Mom's eyes went wide in shock.

Looking at Mom, Mary took my hand and slid it up under her blouse to her bare breast, and said, "I think she should have to get us ready to fuck."

"What!" Mom gasped.

"That sounds good. Do you have time?"

"My Master is out of town, so I have all day." She kissed me passionately, wiggling on my lap. When I looked at Mom she had a slight smile on her face. So, I knew her protest wasn't wholehearted. "Drink up." Mary said, looking at Mom. Mom took a sip and Mary said, "All of it! Hurry up, your Master needs taken care of." Mom finished her glass and Mary filled it again, with a sly smile. Then she whispered in my ear, "Just making sure." Mom quickly downed that glass as well. "Follow me. We can use my private room. Oh, wait. Be right back." Mary disappeared into a side room and returned with a long stick that had a snaphook on the end. "Use this instead of the leash. We'll do a 'Show Walk' around the room."

"Show Walk?"

The stick kept Mom about four feet away from us.

"Yes. I'll introduce the two of you and tell what's happening."

"AH." I said, as if I knew what she was talking about.

As we went from table to table, Mary said, "This is S and his Mother. She needs a lesson." Everyone smiled and a few said things like, "Make it good, Mary." Or, "Mary knows what to do." They all looked at Mom when they spoke.

We went down three hallways to the very back of the building, before coming to Mary's private room. Once inside Mary said, "Strip." To Mom. Mom began removing her clothes and Mary said, "Slowly. Make it enticing." Mom began twisting, turning and glancing at us. "Better, much better." Mary said then kissed me.

When Mom's panties came into view, the bulge from her heating pad shocked Mary. What the hell is that? Are you making her wear some kind of vibrator?"

"Ah, No. I got a little carried away this morning and hurt her with my hand. That's a heating pad for the pain."

"What'd you do?"

"I pushed my hand in her pussy." I answered remorsefully.

"You must be careful doing things like that! Not all women can take it." Mary looked at me with soft concern. Looking at Mom she said, "Don't worry! Your pussy is safe. The rest of you isn't."

As Mom became totally naked, Mary said, "Leave the heels. I like them."

Then she went to a closet and got some restraints for Mom's wrists and ankles. She handed them to Mom and said, "Put these on." Once Mom had them on Mary led her in front of a couch and told her to kneel. Then Mary hooked everything together, effectively hogtying Mom.

Mary walked over to me and whispered, "Now we act as though she isn't there."

I kept glancing at Mom, naked, bound and kneeling on the floor. Mary was talking away as she fixed drinks. We then walked to the couch and sat down.

Mary noticed I was continually looking at Mom and she leaned in front of me to whisper, "Stop it! Look only at me. Ignoring her is part of it. Talk. Kiss. Fondle. Anything you want. All of your attention needs to be on me." She then kissed me passionately. When we parted, I could see out the corner of my eye, that Mom was smiling. It took a lot of concentration, but I was able to not look directly at Mom.

It was exciting, really. Having fun with another woman while Mom was helplessly watching. Things proceeded rapidly. Almost as though we had done this many times. We were talking. Laughing. Touching. Caressing. Making out. Removing each others clothes.

Slowly, Mary moved her head down to my erect penis. "Mmmm, your Son has a nice cock." She stroked it and licked the swollen glans. "Mmmm, Yes. And tasty." She took me into her mouth and pulled back. "Bet you'd like to be sucking his cock. Wouldn't you?" Mom whimpered as Mary put me in her mouth again. "Well, you'll just have to watch me suck his beautiful hard cock." This time, Mom gasped, moaned and leaned forward. My hand moved down Mary's back, over her round butt and found her already wet pussy. She pulled her head back and raised her leg. "Oh, Look. He's playing with my pussy and not yours. Mmmm, a nice hard cock and a talented hand for me."

Mom moaned, "Yes! Suck his cock."

"Your Son's cock?"

"My Son's cock."

"Yes. Your Son's cock. And now you're watching another woman please your Son's cock. Sucking its beautiful hardness. Thinking, 'Will he feed her his cum?' And, wanting it for yourself."

Mom moaned and squirmed, "Yes! Oh God Yes!"

"You just came, didn't you? Came just thinking about eating your Son's cum."

Mom moaned and squirmed again, "Yes. Yes, just thinking about it."

"Soon you'll see your Son's cock thrusting into another woman's pussy. Imagining it's yours and aching for it. Wanting it in the very depth of your soul."

"Yes, yes! Oh God! Anything! I'll do anything for him! Please!"

"Good, very good. Now you will be quiet and watch me suck his cock and fuck him as you should."

Mom closed her eyes and shook while moaning loudly. When Mom opened her eyes, Mary started sucking me again, nice and slow. I was rubbing and fingering Mary's pussy, in time to her mouth on my erection. In minutes I stiffened and my erection throbbed as I filled Mary's mouth with cum. A deeper look of lust came on Mom's face and she licked her lips. As my eruption subsided, Mary pulled away. I knew she was showing Mom her mouth filled with cum. Mom's eyes closed as she shook violently, while Mary tilted her head back and swallowed.

"Like that? Huh. Did you like watching me swallow your Son's cum?"

Mom was still trembling and I could barely hear her say, "Yes. I loved seeing him cum in your mouth."

"You wanted it to be you, didn't you?"

"Yes, yes, yes. Me. I want it to be me."

"Well, if you're good, maybe you can have his next load. After he fucks me, of course."

"Oh, Please. Yes." Mom moaned.

Mary turned to face me and scooted so she was laying on me from the waist up. "I think she is getting the idea."

"Idea?"

"You are to be pleased by her, no matter what that entails. Your wish, is literally, her command." Mary began kissing me again. I put my arms around her, caressing her back and butt, and heard Mom whimpering.

After several minutes, Mary leaned back and said, "It's time for our bath." She stood and went to Mom, released the snaps and had her stand. Mom had difficulty getting up, she'd been on her knees for so long. Mary pointed to an alcove and said, "Go prepare our bath. You're going to get us good and clean for our fucking." Without a word Mom did as she was told.

Mary changed the music and we slow danced until Mom reappeared to tell us our bath was ready. It was strange watching Mom bathe another woman. Especially knowing, I was going to fuck her in front of Mom. It was even stranger when Mom washed me, especially since she was getting me ready to fuck another woman. When Mom had washed us both, she dutifully dried us and followed us to the bed.

Mary once again, snapped Mom's ankles together. Then she secured Mom's hands behind her back and fastened a chain from them to a ring hanging from the ceiling. We got on the bed and started caressing and kissing.

Every so often Mary spoke to Mom. "This is what you want to be doing, isn't it?" Mom would moan or whimper and softly say, "Yes."

"You want to feel his hands on your body, don't you?"

"Yes."

"To feel his lips on yours."

"Yes."

"His probing tongue."

"Yes."

"To press your naked flesh against him."

"Yes."

"You want his hard cock in your pussy."

"Yes."

"Say it."

"Yes, oh yes. I want his hard cock in my pussy."

"But, you're not going to get it. I am! ... I'm the one who's going to be fucked by his beautiful hard cock! Fucked as long and hard as he wants! Fucked until he shoots his hot cum in my womb, filling me with his seed!"

Mom shook violently, tears running down her cheeks, and cried out, "OH GOD! Please stop talking about it!"

"You came. You dirty slut. You came just thinking about fucking your son. My, my, my! Well, he's not going to fuck you. He's going to fuck me. And if you're good, I might let you taste my pussy on his cock. Or, suck his cum from my pussy."

"Oh God, Please! Anything! Anything, but please stop talking!" Mom said in desperation as she strained against her restraints.

At that moment, guilt rushed through me and I wanted to get Mom out of there. But, a look came over her face. A look of pure lust. She looked me in the eyes and lustily said, "Sweetie. Fuck her for me. Fill her cunt with your sperm. Breed her, Sweetie. Breed her for mommy." And I knew Mom wanted and needed this.

"Ah, that's what I wanted to hear. She is truly there. Willing to do absolutely anything, because pleasing you turns her on." Mary turned and whispered to me, "You are very lucky. Most men never have a woman surrender completely to them. Let alone have their Mother do it. Please! One day let me watch you fuck her." Mary cocked her head, wanting an answer.

"Next time. The next time we're here." I said and thought, 'Yeah, you can eat Mom's pussy, before and after I fuck her. ... Damn, I'm getting nastier!'

Mary got up, went to Mom, and motioned me to come to the edge of the bed, She loosened the chain holding Mom's wrist and said, "He can't fuck me with a soft cock. Get him hard so you can watch him fuck me."

Mom looked at Mary with a puzzled look and said, "But, I'm bound and can't move."

"Yes you can! Work for it. Prove that you'll do anything to please him and get your mouth on his cock. Do it! And do it now!"

Mom hopped forward and bent down. Her arms were pulled up behind her by the chain and she yelped in pain, "I can't! It hurts and I'm going to fall!"

Mary adjusted the chain a little more and said, "It's supposed to hurt! And, if you fall, we'll start over. Now, get your mouth on your master's cock! Get him ready to fuck me and be quick about it! My pussy's aching for his cock." Mary slapped Mom's butt hard causing Mom to jump.

Mom gave a little hop and pushed toward me with a grimace and whimper. She was able to touch her tongue to my penis.

"More. You're not there yet." She pushed Mom forward.

Mom's arms snapped up toward the ceiling, tightening the chain as her nose touched my stomach, and she let out a painful yelp.

"Now, please your master. Get him hard for me."

Mom was like a doll on a string. Balancing on tiptoes, suspended by the chain stretching her arms up behind her. She was swiping at my now completely soft penis with her tongue, but she

couldn't quite get to it. Mary kept giving Mom hard slaps on her butt while telling her to hurry up. Finally, after several minutes, Mary pulled Mom upright and readjusted the chain.

Mary grabbed Mom's face and kissed her before softly saying, "You should be able to suck his cock now. Do a good job and make it reeeal hard for my pussy." Then she shoved Mom back toward me and started spanking her. Mom was crying out louder and louder with each resounding slap to her flesh. Just as I started to say, "Stop It!" Mary quit. Mom's head dropped as she sighed deeply. Mary began rubbing Mom's butt, which I could see in a mirror was bright red. "Get his cock in your mouth!" Mary commanded and made a kiss to me.

Not swinging on tiptoes anymore, Mom was able to lick and nibble my soft penis before taking it in her mouth. I looked in the mirror again and saw that Mary was rubbing Mom's pussy. Mom was responding with hip movements. I didn't like Mom being mistreated, but Mom was taking it and getting into it so I shut up.

In short order Mom had me fully erect again and I could feel the stirring of ejaculation boiling in my sack. Mary would break the moment by giving Mom's butt a resounding slap. Mom would either pull away with a yelp or lunge forward yelping with my glans in her throat.

After many minutes, Mary pulled Mom upright again and said, "That's enough! I don't want you to get cum from his cock. It's mine first." Mom moaned and Mary pinched her nipples hard while pulling them from her chest. Mom whimpered and hopped forward, trying to follow, until she ran out of chain. Mary kept

pulling Mom's nipples, until they wouldn't go any further and popped free to bounce back against Mom's chest. Surprisingly, Mom went, "Mmmm." And kind of shivered as her breasts settled in place.

"She's doing nicely, don't you think? You must of liked it." Mary took my erection in her hand. "You're good and hard." She stroked my shaft a couple of times. "I want this in my pussy." She squeezed my shaft. "But, you know, my pussy needs a little oral work-up first." Mary turned to look at Mom, "Get down here and eat my pussy!" She looked back at me. "I want this to slid in nice and easy." She licked the length of my shaft and took my glans in her mouth.

I couldn't see Mom so I looked at the mirror. Mom was bent over and I could tell she was licking Mary's pussy.

Mary brought me to the edge several times. Each time she would pull away and say, "Not yet. I want this load in my pussy." Then she would look back and say, "Keep eating my pussy. I'm almost ready for his cock."

I had been brought to the brink so many times, my testicles were hurting. I was beginning to understand the term, 'Blue Balls.' 'God, whether you're ready or not, I am!' I thought.

Mary stood and went to Mom. Turned her sideways, so I could see, and kissed her passionately. I knew she was tasting her own

pussy in Mom's mouth. She was also vigorously rubbing Mom's pussy while squeezing Mom's breast.

Mary freed Mom's ankles, unhooked the chain and brought Mom over to me. She had Mom kneel between my legs and said, "Kiss and suck his balls." She pushed me back on the bed and sat on my stomach. My erection was pushed up along her pussy. I had to look around Mary and watch through the mirror. "Now you will do as I say." Mom sat up. "Keep sucking his balls and listen." Mom went back to her task. "You're going to lick and suck us both until I'm ready for him to fuck me. Then you are going to suck our union as he enters me. Once he is in me, you are to back off and watch him fuck me. I will tell you when I want you to do something. Now start licking and sucking us."

I felt Mom's tongue move up my shaft to my glans then to the sides. Mary's labia were against my glans so Mom was licking both me and Mary. Mom was licking, nibbling and kissing. It was different but felt good. I reached up and cupped Mary's breasts in my hands. Kneading them. Pinching and pulling her nipples.

Mary began moving her hips. Her pussy went from side to side of my erection. I could feel the side of Mom's tongue on my shaft which meant the tip of her tongue was in Mary's pussy. Mary and Mom were both moaning.

This was really enjoyable but I wanted my penis in something. Mom's mouth. Mary's pussy. I didn't care, but in something.

Mary began to shift her weight and position her labia on my glans. Her mouth was dry and her voice crackled as she spoke, "It's time for him to fuck me. Start sucking."

I felt Mom's head move sideways and the pressure of her lips and tongue as Mary pushed down. The heat of Mary's pussy enveloping my glans along with Mom's mouth made me ejaculate."

Mary turned her head and whispered, "I hope that's a sign of how turned on you are." I grunted and began thrusting into her. "Mmmm, you are turned on. Fuck me good. While your Mother eats us both." I was giving full strokes. "Ummmmm. Yeah, like that. Can you feel her tongue? Mmmm. She's sucking my clit and tongueing your cock at the same time. Oh God! That feels so goood!"

I could feel it and wished I could see it. Mom's tongue was moving back and forth on my shaft as it went in and out of Mary's pussy.

"Your cock feels good and your Mother's mouth is fantastic! Ohhhh, Your making me cum already." Mary started shaking. "Fuck Me. Yes, yes, yes! Give it to me!" She pushed down hard, pinning me down.

As her gasping and grinding on me subsided, she eased up, and I started thrusting into her again.

"OH, God, Yes! Make me cum. Make me cum."

Once again her moans and shaking built to her grinding down on me. This new way and new sensation kept me from ejaculating right away.

"Oh Dear God! You're fucking me senseless."

Those words along with her grinding on me again brought me over the edge. I ejaculated as strong as when Lynn first sucked me off. I almost passed out. I felt Mary raise off of me. My mind was in a haze but I heard Mary say, "Get in there and suck his cum from my pussy. Oh yeah, that's it. Yeah, get your tongue in there and get his cum. Mmmm, you're a good Mother, cleaning up after your little boy."

I couldn't believe what I was hearing, and it was making me hard again. I struggled to look in the mirror and saw Mom's head moving rapidly between Mary's legs.

'God that is so hot. Mom is eating my cum from another woman's pussy.' Ran through my mind.

"Mmmm, my. He's hard again. I can feel his cock swelling between my cheeks. Good, you can watch him fuck me again." Mary sat up and had Mom stand. She took Mom back to the chain. This though, she hooked Mom up with her arms over her head and pushed a button that brought Mom up on tiptoes. Mary went to the drawer again and got something with a strap

on it. It looked like a pair of lips with a round thing about three inches long behind them. Mary stood behind Mom and masturbated with the thing as she played with Mom's breasts. Just watching kept me hard.

Mary stopped, looked at the thing, and said, "Yeah, it's coated good with pussy and cum." She stuck it in Mom's mouth. "You can suck on this as you watch us fuck." She fastened the gag and came over to me. "Ready to give me a good fucking, while mommy watches?"

I held out my arms and she lay on top of me. We took our time kissing and fondling before Mary guided my erection to her pussy.

"You're watching as you taste our sex, aren't you?" Mom could only mumble. "I'm putting his cock in my pussy now and I know he'll give me a good fucking."

Mom was hopping and moaning, 'Geez, is she having an orgasm, again? From this?' I thought. 'Damn, Mom! It doesn't take much to turn you on.'

"M, m, m, did you see how it slid right in my pussy. Did ya see that. His hot hard cock, just went right in my wet hungry pussy."

Mom's legs gave way and she just hung there with her eyes closed. Mary was rotating her hips as she pushed down on my erection. God, I was in heaven, with her doing that and feeling

her nipples boring into my chest while she nibbled my ear. Mom's eyes opened and she stood again. I saw a look of pure lust on her face. Mary was actually in control. She would grind down on me and then bounce the full length of my erection, over and over. It was also Mary that had us change positions. She was also constantly telling Mom to watch or asking if she wished it were her. After a good twenty minutes, I wanted desperately to ejaculate. If only Mary would stop breaking the tempo.

Then she lay on me and whispered, "It's time for you to dominate her."

"Huh, what?"

"It's time for You to dominate her. You can set her free and have her kneel. Then I'll bend and you can fuck me from behind. Every few strokes, pull out and have her suck you or me. Where you cum is your choice. If you cum in my pussy, she can eat it out of me again." Mary kissed me passionately. "But, I think you should pull out of me and cum in her mouth."

All I could do was nod and say, "Uh huh."

Mary slowly slid down and gave my sloppy wet erection a quick sucking, before standing.

"Almost there mommy. Your little boy is almost there." Mary said as she played with Mom's pussy. While I barely got to my feet.

As I unhooked Mom from the chain, Mary freed her ankles. Then I removed the gag and pushed Mom to her knees. "Watch me fuck her, Mom. Watch me fuck her, like you want me to fuck you." Then I thought, 'Yeah, that's right Mom, watch me fuck her. And later, I'm gonna fuck you like this.'

I kissed Mary, turned her around, grabbed her hips and pounded into her pussy. I forgot what I was supposed to do, until Mary pulled away. I grabbed Mom by the hair and stuck my dripping erection in her mouth. Mom went after it with a vengeance. When I tried to pull away, Mom grabbed my leg to stop me. I pushed her head back and returned to fucking Mary. Now, I was remembering we did this to Dad. I built to my release and pulled out of Mary, sticking my sloppy penis in Mom's mouth. This time instead of going back to fucking, I pushed Mom's face into Mary's pussy. Damn, the power I felt.

I pulled Mom back and said, "Put my cock in her pussy."

Mom kissed the tip of my penis and pulled it straight to Mary's pussy. I did this a few more times and decided I'd had enough and wanted to ejaculate. I let it build until it was on its way. Quickly pulling out, I pulled Mom toward me. I erupted just as my glans entered Mom's mouth. Mom greedily sucked as my throbbing erection filled her mouth with sperm. The look on her face and the sounds she made as she shook, told me she was having an orgasm. Mom held on, sucking greedily, her tight lips pulling on my softening penis. My legs were shaking and my knees were buckling. I thought I was going to fall the pleasure was so intense. The next thing I know, Mary is on her knees

sucking my sack. The sensation of Mom's mouth on my soft penis was making me quiver and double over.

My legs gave out, they had drained all my strength. Sitting with a thud, I watched through blurry eyes as they began kissing and playing with each others breasts. 'Damn! Bring in the next man, for these two to kill with pleasure.' I thought.

They crawled up alongside me and I held one in each arm. We lay there snuggling for several minutes until Mary went to the wall and pushed a button. Almost immediately, there was a knock on the door. I heard Mary say, "Prepare a bath for three. FFM."

"What is FFM?" I asked Mary when she returned.

Mary chuckled and replied, "Female, Female, Male. That told the attendant that there are two females and one male to be bathed. She will call one female and two male servants to bathe us.

What followed is a several page story of its own. Suffice it to say, it was an unbelievable pampering dream.

On the way home, Mom couldn't keep her hands off me. Her snuggling and roaming hands made driving difficult.

"You know Mom, one of us should call Dad and see how things are going there."

"Oh My God! I've been having so much fun, I completely forgot about them. OK, I'll call when we get back."

Guess I should have listened on another phone, but I didn't, so I only heard Mom. I went to the bathroom and missed the first of the call.

"Mmmm, yes Dear, we did. And Stephen took me to that club again. ... Uh huh, I said I'd take you there. ... I had a wonderful time. I was given a spa treatment after my Japanese style bath. ... You know, the works, hair, nails, oil massage. ... The bath? Oh, you know, that's one where someone washes you. ... No Dear, it wasn't some little cutie. It was an incredibly handsome young man." Mom giggled. "He even gave me a douche before he bathed me." I almost fainted when I heard her say that. "Your talking strange and it sounds like you can't breath. Is something wrong, Dear?" I could tell Mom was listening intently. Her eyes got big and she smiled. "Our daughter is sucking your cock, isn't she? ... Come on, tell me! She's sucking your cock, isn't she!? ... Was that so hard to admit? With what you already knew about me and Stephen. ... Yes Dear, I already knew she was there. And what she was there for. ... Oh, you know you love it. ... Now, you two take all the time you need. And have all the fun you want. I'm staying with Stephen tonight. ... Yes, I'm sure. ... I Love You. See you tomorrow." Mom hung up, dancing around and giggling like a school girl. "It's working, it's working."

"What's working Mom?"

"The plan you won't let me do anymore. It's working anyway, and soon I'll have what I want."

"What you want?"

"Yes, what I want! Free to be completely yours."

"Mom! Fucking you is bad enough. Taking you away from Dad, is something, I will not do! You're his wife and will stay that way. I want you as a lover, but you stay with Dad! Understand? ... Do - You - Understand!?"

Mom hung her head, sighed, and meekly said, "Yes."

I'm sorry to say, this is the end of the story.

I am not the author. I have submitted this for a man that saved my life.

His father sent me this last part and a small safe my friend left me. In his letter, he told me what happened.

He and his mother settled their differences and came to an understanding. They spent the night together, to both celebrate and make up. I'm hoping they did one of his dirty dozens as that would have been great for both of them. Anyway, they were both killed in a car wreck as he was taking her home the next day.

I hope they are together in the next life, enjoying each other like they always wanted to do.

Have you ever wondered why God created us as we are, if he didn't want us this way!?

## Chapter 6

*This is where my submission enters the picture. I had found Literotica and one particular author's work made me feel I should tell my story. I also figured Mom would never know I wrote about it.*

I am now completely blown away by what has happened.

Two days after my submission was posted, we were once again to have a family BBQ. It turned out that my sister's family couldn't make it, so it was Mom, Dad and me.

I was amazed at how good Mom looked.

After we moved inside, the conversation turned to some of the stunts my sister and I pulled in high school. Dad soon excused himself and went to the den. Mom and I continued talking, with me trying to change the subject.

Dad returned and said he needed to go help a friend with something and might be gone for quite a while. Mom and I walked him to the door and he hugged and kissed Mom before he strongly hugged me and gave me a kiss on the cheek.

'Whoa,' I thought, 'that's not normal.'

Then he turned towards Mom and said, "You two enjoy yourselves."

That wasn't like him either.

After he left, Mom and I headed back to the living room. On the way, Mom asked me to get us a glass of wine.

As I handed Mom her glass, she patted the couch and said, "Please. Sit here next to me, so we can talk."

I turned to sit, and Mom pulled my leg, causing me to land against her. Her hand was on my thigh, freezing me in place. It was an awkward moment as we each sipped from our glass.

"I have a confession," Mom said as she slid her hand up my thigh causing a tingling sensation in my groin.

"I can't imagine anything you'd need to confess, Mom."

"Ah, well, yes I do. I've never forgotten, what I did...um, what we did, all those years ago."

"Uh, Mom we don't need to talk about that."

"Yes we, uh, I do. I've never forgotten it. Have you?"

"No, I, uh, couldn't forget it." I was looking down, thinking I was going to get the talking to, I didn't get then.

"I want to do it again."

My jaw dropped, 'What the--? Did I hear her right?'

"If you want to do it again, I want to make love." She was moving her hand back and forth to the inside of my thigh.

"Ah, shit, oh, uh, but what about Dad?"

She was really squeezing and rubbing my thigh now.

"Didn't you notice how your father said 'Goodbye' when he left? Your father knows. I told him everything a few days ago."

"Oh, Shit!"

She took her other hand and gently turned my face towards hers. "Oh, honey, your father understands and doesn't mind. Really. We have had several long talks about it. That's why he left. So I could find out if our son still wanted a sexual relationship with me." She leaned forward and kissed me sensuously, her hand now pressing against my hard-on. "And, you do, don't you? You still want Mommy."

"Oh Jesus God, Yes! I've never stopped wanting you. I have continual fantasies about you."

"That's what I've done, too."

"Then why did you stop? Why?"

"Because I didn't want you to not have a normal life. And, you did have a normal life, with Bev."

"But, Mom, I didn't have you."

She was kissing me sensuously again and took my hand and placed it under her blouse. When my fingers touched her skin, a shiver ran through me. With a tongue searching kiss she slowly moved my hand upward to her breast. I moaned as I felt the warm softness of her breast.

'She's braless! Shit, when did she take her bra off? Ahhh, when I got the wine.'

She moaned when I started manipulating what felt so good in my hand.

"I have been bad a few times over the years, when you came to visit."

"My dreams?"

"Yes, your dreams."

"But, how with Bev in the bed?"

"I put sleeping pills in whatever she was drinking, and just waited for everybody to go to sleep."

I moved my hand down her side, over her hip, and down her leg as she kissed me again. I paused only long enough to change direction up the inside of her thigh to her pussy. Her legs parted as she moaned deeply and pulled my head forcibly into our kiss.

Her pussy was bare, hot and wet. 'Son-of-a-bitch, she took her panties off too!'

Holding my neck, kissing me hungrily, rubbing my hard covered shaft, she moved her pussy to the movements of my fingers. She was acting hot and starved for sex.

"Tell me what you did, Mom."

Breathing heavily, she muttered, "What?"

"Tell me what you did when you were bad."

My fingers parted her lips and slipped inside.

"Mmmm, oh...oh...oh...that...feels...good," she barely muttered through her heavy breathing.

"Oooo," she moaned as her pussy spasmed on my fingers.

"Tell me, Mom, what did you do?" I was rubbing her clit as I slid my fingers in and out of her pussy.

"Oh my God. I...don't...know if...I...can..talk...with you...do...ing...that."

I slowed down and decreased the pressure. "Is that better?"

Breathing heavily, she said, "Yes. Oh my, what was it?"

"What did you do?"

"Oh that, oh, oh, oh sweetie can't you finish and then let me tell you?"

"No, Mom! You were bad and now I'm being bad and want you to tell me."

"Oh sweetie! I can't if you don't ease off. I can't think, that feels soooo good."

"C'mon, tell me."

Mom quickly pulled her blouse off, took my face in her hands and with a lovely pleading look, said, "Ple-ease, Stevie, make love to me and I'll tell you later."

I couldn't continue the power play and melted. Mom saw it in my face and smiled real big.

Guiding my mouth to her nipple as I continued using my hand, she moaned, "Yes, oh yes baby. Give Mommy what she needs."

In seconds, she was panting and moaning again while moving her pussy to my plunging fingers. Suddenly, she gasped, arched her back, pulled me firmly against her breast and started shaking as her pussy repeatedly gripped and released my plunging fingers. Her orgasm barely subsided when she began another.

I released her nipple and headed for the other one.

"Keep sucking, keep sucking," she moaned as she tried to keep me at her nipple, before realizing I was moving to the other side. She quickly shifted and a fresh nipple was in my mouth, just as another orgasm began shaking her body. Barely had one round of shaking and moaning slowed than another stronger round began, repeatedly, until she let out a loud throaty moan and went limp.

'Oh Shit!' I thought and raised up to look at her. Her breathing had slowed to normal, her face had a peaceful look and she was completely limp.

'Damn, she's passed out.' I eased my fingers from her pussy and licked them clean, and loved the taste. 'God, she's delicious. I have got to eat her pussy. But, not now, not now. Now, I'll have to wait.'

I sat back and shifted mom around so her head was in my lap. As I waited, I stroked her hair and midsection. I couldn't help

but stare at her slowly rising and falling breast. For her age, her tits still had a firm shape and didn't flatten and fall to her sides.

After a couple of minutes she stirred and slowly opened her eyes.

I smiled and said, "I see you're back."

Mom smiled and reached for my face as she pursed her lips. Naturally, I bent forward and kissed her. "That was amazing. I haven't had such intense orgasms and passed out since my honeymoon. I love you and wish I had never ended our affair."

"I love you. Too, Mom," I said as I cupped her breast in my hand.

She kissed me again and then pushed me back to roll off my lap and start taking my pants off.

"Now it's my turn," she said as she tugged my clothes down my legs. As soon as she dropped my pants she knelt and began playing with my hard-on and sack. Her warm hands felt good and she had a hungry look on her face.

Finally, she looked up at me. "I've always wanted to look you in the eyes while I suck you off."

"And I've always wanted to openly watch."

"Gooood, now don't break eye contact."

She pulled my shaft toward her and squeezed up with her hand. A large amount of pre-cum oozed out and she stuck out her tongue, cleaning it up.

I shivered.

She took my glans in her mouth and began a slow lip massaging trip to the base of my shaft.

I was moaning to the sensations, especially when she had me completely in her mouth. This was a new experience as my wife never took all of me in her mouth. The sight and sensations were incredible.

Slowly she worked her way back up to my glans, which had me shivering again.

She removed her mouth with a huge grin. "Oooo, my little boy likes that."

Then she went back to work with her mouth.

'Dear Jesus, what I've missed, all these years.'

Repeatedly, Mom brought me to the brink of ejaculation, only to stop it in some way. She had me shaking and moaning, gripping the couch then her head, trying to get my release. It was obvious she knew what she was doing, and was doing it on purpose.

Mom pulled back again. "If you want to cum, you have to beg for it." She was slowly stroking my shaft.

"Jesus, Mom, I need to cum."

"Beg."

"Please, Mom, let me cum."

She put me in her mouth and brought me to the brink again, then pulled away.

"Beg Mommy."

"Oh Jesus, PLEASE MOMMY! Let me cum!"

"Good boy, now you can cum in Mommy's mouth."

She began slowly sucking me again as she tickled my sack with one hand and repeatedly squeezed my upper inner thigh with the other.

I thought I could ejaculate immediately, but I couldn't. The build up was slow in coming and my penis was so hard it hurt. It seemed to take forever but when it did arrive, my body stiffened, driving my penis further into Mom's mouth as I grunted loudly through clenched teeth. I honestly almost passed out from the intensity of my release. It wasn't until I relaxed that I noticed Mom's lips were tight around the base of my glans with her tongue swirling around and her hand seeming to milk me into her mouth.

"Oh My God, Mom. That was incredible!"

"MMMM, yes it was. And, it tasted good, too. But, you know...you broke eye contact."

"I couldn't help that. I thought I died and went to heaven."

Mom scurried up to kiss me passionately. Traces of cum were still in her mouth, and I didn't mind at all. She put a knee on each side of me and lay down, nuzzling my neck on one side while playing with my ear on the other.

"Mmmm, I love your cum in my mouth. And there's something else I need."

"Oh! What else do you need, Mom?"

"I need my son's cock in my pussy. I need to feel my son cum in my pussy from a good hard fucking."

"Are you trying to be nasty, Mom?"

"Yes...did it work?"

"Not really. That just isn't you."

"Well then, how's this? Take me to bed, sweetie. Take me to bed and make passionate love to me."

"Much better. And, my pleasure."

We looked like a comic scene from an old movie. Arms and legs entwined, getting in each others way, unable to get up. Until we finally separated and stood up laughing. When we stopped laughing, we embraced and kissed. Then Mom took my hand and led me toward the bedroom. We had to be a sight, Mom naked from the waist up and me naked from the waist down.

I expected to go to my old room. But, Mom stopped at her bedroom doorway, turned, wrapped her arms around my neck and kissed me.

"This is like our honeymoon," she said soft and seductively. "Carry me across the threshold."

I quickly picked her up and she squeezed me tightly.

"Mmmm, my baby's taking me to make love."

Those words caused my legs to weaken, but I made it through the doorway.

Mom kissed me. "This is good sweetie. You've made my fantasy of you carrying me into my bedroom come true."

I eased Mom to her feet, she kissed me and began removing my shirt. My shirt fell to the floor as Mom wrapped her arms around me and hugged me tightly to her. I felt her warm breasts with hard nipples causing my skin to tingle. Thousands of fantasies raced through my mind.

Mom raised her head, looking at me smiling. "This is wonderful, mother and son, you and I, at last."

"Oh God, yes. It's my dreams come true."

"Mmmm, both of us wanting this, makes me feel like a giddy little girl again. Now lie on the bed and be patient."

I lay down wondering what she was up to. Mom walked to the doorway and stood there with her back to me. She didn't move

for some time and I was wondering if maybe she had second thoughts. Just as I was about to say something, she dropped her skirt to the floor.

Mom looked over her shoulder and slowly turned around, one arm covering her breasts and a hand covering her pussy. Slowly she moved her hands to her sides as her eyes moved to my throbbing hard-on. She smiled, slowly walking to the side of the bed gazing at my erection.

Mom sat down, reaching out to lightly touch my penis with her fingertips.

Looking up and smiling, "Remember this?"

"Oh yeah, and I don't have to pretend to be asleep."

"No...you...I...we don't have to pretend anymore."

Suddenly, Mom shot forward onto my chest, fists at her shoulders, arms covering her breast, between us. I wrapped my arms around her.

"And this?"

"Yes. A thousand times, I've remembered."

"Oh Sweetie, me too. And, you know what? I knew, the moment you grabbed me, we were going to fuck."

"But, you resisted and tried to get away."

"I had to, that was the mother in me. When you didn't let me go, it was a done deal, I was going to fuck my son."

Mom was wiggling up onto me again.

"Now you remember, don't you? It was at that moment, I got on top of you."

"That's right, that's right, you did."

Again, I felt Mom moving her hips around to get her pussy into position. And, once again, I flexed, popping my penis up to be caught by her labia.

"Oooo." We both went in unison.

I knew then, that mom was replaying what happened and it had my mind reeling within years of fantasies.

Mom was devouring my mouth as she massaged my glans with her labia but not allow penetration, yet.

My hands slipped to her hips and she knew I was going to thrust into her. "Uh uh-a," she said as she pulled back. "Remember."

I moved my hands to her cheeks and she went, "Yes, that's it."

She was duplicating every single movement from the first time. Her memory of it was clearer and better than mine. But, it was all coming back.

Kissing again, Mom moved back a little, enveloping my glans as before. The memory of it flooded my mind, amazing me at how it still felt so fantastic. And as before, Mom surprised me by shoving back, encasing me in the heat of her womb.

"Ungh!" I groaned as I immediately ejaculated.

"Mmmm, oh my. You did it again. You came! Do you always do that?"

Still shaking a little, "Ah, no, Mom. You do that to me. I couldn't stop it."

"Mmmm, I love it. My son's cock shooting hot cum in my pussy."

Mom lay down on me and began kissing and nibbling my neck. The first entry is what she wanted to duplicate, the rest was now for us.

Now my penis was getting the treatment my fingers received earlier from her amazing pussy. Never have I thought any pussy was that orgasmic. The warmth would build to an almost distractingly hot peak as the insides seemed to vibrate until her vaginal muscles began strongly gripping and releasing my shaft with a warm bath of fluid flowing over and around my sack.

I know some of you are thinking, 'She's a squirter.' Well, no. I checked it out. Her pussy flowed, like Bev's, but in far greater amounts.

I had to change positions many times in order to make this fuck last as long as possible. Playing with and sucking her breasts as she rode me like a cowgirl was particularly enjoyable. Another was holding onto her hips as she fondled my sack, while I plowed into her from behind.

It had been so long, with only fantasies in between, that I was determined to make this last.

Until my penis began to feel the strain, like Bev and I's 'Dirty Dozen' rounds.

I began kissing Mom and slowing my thrusts. When I came to a stop, I started to ease out.

"Oh God, don't stop! Fill me with cum! I want your hot seed!" She sounded like some kind of pleading nymphomaniac. She was panting, trying to pull me back with her hands and holding me with her legs.

"Whoa, Mom. I just want to finish, my favorite way."

"My God, baby, don't leave me this way. I have to have it. Please, fuck me!"

"Shhhh, relax. You'll like it, believe me," I said and began sucking her nipples. My favorite way to finish is to take a pussy eating break, to regain my strength. And then fuck, standing up, which gives a hard pounding.

Mom did settle into it as I worked my way down to her pussy. A pussy I have wanted to eat so many times, and was now going to get to.

I stared in awe, finally being there to use my mouth. It was red, swollen and her fluid was actually flowing from the vaginal opening. With great pleasure, I leaned forward and kissed the place that gave me life.

I felt my sack tighten. 'God, just kissing Mom's pussy is going to make me cum.' I had to increase my concentration, steeling myself for the pleasure ahead and the stand up finish, I wanted.

I touched the tip of my tongue to her perineum and slowly licked up hearing her moan as her legs shook. Mom's hands were in my hair as I began licking, sucking, nibbling and tonguing her hot flowing pussy, always ending a movement on her clit. Now my lips and tongue also felt the vaginal contractions my fingers and penis had.

Mom may have wanted to be fucked, but she was definitely enjoying my mouth on her pussy. Moaning, moving her hips around, pulling my head against her pussy as if she were trying to stuff me inside her, clamping my head between her thighs as she shook and moaned loudly, while filling my mouth several times with fluid. Fluid, I loved the sweet taste of and willingly, greedily, swallowed.

My strength finally returned, so after one of Mom's thigh clamping orgasms, I raised up. Mom's hands were on my head and with a strength that surprised me, she pulled me forward and began kissing and licking my soaked face.

"My, my, my...God gave me the most wonderful son."

Mom was hungrily kissing me as I pushed my penis into her again. As soon as my glans entered she gripped my shaft tightly.

I slowly built a rhythm until Mom came up for air. "Ready for me to finish?"

"God, yes! Fill Mommy's pussy with cum."

I rolled us over, so I was on my back. Mom naturally drew her legs up into a squatting position. She was kissing, sucking and nibbling my neck and ear as I scooted to the edge of the bed and sat up. I slipped my arms under her legs and held her butt in my hands.

"Ah, Mom, you need to put your arms around my neck."

"But, I like what I'm doing."

"Kiss me instead."

Mom changed position and I slowly stood up. This caused her weight to shift down, pushing her clit against the base of my penis.

"Ooooh, I like this already." She moaned through her kiss.

As I stood still, I slowly started moving Mom out and back into me. Knowing that her clit was dragging along my penis and hitting hard against my pelvic bone, each time. Her arms tightened around my neck and her kisses became more fervent as I built up my rhythm.

As I hit my stride, Mom's head flew back. "Oh...God! Oh...God! Oh...God!"

"Oh," on the way out, and "God," as we came together.

Slowly, Mom went speechless and emitted only whimpering grunts. Unlike before, I didn't allow her orgasms to cycle. I was pounding that pussy and it felt like a hot vibrator with a clamping ring soaking my raging hard-on.

Running out of air and strength, I felt my sack tighten. My hard-on throbbed painfully as my cum blasted into Mom's hot pussy.

At that instant, Mom screamed, went limp, and started to fall away from me. I threw myself backwards so that we fell on the bed with a light thud and bounce.

Mom was out, unconscious, and I was close to it. I hadn't experienced this much orgasmic pleasure in a long time and was barely able to lift my arms to hold her.

Many minutes passed before Mom stirred, slowly raising her head, she softly kissed me. "Mmmm. Tha ...was...fan...tas...tic," she said, slowly and sensuously. "I'm going to have to thank God for the son he gave me. If I had known you were this good, I would have never stopped."

Talk about inflating my ego.

"Just doing my best, for the woman I love."

"Whooh, you'll kill me if it's like that all the time."

"Can't do that all the time, but, you know, this time was special."

"Oh my, was it ever."

We lay there for a long time without saying a word, until Mom pushed herself up.

"We need to clean up, let's shower."

Arms around each other, we made our way to the bathroom. We washed each other and I must admit, I spent more time than necessary washing Mom's pussy and ass. But then, she too, lingered between my legs. After we dried each other, Mom told me to dress and wait in the living room.

Just as I pulled my shoes on, Mom appeared with wine.

Hair wet, barefooted, wearing a nearly transparent, white housedress. Seeing the look on my face, she smiled real big. "You like the sensual me, huh?"

"A hell of a lot more than years of fantasies."

"Well, from now on, we'll make new fantasies."

"Ummmm, I like the sound of that."

"Hope you like the wine, too. It's blackberry and I know how you like blackberries."

She handed me a glass and settled right in next to me.

"This is so nice. Finally being able to have what I ... uh, we've wanted for so long."

"More than nice, it's dreams come true."

Mom caressed my face and kissed me. "Sure is."

We snuggled and sipped wine silently.

"I, uh, have something else to tell you."

"What's that?"

"I read your story."

"What!"

"Yes, I've been reading Mother/Son stories since our first time. And I found Literotica long ago. As soon as I saw the title, I had to read it and it was our story. Then I checked the author profile and found it was you."

"That's what really brought all of this on, isn't it?"

"Yes! And I hope you'll write about it."

A long silence followed.

"Ah, Mom. When is dad coming home?"

"Oh, your father isn't coming home until I call him."

"Call him?"

"Yes, we thought it best to avoid a possible awkward moment between the two of you."

"Um yeah, considering I just fucked his wife, my mother. It could be a tense moment, couldn't it?"

"I feel your father and I need to talk about everything to be sure we are all comfortable and accept what's happening."

"Well, it's been a couple of hours. I better go so Dad can come home."

Mom walked me to the door and kissed me so passionately, I was on the rise again. But I knew I had to leave so she could make sure all was OK.

All the way home, my mind was spinning over what just happened, and I almost had two accidents.

In fact, it took two days for my mind to slow down enough to write this.

THE END