

A MOM & SON AFFAIR: ACCIDENTAL ORGY

silkstockingslover

A secluded beach leads to a wild kinky day for mom & son.

Incest/Taboo

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Summary: A secluded beach leads to a wild kinky day for mom & son.

Note 1: This is a **Summer 2016 Contest story**.

Note 2: This story is inspired by the stories thread and **REDBAY** for the original story thread and **MELLO, SIXTYNINE** for the plot summary that led to this story... which stimulated a lot of ideas as I tried to create this lengthy, fun, summer story of incest and much, much more.

Note 3: Thanks to Robert, Dave, Wayne and Tex Beethoven for editing this story.

A Mom & Son Affair: Accidental Orgy

As Mason put on his bow tie to go with his tux, his Mom, Lily, walked into his room dressed in the beautiful red dress she had bought just for this occasion... the graduation of her only son. Mason was the one man in her life who had never been a disappointment to her.

"You look so handsome," the mother of said. She was so proud of her only child. He was graduating with honours and a full football scholarship, and he had made the almost two decades of her personal sacrifices so worth it.

Mason turned to admire his mom and even though he knew how pretty she was he couldn't hide a gasp. Today his mom looked utterly ravishing. His eyes swept down her slender body. Her legs were adorned by sheer tan nylons; her high heeled sandals displayed toes that were newly painted red. He loved it when she wore nylon stockings, and he felt his dick hardening in his tux. He was glad he was sitting on the edge of his bed; perhaps she wouldn't notice how much she was exciting him.

Mason, who was usually sly with the ladies and often even with his beloved mother, stammered, looking at her gorgeous face but still distracted by her beauty and her nylon-clad legs and feet, "Y-y-you look pretty amazing yourself."

"I can't remember the last time I dressed up," she said, feeling sexy for the first time in a long time.

"Joan's wedding," Mason suggested.

"That was three years ago," Lily said, surprised it had really been three years since she'd gotten all dolled up... God, how time flies.

"That's a super nice dress," Mason complimented, feeling like he sounded like a dork.

"Only the best for my son," she smiled, as she handed him an envelope.

"What is this?" Mason asked.

"An envelope," Lily teased.

"Wow, just what I've always wanted," Mason joked back, as always, enjoying the quick witted banter he and his mother often shared.

"Open it," she coaxed, anticipating an excited look on his face.

"You didn't have to get me anything," Mason said, knowing that money was always tight.

"Of course I did," the beaming mother said. "You're graduating high school."

"Anyone can graduate from high school," Mason pointed out, annoyed at the 'no one fails' system his school seemed to follow now.

"Maybe, but not everyone graduates with honours and a full paid scholarship to college," Lily said, not quite scolding, "so stop acting like this isn't a big deal... it is."

"Okay, okay," Mason conceded, loving seeing his mother so happy.

Mason opened the envelope and pulled out two tickets. He stared at them, confused. He asked, even though it was obvious, "You got me two tickets to a cruise to the Caribbean?"

"Actually, I got us two cruise ship tickets to the Caribbean," Lily corrected, over-dramatically extracting taking one ticket from his hand.

"How can we afford this?" Mason asked. Although they weren't truly poor, they didn't have extra money for very many perks. One of the reasons he was hoping to use his full college ride as a springboard to eventually get noticed by scouts and make the NFL.

Mom and Mason had always been just an 'us'. Ever since the sperm donor had left while she was still pregnant with Mason, it had only been the two of them. Even her parents had disowned her when it became apparent she was going to be a single mother; even though her father was a church minister, he had never seemed to comprehend that the Bible's underlying theme was one of forgiveness. So at sixteen, Lily was not only a single mother, but living on welfare.

Yet, the determined Lily had worked her ass off, eventually getting her GED, then even graduating college before Mason had completed elementary school, and eventually gotten a job as a social worker helping young kids who needed the same help she had been so desperate for all those years ago. Of course, it didn't pay really well, social workers being criminally underpaid, but it paid most of the bills.

Lily had also worked as a waitress at a restaurant, where she was hit on constantly, to make enough money to get these tickets. She smiled with pride at her son, "I've been saving since you started high school."

"Really?" Mason asked, still amazed.

Lily drew her son in for a hug. "I wanted to do something special, just the two of us, before you went away to college and I was a thirty-five-year-old lonely spinster."

"You could date, you know," Mason pointed out, loving feeling his mother's massive breasts squeezing against him... these were the tits he had drooled over, fantasized over, for enough jerk off sessions to fill a dozen 7-11 Slurpee cups.

"Maybe I will, once you're out of here and I have the whole house to myself," she smiled, even though she was actually dreading him leaving this August. She really had no idea what she was going to do with herself once she had the house to herself... it had always been the two of them. Ever since Mason had been born, Lily had never dated. She had made a solemn vow to herself always to be there for her son, and had thus sworn off men. She couldn't even imagine what life would be like without her son as part of her daily life. She had always made good on her vow, even attending every high school football game he had been in -- including during his freshman year when he'd sat on the bench through most games. (She blushed to recall that Mason had once confided in her that all his teammates called her a MILF.)

Lily straightened his bow tie affectionately before saying, "Now let's go and get you graduated."

As his Mom turned towards his bedroom door, Mason glanced down for one more look at his mom's stocking-clad feet. Many eighteen-year-old sons would hate to go on a two week cruise ship with their mother, but in addition to her being an amazing, dedicated, loving mother, she was also the focal point of almost all of his sexual fantasies. She was the reason for his nylon fetish... she wore them to work every day and remained in them even when at home. Mason had learned recently while searching in her dresser for a pair of pantyhose to masturbate into, that he wasn't the only one: she also masturbated a lot. He'd found a half-dozen sex toys. A few days later while he was snooping again, this time in her closet, he'd found even more of them! He knew she had sacrificed everything for him and at least she had found a way to get herself off.

Mason would sometimes jerk off visualizing the head cheerleader Shannon, his hot English teacher Mrs. Walker, or his shy, but cute Physics partner, Betty, but his default and best stroke fantasy was his Mom.

So the idea of spending two weeks in the Caribbean with his MILF Mom where she would likely wear bikinis most of the time was a no brainer... even if it meant likely two weeks without stockings.

Two weeks later, they were on the cruise.

They were mistaken as a couple on more than a few occasions. Mason looked older than his eighteen years, a perk of being a well-built football player, while Lily looked much younger than her thirty-five years... a mixture of genetics and the ridiculously grueling workout routine she had been putting herself through for the past six months... ever since she knew she would have to be in a bikini. So although she was undoubtedly older than her son, no one, not even one person, suspected that they were mother and son.

Lily enjoyed the compliments and even began to play into the charade that they were a couple as she took her son's hand while they did a tour of an original colonial city on the second day.

Mason's cock instantly hardened when she first took his hand, and he loved it as they held hands for the majority of the next few hours, and again on and off throughout the next couple of days. Each night Mason shot his load in the bathroom, rapturous fantasies of his Mom beginning to consume him completely.

On day five, they got a day to do whatever they wished on one of the main islands. After four days of being either on the ship or in a tourist trap, even with the shared pleasure of their affectionate hand holding, the mom and son were already sick of shopping (and had already spent most of their trinket budget), nor did they want to spend the day crowded onto a beach with hundreds of tourists.

So when a native of the area in a water taxi tried selling them a ride to a secluded beach a half hour boat ride from the main one, they took him up on his offer.

Expecting to be at the beach today, Lily had worn her new white bikini, not noticing that she suddenly had her son's cock ready to rip through his trunks. And although the day was a scorcher, she got cold quickly on the boat in such a tiny bikini and a shawl that did little more than conceal her body, until she was at the beach.

Mason struggled constantly and usually unsuccessfully not to stare at his Mom's tits in the bikini... her voluptuous tits, barely contained by the thin fabric.

Lily, shivering as the wind hit her, leaned back into her son.

Mason, feeling his mother shiver, wrapped his arms around her, wanting to keep her warm but, also savouring their closeness. His cock remained hard the entire ride; his arms were resting just below her tits... he could feel their warmth on his arms.

Almost thirty minutes later, which seemed like only five for Mason, who was thrilled with the illusion that he and his mother were a couple, the water taxi driver pointed to an island, said something, and then asked them a question, which neither of them completely heard, but Lily nodded yes.

The water taxi driver grew a big smile as he nodded and parked on the island's white beach.

When the driver was dropping them off his mother moved away from him, and Mason felt a brief moment of disappointment. He had spent the last half hour cuddling his mother, gazing down over her shoulder into her voluptuous valley. Her shawl constantly opened up from the wind, and her eyes were looking ahead, giving him an uninterrupted, unobstructed view. He was very careful not to allow his constant erection to touch her.

The driver said, "I be back, four hours."

They nodded; that seemed like a reasonable amount of time to tour this seemingly secluded island.

He added, "Follow path. Twenty minutes. You be at small private cove with beautiful white sand beach."

Mason again nodded and thanked him.

He nodded back, grinning from ear to ear, as if involved in some inside joke that only he understood, "You have fun, but don't be late."

After all the hoopla and tourism of the past few days, the overcrowded tourist traps and aggressive sales people, this would be a refreshing and much needed quiet time for the two.

Once the water taxi was gone, they began walking down the narrow path to the cove their driver had mentioned. Lily, who had definitely chosen the wrong shoes - three inch pumps - for a twenty minute hike on rough terrain, took her son's hand and joked, "Don't let me fall."

Mason tried to sound as if he were joking but was deadly earnest as he promised, "I'll protect you with my life."

The longer they walked, the more Mason felt less like a son and more like a boyfriend... a boyfriend who tragically hadn't yet consummated the relationship.

When they arrived at the cove, they found three very attractive couples already there, the women all wearing equally skimpy, revealing bikinis that made his already hard cock tense up further. All three women were model hot and in their twenties, while all the men were chiseled gods who seemed to be right out of a GQ magazine.

And although Mason felt he was a pretty good looking guy and in great shape (he worked out daily to stay in shape and to add muscle to his body for the upcoming fall football season), he didn't compare with these guys.

Lily stared at the three men and their Adonis bodies as they ran around playing with a football thinking, 'Holy shit, they're perfect'!

Although they had been hoping to be alone, that wasn't possible if they wanted to remain at this beautiful cove. The beach was only about thirty feet long, with rocky outcroppings on both ends.

Lily suggested, as she removed off her shawl, "Let's drop our towels here and go for a swim."

"Sure," Mason agreed, noticing his mom's nipples suddenly poking through the tight white of the skimpy bikini top that was barely concealing her voluptuous breasts.

Lily placed her prescription glasses on her towel, leaving her virtually blind as a bat, and Mason took her hand, leading her to the beautiful, crystal blue warm water.

A couple of the girls waved at them as they passed and Mason waved back even as his cock flexed again in his trunks.

In the ocean, mom and son frolicked, dove under water looking for sea shells and even tackled each other... acting like they were twelve.

About fifteen or twenty minutes in, Mason glanced back to the beach and had to do a double and then a triple take. All three women were on their knees, apparently giving their guys blow jobs.

Mason stared in awe until his mom asked, "What are you looking at?"

Mason, knowing his mother couldn't see that far without her glasses, replied casually, "Oh, nothing."

For the first time in a while Mason noticed his mom up close from the waist up as she was adjusting her bikini top after all the horse play, and his raging hard on came raging back. One breast almost seemed be falling out completely as she joked, "I probably shouldn't have bought such a skimpy bikini."

"On you it looks amazing," Mason appraised, speaking the truth, before adding, "it makes you look like you're twenty-one."

'Fuck, I wish she wasn't my mother,' Mason thought to himself, longing to bury his face between those voluptuous tits.

Sure, Mason had fucked a few girls, including a MILF who was one of his fellow players' moms, but nobody turned him on like his beautiful mother did.

"Oh, to be young again," his Mom sighed. The reality was this trip had rejuvenated her and made her feel young again and she didn't want it to end ever... especially when others thought she was

young enough to her son's date.

"Well, now that I'm eighteen and you won't be shackled by a kid anymore, you can finally begin living those wild years you were supposed to have had before little ol' me came along," Mason joked.

"First off, there is nothing about you that is little," she argued, referring to her son's massively built body and then adding, "and second, I was never shackled by you."

"I was just making the point," Mason declared seriously, "that you are an utterly beautiful woman."

"Oh, stop," Lily demurred, but enjoying the compliments.

"You remember me telling you that every one of my friends call you a MILF," Mason pointed out, something that had driven him nuts since he was in grade eight.

"They still do?" Lily asked, she'd mostly forgotten that.

"Actually even a couple of the cheerleaders want to sleep with you," Mason added, again telling the truth, since right after a game earlier this year Celica had bluntly told him that she wanted to fuck his mom.

"Now you're just being silly," Lily said, feeling herself blush, even though she indeed did like the idea of others finding her attractive.

"I'm serious," Mason said, and then deciding to just throw it out there and see where it went, "If you weren't my mother, I'd be all over you." God, she was model hot... made even hotter by the reality that she didn't believe it. Her parents' rejection all those years ago had crushed her self-esteem and she had never truly recovered.

"Mason!" Lily gasped, scandalized by her son's words.

"I like older women," Mason insisted, attempting almost desperately to give his mother any possible excuse to see him as more than just a son. He glanced back to the beach and saw all three girls still sucking cock, and if he wasn't mistaken, they had swapped men.

"You do, do you?" Lily said, suddenly flirting teasingly with her son. "And this is from experience?"

"It is," Mason nodded, his attention jumping back and forth between the blow jobs back on the beach and his mom's perfect tits and beautiful face.

"Really?"

Mason elaborated, "Older women know how to please a man."

"Oh God," Lily said, shocked at where the conversation had gone.

"What?" Mason asked, "I don't have a male role model to share these conversations with."

Lily sighed... that was true. "Well, I promise you can share all your conquests with me later, but for now I need to get back under this warm water."

She dove into the blue ocean as her head spun with the strange conversation and her darling son's abundance of compliments.

Mason looked back to the beach and witnessed the three women stand up, each rotate and drop back onto their knees in front of a new cock. Was it possible he and his Mom could become a part of that?

Mason turned and tackled his mom from behind, his hard cock accidentally poking directly into her ass, and Lily immediately let out a soft moan.

'Is that his cock? Why is it hard? Because of me? How big is it?' Lily thought to herself, before scolding herself for even thinking such things.

Mason got back up and wondered, hoping, if there was any chance his mother could be as horny as he was.

Lily found her feet and playfully shoved her son backwards into the ocean.

A couple minutes later, as they were both still horsing around, Lily cried out of the blue, "Oh shit, shit!"

Mason was instantly concerned and asked. "What, Mom?"

"Cramp," she groaned, obviously in pain, as she began walking to the shore.

As he turned to follow, Mason noticed the three couples were no longer just in oral sex mode, but now were enjoying a full blown orgy. One girl was licking pussy, another was getting fucked while sucking another man's cock, while the third was sucking the third man's cock, while having her pussy licked by the first girl.

It was the hottest, most surreal thing Mason had ever seen. It was a live action porn movie... and although the plot seemed unbelievable, it was really happening and not on film... and the plot was about to get even wilder.

After a few faltering steps, Lily asked, "Can you help me back to the beach? I can't see a thing and this cramp is killing me."

Mason, of course, helped her. As she put her arm over his shoulder, he led her back to the beach... directly towards a six person orgy.

As they got out of the water, Mason received a full-body view of his mother in the wet bikini. Although he'd already admired almost all of her massive tits, what he now could see was that the suit looked as if it were painted on and he stared at her erect nipples for a moment before noticing that she seemed to have waxed her vagina and her pussy lips were protruding. She was a real 'MMILF' -- 'My Mother that I'd Love to Fuck!'

"Oh yes," one of the girls moaned, once they were within ear shot.

Although the reasons for the sounds seemed obvious to him, his mom still appeared to be oblivious, as they walked right past the orgy, only clearing it by maybe ten feet. The beautiful blonde that was having her cunt licked, while now stroking on a big dick, asked, "Do you two want to join? The more the merrier."

Lily answered absently, "In a minute; I need to work out this cramp first."

Mason gasped at his mother's response. Although she couldn't see much - she literally wouldn't be able to see more than shapes even from this close without her glasses - she had to be hearing the obvious sounds of sex: girls moaning, guys groaning and the unmistakable sound of bodies slamming into each other.

The blonde quipped, "Oh, I'm sure we can help with that."

When they reached the towels, Mom sat down and Mason grabbed her glasses, which she'd almost sat on...although for an instant he considered letting her sit on them so he wouldn't have to leave the sight of this glorious orgy... still hoping that somehow he... maybe even they... could become a part of it.

As Lily put on her glasses, her entire face paled, her eyes went big and her jaw dropped almost like a Roger Rabbit cartoon. 'Oh my God,' she thought to herself as she caught sight of a girl eating pussy, the girl who was having her pussy eaten sucking cock, and a third girl with cocks in her mouth and pussy bouncing back and forth like a live action rocking horse.

Mason was pleasantly surprised when his Mom didn't instantly freak out. She stared at the orgy for a lot longer than he had thought she would, before turning towards him and looking directly at the tip of his hard-on poking out of the top of his trunks.

Lily wasn't surprised that he was hard... she had felt that hardness just moments ago in the water. What she was astonished at was that her son was transfixed on her and not the orgy going on in front of them. She looked down at her body and realized just how transparent her bikini was when wet. Her hard nipples were completely visible, and her big tits were hanging on for dear life, barely contained inside what had become the diaphanous fabric.

The mother knew she should leave. That was the morally right thing to do. It really was. Yet, her body seemed magnetically attached to the sand... as she resumed gazing at the orgy.

Mason and his mother wordlessly watched the carnal display of raw sexual lust... sucked in like one would be upon passing a car crash... you know you shouldn't look, you know you should turn away, but you can't help staring.

Mason joked, trying to see if there was a possibility of joining, "I think we're overdressed."

Lily giggled awkwardly, like a school girl, "It seems so."

The gorgeous blonde walked over to the accidental audience, completely naked. She had small breasts, but big nipples, and was completely shaved down there. Behind her was her boyfriend or husband -Mason didn't see any rings - with a completely erect cock pointing directly at his mom who he noticed was going red Lily.

The blonde sat down beside Lily and cooed, "Don't be shy," before leaning in and kissing her.

Lily couldn't believe it. Another woman was kissing her.

Mason couldn't believe it either. He assumed his mom would break the kiss, but she didn't. Nor did she stop the blonde when she reached around and tugged at the strings that been attempting to hold up his mom's massive tits.

Lily's head swam in a muddled mess of lust and moral responsibility. She knew her son was watching, not staring, but she felt completely at the whim of this woman kissing her. The kiss was

soft and tender... yet urgent. And when the girl tugged at her bikini top, she didn't stop it, she allowed it to happen, allowing her massive tits to be freed. Behind her, she heard her son gasp.

Although Mason had been staring at her tits almost completely through the sheer bikini, it was exhilarating to be able to see them free and in all their fabulous glory... which he did when the blonde tossed the bikini top aside before breaking the kiss.

"Now those are some amazing tits," the blonde admired, leaning down and taking a nipple in her mouth.

Lily moaned loudly, as she looked back to her son, who was staring with eyes as big as headlights.

Mason kept staring at the blonde sucking on the same tits he had sucked on all those years ago.

Lily averted her eyes from her son, mortified that she was allowing this to happen, but helpless to stop it. She closed her eyes, surrendering to the oral pleasure that was warming her entire being.

The blonde replicated the tender nipple sucking pleasure on the other breast, before asking, "How do you keep those beauties so firm?"

"Lots of working out," Lily answered, having been working hard in the gym every day for the last six months.

Mason was enjoying another surprise -- his Mom didn't seem ashamed to be topless in front of complete strangers and him... instead, she seemed proud of the attention her tits were getting.

Lily didn't dare look at her son, instead she looked past the blonde to see a nice, hard, seven inch cock.

Mason, on the other hand, was sure as hell looking at her.

"I'm Sarah," the blonde said, extending her hand, which Lily found strange after the intimacy of having her tits kissed. "And this is my boyfriend Tom."

Lily accepted the hand and said smoothly, making up a lie she hoped they would believe, "I'm Lily and this is my boyfriend Mason."

Lily quickly looked at her son, silently saying, 'Please, go with this'. She wasn't sure why had lied, other than that her pussy was already taking control of her brain.

"Nice to meet you," Mason said awkwardly, his head swimming as he tried to process his Mom's words.

"Well, now that the formalities are over, let's catch you two up," Sarah said, as she moved to Mason and pushed him onto his back.

Mason glanced over even as the beautiful blonde tugged down his trunks in one swift movement to see Tom sliding his cock into his mom's startled mouth. Mason expected her to push the stranger away, but after a brief twitch of her arms, she didn't.

Lily was bowled over to find a cock in her mouth for the first time in over eighteen years. She'd totally forgotten how energised she felt sucking on a hard cock. She knew she should stop. Her son just inches away... and watching! Yet as the guy, whose name she'd already forgotten, slowly

stroked his cock back and forth between her lips, she couldn't stop... and her pussy was flooding her sad excuse of a bikini bottom.

Mason couldn't help staring non-stop at his Mom. He was fixated on the cock moving in and out of her mouth even as he felt his own cock getting swallowed whole by the pretty blonde. "Oh, God," he groaned, overwhelmed by the combination of his Mom's sensual activities and the warm sensations of an eager mouth, now beginning to bob up and down on his steel-hard cock.

Hearing her son groan, Lily wondered if it was because he was watching her suck a cock, or because that blonde was sucking, or perhaps even riding his cock. Again, mixed emotions of unbridled lust and moral responsibility swirled through her brain even as her body took control and she began bobbing back and forth on the stranger's nice, hard dick.

Tom groaned, "Oh yeah, that's it, suck it nice and deep."

Mason still couldn't tear his gaze away from the sight of his mother sucking dick. He admitted to himself that he wished that was his dick in her mouth. His mother's mouth wrapped around his stiff cock was a long time fantasy that he had never dared to consider as a potential reality.

The growing list of wet dreams currently coming true, including watching three beautiful girls giving blow jobs, witnessing an orgy, seeing his mom in a see-through bikini, getting a blow job from a super-hot, very skilled blonde, plus the miracle of watching his mother suck cock, it was all too much, and in no time Mason was nearing eruption.

He didn't want to come yet, but there was no way he could control the boiling in his loins as he warned, "I'm about to come."

Lily heard this, and, oddly, wanted to see what was happening to her son, even though she didn't know why, but continued sucking the dick in her mouth. She was still getting used to it, having been almost two decades since she last had one between her lips. That said, apparently sucking dick was like riding a bike: once you got back on you remembered exactly how to do it. On that note, she was already imagining riding this dick... her cunt was on fire and she desperately wanted something besides her well-used variety of sex toys inside her. Eighteen years had been way too long and now that she had got back on the bike, metaphorically, she had no intention of getting off (actually she hoped to indeed get off... multiple times).

The blonde didn't slow down at all and after a few more ambitious deep throats she was swallowing Mason's load, as Mason grunted, "Fuck!" and erupted a full load in the blonde's mouth, his eyes closed as he pictured the blissful but imaginary face of his own mother swallowing it.

Once the blonde had swallowed his load, Sarah allowed Mason's cock to slip out of her mouth and tallied, "Now you're caught up at one ejaculation apiece."

Tom joked, "I may be at two pretty quickly."

"The only one who hasn't come yet is Lily," Sarah added, just as the other two couples joined them.

"Well, we can't have that," commented a beautiful short redhead, arriving and immediately dropping to her knees in front of my mother. She had huge tits that somehow didn't make sense on such a thin body.

"No, we can't," Sarah laughed, as her hand slowly stroked Mason's cock, which was still hard.

Mason again watched with voyeuristic awe as the redhead pushed his Mom onto her back, Tom's dick slipping out of her mouth, and expertly tugged away the last remaining piece of clothing concealing his Mom's pussy.

Lily glanced towards her son and saw a look of complete amazement. His eyes were big, his mouth was hanging open and his dick -his great big dick!-) was hard. She turned away immediately not wanting to stare at her son, at his dick (o-my god what a glorious big hard dick!), as she felt her legs being spread and the redhead's face nestling between them.

"Ooooooooooh," Lily moaned loudly the moment she felt her long-neglected pussy being licked by a wet, soothing tongue. Pleasure coursed through her very being as she closed her eyes, allowing the pleasure she had forgotten even existed to stimulate the core of her being... surrendering to the sensation to such a point that for a moment she completely forgot that her son was watching from just a foot away.

"So wet," the redhead purred between licks, "and so tasty."

"Oh shit, don't stop," Lily moaned, just as she felt lips appearing on both of her tits. She opened her eyes to see that the two other men were squeezing her tits like they were toys while simultaneously sucking on her very hard, sensitive nipples... even more ripples of pleasure began coursing through her body.

Mason watched in awe until Sarah shoved him onto his back and scolded, "You can drool over your girlfriend any time, stud, now it's time to focus on me."

Mason's view of his mother was blocked as the blonde straddled his face, and the only visual he could now receive was a shaved, ripe, inviting, wet, pussy. He leaned up and began licking with long strokes as he felt a tongue begin to lick his balls... something he had never had experienced before... of course, today was a day full of things he had never had experienced before.

Lily knew she wouldn't last long... eighteen plus years is a long time to go without sex with another person... and this girl's tongue was like a real live action magic wand, creating intense, body quivering pleasure wherever it touched.

Mason was feeling completely overwhelmed. He had seen his Mom naked. He had seen his Mom suck cock. And he had even briefly seen his Mom getting eaten out by another woman... this was every son's fantasy... other than his not being physically a part of it.

He resumed licking Sarah's sweet shaved box, but then suddenly felt his legs being spread apart. He paused for a moment, confused at what was happening, before he felt his ass cheeks being pulled apart and a tongue beginning to lick him there. Yet another thing he'd never experienced in his life. And that other new thing was surprisingly and pleasantly erotic. It felt relaxing and nice. His head dropped back to the sand.

Sarah ordered, "Keep licking, stud. Haven't you never had your ass eaten?"

"No," Mason admitted, as he resumed licking the wet pussy.

"Well, Cassandra does it better than anyone else," Sarah bragged, as she began to grinding her pussy slowly on his face.

Lily was completely overwhelmed herself as the triple sensations were making her light-headed. Dazed, she couldn't quite focus on the conversation beside her, but she did manage to surmise that

her son was eating pussy while having his ass eaten out... whatever that meant. It would astound anyone who knew the sweet woman Lily to learn that she often used toys in both her pussy and ass... finding it a great way to fantasise that she was a wild slut and break the monotony of just the physical sensations of toy sex... she'd never had the opportunity to be wild as a teen (she'd gotten pregnant on one of the only three times she'd had sex). Sure, sex toys had advanced leaps and bounds during her eighteen year plus self-imposed sabbatical from sex with men, and she had bought a couple dozen different toys during those years, but still sex alone was sex alone... But now she was being touched by real people, real fingers, real mouths, real cocks, and she felt liberated and alive... realizing instantly what she'd missed, what she'd sacrificed to raise her son alone.

Mason kept his tongue extended and busy and even tried using his nose as a make-shift cock as the beautiful blonde ground her pussy on his face. He wanted to get her off, primarily so he could resume watching his mother. Crazy... even though there were three super-hot and super-perfect-sexy and willing women here, but all he really wanted was his mother.

As Lily's orgasm grew, she moaned, even as her entire body trembled, "Oh God, I'm so close."

Mason was torn. He desperately wanted to see his mom come, but he couldn't while he kept licking the cunt in his face. He gained hope from the fact that Sarah's moans were increasing too. Yet as he licked, he couldn't believe how amazing it felt to have his asshole tongued. It was the most surreal massage he'd ever experienced.

The redhead was a very experienced pussy pleaser (she had gone to an all girl's high school and then played on Ireland's national soccer team for years, and when they weren't kicking balls, they were usually licking pussy). She took Lily's clit between her lips and shook her head slightly while simultaneously sliding a finger in Lily's puckered asshole.

Lily moaned loudly at the anal intrusion. She was so close and needed to come now. After a few more seconds, the quadruple sensations short circuiting her very existence, she demanded, "Get me off! Suck on my clit and finger fuck my tight asshole!"

Mason's eyes went wide. His mom was getting fingered in the ass! Fuck, he wanted to see that!

The redhead obliged, finger fucking Lily while putting intense pressure on her hard, swollen clit.

That was enough for the invisible dam to break as Lily screamed, loud enough to alert all tourists anywhere on the island to where the orgy was, "Holy fuck!" Lily instantly learned that all this intense pleasure that had already been swarming her body was just an appetizer to the main course... she found herself suddenly drowning in a sea of complete erotic bliss! Without conscious decision her euphoria had her back arching up, her legs stiffening and her very core trembling as if she were experiencing a tumultuous tsunami. She was babbling out of control, as breaker after breaker crashed over her like a never ending sea, "Oh fuck, so, oh, God, good, fuck, shit, shit, shit, yes, YES!!!!!"

Mason had only ever heard his mother swear twice: once when she'd cut her finger open making a salad, and again immediately after she'd answered a call from the sperm donor some ten years after he had disappeared off the face of the earth. ("Don't ever call me again, you FUCK!!") He was forcefully brought back to his own task at hand when Sarah grabbed the back of his head, (she was very flexible), and really began to grind her pussy into his face.

"Eat my fucking cunt!" Sarah demanded, her orgasm close too.

Mason had little choice, as his face was used mercilessly for the beautiful blonde bombshell's pleasure.

As Lily's multiple orgasms continued to monopolise all her energy and the imaginary ocean sent waves continued coursing through her very being, the redhead kept licking her pussy, kept fingering her ass... relentlessly keeping her at a fever's pitch.

"My turn," one of the guys interrupted.

The redhead pulled her finger out of Lily's asshole and straddled Lily's face. She smiled, gazing down wickedly at the dazed, euphoric gasping Lily, removed Lily's glasses and said, "Time for you to return the favour."

Lily didn't have time to speak and barely air to breathe as two things happened simultaneously: a cunt was suddenly in her face, and her legs were spread open just a moment before, with one quick thrust she had real, pulsing, man-meat baking in her heated oven... her first in nearly two decades.

Lily moaned loudly, "Oh yesssssss." She couldn't even see the stranger's face as he began driving into her pussy... her first fucking in over eighteen years. As she fucked him back, she couldn't believe she had resisted so many offers from so many men for dates, had refused to go onto online sites as recommended by friends to meet a man or just get laid. She had permanently abandoned all men after she had been betrayed by her high school sweetheart; she had clung to the idea that the only man in her life who mattered was her son... especially when her entire family had disowned her after she refused to have an abortion. That choice still made heartfelt sense to her all these years later... but now with a hard, pulsing, anonymous cock slamming in and out of her fiery twat, she knew her moratorium on cock was over. She was suddenly a teenager again and was going to slut it up like she had never had a chance to do in her teens or even in her college years (when all that had mattered was school and her son). Shit, her son.! Was he watching? Fuck! Did she really have to have her inner slut awakened while she was with her son?!

"Get licking," the redhead demanded, bringing Lily back from her self-absorbing internal motherly crisis.

Lily began licking, something she had never done before, something she'd never even considered, since she was a minister's daughter of. Yet one lick, and she discovered that maybe she wasn't completely straight. The taste of this pussy was sweet and tangy... enticing like forbidden fruit... just like this whole day had become... forbidden.

"Yesssss," Sarah screamed, as her orgasm finally erupted and coated Mason's face with her flooding wetness.

Mason eagerly licked up the unique creation that could only be created by a woman's pussy, a taste he had always enjoyed... unlike many of his buddies who demeaned it as fishy. No, if the way to a man's heart was through his stomach (although Mason would argue that the more direct route was a girl's willingness to suck dick and swallow cum... or at the very least take a facial), the way to a woman's heart was through a man's willingness to please her orally (and to listen, of course).

As soon as Sarah moved off of Mason, he instantly turned to see what his mother was doing. His eyes widened yet again as he saw the redhead riding his mom's face and some guy he hadn't even met fucking her.

Mason didn't get to watch long as Cassandra got on all fours and demanded, "Since my boyfriend is pounding your girlfriend, you can come fuck me."

Mason couldn't resist such an offer, as she looked almost identical to Megan Fox, except that her accent implied she was French. Plus, Mason planned, he could still watch his mother if he fucked this beauty from behind. He placed his cock between her legs, looking up, being careful that her head was pointed towards his Mom. Mason was amused at the fact that all six people here thought they were a couple and not mother and son... which somehow made the whole wild ordeal even hotter.

"That's it, eat my cunt, sexy," the redhead moaned.

Lily lapped hungrily, as if finally finding a water trough after years of being in the desert... and metaphorically she had been... she had been living without cock and also without this extravagant new delicacy for far too long. How the hell had she survived living without this pleasure, without this experience for so long?

"Oh yeah, fuck my chatte," the French Cassandra moaned, shifting from English to French, as Mason's cock slid inside her, even as he still watched the stranger fuck his mom.

"Flip her over," Tom demanded, stroking his cock.

"Yeah, let's see if we can make this hottie airtight," the other guy said.

Lily had no idea what that expression meant as the girl got off her face, which disappointed the newly awakened lesbian (well, bisexual... LOL), and the cock that had been fucking her pulled out... just as her second orgasm was just beginning to fire up. She sighed, not knowing what was coming next, but took the opportunity to sit up and see Mason fucking a brunette who kept switching from English to French.

Mason and his mother made eye contact.

Mason smiled widely and lovingly.

Lily could only return a dazed look of 'What the hell is happening to us?'

Tom drew her attention back to himself as he lay on the ground, and he ordered in a rugged, sexy way, "Come ride me, sexy."

After a moment, Lily openly smiled back at her son. He was obviously enjoying himself, and she should do so too.

She turned back to Tom and straddled his nice six plus inch, thick, cock and lowered herself on it, her back now turned to her son. "Ooooooh," she moaned, "it's been a long time since I've ridden a cock." She froze. Had she just given her son and herself away?

Tom didn't seem to notice the slip. "Well, let's make up for lost time," he suggested.

And Lily did, as she began bouncing on his cock, taking the entire dick deep inside her with each downward thrust. "Oh yes, God, I love this," Lily declared, sounding like a virgin just discovering the joys of sex.

The redhead evidently had noticed something since she looked to Mason, who was intensely watching his mother, even as he fucked Cassandra, "Don't you give her enough dick?"

Mason decided to spill a bit of the truth, "Actually, we've never had sex."

"What?" All three girls exclaimed, and one of the guys.

"We've been taking it slow. This is our first trip as a couple and, well, we had no idea anyone would be here when we decided to consummate our relationship," Mason invented.

"Well, fuck me up the arse," the Irish girl exclaimed, really surprised.

"I guess you'll always remember your first time!" Sarah joked.

Lily listened to the conversation as best as she could while riding the thick dick, her second orgasm gradually slowly building... feeling that the conversation was getting a little too daring for comfort. It was one thing to have sex next to her son, but doing anything together would be a clear illegal act of incest.

Mason agreed, "That we will," just as the guy who had been fucking his mom earlier moved in front of her and offered her mouth his dick.

Lily couldn't even absorb the meaning of Mason's last remark; her head was swimming and she was no longer mentally even in control of her body, so she just blanked out, surrendered her mouth, and swallowed a second dick in her mouth... feeling so slutty... feeling so good.

Mason continued to watch and was startled as the third guy bent Sarah over and slid two fingers into her from behind.

"Not my ass," Sarah cried.

"Too late," the guy shrugged, as he kept filling her back door.

"You bastard," Sarah cursed, but playfully.

The guy grinned as he slid his dick into her sweet asshole.

"Fuuuuuck, you really are a bastard," Sarah whimpered, as her back door was filled.

Mason couldn't believe it! He had never fucked a girl in the ass, never even broached the subject. His only experience with anal sex before having his asshole tongued just now had been online porn.

Suddenly, he had an idea and stopped fucking Cassandra.

His mom had two dicks in her.

She had an opening!

As if reading his mind, Cassandra said, "Go ahead, stud, you should have first dibs on that tight asshole."

Mason pulled out, playfully slapped Cassandra's ass, gave her a quick kiss, suddenly oozing with male confidence, and walked towards his Mom who was now bent over, riding one dick, while bobbing on another.

Lily felt hands on her hips, forcing her to stop riding Tom's dick... Which frustrated her since she was getting closer and closer to her second big 'O'.

She wanted to quit sucking, but the guy grabbed her head and held it in place as he ordered, "Not until I'm done," as he began fucking her face... roughly.

Lily focused on not gagging as the guy's cock fucked her mouth, his balls actually bouncing off her chin, which somehow turned her on even more. Today she was not a mother, but a slut and she was loving it... over eighteen years of pent up frustration was being released in ways that were all way over the top.

Mason moved his dick into place at the entrance to his mom's puckered asshole, still slightly open from the fingering, as he listened to the slobbering sounds of his mother's mouth, which only enhanced his excitement.

Figuring it was now or never, he took a deep breath and began to push his eight inch cock inside his Mom's back door.

Lily's eyes went huge as she felt her asshole being penetrated. Thankfully, years of using toys in her ass had prepared her for this, but she still felt a slight pain since there was no lube and this cock was slightly bigger than most toys she had used in her asshole... although she did have a big ten inch black wall-cock that she had used on her ass once when she was super horny and drunk. That had really gaped her back door... but she hadn't used it since, because her ass had ached for days afterwards. But that night, drunk, lonely and horny, she had been determined to take all ten inches, and with more lube, even more wine, plus a determination to be a secret slut, she had succeeded.

Now, as a stranger's cock filled her ass, Lily was no longer a secret slut. No, she was a real slut taking strangers' cock in all three holes while her eighteen year old son was most likely watching intently. God, this was wrong. But God, did it feel so right. God, she should stop. Yet God, this triple pleasure was too good, too intense, and too all-consuming to even consider stopping.

Lily would probably have to deal with the consequences of this moment of weakness later... but now she was going to enjoy the ride, no, make that rides (pun very, very much intended).

Mason couldn't believe that his dick was not only inside his mom, but actually in his mom's ass. All the way in, he knelt there for a moment reveling in a fantasy coming true, reveling in the moment that every guy fantasises about... but few, if any, ever experience.

"Well, go ahead and fuck her," Cassandra urged Mason, as she moved to Sarah, sat on the sand and guided the blonde's head between her legs while the blonde was still getting her asshole reamed.

Mason began slowly fucking his mom's ass, still in 'holy-fuck-I'm-actually-fucking-my-mom' mode.

Lily, meanwhile, wasn't moving at all. She couldn't. She had a dick buried deep in her cunt, she had a cock slowly moving in her ass and she had a cock still roughly fucking her face. She was no more than a vessel for these three strangers' pleasure and she was loving it.

The full triple teaming ended after a few more rough, deep throat assaults as the guy in Lily's mouth grunted and without warning or withdrawing spewed his load. She swallowed some of it and gagged a bit, making the cock slip out of her mouth and making the second, third and fourth hot ropes of cum hit her directly on her face. The first rope hit her right in the eye, before the next two hit her cheek and chin.

As Lily coughed, Mason began to fuck his mother slightly faster, not slamming into her, but pumping his cock in and out of her tight ass, feeling complete exhilaration at what he was doing.

As the mouth guy moved away, Lily reached down and grabbed her glasses, sick of not being able to see anything. She was curious what her son was doing and she wanted to see these two buff Adonises dp-ing her.

"Take my load in your ass," the guy fucking Sarah grunted, as she was screaming into the redhead's box.

Lily's eyes went big, just as soon as she put her glasses on. If Tom was in her cunt, another stranger had just cum in her mouth and the third stranger was fucking someone else's ass.... Oh, God! Oh, God! Oh, God! It couldn't be!!!! Could it? No, no, no! He wouldn't! Would he?! Forcing herself to confirm the obvious revelation of who was fucking her ass, she turned her head around slowly... like a slow motion scene in a movie where the plot twist is revealed with agonizing deliberation. The truth was suddenly unmistakable. She was indeed getting ass fucked by her son. She was unwittingly committing incest. She found herself looking directly into her son's eyes, who was looking back at her with wide eyes and grinning like the Cheshire Cat.

Mason wasn't going to let his Mom end this perfect moment. He kept his hands firmly on her toned hips as he began fully fucking her ass harder, his entire body slamming into hers with each determined, meaningful stroke.

Lily was speechless... other than the involuntary moans escaping her lips, betraying her true physical feelings as she still tried to process this inconceivable reality, as she helplessly watched her beloved son fucking her ass and fucking it damn good.

Lily stared into her son's eyes.

Mason stared back into his mom's eyes.

And for a moment... for an eternally long moment... they weren't mother and son, but lovers connected in a timeless, surreal, unspoken way that no one else who was there could ever share or even understand. Mason was utterly in love with his mother in a far more complex way than any mother and son relationship. Lily, meanwhile, felt a physical and even a spiritual connection unlike anything she had ever felt, seeing her son with new eyes, not only as her flesh and blood, but also as a sexy young man who loved her unconditionally. As she loved him

After savouring a couple more deep strokes, Lily finally broke out of her confusing mixed emotions and protested, as her son kept fucking her and Tom, the forgotten dick beneath her and still inside her cunt, bucked his ass up, "Ungh, Mason!!! No, we can't do this."

Mason kept smiling and nodded, punctuating his response by slamming as hard as he could into her so that his balls pounced against her cameltoe, "We already are, Mmmmmmm...." He had almost called her 'Mom' but caught himself at the last minute.

Both cocks were suddenly sliding inside her simultaneously, divided only by a thin membrane of flesh. Her head was light, her second orgasm stalled by the sudden anal invasion and the incest revelation, was now building again, as she tried to speak... tried to gain some fragile control over the surreal situation and domino of events that had propelled her into accidentally committing incest. She was about to speak again, when her head was grabbed and a dick was shoved back in her mouth.

Whichever guy it was said rudely, "Clean my cock, you sexy slut."

So overwhelmed, so in lust, she did as she was told, as she resumed sucking dick. She realised that this was a new one, and that it had just been in someone's asshole... yet, it only made the wild adventure more intense. At this point her asphyxiated morals just gave up the ghost. If she was going to be a slut, she was going to be a complete slut... an incest slut... a depraved cum hungry, three hole, unapologetic Mommy slut!!!!!!

As the two cocks pistoned in sync in her two holes, her pleasure escalated exponentially waves of euphoria soared through her with an intensity she had never known existed. Maybe it was the almost two decades without cock; maybe it was this moment in time; or maybe it was the increased naughty pleasure of the taboo act of incest she was now wholeheartedly committing; the intensity of her ecstasy was reaching new, unfathomable heights!

Vaguely, she heard voices; voices that weren't the ones that were cheering wildly in her own head with rapture.

"She's so fucking air tight," Sarah said, impressed.

"Her arse is really taking it all," an impressed Irish girl commented.

"I could take that thick fuck stick," Cassandra added, wanting that cock back in her... but this time in her ass.

Lily sucked on the cock in her mouth, savouring the surreal feeling of being air tight... a term that suddenly made sense. She had never considered even having two men at once, never mind three, and especially with one of them being her big dickied son... but now that she was experiencing it she couldn't wait to do again and again.

In no time at all, her second orgasm hit her with the ferocity of a thousand burning suns as she screamed, the cock in her mouth slipping out, "Mother fucker!"

Mason gasped at his mother's words as Lily collapsed forward, banging her forehead on the guy's legs.

Mason repositioned himself and resumed fucking his mom's ass, able to go deeper from this angle and really reamed her asshole.

"Mother fucker," Lily repeated, as her son plumbed her bowels deeper than before. Her orgasm was still raging through her as she comprehended the two word phrase she had cried out not once, but twice.

Watching his Mom come, feeling her ass spasm around his cock as his mom continued to come, Mason was thrilled beyond words. His balls were almost boiling over, and he knew he was going to come very soon. Another of his long-standing fantasies, something he had only done twice (once to a cheerleader who hadn't been happy about it and again to an eager nerd who really did seem to enjoy getting painted with cum all over her glasses and face), was to give his beautiful mother a facial. So taking control, after a few more deep hard thrusts into his mother's ass, he pulled out, flipped his mother, who was still coming, over and pulled her to her knees.

Lily was startled by the sudden emptiness of her two well fucked holes, as she felt excess cum leaking down her leg, as she felt herself being pulled to her knees, as she found herself now staring directly at her son's hard cock as he pumped it furiously. Her new, unabashed heart leapt as she

realized what he wanted to do to her. She grinned uncontrolledly as she cooed, forgetting they were not alone, "Do you want to come all over Mommy's face?"

"Mommy?" Sarah gasped.

"No way," Tom said, as he seized the moment by walking over to the redhead and sliding his cock into her wide-open, gaping mouth.

"She's your mother?" Cassandra asked.

"Take it, Mommy," Mason cried out joyously, his mother's words and declaration being the final spark he needed before erupting. He shot a big wad of cum directly onto his mom's glasses and forehead.

"Fucking wild," the other guy said, as Mason kept spewing his cum onto his mommy's pretty, flushed face.

Lily was so in the moment that she didn't care that the other six had learned their naughty secret, loving the feel of her darling son's warm goo pouring all over her face.

After the third rope hit her chin, Lily leaned forward and took her son's cock in her mouth. She loved knowing that this same cock had just been hammering away in her ass, and now she wanted to put on a kinky show for their six witnesses.

Mason couldn't believe any of this, but especially the reality that his mother was now willingly sucking his dick. Taking it in the ass she had originally done unwillingly, but the naughty talk, taking a facial, and now sucking his dick, were all under her complete control.

"So hot," Sarah said.

Lily sucked her son's cock for another minute or two, not wanting this moment to end, not wanting to confront reality once their heated bodies cooled down, until unfortunately Mason said, "Mom, I really need to pee."

Lily allowed her son's big dick out of her mouth and Mason scurried to the rocks.

"So you're really his Mom?" The redhead asked, still flabbergasted.

"Yeah, I really am" Lily admitted awkwardly, figuring that lying now would be not only pointless, but implausible.

"And you've never committed incest before now?" Sarah questioned.

"No," Lily answered, then adding, "truthfully, this is my first sex with anyone in over eighteen years."

"Fuck off," Tom said, pulling out of Cassandra's mouth, having finally deposited his second load.

"Yeah, I resented men after his father left me, so I just focused on work and on raising my son," Lily explained. She somehow felt a bond with these six strangers and needed a forum to talk out her feelings of the past eighteen years and her actions of the past thirty minutes.

"I can't go two days!" Cassandra admitted, completely serious.

"You can't go two hours," her boyfriend joked.

"Are you complaining?" She asked, eyebrows arched.

"God, no!" He said, putting his hands up, willingly admitting defeat.

"Well, we have a couple more hours before the water taxi will be back," the redhead smiled, walking over to Lily and hugging her closely.

Lily worried, "You're not disgusted?"

"On the contrary," the redhead said softly, pushing Lily onto her back. "It's got my kitty really burning."

"Daisy chain time!" Sarah announced melodically.

"Yeah, we need to give the boys a chance to reload," Cassandra agreed.

Mason returned nervously, not sure what to say or do in the aftermath of such spur of the moment decisions. Luckily, and to his surprise, he returned to a four girl daisy chain where his Mom was being licked by the redhead whose name he still didn't know, while his Mom's face was reaching up to lick Cassandra, who had her face between Sarah's legs who, of course, was munching on the redhead's box.

"You're the man," Tom said, giving Mason a high five. "Fucking your mother is the ultimate conquest."

"Um, thanks," Mason said, relieved that they thought it was cool.

"Yeah man, kudos," the redhead's boyfriend nodded.

"How old are you?" Tom asked.

"Eighteen," Mason answered, as he watched the lesbian foursome.

"No way," the other guy said. "You look like you're in your twenties."

"How old is your Mom?" Tom asked, underestimating Mom's age and making no sense of the idea they could be mother and son.

"Thirty-five," Mason answered.

"She's thirty-five?" one of the guys questioned, glancing back to her.

"Yeah," Mason admitted.

"No fucking way," the other guy said, also studying the daisy chain.

As Lily licked pussy, listening to the guys' conversation, she felt really flattered. After years of feeling insecure about herself, this ego booster was so welcomed as she discovered her inner slut and apparently her true bisexual sexuality. Cunt tasted awesome. Licking cunt felt exhilarating. And having her own pussy licked by another woman was an amazing feeling.

"I was an oops," Mason explained.

"Oh, funny," Tom laughed, before adding, "and today ended up being a series of oops then."

Mason agreed with a chuckle, "Yeah, all my best moments have been mistakes."

Lily felt slightly guilty for a moment. Maybe Mason hadn't been planned, and he was indeed an 'oops', but he certainly wasn't a mistake... no, he was God's most wonderful blessing.

The four guys grabbed beers and sat on the beach watching the lesbian daisy chain, recovering for what was definitely going to be a lengthy round three.

The four ladies lapped each other's boxes for a good twenty or thirty minutes, lavishly enjoying each other's sweet unique nectar.

Finally, Lily reached her third orgasm at the tongue of the amazing redhead, before she got the brunette off a couple of minutes later.

The four ladies got drinks themselves as they recovered and got into a frank conversation.

"So he is really your son?" the redhead asked.

Sarah said, "Tiffany, I think that has been well established."

"Yeah, it's just that it is so fucking hot," Tiffany said.

"Incest is hot?" Lily asked, the conversation seeming so strange.

"Oh yeah," Tiffany nodded. "I mean that is so taboo and that makes it hot. I knew a couple sisters back in high school who regularly munched each other's box, but somehow this is a whole new level of nasty wickedness."

"I still can't believe I did it," Lily admitted, the conversation beginning to feel therapeutic as she came to grips with the knowledge she had sucked her son's dick, had willingly taken a facial and had been sodomized by him. In spite of her recent decision to have no regrets, she was a bit surprised to realize that she was happier now than she could ever remember!

Cassandra added, "It was indeed hot and it makes me want to fuck my brother."

"I want to fuck your brother too," Tiffany added.

"La salope," Cassandra accused.

"Takes one to know one," Tiffany countered, knowing from experience that she was being called a slut in French.

Lily, trying to get into the witty banter, remarked, "Sometimes it takes four, actually."

"Touché," Sarah laughed. She then asked, "So now what?"

"I have no idea," Lily said.

"Well, you have one hole he hasn't been in yet," Tiffany pointed out.

Cassandra nodded, "Yeah, he still hasn't been in your chatte."

Tiffany clarified, "She means your pussy."

"I meant her cunt," Cassandra corrected.

"I don't know," Lily said, as he glanced over at his son chatting with the three other guys.

"Well, either way I'm going to fuck him," the redhead declared. "That dick is too nice not to go for a ride on."

Lily felt oddly jealous and possessive as she watched Tiffany walk over to the four guys still sitting in the sand.

Sarah said, "Let's go and make sure the boys are ready for round three."

Lily joked, "Isn't it round four?"

"Yeah, who cares how many times they come," Cassandra said, before saying, "Girl power."

Lily and the other two walked over to the guys and each dropped in front of a soft cock, her son's already in Tiffany's mouth. Again, jealousy coursed through her, which completely confused her.

Mason watched his Mom walk over and then drop to the sand, and looked at the redhead sucking his dick. He looked back up and he and his Mom shared a longing gaze with each other before Lily took Adam's dick in her mouth. God, he wanted his mom's mouth wrapped around his cock.

Lily took the soft dick in her mouth. This was the same one that had come on her face earlier. She began to bring it back to life... recalling from many years ago there was a vast difference between a soft cock in her mouth and a hard one.

The four girls all resurrected the cocks for a couple of minutes and then rotated to their right, when Sarah called out, "Swap!"

Lily moved to her right, further away from her son and his now hard dick, but she got a quick glimpse of it before Sarah took it in her mouth.

Lily sucked Tom, the only guy whose name she knew, for a couple of minutes even as she pondered the future. 'What next? What happens when we get back on the water taxi? What happens back on the ship? What happens when we return home?' All these questions caused anxiety through her and made her tummy turn.

"Switch," Sarah called out again.

Lily moved to the next cock, enjoying the strange rotating dicks, each cock different in length, girth, shape and colour. She loved that every dick seemed to be like a snowflake... no two ever alike.

Mason couldn't believe he had four of the most beautiful women he had ever seen in person each sucking his dick... especially that one that was his mother. Each girl sucked dick differently, yet each was an expert at it. He wondered if Sarah was going to yell out 'switch' again. If she did, his mother was going to be next. Would she choose to suck his cock now that the heat of that crazy moment of carnal lust was over? What was she thinking now? Was she glad? Was she sorry? What would happen once this wild four-hour diversion from the real world was over? These and many more questions swarmed in his head, distracting him even as he got deep throated by Cassandra.

"Switch," Sarah called out once again.

Lily allowed the third cock to slip out of her mouth, as she mindlessly crawled past the other three girls, who were sliding over one to the right, and approached her son. She could easily have chosen

not to go to her son. She could have finally chosen the moral high road... yet still she oddly felt no guilt. He was a man; she was a woman. She loved him with all her heart and would do anything for him... and had proven that for eighteen years. As she reached him, she looked up at him and smiled.

Mason was nervous and excited about this moment... everything else had happened so fast... so much 'act first and think later'... but this was different. His mother would now be making a conscious decision to suck him if she bent down at this moment and took his hard eight inch cock in her mouth. When she smiled at him a warmth flowed through his body. He smiled back.

When her son smiled back, the very last strand of her doubts melted away. Contemplation faded away. She was in love with him! As a son. As a friend. And, now, as her lover. She fell into his arms and kissed him long and desperately, exulting as she felt his own desperation and longing returning to her tenfold. Her lower lip was still quivering as she gazed into his eyes and murmured, taking his cock in her hand, "I love you, son."

Mason repeated those special words back, meaning them with all his heart, "I love you too, Mom."

"And I want to show you just how much I love you," Lily said, stroking her son's beautiful hard cock in her mouth and swirling her tongue around his thick, mushroom top.

Mason groaned loudly, as all three girls stopped sucking the cocks in their possession and all six people turned to witness something infinitely precious: the once in a lifetime, unique moment of intimacy between a beloved mother and a beloved son.

"Can Mommy suck Baby's big hard dick?" Lily cooed girlishly, richly savouring the fact that the six were watching her... it somehow added to the surreally romantic taboo moment.

"God, yes," Mason groaned, his Mom's tongue feeling amazing, the question and the choice of words making his cock bulge.

"Does baby want to fuck Mommy too?" Lily asked, sliding her tongue down her son's stiff, pulsing shaft.

"Yes, Mommy," Mason admitted the obvious, before adding, "I've fantasized about this forever."

"You have?" Lily asked, pausing and looking up at him with wonder.

"Mom, you're my fantasy woman. You've been for years! You're caring, loving, and beautiful," Mason said with all sincerity. He then added "And you've made it impossible for me to love anyone else."

"What? How?" Lily asked, confused, her adoration consuming her.

"I compare every girl to you," Mason admitted with sincere truth. He then added with a grin, "Plus, you're the only one who regularly wears my fetish."

"What fetish?" Lily asked, still confused, still struggling to absorb her son's heartfelt words.

"Nylons," Mason answered. "Girls today barely wear them and you, you wear them every day."

"Oh," Lily said, having worn pantyhose ever since she was twelve and she needed to for church... in her mind they were just part of being a woman... and she liked how they accentuated her legs.

"Would this be a good time to point out that I'm a model for a French lingerie store?" Cassandra asked.

"No, it wouldn't" Sarah scolded. "Now let them continue."

"Sorry, just saying," Cassandra added.

"Well, my dearest Mason," Lily continued, "I'll wear them every day for you: out in public, at home and in the bedroom. You're my perfect man: handsome, compassionate, funny, and you come bearing a fucking great dick!"

Everyone roared with laughter after all the serious revelations as Lily then took her son's cock back into her mouth and resumed sucking it.

Mason moaned loudly, as he contemplated his mother's last words which implied they could be lovers after today.

"Back to work, ladies," the other guy, Gerard, said.

For a couple of minutes, Lily sucked her son, trying to fully comprehend the breadth of the meaning of the words her son had said... words saying clearly that he had loved her, fantasised over her and even lusted for her, and for a very long time! She was very glad she had clearly implied to her son, her lover, her handsome big dicked lover, that this wasn't a wild, one day fling... even though she had no idea how they could continue on once they got back home... but that was a problem for another day.

"All right, enough of this sentimental crap," Gerard declared, ending the beautiful scene of four women bobbing almost uniformly on four cocks. "Time to fuck."

Tiffany moved to Mason and said, "You can fuck Mommy any time, but right now you're mine."

Lily watched helplessly as the aggressive redhead pushed Mason onto his back, straddled him and engulfed his big cock.

Lily only got to watch for a few seconds before Adam moved behind her, and slid his cock into her wet cunt.

Tom moved to Cassandra and Sarah straddled Gerard as the four couples each found fuck partners.

Mason couldn't see his mother, since the redhead was really riding his cock, but Lily was only a foot away from them, watching closely even as she was fucked from behind.

Lily, although she was jealous, although she desperately wanted her son's cock in her own cunt (the one hole it had yet to fill), she knew that today was just the beginning. Sure, they would need to sit down and have a real talk about what had happened and what would happen next. But for the next hour and a bit she could just enjoy the ride.

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The next twenty-five minutes was a wild orgy. But Sarah, the clear leader of the group, declared, "No one's allowed to suck or fuck the man or woman they came with, agreed?"

All agreed, although Mason and Lily did so somewhat reluctantly... both still reeling from the declarations of love they had shared not much earlier.

Lily was fucked by all three men, dp'd once more and ended up taking all three of the other men's loads either in or on her. Tom was the first to ever shoot a load up her ass, a sensation that was very different from getting a load in her pussy. The other two both came on her face, which somehow really turned her on: the cum was warm, the act was slutty and as she scooped it into her mouth, the cum was also gooey and tasty. Lily herself also came two more times during the almost half hour fuck fest.

Mason ended the orgy by switching back and forth between all three women, who couldn't get enough of his big dick. He fucked each in the pussy and then went back to the start and plundered their asses as all three remained on hands and knees awaiting their turn. The whole time, he watched his mother getting fucked... thinking just how crazy today had been and how crazy whatever would happen next might be.

When he was about to come, all three women got on their knees in front of Mason, waiting for their facials. Mason shot a rope on each of the drop-dead gorgeous women's faces before a small fourth rope dropped onto Tiffany's tits.

The three girls instantly began kissing each other, harvesting the cum from each other.

"Get over here, Mommy slut," Sarah ordered an exhausted Lily as the four ended up once again in a lesbian daisy chain that would last a good half hour and bring each woman to one or two more orgasms.

They reluctantly washed off in the ocean, got dressed and headed back to where the taxi would pick them up. Lily and Mason held hands the entire time, but they exchanged no conversation about what had happened or what would happen next... that would be for a later time.

For now, they each enjoyed and shared the afterglow of the craziest day of their life... not worried about the consequences or the future... but enjoying the experience they had just shared and each other's company....

Mother and son.

MILF and stud.

Lovers.

These are all just words that didn't, and couldn't, properly define who Lily and Mason were anymore.

And that was okay... they had their whole life ahead of them to figure out what would be next... but for now... this was heaven on earth.

THE END

Author's Note:

This story started as a simple incest story, but evolved into something much more complex than I originally envisioned.

Is this the end for Mason and Lily?

Or do you want to read more?

Please let me know what you would like to read next... if you do... as I really like these two characters.

Jasmine August 2016