

MAKING MOMMY MINE CH. 02

silkstockingslover

A hot threesome with his mom and her best friend.

Incest/Taboo

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2: The Next Day

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RECAP: I highly suggest you read part one if you want to know how I seduced my sweet prim and proper Mother. If you don't want to or already have and can't remember the plot, here is a brief recap:

I am a college student who is addicted to MILF's. When I came home for the summer, I spied my Mother fucking some slob who was blackmailing her and decided to save her. After saving her, I decided I had to make Mommy mine.

This story takes place the following day, after I had fucked my Mother, Elaine, for the first time.

MAKING MOMMY MINE 2: THE NEXT DAY

I woke up after a long sleep alone. I lay in bed for a few minutes as I replayed last night's events in my head. I had fucked my Mother. It was amazing, the ultimate conquest for any man. As I rubbed my eyes, I remembered falling asleep together and noticed she was no longer in bed.

I looked at the clock it was 12:30 in the afternoon. I wondered how she would react the day after. I assumed she would say it was a big mistake and s forth, but I was determined to make sure this new relationship continued in full force. I got up, still naked, walked to my room, grabbed a robe and went downstairs.

When I reached the kitchen, I was surprised to see my Mom at the kitchen table visiting with Hannah. Hannah, Mom's best friend, and the sexy MILF who I was fucking in the ass just two days ago, in the livingroom when my Mom walked in catching us. I was slightly worried I had ended a lifelong friendship. Apparently, I needed not to worry. My Mom greeted, "Good afternoon sweetie." She got up and gave me a peck on the cheek.

I looked slightly confused as she explained, "I invited Hannah over to apologize. I overreacted and did not want to lose one of my dearest friends."

Hannah, who I instantly noticed was wearing black stockings and a sundress, said, "Yes, we have kissed and made up."

The innuendo didn't go unnoticed as my Mom added, "I need to go to the washroom, you guys can visit or whatever."

She left and I poured myself a cup of coffee and sat down still trying to figure out what the Hell was going on. Hannah stated matter-of-factly, "So you fucked your mother last night?"

Coffee sprayed out of my mouth and I began choking. Hannah got up and patted me on the back like I was a baby. I asked in a state of shock, "Mom told you about last night?"

Hannah began to massage my shoulders as she said softly, "Do you know how long I have wanted to fuck your Mom?"

Her hands slid down my chest as I processed this stunning revelation; my cock already as hard as a rock. She moved around and dropped to her knees in front of me. I sat memorized a mixture of eager anticipation and slight bewilderment. As she opened my robe, she saw my bulging erection contained in my underwear and teased, "My, my, my, what do we have here?" She unleashed my stiff erection and it instantly stood at attention in front of this beautiful MILF, and my mother's best friend. As she grabbed it with her left hand, she asked mischievously, "Is this erection because of me on my knees ready to swallow you whole or because of the thought of your prim and proper Mommy between my legs?"

I looked at her and before I could respond she deep throated my firm cock. I instantly let out a moan as this hot MILF slut devoured my dick. She continued the fast paced assault with impressive consistency and within only a couple minutes I could feel my cum beginning to bubble. I grunted, "I'm coming, slut." Hannah continued bobbing up and down seemingly desperate to swallow my load, which followed. Like a good MILF cocksucker, she kept up the pace making sure to swallow every last drop of my cum.

Once done, she got off her knees, smiled at and said, "So can I use your Mother as my little lez slut?"

I answered, surprised by the question, "I doubt she would be into that."

Hannah smiled, " Oh, I don' t know about that. She just fucked her son."

"Touché," I responded, trying to figure out a way to make this hot, but unrealistic, request to happen.

"So do you want to watch your Mom become my little duke?" my sexy MILF slut purred naughtily.

My cock already beginning to rise again, I supported, honestly and curiously, "I would love to see that."

Hannah stood up, "Well then watch this. Your Mother is as submissive as they come and trust me she won't say no." She kissed me hard, shoving her tongue in my mouth. As she stroked my cock again, she broke the kissed and called, "Elaine get down here."

A few seconds later, my Mother came downstairs and returned to the kitchen. "Did you two have time to talk?"

Hannah shrugged, her words dripping with innuendo, "Not really, but I did get a mouthful."

My Mom blushed but said nothing.

Hannah grabbed my Mom's hand gently, "You really hurt me the other day."

My Mom quickly replied apologetically, "I know, I told you I was sorry. I would never do anything to hurt you."

Hannah, in a firm and dominant voice I had never heard from her, explained, "You need to be punished for what you did."

"What?" my Mom said clearly confused and unaware where this was leading.

"Come with me," Hannah instructed, pulling my Mother into the living room.

Mom blindly followed still completely oblivious to what was about to transpire.

Hannah sat on the couch, pulled up her dress, opened her legs and ordered, "Elaine, starting right now our relationship is going to change. I have wanted to fuck you for years but thought you were way too prim and proper for such sexual deviance. But now that I know you are willing to fuck your son like a whore, well you obviously aren't as goody-goody as you portray yourself to be."

"Hannah," my Mother began to say, I assume with some sort of defensive explanation, before being cut off by her best friend.

"Shut up, slut!" Hannah roared. "Don't you ever interrupt your Mistress again!"

"Mistress?" my Mom repeated, in stunned confusion.

"Yes, Mistress!" Hannah confirmed, her voice losing the anger, but not the dominant, don't fuck with me attitude. She continued, me watching in fascinated awe, my cock already fully at mass, "I own you. You will do what I say, when I say, with who I say. Is that understood?"

My Mother, tears running down her cheeks, tried to be logical with her best friend. "Hannah, be reasonable. I am not a lesbian."

"Yesterday you weren't a son-fucker either," Hannah replied obscenely.

"Hannah!" my Mom said mortified.

"Son-fucker!" Hannah sarcastically mocked.

My Mom began to turn around to leave when Hannah said, "Stop right there, my slut."

To my surprise my Mother stopped and with pleading eyes and tone, begged, "Hannah, please stop. You are my best friend."

"Yes Elaine, you are my best friend too. And now we will be even better friends, friends with benefits. Plus you will also be my little lez slave," Hannah explained. Hannah stared at my Mom, as after years of equality between the two, the balance of power shifted right in front of my eyes.

I watched amused as I began to believe my Mom would break, just as Hannah predicted, just as she had with me the night before. It was obvious that deep down my Mother was submissive and it was unlikely she would stand-up to Hannah when Hannah gave the sexual order that was soon to come. The staring match and the long silence that came with it were finally broken when Hannah went for the sexual kill. "Elaine, crawl between my legs and beg to lick your new Mistress's pussy."

Mom looked at me, seemingly begging for support; instead she got the opposite. I added to the humiliation as I agreed, "Mom you allowed some fat fuck to dominate you forever and you gave

only a lame-ass resistance to submitting to me. I think Hannah is right. You are a submissive little," I paused, unsure if I could call my Mom such a demeaning and derogatory word. Finally after a bit of thought, I went for the juggler, "slut."

I could see my Mom's facial expression change from pleading to shock at my harsh words. She looked away from me and back to Hannah. She seemed to really be considering her options. I would have loved to be able to get inside her head and see what she was thinking and feeling.

Hannah, clearly confident she was going to win, explained, "Elaine don't pretend you don't want to submit. You know you do. I know you do. Even Jeremy knows you do."

Tears dripped down my Mom's cheeks as she whispered, her tone portraying her defeat, "Please, Hannah...."

Hannah showing no signs of mercy ordered, "Hurry up Elaine, I don't have all day. Plus I really want to see Jeremy fuck his Mother."

My Mom quickly looked back at me. I gave her a knowing smirk and a subtle head nod, which suggested she should do as she was told. She just as quickly looked away and much to my, and Hannah's glee, fell to her knees and head down, avoiding eye contact, crawled to her best friend. Once between Hannah's legs, she froze unsure what to do next. It was entertaining to watch my Mother in such forbidden and uncharted territory.

Hannah looked at me triumphantly first before looking down at my Mother. She asked absurdly politely, "Do you want to eat my pussy, Elaine?"

My mother did not look up and said something so quietly I could not make it out.

Hannah ordered, "I can't hear you, my slut. Speak louder."

In a slightly louder squeak, through tears of humiliation, she answered, "Yes."

"Yes what," Hannah tested.

My Mother looked up for the first time, a look of utter confusion displayed on her face. She sputtered in a question like tone, "Um, yes please?"

Hannah looked at me and said dismissively, "Jeremy, your Mother seems a little slow on the uptake. Care to help her out?"

I walked over and sat down on the couch beside Hannah and very close to my obedient Mother as I explained, "The correct answer Mommy Dearest is yes, Mistress."

My Mom glanced at me with a look that showed a mixture of fear, embarrassment, shyness and lust before finally returning her gaze to Hannah and repeated my words, "Yes, Mistress."

Hannah playing the game extremely well teased her soon to be sub. "Yes, Mistress, what?"

I could tell my Mom's anger was burning inside her as she had always hated to be corrected even in the slightest. But although I knew she was furious, her words that came out of her mouth were gentle and submissive. "Yes, Mistress, can I please you?"

"And how do you suggest to do that?" Hannah asked, pushing every button my Mother possibly had.

My Mom's cheeks went dark red as she said, surprising me even, and clearly frustrated by the game her best friend was playing, "Any fucking thing you want."

Not even remotely surprised by my Mom's declaration, Hannah approved, "That's much better, Elaine. I think you are going to make a very good sub."

Hannah attempting to control and humiliate my Mom even more, lifted up her right foot and moved it to her best friend's mouth. She ordered, "Suck my toes through my stockings, Elaine."

I watched as my Mother obeyed the order and began taking her friend's toes into her mouth. My cock was eager to get involved, but I resisted as I watched the submission of my Mother. Like last night, once my Mother submitted and allowed herself to have the sexual joy she desperately wanted and needed, she really got into the submission. She seemed to savour each toe individually, treating each one like a tiny cock. The scene was incredibly hot and lasted over five minutes as my Mom individually pleased all ten toes.

Once done, Hannah now flushed and horny asked, "Have you ever eaten pussy before?"

My Mom shook her head no.

Hannah smiled, "Well this really is a weekend of firsts then." After a slight pause to let that verbal shot simmer, she asked, "Do you want to eat my pussy, Elaine."

My mom was clearly mortified by the humiliation, but I could tell from yesterday also horny, as she responded, almost in a whisper, "Yes." Just as Hannah opened her mouth to correct her, Mom corrected herself, "Yes, Mistress, I want to eat your pussy."

"Good girl," Hannah purred, reached forward, and pulled my Mother into further sin.

I watched in voyeuristic fascination. Even after seducing her last night, never in my wildest dreams did I imagine this.

I pulled my cock out and Hannah reached for it and began to give me a gentle hand job. She also began to moan from my Mother's tongue. Hannah then began to get animated. "That's it Elaine, you are a natural little cunt-licker," and "Keep licking slut," and "Faster lez, faster." After a few minutes of this naughty scene, Hannah asked, "Slut, are you horny?"

My Mom, face shiny, looked up and saw Hannah still stroking my cock. "Yes, Mistress, I am really fucking horny."

Hannah asked, "So you want to get fucked?"

"Yes, Mistress, desperately."

"By your son?"

"Yes, Mistress. I want my son to fuck me."

"You understand that I own you for now on?"

"Yes, Mistress," my Mother reluctantly accepted.

"Jeremy, do you want to fuck your Mommy while she eats my pussy?"

"What do you think?" I asked.

Hannah instructed, "Get naked, slut."

My Mom, horny enough that her inhibitions were gone, stood up and unbuckled her belt and pulled off her jeans. She hastily tossed off her t-shirt, bra and underwear and stood before Hannah and me naked.

"Get on all fours, my slave," Hannah ordered.

My Mother obeyed like a good slut and without further instructions began licking Hannah's pussy again. When I didn't immediately fuck my Mom, Hannah suggested, "Jeremy, your Mommy desperately needs a good hard fucking. Now get behind her and fuck our slut."

I stood up; my nine iron ready for t-off. I got behind my Mom, slapped her ass and asked, "Mommy, ready to be fucked by your son again?"

I expected at least a little resistance or reluctance, but instead got full compliance. "Yes, Jeremy, fuck your Mommy. Fuck her hard."

Not one to disobey, I slid my cock easily into my Mom's wet, but still tight, pussy. She instantly moaned and began to say something, but her words were muffled by Hannah's pussy, Hannah having pulled her best friend deep between her legs. Hannah smiled at me as she rubbed her pussy all over my Mom's face. I pounded my Mom hard and deep, pushing my Mother's face deeper into my other MILF slut's cunt. I never slowed down as I drilled into my Mother's cunt hard and fast. My Mother quit licking her best friend and bellowed, "Oh fuck, Jeremy, I'm coming, harder Jeremy, make Mommy come, make her come, yes, yes, yes...."

The scene was so erotically sinful, so morally disgusting, that I knew I would not last long. Hannah pulled my Mother back into her cunt and Mom began to lick feverously as I continued fucking my Mother like the whore she was. Within a couple more minutes of hardcore licking by my Mother I heard Hannah scream, "I'm coming." My Mom squeezed my dick with her cunt muscles in a way no woman ever has smiling my cock so smoothly that I exploded my cum in her a few seconds after Hannah came on my Mom's face. I kept pumping until every last drop filled her before pulling out.

My Mom, finally got up off her knees and apparently having come to her senses after her orgasm, apologized profusely, "I'm sorry, Jeremy. This shouldn't have happened."

Hannah laughed and said, "Oh Elaine, this is just the beginning. Go and get Jeremy hard again. I am not leaving here until I get his cock in me."

My Mom looked like she was about to say something but instead fell back to her knees and took my slightly limp cock in my mouth. Unlike most cocksuckers, she took her time. Using her tongue with teasing expertise, she had me stiff in a couple of minutes.

Hannah broke the incestuous debauchery as she ordered, "Elaine get on the ground and on your back."

My Mother took my cock out of her mouth gave me a look I could not even begin to read. Was she mad? Sorry? Horny? As I attempted to read her thoughts, she let go of my hard cock and obeyed the instructions.

Hannah got out of the rest of her clothes and straddled my Mother's face. I watched my Mom awkwardly eat her best friend's pussy for a couple of minutes until Hannah stood back up and returned to the couch. She spread her legs wide and said, "Jeremy, come fuck me."

Not one to ever refuse pussy, I walked over my Mother and between the legs of the sexy MILF. Ignoring any sort of foreplay, I thrust my cock into her. Having already come twice, I knew this would be a lengthy fuck session. I started slow, but soon picked up my rhythm as Hannah begged to be fucked harder.

After a few minutes of hard fucking, Hannah ordered, "Slut, get over here and lick my clit as your son fucks me."

My Mom who had still been on the ground the whole time, seemingly watching, crawled up on the couch and began licking Hannah's clit as I continued fucking the sexy MILF. Having my Mother's face so close and doing such naughty things had my mind spinning and I decided to take control. I pulled out of Hannah's warm cunt and shoved my cock into my Mom's mouth. I fucked her face for a few strokes before burying my cock back into Hannah. I repeated fucking Hannah and then my Mother's face for the next few minutes, keeping both myself and Hannah on the brink of complete sexual bliss, but never over it.

I no longer saw my Mother as a Mother, but rather as just one more hot MILF to please me. With such a philosophy in my head, a naughty thought popped in my mind, one final way to humiliate and dominate my Mom. I pulled my cock out and face fucked my Mom for a good minute, holding her head as I pumped in and out. I pulled out and ordered, "Mommy, lick Hannah's asshole for me, get it ready for my big cock."

My Mom looked at me with a look of disgust. I sternly explained, "Mommy, Hannah thinks she owns you now and she is welcome to use you as she sees fit. But when I am home, I am the man of the house for you, Hannah and every other slut I decide to bring home. Is that understood?"

My Mom, tears welling in her eyes, whispered, "Jeremy, I..."

"Do you ever want this cock again?" I asked, slapping her face with my stiff dick.

"Yes," she whispered, clearly humiliated by her wanton desires.

"Good, then don't ever hesitate when I give you an order, understood?"

"Yes," she repeated.

"Now, pull Hannah's ass cheeks apart and lick it."

My Mom reluctantly obeyed as she repositioned herself between her best friend. Hannah looked back making eye contact with me. Her smile said it all. My Mother awkwardly licked Hannah's ass cheeks for a couple of minutes while I stood back and enjoyed the show. Deciding it was time to make it more extreme, I went behind my Mom and without any warning, slid my cock into her wet pussy. I grabbed her hips and began to thrust as deep as I could into her, shoving her face deeper into her best friend's ass. Her whimpers of pleasure were muffled by Hannah's ass cheeks. The scene was fucking hot and I had to slow down to not shoot another wad up my Mom's cunt.

I pulled out of my Mom who whimpered, "No, Jeremy, put it back in."

I slapped her ass hard and said, "I am the one who gives the orders around here. Move your ass, I am going to fuck Hannah's ass now. While I do, you may sit on the floor like a good girl and watch."

My Mom obeyed, clearly horny, humiliated and disappointed. I went behind Hannah and rubbed my cock up and down her ass crack. Hannah, used to my cock in her tight ass, pushed back trying to get my cock in her. I continued teasing her until she begged, "Fuck Jeremy, please just fuck my ass."

"You can do better than that, my slut."

Hannah, clearly horny, quickly got on her knees and gobbled my cock. She bobbed on my cock with such desperate desire I had to stop her before I came too early. She got back on the couch and begged, "Now fuck my ass. Hammer me with that big hard cock. Show your Mommy who your first love really was."

Desperate to come, I positioned myself behind Hannah, glanced over to my Mom and winked at her as she stared in hypnotic pleasure, and began to slide into Hannah's warm ass. As soon as I began to slide inside her, she pushed back and began bucking back on my cock. In a few seconds my cock was buried in her ass and I was simply standing still as I allowed this hot MILF to ride my cock like the nasty whore she was. The tightness and fast pace of the fucking had my balls boiling and after only a couple of minutes I was ready to shoot my third load of the day. I grabbed Hannah's ass and began pumping hard as she screamed in delirious pleasure as my seed began filling her rectum. I kept pumping until every last drop sprayed out of my cock.

Pulling out, I turned to my Mom and demanded, "Mommy, please clean me up."

I could tell by her facial expression that she was grouched out by the thought of sucking my cock after it had been in Hannah's ass, but she didn't say anything as she moved over to me and took my cock into her mouth. After a minute of cleaning my cock, she took my cock out of her mouth and used her tongue to clean the base of my cock and my balls. Watching such a dirty act began to stir my cock back to attention. To finish my Mom's humiliation I ordered, "Now Mom, I assume you would hate for any of my cum to go to waste. Right?"

She answered, "Of course not, son."

"Good," I said, as I put my hands through her hair, gently caressing her. "Go retrieve my cum from your Mistress's ass."

My Mother's eyes went big, as she realized what I had just ordered her to do. I could tell she wanted to refuse, to at least plea-bargain like the lawyer she was, but she didn't say a word. Instead, she positioned herself again behind Hannah's ass, spread her best friend's ass cheeks apart, and began retrieving her son's cum.

Not surprisingly, watching my Mom's submissiveness and her obeying such degrading orders had my cock beginning to stiffen, when I heard a door slam. I quickly peaked through the door and saw my sister's red cavalier in the driveway and her opening the trunk. I was stunned, she lived in Wisconsin and my Mother had made no mention of her coming for a visit.

At first I panicked, but then a deviant idea came to mind. Why settle for one relative, when I could have two? I grabbed all of my Mother's clothing, my underwear and robe and sneaked back upstairs. I quickly got dressed as I heard the front door open. I waited and listened eagerly as I heard my sister, "Oh my God, Mom what are you doing?"

Laughing, I crawled out my window. I decided to go for a walk as I planned my next conquest: my sister.

The End...