

MAKING MOMMY MINE

silkstockingslover

A son hooked on MILFs seduces the ultimate MILF: his mom.

Incest/Taboo

4.64

10.2k words

An incest love story entry for the Valentine's Day competition, if such a story can exist. Please read and vote.

Have you ever had dreams of fucking your mother?

Ever considered her on her knees sucking your cock?

Ever considered shooting a load of cum deep in her ass?

Ever considered watching her eat out another woman just to please you?

Of course you have...all men fantasize about their mother...it is natural...it is obsessive...it is taboo and...it is the greatest conquest of any man's life. And for me, this is the story of how I turned my mother into my personal sex toy. So if such a taboo offends you, please stop reading now; on the other hand, if your cock is erect or your pussy wet just thinking of your mother...well read on.

Now I should note, not to brag or anything, I am very blessed. I am 6 foot 1, 230 pounds of pure muscle, blonde hair, blue eyes and a very respectable 7 inch cock. I had just finished my third year of college, hoping to become a lawyer, and was coming home for the summer to work for my mother at the DA's office.

I arrived home, three days earlier than I told my mom I was going to be, planning on surprising her by having a nice supper made for her when she got home from work, my dad having passed away three years ago. But I was the one about to get a surprise. In the driveway was a red Porsche; now my mom makes a decent living as a public prosecutor, but not 'I own a Porsche' type of money.

As I entered the house quietly, I planned to scare the shit out of her, but she was not in the kitchen or the living room. I went upstairs to throw my stuff in my old room, which looks exactly the same as did in my high school days. As I reached the top of the stairs, I heard loud moaning coming from my mother's room. Her door was slightly ajar and although I shouldn't have, curiosity got the better of me, and I peaked into my mother's room.

What I saw shocked me to my core. My mother, my sweet innocent mother, was on all fours on her bed, being fucked doggie style, by a big, chubby, actually fat, bald guy in his 40s. What the fuck was my very attractive mom doing with such a fat loser?

Suddenly, I recognized him as the defendant in a big case my mom was prosecuting back in January. This made no sense, he was a big time contractor who was being charged for attempting to bribe some city officials to give him some big development contracts. My mom implied it was a slam dunk case, if I recalled correctly.

Instead I watched as my mom's moans echoed the room as he furiously fucked her from behind.

The guy, who I vaguely recalled was named Eddie, pulled out of my mom and said, "Bitch, beg for my cock."

My mom desperately pleaded, "Please put it back inside me, fuck your whore."

I gasped as I heard my mom talk like a slut.

He smiled and said, "Get my cock lubricated good for your ass slut." My mom quickly turned around and took the smallish five inch rod into her mouth. I could not believe such a fat pig could control my mom like that. She bobbed up and down easily deep-throating the tiny cock. "Oh yes slut. You are a good little cocksucker. Tell me how much you love my cock."

She took the stiff cock out of her mouth and said, "Oh yes, I love your cock. It fills my cunt so completely."

He chuckled as he said, "But won't your son be home soon? I still expect to be able to fuck my whore every week."

She sighed and said, "He will be working all day at my office. I can make sure I don't have court on Thursday's in the afternoon and we can meet here at our usual time."

He grabbed her head and shoved his cock back in her mouth and said as he face fucked her, "Good plan slut. " He turned her around and said, "Ready to take my cock in your ass my little sex slave?"

I saw her blush as she said, "Yes, please fuck my ass." She leaned her ass back onto the small cock. He knelt there as my mom bounced back taking most of his cock up her ass. My hand rubbed my cock as I watched the domination of my mother.

The scene went on for a while, my mom moving faster and faster on the cock, until he asked, "Slut, where do you want my cum?"

She moaned, "In my mouth baby, please allow me to savor your sweet cum."

He pulled out and my mom quickly engulfed the cock in her mouth and sucked him. It only took a couple of minutes before he grunted and I assumed sprayed his juice down my mother's throat.

I, not wanting to get caught, sneaked outside, went back to my car and drove to the pub. I called a couple of my buddies and we spent the night catching up, watching sports and checking out the ladies. I drove home and my mom was already in bed sleeping, so I quietly went to my room and jacked off with the image of my naked mother on her hands and knees...a complete submissive slut...for me.

THE NEXT WEEK

Now I didn't plan to seduce my mom originally, but as the week progressed, all I could think of was my mom being a slut. She on her knees sucking my cock; her begging me to drill her pussy and ass; she was a beautiful woman and I had wacked off many times fantasizing about her, but never had really considered it a potential reality. Now I planned to seduce my mom.

On Wednesday, after my first three days of work at my mother's office, I decided to start my seduction. After dinner, we were on the couch watching the news, her stocking feet up and having

some tea.

I started, "Mom, I can't believe how crazy the office is."

"I know. But Mike says you are doing a great job," she said.

"That is great to know, he is rather hard to read."

"He acts like a big growly bear, but deep down he is a great guy," she explained.

"Well that is good to hear, I couldn't really tell what he thought of me. Mom you look stressed."

"Oh no, it has been a long week with the Wilkins case, that is all. I hate when I know we should win, but am scared we may not."

"Mom let me give you a foot massage."

She smiled and said, "Thanks honey," and I lifted her legs onto my lap and slowly massaged her stocking feet. My cock quickly went erect as I massaged my mom's feet.

I asked, "So any new men in your life, mom?"

She looked at me surprised and then lied to me "No honey."

I responded, "Oh, Ken mentioned to me the other day that he has seen a Porsche in our driveway on a few occasions so I assumed you had a new man."

Her face went white as she struggled to make up a plausible excuse, "Oh no. no, that is just one of my clients; we often meet here because he doesn't trust most lawyers."

"I see," I said, "Ken joked you were getting an afternoon booty call."

Her face went even redder as she said, "Honey, you know me better than that."

My hand gently rubbed her foot and ankle as I said, "He was just kidding, but he has always had a crush on you."

"Oh Jeremy," she said mockingly.

"Mom, all my friends had or have crushes on you. They all think you are a MILF."

"A MILF?" she asked genuinely confused.

"Yes," I said, my hand sliding up the back of her calf, "A Mom I would Like to Fuck."

She coughed, "Jeremy, watch your language."

I shook my head and said, "Oh Mother, I am not a teenager anymore, plus it's not my fault my friends think you are hot."

We remained in silence as I massaged her feet for another five minutes and then the phone rang. It was grandma, so I went to my room, called the boys and we went out for wings.

Horny as hell, I ended up picking up a chubby, some would call fat, mid forties little MILF. I have learned chubby girls get less attention so they try way harder and often do anything you ask. Her

name was Edna and I brought her back home; my mom was already asleep but I assumedly woke her up as I fucked this chubby little nympho. She was so tight and incredibly animated as she said things like: your cock is so big, please fuck me deeper, pound me harder, pull my hair, etc. Her high-pitched screams and begging echoed around the room. After I sprayed her mouth with my cum, after a 45 minute marathon sex session, I sent her on her way.

The next morning mom was having breakfast when I came downstairs; she gave me a look, but didn't say anything, so I figured bringing chicks home was ok. She had to leave for work early which was perfect. I set up a camera and timed it to tape her if she did indeed get dominated again. I figured this could come in handy at some point. Mom did indeed leave at lunch and I assumed I knew what she was doing.

When I got home I ran upstairs, grabbed the tape from my mom's room, and then had a shower. After supper I watched the results. Sure enough, mom came home. Mom was on the bed in white lingerie and lay there rubbing her pussy until Eddie walked into her room. He said, "Don't touch yourself slut." She quickly moved her hand away as he simply got undressed and shoved his cock in my mother's mouth. I fast forwarded it a bit and saw him fuck her roughly and cum all over her face. He then just left.

I wacked off, fantasizing about my mother, which had become a daily routine, and went downstairs for supper. A few days flew by before mom and I were home at the same time in the evening. I asked her how her day was and she said exhausting. I gave her a big hug and said "Mom, you work too hard. You need to relax more."

She sighed and said, "True, but I just have too many cases on the go."

Seeing the set up in front of me, I asked, "Hey whatever happened to that bribery case you were so obsessed with back in January?"

She dropped her glass on the table, spilling wine, as she responded awkwardly, "Oh, it got thrown out when a couple of witnesses recanted their original story."

"Oh," I said, "What was that guy's name again," I toyed.

"I don't recall," she lied, as she went to grab a cloth.

"Eddie something," I recalled and as she tried to change the subject I finished, "Eddie Canwood. I wonder whatever happened to him."

She shrugged and said, trying to deceive me, "Who cares, he was a scum bag. Now help me get supper ready."

I let it go for now, greatly wondering what she ever saw in him. I decided to test the waters even more by bringing home some chick again.

I went to the pub, flirted with a hot older woman, about my mom's age, "So what is such a pretty woman doing here by herself?"

She smiled and said, "What is a pretty boy like yourself doing all alone here?"

I laughed, "Touche. "

We talked for over an hour, excessive flirting really, power positioning; I concluded she was clearly into me, and had a few more cocktails before I said bluntly, "I want to fuck you."

She said, "Well, that is straight to the point. You are probably not even half my age."

I moved closer to her and whispered, "I like a woman with experience." My hand fell on her beige stocking covered leg. As expected, she did not move it away. I continued, "Ever been with a younger man?"

She shrugged, "No, now that you mention it."

My hand slid up her thigh and she gave a slight soft moan. I moved towards her ear and whispered, "Do you want to come back to my place?"

She looked at me, slightly surprised at my forwardness. "Um," she stuttered.

I smiled, grabbed her hand and said, "Yes you do, admit it."

"Well," she began.

I smiled, knowing she was putty in my hands. I slid my hand under her skirt and I said, "You are very wet." She moaned as my finger teased her pussy lips. "I am leaving now. If you want to get fucked, come with me."

She paused only briefly before following me out of the bar. I led her to my car and we drove back to my place.

At quarter to ten, I assumed my mom would still be up so she could see me bring home an older woman. We arrived at my house and she inquired, "You live here?"

"Yeah, I live with my mom during the summer."

Her face went white as she said defiantly "I am not going into your mother's house."

I smirked and slid a finger inside her pussy "Yes you are. You will come and meet my mother and then you will come into my room where I will fuck your wet, wet pussy." My fingers pumped in and out of her moist pussy quickly.

She moaned and said, "No, I can't."

My finger searched for her g-spot as I said, "Yes you can and you will."

She lifted her ass up to allow my finger to put pressure on her g-spot, as she was close I pulled out completely. She then wavered frustrated, "Oh my God, fine dammit, let's go, I need to cum so badly." She got out of the car and slammed the door.

We walked in the house and my mom was on the couch watching some movie on TV. I said, "Hi mom, this is, oh crap, what is your name?"

Humiliated, the blonde cougar said, "Sarah."

"Mom this is Sarah."

"Um hi Sarah," my mom said confused.

I then said, "Well see you in the morning mom," and grabbed the embarrassed MILF and headed up to my room.

As I closed the door she said, "I have never been so humiliated in my whole life."

I pulled off my pants and said, "Stop whining and get your ass over here."

Past caring and horny as hell, the blonde walked over and I kissed her hard. I then simply pushed her head down and she took my erect missile in her mouth. Not surprisingly, she had an expert mouth. She used her tongue extensively as she teased me. After a few minutes of this I simply pushed her onto the bed, pulled up her skirt and dove into her pussy. Her nectar was sweet and tangy as I licked, nibbled and probed her pussy with my tongue. She moaned and I slid a finger into her damp pussy. She let out a loud moan and began to quake. Her orgasm was not massive, but her scream was and I smiled knowing my mother would know exactly what we were doing. I then changed positions and slid my cock in her pussy. As I fucked her from behind, I reached around and rubbed her clit as best I could. This seemed to get her off as she begged, "Yes, harder, fuck me harder."

I obliged as I fucked her as hard as I could, each thrust getting her louder and more animated. "Oh yes, fuck me, pound me, don't stop."

I fucked her for a few minutes as she screamed and shook from more orgasms before I said, "I'm cumming slut, get ready for a facial."

I pulled out and stroked my cock until a stream of cum sprayed all over the blonde's face. She took some in her mouth like a good slut should, but I also got some on her nose, on her glasses and in her hair.

When I was done, I grabbed a robe for Sarah and gently put it on her. I then said, "Sarah, go get me a drink of water from downstairs."

"Excuse me," she asked surprised by the demand.

"You heard me," I said.

"No way," she responded defiantly.

I smiled and said, "Look, I am thirsty and need a drink before round 2. If you want my cock again, which I know you do, then you will do as you're told."

She sighed as she considered my proposal and then said, her tone shifting from defiant earlier to pleading, "Please don't make me do that, I will do anything for you." She moved towards me seductively.

"Oh I know you will," I responded, "Now go get me a drink of water and keep my cum on your face."

"I can't," she said desperately.

I moved to her and whispered, "If you want my cock, you will get your ass downstairs and get me a drink. Now."

She looked at me, sighed heavily, but went to the door.

"Make sure there is ice."

She looked back and gave a slight smirk.

I then added one last command, "Be sure to apologize to my mother for being so fucking loud."

She turned back to look at me, began to open her mouth, but just shook her head bewildered and closed the door.

I waited patiently until she returned a couple minutes later. She handed me the water and said, "That was completely humiliating."

"You did it?" I queried. She looked at me annoyed as I asked, "Did you apologize to my mother?"

"Yes," she said, "She gave me a look of bewilderment and disgust, but her words were polite."

"What did she say?" I asked curious.

She said, "Oh I didn't hear anything. But I could tell me she did indeed."

I took a long drink of water, pulled out an ice cube, and said, "Put this in your mouth." She looked at me curiously, but did. I then said, "Get back on your knees and suck me slut."

She looked at me perturbed by being called a slut, yet dropped to her knees and took my cock in her mouth. The incredible double feeling of her warm lips, mixed with the cold ice cube, got me stiff in a heartbeat. I let her suck me until the ice cube has melted and then demand, "Go to the wall and bend over."

She did with a curious look on her face. I went to my door and opened it a crack so we would be easily heard and went to my dresser, grabbed some lube, and walked over to her. I asked, "Ever had a cock in your ass?"

"Yes," she said.

"That is too bad; I like to be the first. But I guess a slut like you has probably done it all."

I slid my cock into her pussy and fucked her hard from the standing up position. After I had her nice and primed, I pulled out and lubed my cock and said, "Beg for my cock in your ass bitch."

She immediately said, loud enough for my mother to hear "Fuck my ass stud. Shove that hammer stick into my tight asshole. Fuck the shit out of me."

Turned on, I slid my lubed cock rather easily into her not so tight ass. That said, clearly she enjoyed a cock up her butt as she got incredibly animated, "Oh yes, fuck me, don't stop, fill me deeper."

I tried to oblige as my whole cock disappeared between her ass cheeks. My cock filled her completely and after a couple minutes of hardcore anal drilling she screamed, "I'm cumming, keep fucking my ass."

My cum rising inside me, I kept drilling and after a few more minutes of pounding I said, "Where do you want my cum slut, in your ass or mouth?"

She immediately spun around, dropped to her knees and devoured my cock. She bobbed up and down and just as I was getting close she shoved a finger up my ass, something no one had ever

done before, and I immediately sprayed my cum down her throat. She kept on bobbing up and down retrieving every last drop of my semen. I finally pulled out and lay on my bed.

Sarah got up and got dressed. She gave me her card; she was vice-president of a bank. She said, "That was a lot of fun. We should do it again."

I agreed, "Yes we should."

"I got to ask though," she said, as she finished dressing, "What was with showing me off to your mother?"

I shrugged, "I thought it would be fun to see if you would do it?"

She looked at me and said, "No, there was something else." She paused, saw my odd look I must have gave and whispered, "Are you trying to seduce her?"

I shrugged again.

She smirked and said, "You are one sick fuck." She walked over and kissed me one last time and said, "If you ever get her in bed I would love to watch. I'll say goodbye to your mother."

I watched her leave and went to shower.

The next morning, I got up a bit early so I could catch a ride to work with mom. When I got downstairs, mom was putting away dishes. I walked up behind her and gave her a hug from behind. I made sure to stay longer than necessary, just barely breaking the line between a 'family member' hug and a 'I wouldn't mind fucking you from behind' hug.

She jumped a bit but waited till I let go to turn around. She gave me a look and said, "Good morning."

"Good morning mom," I returned and gave her a peck on the cheek. I grabbed a bowl and reached for some Corn Flakes. I sat down and she joined me.

She looked at me seriously and asked, "So what was last night about?"

I looked at her surprised and asked, "What do you mean?"

"Bringing home a woman like that to my house," she asked slightly sternly.

"Oh that," I responded nonchalantly, "She is just some woman I picked up at the pub last night."

"Exactly my point," she said.

I got little aggressive as I said, "Oh mom, sorry if I offended you. I just like older women. They are more experienced and try way harder to please than girls my age."

"Honey," she said surprised by my candidness.

"Mom, if I am being honest, if you were not my mother I would have tried seducing you long time ago. You are really hot."

"Jeremy," she said shocked.

"Sorry mom, I was just making a point. Plus mom, it was just sex," I said casually.

"It's never just sex," my mom returned.

I pondered what that implied based on her Thursday rendezvous. I decide to push the envelope by saying, "Then what about those Thursday afternoon sessions you are having?"

Her face went white. "H-h-how do you know about that?" she asked.

"Is that love, mommy?"

She stood up and said, "This conversation is done." She then walked out of the house before I had a chance to enquire any more.

The next day was Thursday and I decided I would follow her home and catch them in the act. By the time I arrived home the Porsche was in the driveway. I went around back and entered where I would least likely be heard. I climbed the stairs, ever so slowly, and peaked into my mom's room. She was straddling the loser's small cock and bouncing up and down on it. Her still nice breasts bounced sexily up and down on each stroke. My cock was stiff as I watched my hot mom.

After a couple minutes of this fucking, the dick said, "So you don't want to keep meeting anymore."

She moaned slightly as she said, "It's too risky."

He thrust his cock up her and said, "It's only too risky for you. I plan to keep fucking you. I own you."

I wondered what he meant by saying he owned her. He then pushed her off her and grabbed her by the hair. I had had enough and I walked into the room. "What the fuck is going on here?"

The chubby pig Eddie looked at me a bit startled and said, "Get the fuck out of here."

I walked up to him and punched him in the gut. He fell as my mom said, "Jeremy stop."

I looked at her and said, "I am not going to allow some fat fucking loser to treat my mother like a slut."

Eddie had stood up and said "Boy, you don't know who you are dealing with."

"Actually, you don't know who you are dealing with," I responded. I then added, "Aren't you married?"

Actually I know you are I looked you up. Anyways, I taped last week's little fuck session and unless you leave now and never come back, I will send a copy of your infidelity to your wife."

Eddie looked surprised as he processed this new piece of information. He grabbed his clothes and said, "Fine, your mother is a shitty fuck anyways."

I walked up to him, threatening another punch, he cowered, as I said sarcastically, "Yes, I bet it will be really hard for her to find another guy who has a dick as small as yours, or a guy as fat as you. Now get the fuck out of here, you pathetic loser." I moved to punch him and he quickly left.

I looked at my mom, now covered in a blanket and said, "Get dressed mom; we need to have a talk."

I then walked out.

Mom came downstairs, dressed in the same work clothes she was wearing this morning, and said, "Honey, we need to have a talk about this, but I have to be in court in an hour and this conversation needs more time than that."

I shrugged and said, "Yeah, you are probably right. " I walked over to her and gave her a hug. I held her tight as she cried into my shoulder. I comforted her saying, "It's ok mom, I was just trying to protect you."

She whimpered into my shoulder and after a couple of minutes looked up at me and said, "Thank you, you have no idea how much I needed to be saved from him."

I kissed her on the cheek, and then whispered in her ear, my hot breath purposely hitting her neck, and said, "I will always protect you mom, always." I then gave her on more hug, my hand resting on her ass, and then let her go.

She smiled and said, "Take the rest of the day off. I should be home a little after 6."

I responded, "Sounds good to me." I slapped her ass gently and said, "Get to work."

She shook her head and headed out the door.

I looked at the clock it was 2:30. I watch some TV and at around 3:45 a thought popped into my head. I decided to speed up the process of seducing my mom by having her walk in on me fucking someone else. I called Hannah Olson, one of my mom's best friends, and the woman who took my virginity. When she answered, I said, "Long time, no fuck."

She laughed and said, "Hi Jeremy. I heard you were in town."

"You heard right. So what are you up to in half an hour or so?"

"Supposed to be making supper for my husband," she responded.

"Well you can do that or come over to my place and get yourself stuffed with a nice sausage."

"Oh you have such a romantic way with words," she teased.

"So is that a yes?"

"Of course it is yes, when have I ever said no to you? But where is your mother?"

"Out of town," I lied.

"Good, see you soon," she said.

I hung up and pulled out the wine. I needed to plan this well so mom walked in at the right time. I also put in some appetizers in the oven and waited.

Hannah showed up in a simple sundress and tan stockings, she knew of my weakness for stockings, just after 4:30. I greeted her with a kiss and she sat down on the couch. We had a glass of wine and some appetizers as we small talked. Her daughter was in grade 12 now, her son grade 10. She had a children's book about to be published. I told her about school, working with mom and so forth. Eventually I decided to get my first load released. I simple undid my belt, dropped my pants and dipped my cock in my just filled bottle of wine.

Hannah smirked and said, "Well isn't that creative," as she moved to me and took my cock in her mouth without any instructions. We had fucked many times and it always had a similar pattern. She sucked me off and swallowed my first load, I brought her to an orgasm with my tongue and then we finished off with a lengthy fuck session. This time followed a similar script.

She also loved to savor a cock, taking her time, making love to it with her mouth. She used her tongue generously and loved to tease by sliding her tongue down the base of my shaft and sucking on each ball. The lengthy blow job would last half an hour and almost always finish with me finally grabbing her head and fucking it like a cunt. She took my cock easily and swallowed my cum as she always did. I pulled out and she smiled, "Should we go to the bedroom?"

I shook my head no as I said, "I have never had a chance to fuck someone down here."

"So I will be your first here too?" she teased.

"I guess so," I said, as I pushed her onto he couch and spread her legs. Conveniently, she had on no underwear, although she was wearing stockings and a garter. I looked up at her, my mouth just inches from her fine pussy, and asked, "So what did you tell your husband?"

"That I was going out to see an old friend?"

"Well, that is not a lie," I said.

"I never lie to my husband, I exaggerate the truth, but I never lie," she smiled and added, "If I can help it."

I smiled back, and buried my head between her legs. Hannah was a woman who took a long time to bring to orgasm. You had to get her lubricated, tease her, probe her, etc. I learned to eat pussy the summer I graduated from school at 18; I learned that the way to a woman's heart is through her pussy. Not from fucking, but from being able to please her with my tongue. I licked her gently at first, focusing on her clit. I then slid my tongue on her pussy lips, concentrating on soft nibbles and the odd tongue. I then slid a finger inside her wet pussy, as I began licking with more speed. This continued for a few minutes, before I began moving my finger in and out as I put pressure on her clit with my tongue. The focused licking and fingering was enough to bring my MILF to her usual blood screeching orgasm. My face shined with her juice, she was a sprayer, and I sat up on the couch beside her. I looked at the clock it was 5:45. If my mom was right she would be home soon.

I grabbed each of us another glass of wine and after we each had a couple quick sips, she took my cock back in her mouth. The second time she took my cock in her mouth she focused on slow quick deep sucks, taking in as much of my rod as she could. After a couple minutes of sucking she smiled and said, "How do you want to do me?"

I looked around and considered what would be the most extreme way for my mom to walk in on us. I, then sitting on the couch, said, "Ride me baby."

She smiled and said, "OK, cowboy, get ready to have your world rocked." She straddled me, face to face, and slowly lowered her body onto mine. My cock disappeared and soon she was bouncing on my cock. She moved up and down slowly, milking my cock with each up and down. She loved having my cock in her and was never in a hurry. She kissed me passionately, her breasts squeezing between us. My cock deep inside her felt so amazing, as she slowly, moved up and down. I looked at the clock; it was a little after 6.

I broke the kiss and said, "I want to fuck your ass."

She gave a sly smile, "Well that is a new one."

"Is that a no?"

"Did I say that?"

I spun her around, spread her ass cheeks, and licked her ass. I then said, "You ever had it in the ass before?"

"A few times, baby," she cooed.

I requested, "Then I want you to straddle me again."

She looked at me and said, "You have turned into a dirty little pervert." She paused and added, "This will be difficult." She then smiled and said, "But you know I love a challenge."

She then slowly put each stocking foot on my legs and lowered her ass onto my cock as I held my stiff erection for her. As my cock slowly penetrated her ass, I moaned. I could not believe how tight she was. She moved up and down taking in only a couple inches and then every few strokes she took in a little more. She began moaning, "Oh Jeremy, this is fucking hot."

I agreed as I said, "Keep riding baby."

She obeyed, taking more of my hard missile in her ass. I was so into the pleasure that I did not hear the door open, but I did hear my mom's shocked voice, "Hannah? Jeremy?"

Hannah got off my cock and quickly looked for something to cover herself as she explained, "Elaine, I am so sorry; Jeremy said you were out of town."

"How long have you been fucking my son?" she asked in a rage.

I watched in silence, my cock still erect and uncovered, as Hannah answered, "Um, a while."

My mom slapped Hannah in the face and said, "Get out of my house, you slut."

Hannah looked devastated as she sheepishly grabbed her clothes and quickly got dressed.

My mom looked at me and yelled "And you cover yourself." I grabbed my underwear and began to get dressed.

I said, "Sorry, Mrs. Tallox, I didn't know she would be home tonight."

Hannah gave me a look that I could not read as she left our house. My mom looked at me and said, "What the hell was that about?"

"Sorry mom", I said still shirtless, "Seeing you have sex had me so horny that after you left, I called Hannah."

"How long have you and her been," she paused not sure how to phrase it.

"Fucking?" I asked.

"Yes fucking," she said frustrated.

"Since I turned 18; she was my first," I explained.

Mom shook her head and said, "You knew I would be home and would see this."

"No," I lied, "I thought we would be done and let's be honest, you seldom get home when you say you will."

"True," she said her tone softening.

I put on my shirt and said, "Mom, I am really sorry. But sometimes I think with the wrong head."

She laughed, "If that isn't the truth."

We ordered food in and then I asked, "So why were you doing that loser Edward. Were you not trying to put him in jail?"

Instantly her face went ruby apple red. She sighed and said, "It was a sure thing I thought. But then things got crazy."

"Crazy?" I queried.

"Yes. I saw one of the jurors talking with him at a restaurant so I confronted him. He told me to leave it alone or I would be next. Of course I did not leave it alone. I talked to the juror and she told me that he had promised to pay for her child's schooling if she got a hung jury. I went back to him and told him I was going to the judge and he laughed and said he knew my little secret."

"What secret?" I asked.

"I rather not say," she said.

I looked at her and said, "I think I need to know, since I pretty much threatened his life."

She sighed again and said, "Well when I was young and in college I posed for some bondage pictures for some nothing magazine for money and that led to me being involved in a couple of bondage films."

It was my turn to be stunned. My mom doing bondage films was unthinkable, although now it was all I could think of. I looked at her and said, "So you threw the case?"

"Yes," she said, not looking at me.

"You had no choice," I said sitting beside her to console her.

"There is always a choice," she said, "But then it got worse. He showed up at my house one day and threatened to reveal the videos and me throwing the case if I did not submit to him. I really never had a choice."

"But it looked like you enjoyed it," I said faking bewilderment.

She still refused to look at me as she explained, "It had been a while since I had had sex, not since before your father died; so although he was grotesque and just using me, it felt good to be," she paused for a long time, "pleasured."

I gave her a hug and said, "It's ok. He will not come after you anymore."

She gave a slight smile as she said, "Thanks, although who knows what he may try next. He hates to lose."

I kissed her cheek and said, "Trust me; I will never let him hurt you again." I got up and said, "I have an idea."

She looked at me curious and said, "What would that be?"

"I will take you on a date tomorrow," I suggested.

"Um, ok," she hesitated.

"No seriously. We will get dressed up, go out for supper, and then hit a movie or a play. What do you think?"

"Well, that would be fun. I have not been on a date or years. Or even out for a full evening," she reflected.

"It's done; during this date we are not mother and son; we are just two people on a date," I explained. I leaned in and kissed her cheek one more time and then went to my room.

I wore a suit and tie and mom dressed in a blue gown, three inch heels and tan pantyhose. She looked ravishing and I was determined to make great night of it.

I actually bought flowers and went outside and then knocked on the door. She opened it and I gave her the flowers and said, "Wow, you look beautiful."

She blushed and said, "Thank you, you look very handsome yourself." She took the flowers and put them in the kitchen. She then returned and I walked her to the car. I opened the door for her, checking out her great legs, and went to my side. I got in and drove her to our town's fancy restaurant. S I drove, I asked her about her day and other trivial chitchat.

We got to our destination and I opened the door for her and took her in, my arm hooked with hers. We were escorted our table and had a great talk about my future, her law firm, Carol, my sister who lives in Wisconsin, and so forth. Near the end of the meal, I said to mom, "See the two brunettes over there.

Mom glanced and said, "Yes, what about them?"

"Well, the slightly chubby one, has been checking me out all night, even though she assumes I am on a date with you," I explained.

"Really? She seems so innocent," my mom pondered.

"So did you?" I joked.

Mom blushed and said, "Stop it Jeremy."

"Sorry, Elaine," I responded, refusing to call her mom on our date. "But seriously, I guarantee you I can get her number in five minutes."

"No way," she said.

"Way," I replied, and adding to the stakes I added, pausing for dramatic effect, "You must do everything I ask of you tonight."

"What would that entail?" she asked.

I responded mysteriously, "You will have to take the bet to find out."

She shrugged and said in good clean fun, "You are on. But if I win, you owe me three hours of no complaining labor at home tomorrow."

"Ok, go to the washroom and take your time," I requested.

"Sure thing," she said, "I actually need to go and freshen up."

"Oh Elaine, you always look amazing," I complimented her.

She blushed, got up and went to the washroom.

I got up and walked over to the two brunettes. I wasted no time as I started, talking to the chubby, but very pretty, late 30s woman, "I saw you checking me out."

She didn't blush but actually was very forward as she said, "Yes, I was."

"Well, I am busy tonight, but give me your number and I will give you a call."

She smiled and said, "I'm not easy."

"I never said you were," I said casually and confidently, "But I am one to go after something I want."

She played the game well as she asked coyly, "And what do you want?"

I looked her directly in the eye and said, "Well, give me your number and you'll find out."

She looked at her friend and then back at me as she wrote her number on a napkin. She kissed the napkin and handed it to me. I looked at it and saw her name was Clarissa.

I smiled and said, "Oh, nice to meet you Clarissa and Clarissa's friend. My name is Jeremy."

Clarissa said, "Your date is on her way back."

I smiled, winked and said, "Thanks. I'll talk to you soon." I then returned to my table, just beating mom.

As she sat down, I smiled and said, "Sometimes it is just too easy."

My mom asked not believing, "You got it already?"

"Yep, mom you got to realize that many older woman, are just dying for a younger guy with stamina."

Mom looked at me, clearly contemplating what I had said.

Deciding this was a good time to stir the pot a little I added, "For example. A guy my age can keep going for hours and I am very eager to please. Plus, I have no idea why, but mature woman have always been more attractive to me than women my own age."

Mom complimented me, "Well, I have always thought you were a handsome man."

"You have to say that," I teased.

"No seriously, you have turned into a great looking man, just like your father."

It was my turn to blush. We finished our dinner and I said, "Are you ready to begin paying for the bet?"

"I suppose," she said reluctantly.

I reached into my pocket, turned it on, and handed her a small vibrating egg. She looked at it rather confused. I smiled and said, "It is a toy that goes," I pointed down, "inside you."

She looked at me confused and said, "You have got to be kidding."

"Elaine," I said, "You made a bet."

She looked at me to see if I was kidding and then said, "But I am your..."

I interrupted her and said, "Date, you are my date. And as my date, you will do anything I ask."

She looked at me trying to come to grips with this turning of the tide. She looked at the toy, still vibrating slowly, and said, "Are you sure?"

"Oh yes," I said, "Trust me, you will enjoy it."

She stood up, looked at me one more time with pleading eyes, before she headed to the washroom. I waited patiently for her return. When she returned she had an odd smirk on her face. She sat back down and looked at me.

I asked, "So are you enjoying your date, Elaine?"

She gave a very soft moan as she said, "Yes."

"Good," I said, "Because I have a very full night for you."

We then left to our second stop, an off-Broadway play that was a sexual farce. I surprised mom by grabbing her hand as we walked into the theatre. As I had hoped, she did not pull it away. I held it till I had to pull out the tickets and hand them to the attendant. After we got into the main theatre, I reached for my mom's hand and hooked my fingers with hers. We walked into the theatre looking like a couple in love.

We sat down and I offered my hand to my mother. She looked at me shyly and then put her hand in mine. The curtain opened and the play began. I attempted no move during the first act and at

intermission we went and got a glass of wine. We returned to our seats for a sexually charged second act. As the play progressed, I did a variety of things. First I moved my leg so it was touching hers. I followed by putting my hand on her leg. I rubbed her leg gently, caressing with purpose. Small moans escaped mom as I teased her gently. When the play ended I squeezed her leg and then clapped with the audience. We left, hand in hand, and returned to the car.

In the car I said, "Elaine, do you need to get off?" Before she could respond, I reached for the egg remote and turned it up.

She instantly moaned and said, "Oh Jeremy, this is not right."

I smiled and said, "It's ok, Elaine, you need to have an orgasm and I am more than willing to assist you. Now sit back and let the good vibrations please you." Clearly needing an orgasm and now not thinking logically, she leaned back a bit and obeyed. I then added, "Rub yourself, Elaine, get yourself off."

She looked at me and feigned protest as she said, "Jeremy, I can't."

I demanded, "Now."

This startled her, but she moved her hand under her dress and began rubbing herself. I began to drive. I went only a couple blocks before she began to moan louder and more consistently and then she screamed "Ahhhhhh," as she came for me.

I smiled and said, "Good girl, Elaine." She said nothing as she recovered from having an orgasm in front of her son.

I drove home and then walked her to the house. Keeping up the façade of a date, I stopped her at the door and said, "Thanks for a great evening, Elaine."

She smiled and said, "Yes, it was a great date."

I then leaned in to kiss her cheek and then I said "Good night."

She smiled and said, "Well why don't you come in for a drink?"

"I'd love too," I said and followed her into the house.

Mom grabbed a bottle of wine and a couple of glasses and sat on the couch. She instantly took off her heels and said, "My feet are killing me. I am not used to such high heels."

I pulled her legs onto my lap and massaged her feet. She gave a slight gasp of joy as I began massaging her feet. I asked, "So did you enjoy yourself?"

"Yes, I did Jeremy; I really needed this," she said.

"You are welcome. You deserve only the best," I responded.

I kept massaging her feet, my free hand slowly moving up her stocking clad leg. "Ready for your next command?"

She sighed, "I hoped we would be done when we returned home Jeremy."

"No, never," I responded.

"OK, shoot," she said nervously.

"I am going to ask you questions and I want you to answer every question with 100% honesty."

She laughed and said, "That's all?"

"Yep," I said.

"OK," she said relieved.

"All right first question, Do you have a copy of your bondage films?"

She looked at me surprised by the question, but then answered, "No, but I do have a couple of the pictures locked in the safe."

I smiled and asked, "What is the combination of the safe?"

"Jeremy," she said realizing what I really wanted to do.

I reminded her, "The bet, Elaine."

She sighed and said, "12-44-17."

I walked upstairs to the safe and after a brief search I found a small folder. I glimpsed inside and saw a picture of my much younger mom handcuffed in leather. I took the folder downstairs and saw mom was on another glass of wine.

I put the pictures on the table and then sipped on my wine. I then said, "I see that one of the pictures has you with a woman. Have you ever been with a woman?"

"Yes," she responded. I looked at her for a more detailed explanation and she added, "College was a crazy time."

"Isn't that the truth," I added. "So not since college?"

"No," she responded, "I married your father right out of college."

I then asked, "What was dad's best feature?"

She reflected, "His eyes, just like you."

"Did he know about the bondage stuff?"

"Yes," she answered.

"What did he think about it?"

"It turned him on," she answered.

"Oh, was dad into bondage?"

Mom blushed and said, "Yes."

"Oh mom," I teased, "Are you submissive?"

She went real red as she looked at me.

"Answer me, "I demanded.

"Yes," she squeaked out.

"Is that why you allowed that big Eddie to dominate you?"

"Yes," she responded, "I can't help it, when someone takes control I get really horny and can't think straight."

I paused, took a sip of wine and asked the ultimate question. "Do you find me sexually attractive?"

"You are my son," she said factually.

"Yes I am, but that was not the question," I reiterated.

"Yes," she said, "you are a dead ringer for the only man I ever loved."

I smiled and asked, "Did you get turned on at all when you saw me fucking Hannah?"

"Yes," she replied.

My hand slid up her stocking leg, going under her dress, and I asked, "Do you want me to fuck you?" She whimpered as my hand moved closer to her forbidden zone. "Do you want me to lick your pussy until you cum?" I asked. My hand reached the taboo spot as I asked, "Do you want to suck my cock?"

She moaned and I added, "Remember, tonight I am not your son, I am your date." I leaned forward to kiss her. My finger put pressure on her wet panties as our lips met.

The kiss lasted an eternity; she broke the kiss she said, "Just this one time."

I smiled and said, my hand still putting pressure on her cunt, "We will see."

I then pulled her up and carried her to the bedroom. I placed her on the bed, and helped her take off her gown and pantyhose. She shivered as she watched me undress. I moved to the bed, spread her legs apart and began licking. She moaned instantly as my tongue pleased her. I licked her teasingly, getting her wetter and she surprised me when she pushed my head deeper into her cunt. I took this not so subtle hint to pick up the pace and slid a finger in as I licked faster. This led to an orgasm as she screamed, "Yes Jeremy, don't stop." I licked until she collapsed on the bed. I moved up, my mother's juices all over my face, and kissed her. She kissed me back very unlike a mother. She broke the kiss and said, "Please use me like you do those other sluts you brought home."

I smiled, moved my knees and placed my cock in her face. She took it in her mouth and began sucking me. I was in awe as I watched my beautiful mother sucking my cock. She was also a great cock-sucker. Her mouth was like a vacuum as she moved up and down on my rod, but never let it leave her mouth. As I towered over my sexy mother I felt my load bubbling inside me. My legs stiffened and I shot a full load of cum into my mom's mouth. She didn't lose a beat as she swallowed my cum and kept sucking. My cock stayed stiff and eventually I pulled out, got comfortable on my bed, and said, "Straddle me slut.."

I got a thrill from calling my mom a slut and an even bigger one when she obediently did as I requested. She straddled my body and lowered herself on my erect missile. She took all seven

inches inside her cunt and began moaning instantly as it filled her. I said, "Look at me slut. How does my cock feel inside you?"

She looked at me and said, "Amazing, it is so much bigger than anyone else I have ever had in me."

I smiled and said, "I have great DNA."

She laughed hard, but quickly composed herself and began moving up and down on my cock. I said, "Look at me whore. I want to watch every second of pleasure I give you."

She obeyed smiling and began to really ride my cock, while I held onto her sexy breasts. We stared at each other for a few minutes, her pace on my cock never slowing. Finally, I grabbed her, flipped her onto her back and slid my cock into her pussy. I fucked her as fast as I could, and she moaned and begged, "Harder, don't stop fucking me." Her hand rubbed her clit furiously and she came from my hard pounding. "Yessssss, Jeremy, your cock feels so good."

I was not even close to cumming, so I just kept pumping in and out of my beautiful mother. She pleaded, "Harder. Fuck me like the whore I am. Fuck your mommy."

I knew it was incest, I knew I was fucking my mother, but hearing the words from my mother, her acceptance, was thrilling. I instantly stopped, pulled my cock out of her, but touching her pussy lips.

"Noooooooo," she cried, "Put it back in, please."

I rubbed my cock all around the outside of her pussy and said, "Mommy, do you really want your son to fuck you?"

"Yes," she moaned, "please fuck your mommy."

"On one condition," I said.

"Anything," she said as she tried to move her body back onto my cock.

"Anything," I repeated.

"Yes anything, just please put your cock back in me," she said desperately.

I slid my cock all the way in my mother and stopped again. She moaned loud and I laid my body on top of her and looked her in the eye. "Mommy, I love you, and I plan to fuck you anytime I want. Is that understood?"

She looked at me realizing the full implications of my request and said, "Yes, I understand son. I am your whore now. I will do anything you ask."

I began to move my cock in and out slowly, and asked, "You will let me fuck you in the ass?"

"Yes, but your cock may be too big."

"I'll be gentle. With some training you will be able to take my cock in your ass easily."

"Anything for my motherfucker," she said teasingly.

I laughed, "Mother, watch your language," playing on an earlier conversation.

"Just fuck me. I want to feel you're cum spray inside me."

I began moving in and out faster as I asked, "You would eat out another woman for me?"

"Yes," she moaned, distracted by my fucking.

"Would you eat out Hannah?"

"If you wanted me too," she said moaning, "But I rather just keep that perfect cock of yours to myself."

I leaned in and kissed my mother. Her mouth eagerly opened and we made out like first time lovers, which I guess we were. I resumed my fast paced fucking and my mom broke our kissing to scream, "Yes son, harder, fuck mommy, make mommy cum, yes, yes, mommy is cumming." She wrapped her legs around me, pulling me deeper into her. This got me off and I shot a second load into my mother, this time into my mother's pussy. I collapsed on top of her and we resumed kissing.

I rolled over to my side and cuddled my mom, my cock slowing shrinking. I whispered into her ear, "Of all the MILF's, you are the hottest MILF ever."

My mom then turned to me with a serious look on her face and said, "Jeremy, make sure that no matter how much I argue that this was a mistake, or we shouldn't do it again, to ignore it. Because I will say it and I will maybe even mean it in my mind, but what I will really want is you inside me again. I need someone dominant to take control of me, even when I don't think I do."

I smiled and said, "Mom, don't worry, I plan to use your body over and over and over again."

She said as she yawned, "I love you son."

"I love you too mom," I closed my eyes and then said, "Mom, you know what we really need to do?"

"What?" mom asked in an almost asleep daze.

"Go on a holiday. Somewhere tropic."

"That is a great idea master," she responded. My dick sprang to attention at being called master, resting right on the crack of her ass. I reached behind me and grabbed the lube from my drawer. My mom yelped a bit as she felt me rub the cold lube at her ass crack. She teased, rubbing her ass back on me, and said, "I got you hard calling you master didn't I?"

"Yes, you did," I said, "Are you ready for one more round?"

She teased, "You are not going to fuck your mommy in the ass, are you?"

Still spooning her, I slowly pushed my cock in her ass and said, "Does mommy want a cock in her ass?"

She pushed her ass back to take more of my rod in her butt as she moaned, "Yes son, I want all your cock in my ass."

I pushed in slowly, allowing her ass to open for my stiff missile. I desperately wanted to just fuck her ass, but I did not want to hurt her. I continued tenderly, moving in slowly, and then thrusting in and out very slowly. I was more than five inches in when my mom begged, "Son, don't be gentle master, fuck your mother's ass hard."

I grabbed her hips, held them tight, and began pumping in and out as fast as I could. I grunted, "Your ass is so fucking tight, mommy."

She moaned, "Your cock feels so good in my ass son, it fills me soooooo completely." She awkwardly tried to meet my pumps by bucking her ass back onto me. I couldn't believe how all seven inches of my stiff erection good disappear inside her round tight ass.

Sweat dripped down my face as I kept frantically drilling my mom's ass. I have no idea how long I lasted in this position; for half an hour at least I dominated her ass, before my cum began to boil. I then decided to fill my mom's ass with my cum, thus shooting a load in all three of my mother's fuck holes. I moaned, "I'm cumming in your slut ass mommy."

She instantly moaned, "Yes, fill your mommy slave with your cum." My cum filled her ass and I slowed my fucking to a gentle pace until my dick began to shrivel.

I kissed my mother's neck and whispered in her ear, "I expect you to dyke out with Hannah for me tomorrow."

Clearly exhausted, my mom said, "I will call her in the morning to invite her over for coffee and to apologize."

"Good slut," I purred as I kissed her cheek and lay back on the bed.

I fell asleep, cuddling my mother with a big smile on my face. I had finally done it, I was indeed a motherfucker.

*

The end

Any comments or suggestions are welcomed.