

MOM'S MOTIVATION: DAUGHTER'S PROM

silkstockingslover

Mom gives up her ass to keep daughter's bf happy.

Mature

4.66

14k words

Summary: Mom gives up her ass to keep daughter's bf happy.

Note 1: This is dedicated to Larry, who requested the story.

Note 2: This is part five in the **MOM'S MOTIVATION** series.

In Part 1, **Mom's Motivation**, Stephanie uses her sexual prowess to motivate the younger of her two grown sons into finally getting a job.

In Part 2, **Mom's Motivation: A 2nd Son**, after a few fun and exciting encounters with her younger son, she invites him over for another all-nighter (while her high school senior daughter is away at a sleepover), and they're caught in the act by her elder son, which leads to a very hot threesome. (Which only happens once Andrew, the elder son, convinces his Mom that he too can and will get a job.)

In Part 3: **Mom's Motivation: Anal Mommy**, the next day the boys double penetrate their Mommy.

In Part 4: **Mom's Motivation: Daughter's BF**, Stephanie, upon discovering her daughter's fear of losing her boyfriend Joel, decides to take matters into her own hands (for 'matters' read Joel's cock), and into her mouth and pussy... willing to do anything to protect her daughter.

Now....

Part 5: Mom's Motivation: Daughter's Prom

Stephanie was wearing a sexy sundress with pantyhose, or crotchless pantyhose to be exact. Without panties of course, so there'd be quick access for a cock, in case an opportunity presented itself.

Tonight's supper would host four people plus herself. Three of them had fucked her pussy at least once, and two of those had also buried themselves in her asshole on numerous occasions.

So tonight she had to make dinner and act casual while her oblivious daughter, her two horny sons and her newest fuck, Haley's boyfriend Joel, we're all seated together.

During Stephanie's seduction of Joel that afternoon, her rationale had been simple: if his needs were being met by fucking her on a regular basis, he wouldn't cheat on her daughter or break up with her. Except of course for the cheating he'd be doing with Stephanie herself. It had seemed so logical hours ago and in the heat of the moment... but now she was feeling so many conflicting other feelings.

Guilt... Stephanie had fucked her daughter's boyfriend.... today... in this very house. And although he'd seemed pleased, she really hadn't given him much choice about it.

Excitement... her recent flood of sucking, fucking, anal and double penetration at the hands and dicks of her two sons, and now Joel, had reawakened her sex drive from almost zero on a scale of one to a hundred in recent years, to just a tad over infinity, which had gotten her constantly needing and craving cock.

Guilt... Stephanie had been having sex regularly with her two sons for several weeks. Raw, intense, nasty sex. Which included spit-roasting, double penetration, and countless loads of cum. And earlier today she'd committed to doing the nasty ongoingly with yet *another* guy she really shouldn't even be *thinking* about fucking.

Trepidation... how long could she keep all these secrets straight without slipping up? Her sons had no idea she'd fucked Joel today. Joel had no idea she was being an incestuous slut with her sons, and a very active one. Her daughter was clueless to any of her slutty ways... clueless both to her being a slut to her brothers, and a cum bucket for her boyfriend. Her entire house of sexual cards could come tumbling down in a heartbeat.

Guilt... Stephanie hated lying to her daughter. She loved Haley, and she kept telling herself that seducing Joel wasn't about her own personal satisfaction, even though she had definitely enjoyed today's encounter. But it was really about protecting her baby girl from heartbreak. Yet no one would *ever* believe that was why she was doing it, assuming Joel came back for more... especially not her religious and moralistic daughter.

Lust... she'd been craving more cock all afternoon ever since Joel had left. With Pandora's fuck box open for business, the MILF was constantly horny. She'd read long ago that most women reach their sexual peak later in life. Unlike boys, who do so in their late teens... and that definitely seemed accurate.

Andrew arrived first, a good half hour earlier than anyone was scheduled to arrive.

"Hi, Mom," Andrew greeted, hoping he could talk his way into a blow job or a fuck before anyone else arrived.

"You're early," she said, as she looked at the clock, the roast in the oven still needing almost an hour.

"Yeah, I was hoping to spend some alone time with my hot Mommy slut," Andrew said, more aggressive and dominant than his younger brother.

"You don't think you're allowed to call me a slut whenever you want, do you?" Stephanie asked, not admitting she could definitely use a dick in her pussy right now.

"No, only whenever we're alone," Andrew said, walking confidently to his Mom, and noticing she was wearing a very convenient dress, if you valued accessibility, which he did.

"Can I can call you a mother fucker then?" Stephanie asked, unable not to respond with something nasty, and loving those two simple words that had become so dear to her heart, 'mother fucker.'

Reaching his mother, he said, "You certainly may. I'll be a mother fucker for life."

"Even when I'm old and wrinkled?" Stephanie asked, as he stepped behind her and cupped her tits.

"I'll happily fuck all three of your holes until the day you die," he promised. Then after pondering his words, "Although that sounds a little morbid."

Stephanie laughed, as she allowed herself to be felt up in her kitchen, "Not to worry, It's the thought that counts. But if you want to do it again the day after *that*, we might have a problem."

"Eeww, Mom!"

"Glad to hear it, son. Just checking," she said with a wicked twinkle in her eye.

Andrew spun her around, pushed her to her knees, and ordered, "Now suck your son's dick, you son sucker."

"Son sucker," she laughed as she reached for his zipper, laughing at the term. "That's a new one."

"Yeah, I'm a poet," he laughed, realizing the alliteration, as he looked down and watched his hot Mom fishing out his hard cock.

"I see you're already hard for Mommy," she said as she stroked his hard cock.

"You know I'm *always* hard for you," Andrew said, still a little in awe that his number one stroke fantasy for several years had recently become a frequent reality.

"That's how Mommy likes it the best," the hungry mother said. "Loaded and ready to go."

Andrew watched his Mom lean forward and take his cock in her mouth, loving to hear her referring to herself as Mommy, which for some reason sounded so hot and nasty when used in this context instead of its usual endearing one.

"That's it, Mom, suck my cock," Andrew urged, watching her bob. In his fantasies she'd been an amazing cock sucker who could deep throat his cock, something only other MILFs he'd fucked could do. (Girls his own age, and younger ones even more so, were often terrible cock suckers, although they were easy lays.) And it had turned out, once she'd opened her legs and her mouth to him, that just like in his fantasies, she *could* deep throat him... which she was doing quite smoothly right now.

Stephanie wanted her son's dick in her pussy, but she couldn't predict when her other son, her daughter, or Joel might arrive. None of them typically arrived early for anything, but she didn't wish to risk the awkwardness of getting caught getting fucking her son by Joel, and certainly not the *disaster* it would be if they were caught by her daughter!

"You're the best cock sucker I've ever had," Andrew said, watching his Mom smoothly sucking his cock.

"Mmmmmm," Stephanie moaned on his cock, always loving compliments.

"I think we have time for a quick fuck," Andrew said, loving a blow job from his Mom, loving any blow job, but always preferring to fuck. Getting a blow job was passive; fucking was aggressive, and therefore fucking was who he was.

"I'm not sure we have enough time," she said, as she stroked his cock and wondered if there *was* enough time.

"We have the time," he said, as he pulled her up, spun her around, and bent her over the kitchen counter.

"Hurry up then," Stephanie said, wanting her son's cock inside her badly enough to ease up on the caution.

He pulled up her dress and noted the crotchless pantyhose, "Crotchless pantyhose: fucking hot!"

"Just hurry up and slide your dick in me," Stephanie demanded urgently.

"Such a needy slut," Andrew said, as he obliged by sliding his cock into his hot, needy Mom.

"Yes, I know. Now just *fuck* your Mommy," Stephanie moaned.

"Tell me how much you love my cock," Andrew ordered, as he fucked her hard, knowing time was of the essence.

"I love your great big mother fucking cock," Stephanie replied wickedly, loving to talk nasty to her son.

Andrew loved hearing his Mom talking so filthy, still dealing with his discovery that the nastiest slut he'd ever met or fucked was his very own mother. He also loved her huge tits, that he reached for and squeezed as he slammed into her. "Yeah, and I love fucking my hot Mom and using her as my cum slut."

"And you love Mommy's tits too, don't you?" Stephanie moaned, as she felt them being squeezed, and she wished they had the leisure time right now for him to suck on her hard nipples and worship those big tits.

"They're so fucking big," he said, as he squeezed them as best he could in this position, knowing unfortunately this wasn't the time to worship his Mom's body.

"As is your dick," she moaned.

"God, and your pussy is so good," Andrew moaned, his balls quickly coming to a boil.

"Yes, give me that fucking load Mommy loves so much," Stephanie moaned, her orgasm already rising from their hard fucking and nasty talk.

It was interesting to the Mom how her two sons were different in every way... even in the ways they fucked. Alex was tender and sweet, and although he could be dominant, it didn't come naturally for him. Andrew on the other hand, was naturally aggressive and dominant, which turned Stephanie on in a much rawer and intense way. Making love was just the ticket when she was in the mood for that, but she seldom was. Much more often she wanted to be used... fucked... pounded.... she wanted to have a man who'd grab her ears and fuck her face, would drill her asshole, would call her nasty names and cum into and onto her. She responded far more viscerally to a man who treated her like a complete slut.

Andrew could always be relied upon for that.

"Oh yeah," Andrew said, really burning some calories with this fuck workout... the best workout in the world. "I'm not going to last long in this tight, wet cunt!"

"Come in Mommy, baby," Stephanie moaned, often climaxing the moment a load was spewed into her, "Fill Mommy's cunt, you nasty mother fucker."

"Fuck, get ready for my load, Mommy slut," Andrew grunted, feeling his balls boiling.

"Yes, fuck Mommy, fill Mommy, give Mommy your load," Stephanie begged, her lust as usual overriding everything else.

"Fuck," Andrew grunted, as he exploded in his Mom's pussy.

"Yes," Stephanie moaned, the load inside her not making her come, but fuck, was she close!

Andrew kept pumping his load deep inside his Mom.

Stephanie, desperate to come, and feeling a sudden need to take control, pushed her son back, hopped up onto the kitchen counter, pulled her son to her, and surprised him by grabbing his head and pulling it *smack* into her cream pie (or perhaps his cream pie, or if you want real precision, *their* cream pie).

Andrew was stunned, unable to comprehend how he had, seemingly instantaneously, gone from his dick in his Mom's pussy depositing a load, to his face in that same pussy with his same cum leaking out of it. He'd been suckered into eating her pussy filled with his *brother's* cum during his first sexual encounter with her... which had been humiliating, but it was the price to be paid for the chance to fuck her... but eating his *own* cum was a new level of disgusting!

"Eat your Mommy, Andrew," Stephanie ordered, her hand on the back of his head. "Eat your cream pie and get Mommy off."

Andrew was confused by his Mom's sudden aggressive behavior, and by her order.

When he didn't immediately start licking, Stephanie ordered, in her age old since his childhood 'don't you *dare* defy your mother' tone, but now using far stronger language, "Young man, do as your *fucking* told, and eat Mommy's cunt!"

Andrew was bewildered and a little disgusted, yet recognizing that tone, and deciding that if this was the price to pay to be allowed to fuck his Mom over and over, then so be it. So he began licking.

"Good boy," Stephanie moaned, getting a rush from turning the tables on her dominant son. "Eat your tasty cum out of Mommy's cunt!"

Andrew had never contemplated what male cum might taste like, nor had he ever considered eating a cream pie... he rarely ate pussy under any conditions... since that was a submissive act. Yet now he'd tasted male cum twice... albeit at least while in a pussy... and to his surprise, the taste wasn't disgusting; no, it was a little gooey, a lot wet, and had a subtle, sweet taste.

As her son began licking faster, she moaned, her orgasm very close, "That's it son, eat Mommy, eat Mommy's cream pie."

Andrew getting past his initial resistance, began licking eagerly, pushed away the notion he was eating his cum, and focused instead on getting his Mom off.

"Oh yes, eat Mommy, eat my pussy, suck my clit," Stephanie moaned, knowing she'd erupt soon, while enjoying putting her dominant son in his place for a bit.

Andrew sucked on his Mom's clit, and within seconds she screamed, her orgasm flooding out of her as she returned some of his cum back into Andrew... in the kinkiest version of recycling ever.

Andrew lapped up his Mom's cum, knowing he was eating his own cum, but now not caring.

Stephanie enjoyed her orgasm, and then as soon as it began to dissipate, she pushed her son's head away and hopped off the kitchen counter.

"Go clean up, you have Mommy's cunt cum all over your face."

"Don't tell Alex what just happened," Andrew urged her as he stood up.

"What? That you ate your own cum?" Stephanie taunted, enjoying the clear discomfort in her son's eyes.

"Yes, exactly that," Andrew said.

"We'll see," she shrugged, enjoying playing with his head. "Depends if you're a good boy or not."

"I'm serious," Andrew said.

This made Stephanie shift from teasing to terse. "Don't you *dare* give me attitude, young man. Is that clear?"

"Y-y-yes, sorry, Mom," Andrew stammered, surprised by the sudden change.

"I don't mind being your Mommy-slut, I *love* sucking your big cock and taking it in my cunt and ass," Stephanie said, sounding so *laissez-faire* as she said such kinky shit. "But I'm still your mother, and when we aren't fucking, I'm in charge. Got it?"

"Yes, sorry Mom," Andrew repeated, no way was he going to allow the most amazingly good thing to come to an end, just because of his ego and a little humiliation.

"Good, because you'll be eating my cum-filled cunt often," she said, just as the front door opened.

"Now go clean up," she whispered, turning away from him and checking the oven timer.

Andrew quickly pulled his pants up and hurried to the washroom, his head spinning at the wild encounter and sudden turn of events. His mother, he was realizing, could switch her personality and mood in a heartbeat, just like every other woman he'd ever met. Which was why he couldn't fathom ever getting married. Why get stuck with one woman for your entire life and have to put up with all the negatives of a relationship, if you could just fuck and go?

Haley walked in and said, "Hi, Mom."

"Hey, honey, how was your day?" Stephanie asked, still feeling a little keep-it-secret wetness leaking out of her.

"It was good," Haley said. "Joel and I had a great talk."

"You did?" Stephanie asked in her caring, motherly tone. "That's terrific!"

"Yeah, he said he wasn't in a rush to... you know... and he both understood and respected my feelings."

"That *is* good," the mother said, happy to hear her plan seemed to have solved a potential problem before it became an actual one.

"Yeah, I know I can't wait forever," Haley said. "I mean you made some good points yesterday, but I'm just not ready yet."

"Then wait until you are," Stephanie said. "You only lose your virginity once. You'll know when it's right."

"I hope so," Haley said, loving Joel, but not yet certain how she felt about sex.

"Trust me, you're worth waiting for," Stephanie said, just as Andrew walked in.

"Worth waiting for what?" Andrew asked.

"Nothing," Haley said, flipping from happy to annoyed in a heartbeat.

"Still not giving it up to Joel?" Andrew asked.

"Not so, we're actually banging all the time now," Haley said sarcastically.

"You'd better be, or soon he'll be banging some cheap slut, if he isn't already," Andrew said.

"Andrew, that isn't particularly great advice," Stephanie objected, knowing that as of today, he *was* banging some slut, just not a cheap one.

"Just saying," Andrew said.

"What you're 'just saying' is that guys are pigs," Haley said, glaring at him.

"Oink, oink," Andrew said with an unapologetic smirk, loving to push his sister's pretentious haughtier than thou attitude.

"*Joel* isn't a pig like you," Haley said.

"You got that... wrong. All guys are pigs if they're given the chance," Andrew said. "Some of them just hide it better than those of us who're up front about it."

"Let's talk about something else," Stephanie said, this conversation going nowhere, and in addition it felt uncomfortable, making her feel just a little bit guilty and a little bit slutty. "How's work, Andrew?"

"It's a job," he shrugged.

"It's hard to believe you can handle such a terrible hardship," Haley jibed.

"You two," Stephanie sighed. "Be civil to each other, at least."

"Sorry, Mom," Andrew said, not wanting to annoy his Mom.

"Yeah, sorry," Haley said. "Can I help you with dinner?"

"Sure, can you cut some lettuce for a salad?" Stephanie asked, and suddenly, a few minutes after getting fucked royally, and fewer minutes after forcing her son to eat his own cum, the house only seemed like the setting for a wholesome family gathering.

Alex and Joel arrived and they all chatted, had dinner and then, as usual, the sons went downstairs to watch some sports, while Joel, who'd been staring at his girlfriend's mother all night, although slyly, since he sure didn't want his girlfriend to notice... or her brothers, either.

"I'll help, Ms. Friesen," Joel offered.

"That's sweet of you," Stephanie smiled, just as her daughter's phone rang.

"I have to get this," Haley said.

"Go ahead," Stephanie said.

Once they were alone, Stephanie said, "I hear you had a significant chat with my daughter."

"Yeah," he nodded. "I do love her."

"And will you be requiring some secret attention to help keep yourself focused?" Stephanie asked, as she brought her hand to his crotch, not surprised to find it was hard.

"I may require a *lot* of attention," he said.

"I can... *feel* that," she said, fully aware that her sons were downstairs and her daughter upstairs.

"I need to come soon," Joel said, even though he knew taking advantage of this woman's love for her daughter was wrong.

"You do, do you?" Stephanie asked, still on the prowl, and wondering how much time they had. So who was taking advantage of whom?

Before they could do anything, Haley came downstairs and said, "I need to go and see Jamie."

"What's going on?" Stephanie asked, shifting from predator to caring mother in the blink of an eye and one final squeeze of a cock.

"She's freaking out about her pre-calculus test tomorrow," Haley sighed. Jamie was one of her two best friends, and calling her a little high strung was likely an understatement.

"Well, it's a school night," Stephanie said, not hating Jamie, but thinking that Haley shouldered way too much of her friend's stress.

"Tell me about it," Haley sighed. She walked over to Joel, kissed him and said, "Are you okay with staying and helping my Mom?"

"Yes, I won't leave until everything is taken care of," Joel said, selfishly happy about his girlfriend's friend's drama.

"You're such a sweetheart," Haley said, kissing him once more.

"Yes, he's a real peach," Stephanie added.

"You don't need me, Mom?" Haley asked, looking around at the messy kitchen.

"No, I'm fine," Stephanie said. "I'll just make your boyfriend do whatever I need him to."

"Then do whatever she tells you to," Haley said, and she headed out.

"Will do," Joel agreed readily, feeling the sex gods were watching over him. His cock was raging with desire.

Stephanie placed some dishes in the dishwasher and Joel gathered some plates from the table as the front door closed.

The horny mother went to the window just to be cautious, and watched her daughter drive away. She then went to the top of the stairs to the basement and called down, "Do you boys need anything?"

"Dessert when you have time," Andrew called back up.

"Around fifteen minutes then," Stephanie called back, knowing her sons almost never came upstairs after dinner until they were called... and God forbid they'd ever help.

"Okay," Andrew said.

So with security taken care of, Stephanie hurried back into the kitchen, raised her dress, bent herself over the exact same spot her son had nailed her a couple hours ago and said, "Quick, fuck me."

"Here?" Joel gasped, surprised.

"Yeah, the boys never come up when they're playing video games," Stephanie said, twerking her ass to showcase her pussy from behind.

"I...um...."

"Shove your cock in me now," Stephanie demanded.

"You sure?" Joel said, his cock hard and more than eager to fuck her again, yet terrified to get caught by her two sons downstairs.

"Just slide it in and fuck me," Stephanie said. "My boys won't come up until they're sure the dishes are done."

"Okay," he said, as he unzipped, pulled his pants only down to his thighs for a quick pull up retrieval if needed, and slid his cock into the amazing pussy of his girlfriend's Mom. Since leaving this afternoon he'd felt intense guilt, but it was countered by his just having fucked the hottest MILF in the world, and he'd been promised he could do it again as often as he liked! But then he'd felt like a complete asshole when he spoke with Haley and told her he wasn't in a rush to have sex, yet all the while feeling a rush from imagining fucking her Mom again.

"There you go," she moaned, turned on for multiple reasons. Yes, she knew having sex with her daughter's boyfriend was wrong, even if she was doing it for her; and she hadn't known this next before this afternoon, and was now confirming it this very moment, but the risk of getting caught was a real turn-on for her... knowing her sons were just downstairs added some very combustible fuel to the blazing fire inside her.

"I can't believe we're doing this again," Joel whispered, as he began to slowly fuck her.

"I told you Joel, you can have my mouth, pussy, and eventually even my ass, anytime you want them," she said. "Just as long as you don't cheat on my daughter."

Joel knew this rationale from the mother was completely obtuse, since he was cheating with her mother right now, which if she found out, Haley would see as the ultimate betrayal. But he wasn't going to point that out. This was an amazing deal for him, and one he couldn't turn down. Sure, he felt some guilt, but at his age, a sure thing always overrode guilt or logic... all boys and most men always thought with their lower head first. So, "Okay," was all he said.

"Not even at her prom," Stephanie stipulated. "Except I've already signed up to be a chaperone, so I can be your ace in the hole. Or in this case vise versa, I guess: a hole for your ace."

"Oh fuck," Joel groaned, his balls boiling after just a few strokes, largely because of his visual of fucking this same woman at her daughter's prom.

"I'll make sure your balls are drained good that day," Stephanie said, the idea of finding a way to secretly fuck him *during* her daughter's prom turning her on, even though... yet again... it was so wrong.

"I usually drain my balls three or four times a day," he said as he fucked her faster, knowing this wouldn't be a long fuck. Fifteen minutes, she'd called down to Andrew.

"Then I guess I'm going to be a busy Mommy," Stephanie said, she too knowing he wouldn't last long.

"Oh fuck," he groaned on cue. "I'm sorry, but I'm not going to last much longer."

"That's okay, just fill my cunt baby, give me that big load," Stephanie said, not feeling the need to come this time, since she'd already decided to let her sons double team her after Joel left.

"Okaaaaaay," he grunted, as he came inside his girlfriend's Mom's pussy.

"Yes," she moaned, feeling another load filling her pussy. Which was only her third one today, but the evening was still young.

He kept pumping until he was completely drained. When he pulled out, he said, "I can't believe we just did that again."

"Yes, you actually can," she said, turning around to face him with cum visibly leaking out of her. "Because behind your nice guy everyday exterior, you secretly love the thrill of having your own older woman fuck toy. Except it's not secret from me, and I'm not judging you for it."

"Okay, you're right. But I still can't believe it," he said.

"Just don't ever forget the only pussy you're allowed is mine or my daughters," she said. "Now get out of here, I'll finish cleaning up."

"You're sure?" he asked, shaking his head in disbelief at this wicked woman.

"Yeah, go," she said. "But whenever you want some more, call or text me."

"Okay," he said. "Thanks."

"No," she said, as she reached her hand under her dress and scooped up a little cum that was still leaking out to pop into her mouth, "thank *you* for dessert!"

"Holy shit," Joel said, as he watched her eat his cum from her pussy.

"Mmmmmmm," Stephanie purred, loving the power she had over him... loving the shock value. "Now get going, stud."

"Okay," he said, and headed out.

Stephanie cleaned up the kitchen, called her daughter, who was still at her friend's would still be a while, and then headed downstairs.

Instead of gaming as she'd assumed, they were watching sports. She wasn't sure why, but instead of getting double teamed, she decided just to fuck Alex while she played with her older son's head a bit more. She wasn't even certain why she was enjoying teasing Andrew, and even cuckolding him a little, but she was finding it fun. So after standing in front of them and pulling her dress up and over her head, leaving her naked except for her lavender stockings, she went over to Alex and fished out his cock.

"What about Haley and Joel?" Alex asked.

"They had to go," Stephanie said, as she took her younger son's cock in her mouth.

"What about me?" Andrew protested, as he watched his Mom suck his brother.

"You've already fucked me today," Stephanie said, taking her younger son's cock out of her mouth to speak.

"So?"

"So if you like, you can watch me suck and fuck your brother."

"*Seriously?*"

"Yep," she said, deciding she'd toy with him tonight. Without paying Andrew any further attention (not overtly anyway), she returned to sucking her younger son's cock.

"Can't we double team you?" Andrew asked. He wanted to take control like he always did, to turn his Mom into a two-hole slut, yet after his Mom's extreme mood swings today, he was cautious.

"Nope. Right now I only want my baby boy's cock."

Alex looked at his brother, who looked pissed, which he didn't see as necessarily bad, so he turned back to his Mom and focused on her sucking his dick, which was excellent. "Oh, yeah Mom, that feels so good."

"I love your cock, son," Stephanie purred after a few more bobs.

"I love your sucking it," he said, sensing there was something going on between his Mom and his brother, although he wasn't sure what. But whatever... *he* certainly wasn't missing out right now!

Stephanie sucked for a couple minutes while her older son fumed.

Andrew decided '*fuck it!*' He stood up, went to his Mom, and placed his hands on her hips.

Stephanie slapped his hands away, turned around and snapped, "I told you just to watch!"

"But Mom, I...."

"I'm the one who decides who fucks me and when, is that clear?" The mother barked.

"Y-y-yes, Mom," Andrew said, sheepishly going back to his chair.

"Good," she said, before turning her gaze to the television, "What movie are you watching?"

"Nobody," Alex said.

"Oh good, I wanted to see this," she said as she straddled her younger son, lowered her pussy onto his hard cock, beginning to ride him reverse cowgirl as she began watching the movie.

Then for fifteen minutes, Stephanie slowly rode her younger son while watching the movie with her older one. The movie was surprisingly violent. Not quite up to John Wick's murder count, but perhaps up to John Wick Light... while Alex cupped and squeezed his Mom's huge tits while getting fucked. (Not the way various people in the movie were getting fucked, but the good way.)

Stephanie suddenly spun around, impressively keeping her son's dick inside her pussy, and leaned her tits into his face. "Suck Mommy's nipples, baby."

"Yes Mommy," Alex agreed eagerly, not caring at all about the movie as he cupped her tits and sucked on her nipples... while she continued riding him... except now it was more of a grind.

"Yes, suck Mommy's hard nipples, you nasty boy," the mother moaned, loving to have her huge 34DD tits worshipped.

"They're so wonderfully big, Mommy!"

"I know," she said, glancing over at her other son and winking.

"I can suck your other tit if you like," Andrew offered.

"Maybe later," she said, since that wasn't part of the plan. And besides, she could tell Alex was close to coming.

"I'm going to come soon," Alex warned a few seconds later, his Mom really milking his cock in this position.

"Come inside me, honey," she said, a very wicked idea and a punishment (just because) for her older son popping into her head.

"Get on your knees so I can do the fucking, Mom," Alex ordered.

"Yes, honey," Stephanie said, doing as she was told, using the table for balance as Alex slid back inside her while Andrew tried to figure his mother out... since she was obeying his younger brother without hesitation, but not giving him the time of day.

For a couple of minutes Alex fucked his Mom hard.

"Oh, yes baby, you're going to make Mommy come," Stephanie moaned, bouncing back to meet her son's deep thrusts.

"Get ready," he warned, as his elder brother tried not to watch.

Stephanie bounced faster, taking the entire cock inside her pussy, until he erupted.

"Yes, fill Mommy," she moaned, as her orgasm erupted through her.

As soon as Alex was done filling her pussy, she stood up, leaned over to Andrew, braced a foot on his chair, grabbed her elder son's head and shoved it back into her second of the evening (actually her third, although he didn't know about Joel's), cream pie.

"Mom, no, don't..." he began, before his face was plastered against his Mom's cum-leaking cunt.

"Clean up Mommy's pussy, Andrew," Stephanie ordered, holding her son's face firmly against her pussy.

Alex's eyes went wide, since this was the second time his Mom had made his elder brother eat his cum from her pussy.

Andrew was dazed, having no choice but to eat his brother's cum from his mother's pussy... again. He'd thought eating his own cum was more humiliating... but no... this was even more humiliating than eating his own cum from her pussy earlier this evening.

"That's it, eat your brother's cum from my pussy," she ordered, winking at her younger son.

Andrew felt such shame at the humiliating task. He was also confused because he'd liked the taste the first time. Although no way he'd ever admit that to anyone! So he began licking... awkwardly at first, and then just like the last time, he got lost in the act.

Alex was stunned by what he was witnessing.

After a couple minutes while her elder son shifted from tentative licking to eager, she released his head and asked, knowing the answer, "You love eating Mommy's cream pies, don't you?"

"Yes, Mommy," he admitted, ashamed, and yet oddly wanting to keep licking his Mom's pussy... something he rarely did for any woman, since in his mind it shifted the balance of power.

Just like he knew this time it had shifted the balance of power.

"Good," the mother said, bringing her feet to the floor and standing up. "I'm going up to shower. Shut the television off when you leave, you two."

"Okay," Andrew said, still processing. Once she'd left, he said, giving his younger brother a death stare, "Not a word."

Alex didn't say a word and just nodded his agreement, but he was curious. Very curious at seeing his brother eating his cum from their mother.

.....

It was 10:30 the next morning. Stephanie had worked out already, showered, and was watching The View... her guilty pleasure. Well, that and fucking her sons, and now her daughter's boyfriend. She

received a text.

Joel: **Can you be at the campus at 11?**

Stephanie smiled. That didn't take long. She texted back innocently, as she went to her bedroom to get dressed, still in her robe: **Why?**

Joel saw the response, and immediately lost the confidence he'd had when he sent the text. He responded: **Oh, sorry. Sent by mistake.**

Stephanie smiled again as she slid a mocha stocking onto her leg. He was so insecure! She'd have to work on giving him the confidence he needed to be a stud. She texted back: **I was just teasing you. Will leave in a couple minutes.**

Joel saw the text, his already hard cock flinched in his pants, and he wasn't remotely listening to the professor of the class he was in. He texted back: **Great. See you then.**

Stephanie finished getting dressed and texted: **What building?**

Joel texted back: **Engineering.**

Stephanie stood up and examined herself in the mirror wearing another sexy sundress, but this time in thigh highs, where the slightest gust of wind would reveal her sexy choice in nylons. She responded again: **See you soon.**

Joel's cock flinched again. He still knew this was wrong. He'd resisted texting Stephanie for a good hour. Yet she was his forbidden fruit of which he'd taken a huge first bite, and now he couldn't get enough of her. He texted: **Can't wait.**

It was a couple minutes later while across town Stephanie was getting into her car, that Joel realized the obvious: he didn't actually have a plan for where they could do what they were going to do. *Fuck!* he sighed to himself, as he pondered where they could go.

Stephanie too knew this was wrong. Her recent wicked lustful decision making could all come crumbling down at any time. Certainly, her intentions were good, and they were bearing excellent fruit. She'd motivated her two lazy ass sons to get jobs to be allowed to fuck her, and now they both had full time jobs. She'd motivated Joel to remain loyal to her daughter by fucking him. These weren't selfish motives. Yet she realized almost no one else would see it that way... especially not her daughter Haley... or any court of law.

Yet the mother also realized that the longer this adventure continued, the more selfish it was becoming from her standpoint. Conceivably she could stop fucking her sons now, even though the deal was for them to continue fucking her. They'd complain, but she was reasonably confident they wouldn't quit their jobs. She could reverse course with Joel for sure, since now she could just threaten to out him to her daughter if he stepped put of line. She knew there was an inherent flaw in that strategy, but that deep down he loved Haley.

Yet, admittedly selfishly, Stephanie simply loved all this raw fucking.

She loved the taboo of it all.

She loved her three sex partners' youthful exuberance.

She loved the power she had over these boys.

She loved being fucked by her actual sons.

Before she'd initiated this new phase of her life with Alex, her sex life had dwindled into nonexistence, but now she'd come alive with all this adventuring, and she didn't think she could endure it coming to an end.

And lastly, Stephanie had discovered she really got off on the risk. She knew her recent flirtations with being discovered only increased the chances of her entire house of cards tumbling down at some point, but they really turned her on.

The horny MILF arrived at the campus a good fifteen minutes early, since traffic was almost non-existent, parked, and walked towards the engineering building. She'd been here on a few occasions and knew the general layout of the place, including from a guided tour a couple months ago with her daughter, who was considering attending here.

The sexy seductress felt the wind playing havoc with her dress, and knew that was inviting people to check out the entirety of her thigh high stockings, and perhaps on a couple of occasions, her ass and her shaved pussy as well. Of course she wasn't wearing any underwear, which made her loins burn, knowing all the surrounding college boys were checking her out, and the college girls were thinking she was a slut, or perhaps wanted her too, all of which added to her sexual energizing.

The sexy Mom reached the Engineering Building, walked inside, and looked around. She decided they'd fuck in this very building. In a bathroom. A public bathroom, where the probability of a few guys being present was small, but not nonexistent. She checked the wayfinding sign and saw that the fifth floor was a study floor and mini library. She figured that would be semi-isolated, and thus the perfect floor.

Stephanie stepped into the elevator, pressed Five, and headed up... her pussy on fire because of the impending suck and fuck. She knew she had to give Joel her ass sometime soon. Even given her promise, she really didn't *have* to in truth, but she definitely wanted to. (And returning to her prior musing, she wasn't thinking of her daughter at all at this point, just her hunger.)

The hot woman got off at the floor, found the men's washroom, and walked in. As she'd expected, it was empty, but it wasn't guaranteed to remain so. She went into the last stall, which was a little larger than the others since it was for wheelchair access, and closed the door. She then texted Joel: **I'm here. Fifth floor. Men's bathroom. Last stall. Hungry for your cock. Hurry.**

Joel felt his phone vibrate and glanced at it. He read it. His cock, which had slumped into slumber mode during the professor's incredibly boring lecture, suddenly woke up and switched on its pussy radar. A public bathroom in this very building!. Fuck yes! He listened to the professor droning on for a couple more minutes, praying he'd finish soon, before he decided, or his cock decided, or actually both of his heads shook hands on the decision, that they were finished enduring this class for the day. For the first time ever, he got up and walked out of a class before the lecture had finished. He felt like such a bad boy. But then of course he *was* a bad boy. He was leaving so he could fuck his girlfriend's mother! Again!

He felt like every pair of eyes were on him, including his professor's, but he didn't care, his cock was leading the way... literally, as it poked against the sweats he'd worn for quick and easy access, and for the first time in his life no underwear, which he'd discovered felt super awkward and hard to get used to.

As Stephanie waited, she noticed a hole in the side of the stall... a rudimentary glory hole. Which both shocked and excited her. Did girls come in here to suck cock, or did guys come in here to suck cock? She'd never used a glory hole.

As soon as Joel had exited the lecture theatre, he hurriedly texted her he was on his way, and hurled himself up the five sets of stairs, not wishing to wait for the elevator, and sprinted to the washroom, where he saw someone taking a piss. Struggling to appear casual, he walked past the guy to the final stall and pushed on the door. It was unlatched and he walked in, huffing a little.

"Did you run all the way here?" Stephanie asked.

"Yes, and I took the stairs two at a time," he whispered, pointing back to the urinal area for, he realized, no reason at all.

She pointed at the door far more sensibly, so Joel turned and latched it. She was sitting on the closed toilet seat, happy there was one, and beckoned him closer.

Joel stepped the couple of steps, and Stephanie pulled his sweats down, happy for the convenience, and watched his big cock flip up before her, almost hitting her in the face... surprised to see no underwear. "You were thinking of me when you got dressed this morning," she smiled, as she took the hard cock into her mouth.

"And the rest of the morning too," he said, accompanied by the softest of moans, as they heard a sink being turned on.

"I've been craving this sausage treat all morning too," she said, as she leaned forward and took it in her mouth.

"Ooooh," he moaned softly, not wanting to alert the guy washing his hands to what he was missing out on.

Stephanie bobbed slowly, not in any hurry, enjoying his cock.

Joel just watched her suck, still finding it so surreal that this was happening. It was a dream come true, a dream he couldn't have fathomed ever happening for real... yet obviously it was.

After three or four minutes, she allowed his deliciously hard cock to flop upwards out of her mouth and asked, "Do you just want a blow job and to dump your big load in my mouth, or would you rather bend me over and slam that cock in my pussy?"

"Fuck," he groaned, as she looked up at him, her hand slowly stroking his cock, now well lubricated by her saliva.

"Okay," she said, taking that as an answer, even though it was actually just his bewildered and unthinking response to her words. She stood up, turned around, used the top of the toilet for balance and said, not at all softly, *hoping* the guy washing his hands could hear, "Just slide it in, baby. My pussy is already wet just from *thinking* of your big dick slamming into me!"

"Okay," he said, finding this tête-à-tête a real rush. Fucking his girlfriend's mother was wild! Having her drive across town just to fuck him compounded the wildness. And he found the rush of having sex in a bathroom with some guy washing his hands only a few yards away, for some reason very exciting! He stepped behind the amazing proffered ass, and slid his cock into her pussy.

"Oh yeah, give it to me, Joel, give me your big cock," Stephanie moaned, feeling him fill her right up.

Joel grabbed her hips and began fucking her hard.

"Oh yeah, fuck me Joel, fuck me with that big cock," The MILF moaned, not caring who was listening in, just hoping *someone* was.

Joel did exactly that, slamming into her, making her moan louder. He hadn't come yet today, so he knew he wouldn't last long.

The bathroom door opened, and Joel stopped moving instantly, deep inside Stephanie.

Stephanie too had heard the door, but she didn't care. She demanded, "Don't stop, lover. Don't fucking stop!"

"Someone's in here," Joel whispered.

"Just keep fucking me," The horny mother demanded, but this time in a whisper for Joel's sake. Which by this point didn't matter, since whoever it was would have heard her prior demand!

"Okay," Joel said, ready to erupt. He resumed fucking her, and as her moans got a little louder, he began fucking her faster again.

"Yeah, yeah, give it to me," Stephanie moaned as Joel fucked her fast, but wasn't slamming into her, wasn't making any obvious sounds of their fucking.

Joel reached over and covered her mouth as he kept pumping his cock into the moaning MILF.

Stephanie loved Joel's aggression as she heard the sink running.

Joel focused on the fucking while still listening to whoever was in the bathroom. Part of him was enjoying the rush of fucking Stephanie with someone in the room, but another part of him really didn't want to get caught.

As soon as he heard the door open and close again, assuming whoever it was had left, he brought his hands back to her hips and resumed really pounding her.

"Yes, fuck me Joel, fill my cunt with your big load," the mother moaned, close to coming.

"Come yourself, you dirty slut," Joel ordered, grabbing her hair and pulling on it... a rush for the ages soon coursing through him, as he was close to coming.

"Come inside me, and I will," Stephanie promised, surprised and impressed by Joel's physical and verbal aggression.

"Shit, I'm about to come in that slut pussy of yours," Joel said, surprising himself with his verbal barbs.

"Fill me then, fill me with your big load," Stephanie demanded, as Joel slammed into her hard.

"Fuck," he grunted, as the college boy filled his girlfriend's mother with the big load she'd demanded.

"Yeeeeeeeeees," Stephanie screamed to the high heavens, her orgasm striking the moment her pussy was filled.

Joel slowed down as he finished depositing his load in the hot MILF, and let go of her hair. "Sorry for being so rough."

"No worries, I liked it, Joel," she said, looking back at him as he still slowly fucked her. "All women want a man who can treat a woman like a princess in public and a whore in the bedroom." After a pause she added, "or sometimes in a public bathroom."

"And a kitchen," Joel smiled as he pulled out.

Stephanie turned around, sat down again on the closed toilet seat and took the wet with her cunt cock into her mouth... loving the taste of herself on a cock.

"I love your mouth on my cock," Joel said, watching her slowly suck it.

"And I love this cock inside me," Stephanie said, as she cleansed his dick of any incriminating evidence of his just being inside her... well, except for his cum slowly leaking out of her.

She sucked for another minute before she stood up and said, as a little more cum leaked out of her, "Thanks for being such a good fuck."

"Thank you for the same," Joel laughed awkwardly.

"Until next time," she smiled, looking down at his cock, still hard.

"That may be very soon," he said.

"Luckily I'm often available," she smiled, before she headed out and back home.

Stephanie pulled into her driveway and saw her elder son's car there too. She went into her house and saw Andrew at the kitchen table eating something.

"You don't have any food at your place?" Stephanie asked.

"Where were you?" Andrew asked in return, having been waiting for a good twenty minutes.

"None of your business," the mother replied, immediately annoyed.

"We need to talk," Andrew said, standing up and approaching his very hot mother.

"Yes, we do," she agreed tersely.

Andrew, somehow missing his mother's menacing tone, complained, "I didn't appreciate what you did yesterday."

"What I did yesterday?"

"Yes, making me eat you out after my brother came inside you was humiliating."

"Oh, it was, was it?" Stephanie said, this time Andrew noticing her tone.

"It was emasculating," he said, softening his voice. His brother hadn't said a word about his eating the cream pie, but Andrew had stewed about it all night. It was humiliating; it took away his

manhood; yet confusingly, he'd perversely enjoyed it... which had him completely confused.

"I don't believe you; I think you enjoyed it," Stephanie said with just the slightest smile.

"Not at all," Andrew said firmly, although he avoided eye contact, unable to lie to his mother's face.

"You did," she accused, "You *liked* eating someone's cum out of your mother's cunt."

"No, no, I really didn't!" Andrew denied, getting flustered.

"It's okay, you know," Stephanie said reassuringly. "It doesn't make you gay or anything."

Andrew was speechless.

Stephanie having once again flipped the tables on her son, reached her hand out to his, as expected, hard cock, and asked, "Are you hard because you're thinking about eating Mommy's cunt while it's dripping with man cum?"

"No, I just want to fuck you hard," he said, trying to regain his manhood.

"I bet you'd prefer to do both, wouldn't you?" she asked as she rubbed his cock through his pants.

"N-n-no... ummm... m-m-maybe," he stammered, as his Mom's intrusive hand and accusations had his usual confident demeanor completely rattled.

"Say it, say you want to eat Mommy's cum-filled cunt," she said as she rubbed his crotch through his pants.

"Oh, God Mom, please," he groaned, as she lowered herself to the floor and unzipped his pants.

"Oh, God Mom, please what?" she asked, as she tugged down his pants and underwear.

"Please don't make me do it again," Andrew begged, shame and excitement battling each other inside him.

Stephanie stroked her son's hard cock as yet another wicked idea popped into her head. A way to push her older son's boundaries, while teaching him a lesson as well. "Just say it, and Mommy will suck you good."

"Fine, I liked it," Andrew admitted frustratedly.

"I know you did," Stephanie said, as she took his cock in her mouth with a plan to reverse the male hierarchy in her family, installing the sweeter Alex as the top dog.

"Oh, Mom," he moaned, as she began bobbing on his cock. Usually he'd be ordering her around, or face fucking her, and even during a blow job he liked to be in charge... yet he was struggling. Recently he'd seen his Mom get annoyed at him over trivial things, but then about face and take it in the ass while willingly being called a Mommy-slut... she was such a difficult read... just like all women.

Stephanie bobbed, and also unusually squeezed his ass, while paying attention to his moans, as she prepared to give him an entirely new kind of orgasm.

Two or three minutes into the blow job, Andrew was about to warn his mother he was going to come, something else he seldom did. Her amazing mouth and squeezing his ass was really driving him wild.

Stephanie still had her hands on his ass cheeks, and because she could read his muscles, she didn't need a warning. She darted a finger to his ass, and before he had any time to react, plunged a finger all the way up his asshole, which led to him instantly exploding into his Mom's mouth while he gasped, "Whaaaaaaat?"

Stephanie kept her finger in his asshole, rubbing downwards onto his prostate as she swallowed his load, knowing the power of a prostate orgasm, since she'd used to do this to a guy a few years ago, who came hardest this way.

Andrew was stunned that his Mom had just stuck a finger in his ass, and that it made him instantly come, and with more intensity than he could explain.

Stephanie kept bobbing on his cock while he kept coming, and once the entire load was done, she pulled her finger out, stood up and said, "Thanks for the tasty treat."

"What was that?" Andrew asked, stunned from what had just transpired.

"A blow job," Stephanie shrugged, enjoying his stunned look.

"And the finger in my ass?" Andrew asked incredulously.

"A prostate orgasm," she answered. "It appears you liked it."

"But you *fingered* my ass," Andrew pointed out, stressing the gravity of what she'd just done.

"No, I just slid a finger in your ass," the Mom corrected him, really enjoying this interplay. "I *could* have finger banged that ass, though. Maybe I'll do it next time."

"Mom!"

"What?" Stephanie asked. "There's a lot more to good sex than just shoving your dick in a hole."

"But that was gay," Andrew explained what to him seemed obvious, hating that he'd enjoyed it. Although he wasn't certain whether he'd enjoyed it, or maybe it was just the sudden intrusion that had startled him into coming.

"Was it?" Stephanie asked, always amused by the double standards of men regarding homosexuality. If he or any man saw her with another woman they'd find it hot, and every man's dream is sharing a threesome with two women... but two guys together, or two guys and a girl, or just a hint of gayness like a finger in the ass, and a man freaks out. She found this very common trait amusing, superficial and sexist.

"Yeah, you shoved a finger up my ass," Andrew said, bewildered that his Mom didn't see what he was saying.

"So it's okay for you to shove your big dick up my ass, but my sticking a finger in yours is wrong?"

"Yeah."

"Why?"

"Because straight guys don't take anything in their asses."

"First of all, most women don't either," Stephanie said. "Second, a man's prostate is adjacent to his ass, and it can provide intense orgasms like the one you just experienced."

"Gross," he said, although the orgasm he'd just had was very intense.

"You seemed to enjoy it," she said.

"I enjoyed your blow job," he clarified.

"Sure," she smirked.

"It was just the blow job," he stressed. "I was already about to come before you did that."

"Did what?" Stephanie asked innocently.

"Shoved that finger in my ass," Andrew repeated.

"Oh, you mean that moment when you instantly came in Mommy's mouth," she said.

"Please don't ever do that again," he said.

"I can't make any promises," she shrugged. "Now get out of here, I need to take a nap before I have to go to work."

"Where were you?" he asked, thinking that was quite the sexy attire for her to be out and about in.

"Fucking a guy in a public bathroom," she said, and walked away.

Andrew shook his head in dismay and confusion, since he'd come here to make it clear he wasn't happy about the cream pie thing, but had ended up with a finger in his ass and coming because of it. Fuck!

....

Over the next week, in addition to fucking Alex once, and her two sons together once when she went over for a visit and got double teamed (she didn't make Andrew eat a cream pie that time or stick a finger in his ass), she'd been with Joel five times.

Twice at her house (with Alex showing up just minutes after she'd taken Joel's second load in her pussy), again in the same stall as before, this time them both coming quite loudly while someone walked into the bathroom, in a change room in a Victoria Secret, and the most fun one, in an Uber (although that was just a blow job).

Joel also finally got to really worship her tits. Hers were so much bigger than Haley's, and while Haley was at school, he spent a good hour cupping her tits, sucking her nipples, and then fucking her tits... soon coming between them.

All of which led to today... which was prom.

Today... Stephanie was going to give him the prom night of his life (since he hadn't gone to his when he'd been in high school).

He arrived at 11:30 in the morning, five minutes after Haley had left to get her hair done, which would be a two-hour adventure.

"Hey," he said, walking in, still feeling and looking sheepish around her until they got to the fucking.

"Hey," she smiled, wearing a robe that hid the sexy lingerie she was wearing... only the red stockings in view.

"I'm not sure about our doing this anymore," he said, having come over to say they should stop having sex. Even though every encounter was amazing, each one somehow more intense than the time before, his guilt had been growing. He loved Haley, and no matter how you sliced it, this affair they were having was the ultimate betrayal.

Stephanie said, having had the same thought on a few occasions, "I understand, Joel." Yet determined to have him in her ass today, she tugged open her robe to reveal her red teddy with clasps to hold up her stockings and said, "If you don't want to fuck me today, I'm okay with it. But I did have a special surprise prepared for you."

"Oh God," Joel groaned, as he stared at the beautiful woman in the sexiest lingerie he'd ever seen. Red was his favourite colour; and red was the colour of Haley's gown for tonight.

"If this will be our last time together," Stephanie said, walking over to him sensually, "I want you in my ass."

"Oh God," Joel groaned again, as her hand squeezed his hard cock, and he processed her wicked words and wicked offer.

"Do you want to fuck my ass, Joel?" she asked as she slowly rubbed his cock through his pants.

"Stephanie," he moaned, his strong resolve melting like butter on a hot skillet.

"What, Joel?" she asked, knowing the power she had over a man... especially when she was dressed like this... especially when she had her hand on the man's dick. "Don't you *want* to fuck my ass?"

"I...." Joel started to speak, as she lowered herself to the floor and pulled out his cock.

"I'll just suck on your big cock while you think about whether or not you want to bang my asshole with this big, fat, juicy monster," Stephanie said wickedly, as she took it into her mouth.

"Oh God," Joel moaned, as his guilt faded away like it always did whenever she got the pleasure inside him growing.

Stephanie bobbed on the cock with the intention of draining at least two loads this morning. The first would be her brunch snack.

"You really love my cock, don't you, slut?" Joel said, watching his girlfriend's Mom bob on it with such enthusiasm.

"I fucking *love* it," Stephanie said quickly, before diving back into devouring the cock like it was her last meal.

"This first load is going down that slut mouth or yours," he said, his dominant sex-loving side always awakening the moment he pushed the guilt away.

"Mmmmmmm," she responded, as she bobbed like a porn star on cocaine... her only purpose right now being his load in her belly.

"Oh fuck," he moaned only a dozen bobs later, as she worked his dick over.

Stephanie knew he was going to come soon, but was surprised when he placed his hands on her head and began to face fuck her. It turned her on big time! Every time they were together he was getting more and more aggressive... at least following his typically tentative beginning.

"Take my cock," he said as he fucked her face, his balls literally bouncing off her chin as somehow she easily took all of his big cock.

Stephanie moaned on his cock again, to let him know she was enjoying his rough treatment.

Joel didn't even last a dozen strokes before he was depositing his load in her amazing mouth.

Once he was done shooting, he pulled out and she stood up and asked, "Where did *that* come from?"

"My balls," he joked.

"Smart ass," she said, taking his hand and leading him to her bedroom.

Once they were there, she dropped the robe and asked as she posed, "Like?"

"Love," he amended, as he walked to her and pushed her onto the bed.

"I love a man who knows how to take charge in a bedroom," Stephanie purred.

"You got your snack, now it's my turn," he said, as he pulled her legs apart, crawled between them, and... saw a butt plug in her ass.

"That's how I've been preparing your surprise. It's just a place holder until you're ready to replace it," Stephanie said, having her ass lubricated and gaped for quick and easy penetration.

"You're such a slut," he said, as he dove into her pussy.

"Your slut," she moaned, as he licked her pussy.

"So delicious," he said, as he licked and probed her wetness.

"I know," Stephanie moaned, having tasted herself many times on his and her sons' dicks.

He licked, he probed, he flicked her clit... purposely pleasing and teasing her... wanting to hear her beg.

Stephanie's orgasm was rising as he ate her pussy with impressive precision... getting her all riled up, yet not getting her off. She soon realized he was playing her. She moaned, as she reached for the back of his head, "Suck my clit, Joel. Get Mommy off."

Even though she wasn't his 'Mommy', and his own Mommy was nowhere near as sexy as Stephanie, the term 'Mommy' during these heated moments really turned him on. He obliged, sucking on her clit and sliding two fingers in her pussy.

"Oh yes, finger bang Mommy, eat Mommy, get Mommy off, make her come," Stephanie moaned as she lifted up her ass and awkwardly tried to grind on his face.

"Come slut, come right now," Joel said, really finger banging her, as he slid a third finger inside her.

"A fist, shove your whole fist into Mommy," Stephanie demanded, wanting to feel extraordinarily full.

"Really?" he asked, this new demand astonishing him!

"Now, dammit, fist fuck me," she demanded in a frantic, urgent, demanding tone as she let go of his head.

"Okay," he said, as he made a fist and closely watched as he pushed it forward, in awe as it managed to disappear into the tight pussy.

"Oh yes, fuck, you nasty boy," she moaned. "Fist fucking your girlfriend's mother on her prom day."

That thought should have brought some guilt to them both, yet in the heat of the moment, it only enhanced their wickedness, as he began truly fist fucking the moaning MILF.

"Oh yeeees, fist fuck me, fist fuck me, fist fuck me, fist fuck meeeee," she repeated in complete ecstasy, as her orgasm hit her hard.

Joel pulled out his fist and drank the sweet cum as it flooded out of her.

"So good," Stephanie moaned, as she savoured the rapture of her orgasm.

Joel licked up as much of the cum as he could, until Stephanie asked, "Still hard, baby?"

"Very," Joel said, his cock raging.

"Then it's time. Pull the toy out of my ass, and slide your big monster in there instead," Stephanie said.

"Okay," he said, as he reached for the toy and slowly pulled it out. Once it was out, he stared at the gaping hole.

"It's all prepped and ready for your cock," Stephanie said. "All you need to do is slide it in," as she rolled off her back and onto her stomach, before she pushed herself up and onto all fours... presenting a perfect target for the anal virgin.

"Fuck," Joel said, as he admired the amazing and very gaped ass.

"Yes, fuck it, fuck it with your big cock," Stephanie said. "I need to drain your cock thoroughly today."

"Okay," he said, as he moved behind her and positioned his cock at the openly inviting hole.

"Just shove it in, Joel," the eager MILF urged. "Mommy wants that dick pounding her asshole!"

"Okay," he repeated, as he slid his cock slowly inside her ass.

"Ooooooh, yes," Stephanie moaned, feeling his cock stretching her asshole just a bit more.

A mouth was amazing, a pussy incredible, but having his cock inside an ass was an entirely new and different thing. The mouth and pussy were very wet...warm, and yet... an asshole was tight and warm... like an oven. "So warm and tight."

"Go deeper," Stephanie encouraged, always loving the initial sensations of having her ass filled.

Joel watched his cock disappear into the taboo ass of his girlfriend's mother in awe.

Once the cock was buried, his body resting against hers, Stephanie said, "You feel so good, balls deep in my asshole."

"It feels so warm in there," he said, gazing down towards his hidden cock.

"Now fuck it, Joel, fuck Mommy's asshole," Stephanie encouraged, wanting to feel his cock slamming into her.

"Okay," he said, in a bit of a sexual daze.

For a couple of minutes, Joel slowly slid his cock in and out of the tight ass while he reached around and cupped her huge tits.

"Oh yes, that feels so good," she moaned, enjoying the slow fucking and his worshipful hands on her tits.

"So good," Joel said, as he got used to the wild reality that he was actually fucking the Mom's ass. After a few more slow strokes, he began going faster.

"Oh yes, fuck my ass, Joel," Stephanie moaned.

"You love being my ass slut, don't you, Stephanie?" he asked, the adrenaline of power again rising in him... he couldn't explain why, but it felt like a switch had been turned on inside him that flipped him from nice guy to dominant in a heartbeat.

"Yes, I do love being your ass slut, Joel," she replied, loving when he got verbal.

"Then beg for it," he ordered as he slammed into her hard, and moved his hands from her tits to her hips.

"Fuuuuuuck," she screamed, surprised by a sudden deep thrust. "Please, Joel, make me your ass slut, your whore, your three-hole cum bucket!"

"This asshole is mine," he growled possessively, a rush of adrenaline coursing through him as he began really reaming her asshole.

"Yes Joel, my cunt and my ass are yours," Stephanie declared, loving this dominant side of him. "Now drill my shit hole."

"Oh yeah," he said, slamming into her hard.

"Fuck," Stephanie moaned, her second orgasm rising.

For a few minutes, Joel frantically fucked the Mom's ass. Stephanie's moans got louder and her tongue nastier, her orgasm imminent. "Yes Joel, fuck Mommy's asshole, cum in my ass, drill my shit box, ream my ass, fuck yes, I'm coming!!!"

Joel loved hearing her moans, her desperation and her nasty tongue, all of which made his balls boil, and seconds after her orgasm erupted through her, he followed suit, depositing a load in her asshole.

"Yes, come in my ass," Stephanie moaned, as his warm load filled her back door depository.

"Fuck," he grunted, his load deep in her bowels, and he then collapsed to rest on top of her.

"So good," Stephanie moaned as she enjoyed her orgasm with Joel's cock still resting inside her ass, spasming a little.

They stayed where they were for a couple of minutes until Joel's phone rang. "Shit, I should get that."

"Go," she said, as she lay there still enjoying the aftershocks of her anal orgasm.

Joel rushed to the living room, where he'd left his phone.

After a minute Stephanie got off the bed, cum leaking out of her asshole, and she slipped on her robe and headed to the living room.

"Yeah, that sounds great," Joel said to his girlfriend, still naked, his cock still hard.

Stephanie went to the kitchen and poured herself a drink of water to rehydrate herself.

"See you soon," Joel said.

Once he hung up, he walked into the kitchen and said, "Haley wants to meet for a late lunch."

"Then go to her," the mother said.

"Okay," he said, as he went to find his clothes.

Stephanie went and had a shower.

Later on, it was 5:30, Joel had come to pick up Haley, who looked amazing, in many ways she was a younger version of her mother... which became even more obvious when she was all dolled up.

"You both look amazing," Stephanie said, as she snapped a few pictures of the elegant-looking couple.

"You really do," Joel whispered into his girlfriend's ear.

"You clean up pretty nice yourself," Haley responded, feeling alive and full of energy.

"Well, don't do anything I wouldn't do, you two," Stephanie said, thinking that was hilarious when it came to herself and Joel, as they headed out.

"We won't," Haley said innocently.

Joel had texted the mother an hour earlier that he expected to find her in the family bathroom at the restaurant where they'd be, at 6:15 (forty-five minutes after their reservation). He'd have a load needing to be deposited.

Stephanie had agreed, and she left the house forty minutes after her daughter and boyfriend had, dressed in crotchless pantyhose and a cocktail dress which was sexy, but classy enough for being a suitable chaperone at the prom.

She arrived and saw the limo as she parked. She took a breath and walked in. The maître d' asked, "May I help you?"

"I'm waiting for someone," Stephanie said, taking a seat in the lobby, not planning to remain seated for long. This get together felt so much riskier than her earlier adventures. For instance, if Hayley happened to catch sight of her, how could she possibly explain being here? The risk both excited and terrified her.

"Okay," he nodded, as he went to assist a couple just arriving.

The mother, whose daughter was somewhere in this restaurant, soon got up and headed to the family washroom... where there would be more privacy. Most restaurants of this caliber didn't have a family bathroom, but this one did. She reached it, and was happy to find the door unlocked. She was also excited to see Joel was already inside.

"Hurry up," he said, as he closed the door, locked it, and pulled out his dick.

"I like a man who knows what he wants," Stephanie smiled, as she went and lowered herself before him and his dick, which was already hard.

"Your daughter has gotten me so horny," he said.

"Mmmmmm, she does look amazing this evening," the mother said, as she took his hard cock in her mouth.

"She sure does," Joel agreed.

Stephanie bobbed on his cock, mindful that this encounter was about speed, and for his pleasure only. She sucked it with eagerness and focus.

"Oh yeah, she had her hand on my leg during the drive here, and all I could think about was fucking her," Joel said.

"Mmmmmm," the mother moaned, realizing it was weird she was getting turned on as he talked about wanting to fuck her virginal daughter.

"It was difficult not to shove her head into my crotch," Joel said, becoming more self-assured and confident during each encounter with his girlfriend's slut mother.

"Mmmmmm," Stephanie responded, as she devoured his cock, protecting her daughter's wellbeing by sucking his cock and swallowing his load.

"Oh yeah, suck my cock while your daughter waits for me," Joel said, feeling a superiority power rush in the heat of the moment... even though he knew this was so wrong, which is perhaps why it felt so fucking good.

Stephanie was surprised by Joel's more immediate aggression; she was also surprised how his constant references to her daughter turned her on.

"Oh yeah, I'm gonna shoot this big load in your mouth, Mommy slut," he warned a minute later, knowing time was of the essence.

Stephanie took that as his being obviously about to come, so she bobbed as fast as she could, tightening her lips around his cock as well, and drank down his load seconds later.

"Fuck," he grunted, spewing his load in her mouth for the second time today... plus the one in her ass. He realized he should have gone for the trifecta by fucking her pussy this time.

Stephanie swallowed the delicious treat and kept sucking, albeit more slowly, until he pulled out.

"Fuck, can you suck cock," he said, looking down at the pretty mother.

"And you can shoot big loads," she smiled, licking a little cum from his cock head.

"I need to get back," he said.

"And I need to get to the school and help with the final setup," she said, standing up as he put his dick away.

"I still have one more hole to deposit a load into today," he said.

"You do, do you?" she asked playfully.

"Yeah, so be ready to have that cunt fucked tonight," he said.

"I'm always ready for you," she agreed to his requirement.

"I've got to go," he said, and rushed out of the bathroom.

Stephanie waited for a minute, but then a Mom with her baby walked in and gave her a perplexed and condescending look. This annoyed Stephanie, so she said, feeling so wicked while doing so, "Sorry to intrude, I just needed to make sure my son shot a load before his prom tonight."

"Disgusting," the woman gasped.

"No, it actually tasted really good," Stephanie quipped, as she sauntered out and almost collided with her daughter just as the door closed.

"Mom?" Haley gasped.

"Oh, hello dear," Stephanie said, thinking quick and acting surprised, "Is this where you're having dinner?"

"Yes, but what are you doing here?" Haley asked.

"I just ordered some food for take-out before heading to the school to help with any last minute crises before you kids get there," Stephanie invented on the fly.

"Oh? You didn't recall Joel and I were coming here?" Haley asked.

"I don't remember ever being told," she said, even though she'd been told two or three times.

"I told you this morning, as well as the other day," Haley said.

"Oh well, my memory isn't what it used to be," Stephanie dissembled, knowing she needed to get away before the disgruntled mother came back out and said something disastrous!

"So it seems," Haley said.

"Have fun, honey," Stephanie said.

"It's been a blast so far," Haley said.

"I bet it has," the mother smiled, thinking of the big blast she'd just taken in her mouth. Stephanie hugged her daughter and watched her start out towards the girls bathroom, before she scurried away from the scene of the crime. It was only in her car where she realized her wicked words could really backfire if the Mom had seen Joel leaving that bathroom and said anything to him. She sighed, and could only pray that wouldn't happen, as she drove to the school to indeed help with any last-minute details.

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It was three hours later, the prom was in full swing, Stephanie had watched her daughter dancing with Joel, had snapped some pictures of Haley and Joel, as well as Haley with a few friends of hers, and even one of just the mother and daughter. It was great for Stephanie to see her daughter so happy.

Watching her dancing with Joel made the mother feel some guilt. What had she done? What was she still doing? The two looked so happy... they looked to be in love. If Haley ever found out what else was going on, she'd never forgive her!

She turned away and looked around to watch some other couples... and it was a few minutes later when she felt her phone vibrate. She checked it, and saw a text from Joel: **Third floor boys bathroom ASAP.**

Stephanie had mixed feelings. On the one hand, she instantly felt her pussy dampen... she couldn't get enough of Joel's cock. On the other hand, her guilt was growing... she'd suffered bouts of guilt throughout the seduction and during many aftermaths of fucking Joel... yet she'd convinced herself she was doing it for her daughter... doing it to stave off the possibility of Joel cheating on or leaving Haley. Her lifelong experience with men had been if you didn't put out, you were dumped. So she'd sucked, been fucked and done kinky as fuck shit to keep her men... and she really believed that by sucking and fucking Joel, she was protecting her daughter from becoming a somewhat desperate slut like her mother.

Even as she excused herself and scuttled out of the gymnasium, up three flights of stairs through the relative darkness towards the boys bathroom, the mother wasn't sure whether she was going to fuck Joel when she arrived, or end it with him.

Joel was already there, leaning against the sink, rubbing his cock through his pants so he'd be hard and ready for when his MILF slut arrived.

As soon as she arrived, he ordered, "Bend over the sink, we don't have lots of time."

Stephanie had been going back and forth in her head, good Mom versus bad Mom, morally upright lady versus dirty slut, yet one sentence, one order, and her mind was made up. She smiled as she walked to the counter and said, "I see my sexy daughter has gotten you horny again."

"She may be coming around. She's even rubbed my cock twice tonight," Joel reported, as he fished out his cock through his fly while keeping his tux pants fastened.

"Well, prom nights can do that," Stephanie said, as she bent over, wondering if her daughter was considering giving up her cherry tonight. If she did, she was in for a marathon fuck, after all the loads her mother had already extracted from Joel.

"I've been hard for two hours," Joel said, as he placed his hands on either side of her less than convenient cocktail dress.

"Well, there's one hole of mine you haven't deposited a load in yet today," she smiled, wiggling her ass... having already swallowed two of his loads and taken one in the ass.

"That lack will be remedied soon," Joel said, as he slid his cock in her wet pussy. "Fuck, you're always wet."

"And you're always hard," she moaned, as he began fucking her.

"Oh yes, fuck me, fuck me hard," Stephanie moaned as Joel slammed into her.

"Are you enjoying getting fucked by your daughter's prom date?" Joel asked, still getting more and more confident with each encounter.

"Yes, I love being my daughter's boyfriend's slut," Stephanie moaned, knowing these wicked exchanges were so wrong, and yet they enhanced her excitement.

And for three or four minutes Joel slammed hard into Stephanie, dying to fill her pussy and fulfill the triffecta very few men could ever achieve in a single day... sometimes in their lifetimes... to fuck and fill a woman in all three of her holes.

"Oh yes, baby, give me that big cock and shoot me that load," Stephanie moaned, just as Joel's phone rang.

"Shit," he said, as he stopped, leaving his cock deep inside the MILF and saying, "it's your daughter."

"Then answer it, but keep fucking me," Stephanie said, her lust for cock once again overriding any variety of moral code.

"Yeah," he said, as he reached into his pocket, pulled out his phone and answered, "Hey, honey."

"Where are you?" Haley asked.

"Just in the washroom," Joel said, as he resumed fucking his girlfriend's Mom while talking to said girlfriend.

"Okay. Except I requested our song, and they promised to play it next," she said. "So it would be great if we could dance to it together."

"I'm almost done here," Joel said as he slammed into Stephanie... fucking her while talking to Haley being a perverse kink that added to this already wicked scenario.

"Okay, hurry please," Haley said.

"I'm hurrying," Joel said, as he fucked the Mom hard.

"See you soon," Haley said.

"I'll be right there," Joel promised, hanging up and really giving it to the Mom.

"Oh, you're such a *wicked* boy," Stephanie moaned, as her own orgasm was about to burst.

"And you're such a nasty slut," he grunted, as he spewed his fourth load into her, and officially completed today's trifecta.

"Yes," Stephanie screamed, as the warm load filling her triggered her own orgasm.

A couple minutes later, the mom said, "Go back and find my daughter."

"I should," Joel agreed, putting his cock away.

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It was 1:30, and Stephanie was just driving home after going to a bar with a few of the parent chaperones for a couple of drinks, when she got a text from Joel: **Still awake?**

Stephanie responded, her pussy instantly tingling: **Yes, just leaving Walton's Pub.**

He responded: **Perfect. Drive by my place, now.**

She responded: **Yes, sir.**

She was only a few minutes from his place, an apartment he shared with two other college guys.

When she pulled up to the curb, he was waiting outside.

He got into her car, pulled out his cock and said, "Get sucking. Your daughter gave me a few more rubs after our encounter, but that was it."

"So she left you high and hard again?" Stephanie asked, as she undid her seatbelt, looked around and saw nobody nearby, and then leaned down to suck his cock again.

"Yeah. She's quite a tease," he said.

"While I'm made to please," the Mom said as she began sucking his cock again.

She bobbed for a couple minutes before she felt his hand on the back of her head, and then heard him roll down the window and say, "Hey guys."

"Shit, you lucky bastard," Mike, one of his roommates said.

"Yeah, I can't complain," Joel said, as Stephanie obediently continued bobbing up and down.

"Have a good night," Mike said.

"I am," Joel said.

"See you later, Haley," Mike said to the Mom, who obviously looked a lot like her daughter from this position. She said nothing, and just kept sucking.

A minute later Joel groaned, "I'm going to come."

Stephanie appreciated the warning, since swallowing in this position was a bit more challenging.

He spewed his load, and she swallowed it all, before she sat up and asked, "They thought I was Haley?"

"Yeah," he nodded.

"Funny," Stephanie laughed, as she sat back in her seat.

"Except for the tits, you two do look a lot alike," he said.

"I guess we do," she said.

"I need to head inside," he said.

"And I need to head home," she said. "The Mom isn't supposed to arrive home after her daughter on prom night."

He laughed, "Well, you were an amazing prom date, and you made what could have been a frustrating evening into a huge success."

Stephanie smiled, "Thanks."

Joel left, and she drove home. She peeked in on her sleeping daughter and wondered how long she could keep up this charade.

THE END

Coming next is:

Mom's Motivation: Gangbang Blackmail

Stephanie deals with Joel's two roommates in a very unorthodox way after the threat of blackmail by them after they realize the girl blowing Joel in the car was not Haley.