

SHE SAID, HE SAID: MOMMY'S DAY

silkstockingslover

Mom is caught using virtual reality by her son, and...

Incest/Taboo

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Summary: Mom is caught using virtual reality by her son, and...

Note 1: Thanks to **Breezy**, who came up with this wicked story idea.

Note 2: Thanks to fellow Literotica author **HeyAll** for his permission to quote some excerpts from his story **Lessons Mom Taught**.

Note 3 This is a NUDE Day 2023 story, so please vote.

Note 4: In case it isn't obvious, the title is because the Mom and son take turns telling this story from their own viewpoints.

Note 5: Thanks to **Tex Beethoven** for editing.

She Said, He Said: Mommy's Day

ANGELA

"I can't believe we're doing this," I complained, as we were parking in front of our friend June's house.

"Why not?" Diane asked. "We're all single, we're all dealing with empty nest syndrome, and we all could likely use a new sex toy or two."

"If I can't get dick every night, then at least I can get a couple of toys to do the job," Tanya said, the wild one of us three.

"And just how many days in a row do you ever *not* get any dick?" Diane teased. Tanya had easily transitioned back into single life after her divorce, unlike Diane, who still felt devastated a year later. I, similarly, hadn't been on a single date, or gotten laid, during the five years since my husband Ralph had died in a tragic car accident.

"Diane," I remonstrated.

"Too many," Tanya said.

"What's your problem?" Diane asked me, "you know we both live vicariously through Tanya's sex life."

"Too true," Tanya agreed. "So it's time to get you two hotties back in the game," as we climbed out of the car.

"I can't even *imagine* getting back in the game," Diane admitted, her tone like it always was in the past year ... defeated and insecure... which was crazy, because she was a beautiful woman, and she

always got a lot of looks whenever we went out clubbing. But admittedly, I was just as bad, if not worse.

"I think for now I'll just get a new toy or two," I said, the idea way more appealing than trying to find love again.

"Then this sex toy 'Tupperware' party is just the thing we need! Let's begin with getting each of you girls some nice, big, fake dick," Tanya said with a smirk. "Then we can move on to finding you two some *real* cock."

"Oh my God!" I said, finding that plan very intimidating, as we strolled up the walkway together.

"That's what you'll be screaming when you *do* get some dick in that cobweb-filled pussy," Tanya quipped.

I just sighed. There was no way to win a disagreement with Tanya. The harder you argued, the more effectively she pushed back.

"Well, let's go inside and get something for ourselves for Mother's day," Diane said.

I sighed again. I hated being reminded that this holiday... tomorrow... would be my first Mother's Day alone since I'd married Ralph twenty years ago, since my son David was a senior in high school, but this year he'd gone off for the weekend, camping with some friends.

I won't go into the details... but it was a life-altering and expensive evening... although it did feature almost endless giggles from all of us.

I bought a new vibrator called a rabbit... new to me, at any rate, although everyone told me they've been around for ages... and I also bought an anal training set, at Tanya's urging. She insisted you haven't been truly fucked until you've taken a dick up your ass (her words)... which turned out to be tame, compared to what Diane bought... she was quite tipsy by the end of the night... a double dick machine... yes, an actual *machine*... that fucked both your pussy and ass at the same time... Diane freely admitting... okay, she was more than just tipsy... to enjoying anal back in her wild college days. Lastly, I bought an eight-inch suction cup dildo... a couple of inches longer than my late husband's... and although I'd loved getting fucked by him, I'd always wondered what a bigger dick would feel like inside me... since in porn, women always seemed to love those big, fat, eight-plus-inch cocks.

Tanya, being Tanya, bought an actual Sybian...with a ten-inch dildo attachment.

But... even that wasn't the most expensive purchase for any of us.

Hannah, the saleswoman, gave us a taste of the wild, authentic, enthralling power of virtual reality. It was wild! It seemed so raw... so real... it was like I was really being fucked by Channing Tatum playing Magic Mike... at the Male Encounter strip club in Tampa.

So... after I came in front of various friends and strangers... although every woman there did the same embarrassing thing. Diane came while she was embedded in a double penetration scene, and Tanya took part in a virtual threesome with a black couple.)... I had to buy the virtual reality equipment. It cost over \$2,000, but if you bought three, Hannah took 30% off... so all three of us chipped in together, and we went home with one each.

The next day... Mothers Day of course... after breakfast and a half hour conversation with my own mother, I went to shower, and once I was dressed just in my robe and felt reasonably ready to face the day alone at home, I saw the box I'd brought home last night sitting on the living room table, where I'd left it once I got home... completely exhausted from the wild night and the drinking, and of course from my public orgasm. Which all things considered, hadn't been *too* bad, given that everyone present except Hannah had also experienced their own orgasms with everyone else observing.

I recalled how wild the night had been, how real the virtual fucking had felt, and how intense my orgasm had been. So I shrugged, and figured I might as well enjoy the only Mother's Day gifts I was getting today... since my son wouldn't be getting home from the lake until late tonight, or even some time tomorrow, and they were camping in an area where cell phone reception was pretty much nonexistent. He was camping with Diane's son and Tanya's daughter... all three of us women, back when we were expectant mothers, having met at the same Lamaze class about nineteen years ago, and all becoming great friends from that moment on.

I pulled out my new eight-inch suction cup vibrator, gave it a quick tap water rinse, put some batteries in the VR machine, and went and grabbed my iPad.

I returned to the living room, double checking my curtains were closed... a little excited by the idea of fucking myself in the living room... I couldn't remember the last time (before last night's wild adventure) I'd ever had sex with my husband, or masturbated anywhere but in my own bedroom, without being worried about being heard by my son... I'm sure it was more than a decade.

So, I shrugged out of my robe and out of my last night's panties, which were rather soiled by this time, pulled open Literotica, pulled up HeyAll, one of my go to authors, and I wanted to re-read one I really loved, and that even starts with something somewhat like what I wished would happen to me: **Lessons Mom Taught**. Yes, it was incest, and I couldn't explain why, but reading taboo incest stories really turned me on. Now I'd never seriously consider committing incest myself, but the idea was seriously hot.

Yet... I'm lying somewhat... since after reading this story, and then a few days later accidentally catching my eighteen-year-old son jerking off in his room while smelling my panties... which shocked the shit out of me, and yet surprisingly turned me on... as did my son's very impressive dick, I have to admit I'd considered doing something along those lines many times, at least theoretically.

The story **Lessons Mom Taught** begins:

"Your son did what?!"

"Keep it down, would you?" Bridget hissed to her co-worker during their lunch break at the park. "I saw him masturbating in the laundry room this morning using my panties."

"Oh my," Carol gasped in amazement. "Did he see you? What was his reaction?"

"He didn't know that I caught him. I just saw him and quickly left."

"Did you at least get to see if he was hung?"

"Carol!" Bridget shot back with astonishment.

I'd been reading incest stories... along with lesbian, group, interracial and mind control... for some time, but it was always just for the taboo kink of it. Fantasies about being seduced by a younger girl, like my friend's daughter; getting gang banged; fucking a black man with a huge dick; or even having an imaginary someone turn me into a submissive bimbo... they all turned me on... but for reasons I never really understood, incest stories sent me right over the top... especially ones about sons and mothers. Yet, it wasn't until I'd read this story, and then caught my son (although he didn't know I'd seen him), and caught sight of his quite big dick... I was too far away to get a great visual, but it seemed impressive... I'd enjoyed getting myself off many times while I fantasized about being fucked by my son.

I knew it was wrong.

I knew it was illegal... or at least I assumed it was. Except we were both adults, so perhaps not.

In any case, I knew it was perverted.

Yet I couldn't stop fantasizing about it... then experiencing intense orgasms while I imagined my son's cock face-fucking me like his Dad used to do, or pounding my pretty pink pussy, or even giving it to me in the ass. I'd never done that, or even seriously considered it until reading erotica about it made it sound so pleasurable... as did a lot of porn I watched, and eventually even articles I read, that featured practical instructions on how to enjoy anal sex properly.

Yet, once I came... and my desire subsided... I scolded myself for my taboo, forbidden, twisted thoughts, and I told myself I wouldn't do it again.

But then the next time I got horny, the cycle repeated itself.

To make matters worse, with warm weather arriving early, my son was often either wearing tight shorts, or his swim trunks that didn't hide anything at all, and that even framed his impressive package perfectly. More than once I worried I'd been caught staring at my son's crotch.

In Heyall's story, the Mom confronts her son the next time, and she eventually proceeds to give him a hand job and swallows his delicious load...

After several minutes passed, Bridget began to stroke at full force. Her son showed all the signs of having an orgasm, and so she stroked even faster and harder.

The first load of his cum shot up like a geyser, with some of it landing in her hair and nightgown. She reacted the way she normally would in this situation to avoid cleaning a mess, and leaned down to take the head of the penis in her mouth. She stroked him furiously as he shot load after load of his cum inside of her mouth for her to swallow.

"Oh god!" he cried. "Thank you so much. Oh..."

The first time I read that climactic scene, I too came intensely... to me, it was just so wicked and taboo. The next time, I didn't get much further into the story before I was burning up with lust. I love sucking cock, and I've loved it ever since I did a blow bang on prom night, sucking off a dozen guys just three days after I turned eighteen. Ironically, or at least maybe it's ironic, I sucked over twenty different dicks, before I lost my virginity to a forty-plus-year-old man in Rome, Italy. (Yes, in the finest Italian tradition, we first met on the street when he pinched my ass.)

I loved how men moaned and begged when I sucked their cock... since I was in control of their pleasure... which wasn't as true when they were fucking me.

Mom...Will you put it in your mouth again?" he groaned. "It felt so good before."

Bridget pursed her lips. "Is that what you want?"

He nodded. "It's what I've thought about all day."

"I suppose there's no harm in that since I've done it already."

She casually dropped to her knees in between her son's open legs. Her eyes studied his penis up close, and once again she felt flattered that she could make him that hard. It was her doing, and like a good mother, she felt obligated to take care of her son's needs, no matter how personal.

Tom unleashed an audible moan the moment he felt his mother's lips touch his cock. She kissed it all over. She gave it a nice tongue lashing. She did everything that she knew would make a man crazy, especially an 18 year old man like her son. Finally, her tongue swirled around the head of his cock to tease him, before she eventually took him inside of her mouth to suck.

The idea of my son begging me to suck his cock drove me wild, and once again, I came before I'd finished the story.

It wasn't until day three when I finally finished reading the wicked tale. Since this was erotica, I knew the Mom was going to take her son's virginity, but I couldn't wait to see how it happened. It was somewhat romantic, but every time the son said 'Mom', my pussy tingled.

Bridget spread her legs when she stood above her son's cock. It was stiff and pointing straight up. When she lowered herself to sit on his cock, she smiled knowing that his saliva covered erection and her soaking wet vagina would make for an easy entrance. She held his cock up with one hand, and she spread her labia with another. His hard shaft had no trouble entering her, and it was in an instant that his entire cock was in her body.

"Oh fuck, mom," he said with his eyes nearly glazed over.

I was frantically rubbing myself while I read and read, until the son came.

You can cum inside me," she whispered, clenching her pussy. "Go ahead, cum in my wet hole. Feels good, doesn't it?"

"Fuck, mom"..." he cried.

She continued pumping his cock with her clenched vagina and she felt his cum shooting inside of her. They both savored the feeling of that special moment. She didn't stop until he was completely drained. His body relaxed entirely once his cock was released from her vaginal grip.

The moment the son came inside his Mom's wet hole... a description that for some reason I found wickedly hot... my own wet hole flooded some warm fluids out of me.

So... since then... I'd been conflicted about my growing dependence on the intense orgasms I reached, mixed with guilt during the aftermath, for having such filthy fantasies about my own son... who... and it wasn't his fault, the poor dear... looked so much like his father.

But as usual, while I read the wicked tale by HeyAll yet *again*, my libido and fantasy took control of me, and my mind drifted to my son.

Was he a virgin? I doubted it.

Was his dick as big as it had looked from the hallway?

Did he have fantasies about me... or did he just like smelling my panties?

Having done some research on incest, while in incognito mode on my computer, I found that incest is much more common than I'd imagined (although it's the internet, so you've got to take that with a grain or two of salt), and there were actually some psychological articles explaining why many sons fantasize about their mothers.

Regardless, with my pussy burning, I put on my new headset (which incorporated a pair of goggles and earphones), scrolled through the recorded virtual reality offerings, until I found a young-looking stud who looked somewhat like my son, who had a generous eight-inch cock, the same size as my new dildo I'd just suctioned to the wall, and I awkwardly backed myself onto the big dick... my pussy already quite wet, so when I got into the right position, it slid right inside me.

With my hands resting on my knees, I began slowly fucking myself, while becoming immersed in the virtual reality video of a young stud fucking me on a beach.

DAVID

As I was pulling into my driveway, coming home a day early to surprise Mom for Mother's Day, I adjusted my dick.

I couldn't explain why, since I'd just gotten an amazing blow job from Janice before I left the lake, but I was still horny. Of course I'm eighteen, so I'm always horny. But even though I'd just deposited a load down the throat of a really hot girl a couple hours ago, a girl any guy would be envious of, my cock was hard from thinking about my Mom.

I know it's wrong, I know it can't ever happen for real, but my dream fuck is my Mom. I've already fucked three girls since I turned eighteen a few months ago, including Janice for the third time last night at the lake, the other two girls also hot and popular, yet I wasn't satisfied. Even while Janice was bobbing on my dick in the car, I was imagining it being my Mom deep throating my eight-inch dick... which I knew wasn't porn star big, but it was pretty impressive, and substantially larger than the average guy's. The first time Janice sucked me was after she learned from my last girlfriend Jane how well-endowed I was, and I can't deny that I appreciate the positive recommendation. Strangely, all three girls I've fucked have names that start with the letter J. I lost my virginity to Julia.

So although I was a popular and lucky guy, with a hot girlfriend (although Janice and I hadn't officially decided we were boyfriend and girlfriend) and I had a great mother (she was amazing, and she'd really kept it together after Dad's unexpected death)... I wanted more. I wanted to fuck my Mom.

Yet, fantasy is just that: fantasy.

Today was Mother's Day, and I wanted to surprise her with flowers, which I'd hand picked at the lake, a beautiful arrangement, and then take her out for lunch. She'd done so much for me, and I knew she was disappointed when I told her I wouldn't be home for her special day. But if I hadn't done that, then I wouldn't be able to come home early and surprise her.

So I got out of the car, adjusted my, as usual, hard dick, grabbed the flowers, leaving my duffel bag and camping gear in the car for now, and headed inside to surprise her.

It was just after eleven, so I knew she'd be up. Eight o'clock was sleeping in for her, while being up before noon on a weekend was a rarity for me.

I unlocked the door, went in, and as I closed the door and slipped out of my sandals, I heard something I could never have expected too hear in a million, billion, trillion years!

"Oh yes, face fuck me with that big cock," a voice moaned, and it was unquestionably my mother's!

My eyes went wide.

My hard cock poked through my shorts, as it flinched.

What the fuck was going on?

Mom hadn't dated anyone since Dad's passing. Had shown absolutely no interest in getting back into the dating world (her words... I'd even suggested she get back out there a few weeks ago). But now that she'd be an empty nester soon... I'd be heading a few hours away for college in the fall... maybe she *was* getting back into the dating world.

"Oh fuck, your cock is so big, son," my Mom moaned.

Son?

What the fuck?

"Please, fuck Mommy, son. She needs your big, fat cock in her wet pussy so bad," Mom said wickedly, her tone sultry and desperate.

Oh my God! I couldn't believe what I was hearing!

I slowly tiptoed to the end of the entrance hallway as Mom kept babbling, "Yes, baby! I want you to be my mother fucker, I want you to make Mommy into your submissive slut."

Holy fuck! My cock was raging. I peeked around the corner just as she moaned, "Yes! Fill Mommy's pussy with your big cock!"

At first I couldn't see her. She wasn't in the middle of the living room, or on the couch like I'd expect. I looked around, seeking the source of her moans, and I spied her totally naked, standing on her feet but doubled over, wearing a VR headset, and she seemed to be fucking herself on a dick attached to the wall.

Shit, her gorgeous body was even more amazing than I'd envisioned the plethora of times I'd jerked off imagining myself fucking her.

Her big breasts were swaying back and forth as she fucked herself.

"Oh fuck yes, don't stop fucking Mommy," she moaned.

I rubbed my dick through my shorts while I watched the hottest thing I'd ever seen in real life, or even in porn.

She was fucking herself while imagining herself fucking me?

"Isn't this better than just smelling Mommy's wet panties?" she asked, as she continued bouncing on that dick, which made my eyes go wide.

She knew about my stealing... well, borrowing from her. I often exchanged one pair for another from her hamper. Her scent was so intoxicating! I always came the hardest by smelling her panties while I jerked off imagining I was fucking her.

I noticed a few feet away from her were her most recent pair of soiled panties.

"Oh yes, from now on you can just smell Mommy's pussy right up close, baby boy," Mom said, as I silently crept closer to her. I reached down and grabbed her panties, which were quite wet, and brought them to my nose, as I pulled my cock out of my shorts, and started to stroke my dick, as I watched and listened to my mother fucking herself.

"Yes, yes, son, don't stop! Mommy needs your dick so bad," she moaned, as I continued jacking myself, in awe of what I was seeing and hearing.

ANGELA

This virtual reality stuff was so authentic! Once I got into the action, it felt so real. Although I wouldn't ever fuck my son in real life, would never suck that big cock, never taste his creamy load, I could experience this *oh!* so realistic fantasy anytime I wanted, through this amazingly authentic construct... and the feel of this great eight-inch hard dick... which was going so deep inside me.

"Oh yes, fuck me, son, give me all eight inches of your massive, mother-fucking dick," I moaned. I don't know why, since I was always so prim and proper... pretty much the mother of the year... yet whenever I was lost in a fantasy, I talked nasty (well, I used to talk nasty in real life too, when my husband was fucking me), I wanted to be pounded, dominated, and used. I wanted to be called names (which my husband had never done for me, nor did I think I'd be into... until I started reading erotica)... so now I wanted to be a slut. Crazy that the term 'mother fucker' had become so pussy leaking.

As I bounced back on the dick, eventually getting into a perfect flow, I could feel an orgasm rising inside me. "Oh yes, mother fucker, fuck Mommy, fuck her pussy, pound her cunt, dump your load inside Mommy's unprotected twat."

I don't know why the idea of getting knocked up turned me on... although I'd particularly loved sex when I was pregnant... but at this moment, it did... God, I wished this was a real cock that could shoot load after load: on my face, down my throat, and in my pussy.

DAVID

My cock throbbed at Mom's words, so nasty, so wicked, and when she said, 'dump your load inside Mommy's unprotected twat,' I erupted uncontrollably, shooting a load directly at Mom, and it landed on her forehead and glasses. I let out a moan, and I froze, even though my cock kept twitching and unloading onto my naked mother.

ANGELA

I was so close, when I felt something warm and wet land on my forehead. At first I thought it must be part of the virtual reality experience, but then I felt some more of it landing on my forehead, and

I even heard someone moan.

I froze... with the dick deep inside my pussy.

I raised one of my hands to the headset, lifted it off, and I gasped... my son David was standing right in front of me... his hard dick pointing right at me... holding my panties in his hand. Speechless, I brought my hand to my forehead and scooped up what was undoubtedly his cum. My son had just ejaculated on me!

"I-I-I'm so sorry, Mom," he stammered, looking completely mortified.

"W-w-what exactly did you hear me say?" I asked, as I was equally mortified, but paralyzed with shock, as I remained hunched over, with a toy in my pussy and his cum on my fingers.

"A lot; you were obviously pretending I was fucking you," he said, before repeating, "I'm so sorry!"

Horny as fuck, my pussy in control of my mind, and deciding on my behalf right at the moment to cross the invisible line of propriety, wanting that glorious dick inside me for real, I brought my fingers to my lips, and sucked the cum into my mouth.

"Oh my God," he gasped.

"Mmmmm, yummy," I gloated, "although I'll bet it would taste even better directly from the source."

I then got down and crawled to him, allowing the fake cock to slip out of me, and took his hard... and very real... cock into my mouth, before he had any time to react.

"Oh God," he groaned, as I wrapped my lips around his hard, throbbing cock, and tasted the little bit of cum that was still draining out of his dick.

"Mmmmmm," I responded, knowing this was so wrong, yet my body disagreed. I needed cock! Big cock! Hard cock! Young cock!

"Mom," he moaned, as I slowly bobbed on his cock, loving the feeling of a hard cock in my mouth again... God, I'd forgotten how much I loved the task of sucking dick.

I bobbed for just a minute, before I allowed his dick to slip out of my mouth and I asked, looking up at him while I stroked his big dick, "So, I take it you came home to surprise me for Mommy's Day?" I purposely said 'Mommy', because it was just so kinky, and the term was often used in the stories I read.

"Uh, yeah, I wanted to surprise you," he said, his body trembling, as he looked down at me in utter awe.

"Well, you certainly *did* surprise me," I giggled, swirling my tongue around his fat cock head.

"Yeah," was all he could respond with a moan, this encounter clearly as shocking and unreal for him as it was for me.

"And tit for tat? Did I surprise you too, David?" I asked, as I lowered my mouth down to his ball sac and found one of his balls, assuming that at his young age, he could quickly reload.

"Yes," he replied, still unable to say much more than monosyllabic answers.

"Have you ever fantasized about this happening, son?" I asked, as I allowed that one ball to leave my mouth. "Ever fantasized about Mommy sucking your big, hard cock, and sucking on your big balls?" Before he could answer, I found the second ball, and replicated my dedicated ball washing.

DAVID

I could barely find a word to utter.

Mom had sucked my dick, was now sucking my balls, and she'd asked me a question I couldn't *believe* she wanted me to answer! Of *course* I'd fantasized about this happening... a million billion times... although not the ball sucking... that was a new and very pleasant surprise... and a wonderful sensation.

Yet, after a couple of one-syllable answers, I finally responded, "Yes, Mom. I've fantasized about something like this happening lots of times."

"Call me Mommy," she said, a term that made my cock flinch. Even though I'd just unloaded a minute ago, there was *no way* my dick wouldn't stand completely erect for a stunning situation like this one.

She slithered her tongue back up my shaft, as I said, "Okay."

As she looked up at me with her vulnerable, sexy eyes, "Okay, what?"

"Okay, Mommy, I'll be very happy to call you that," I agreed, and using that kinky word made my cock flinch.

"So tell Mommy exactly what you've fantasized happening between us when you smelled Mommy's wet panties," she instructed me, before taking my cock back into her mouth, and deep throating all eight of my inches.

"Oh, Mommy, you're the best!" I moaned, never having been deep throated before... a couple of girls gagging hopelessly when they tried.

She backed off, a little saliva dripping down her chin, "Do you ever fantasize about fucking Mommy, son?"

"Yes," I responded.

"Then tell Mommy," she said, stroking my wet cock, "tell Mommy exactly what you've wished you could do to me."

"Um, I...." I stammered, as I processed her wicked words. I'd fantasized many times about fucking her, but never in a million years had I envisioned them possibly becoming a reality.

"Your present to me," she said, as she stood up and looked me in the eyes, "for Mommy's Day is to give me a good hard fucking. Can you do that for me? Can you fuck Mommy and really put your heart into it?"

"Mom, I..." I began, before she kissed me.

ANGELA

I just lost control.

My lust took over.

His cock was so perfect.

I had to have it.

And as I stood up in front of him, I realized how much he looked like his father, and then before I even knew I was deciding to do it, I leaned in and kissed him.

He responded willingly. The kiss started tentative and soft, but once we both silently came to terms with our incestuous behaviour, the intensity between us increased, and his hands went to my bare ass and squeezed. When I finally broke the kiss, I asked, "So what's the verdict, David? Are you going to give Mommy the Mommy's Day present she wants?"

"Yes," he said, getting a little more confident. "I'm going to give you exactly what you want, Mommy." He then took my hand and led me to my bedroom. I felt my pussy leak a little with anticipation. He was taking some initiative. Not a lot of it so far, but he was definitely showing some promise in the right direction.

Once we were in the bedroom, he spun me around and pushed me onto my bed. "Oh, son," I moaned, as I parted my legs, inviting him in.

"You're so hot, Mom," he said, as he got undressed without taking his eyes away from me.

"And you've turned into a very handsome and rugged man," I responded, watching him undress.

"Well, it *is* your DNA," he joked.

"Yes, and your father's," I pointed out.

"Yeah," he said, this thought making him hesitate.

"And now you're the man of the house, and with that status comes some very clear expectations," I said, lifting my hand up and using a finger to beckon him to me.

"I'm ready and willing to fulfill all the roles of the man of this house," he declared, as he crawled onto the bed and between my legs.

"Mmmmmm, I expect so," I said, as he surprised me by not moving his hard cock into my wanton pussy, and instead he buried his face against my pussy lips. "Oh, myyyyyyyy," I moaned.

"You taste so good, Mommy," he said, as my pussy got licked for the first time in forever.

"Oh yes, *eat* Mommy, eat Mommy's pussy," I moaned, the pleasure rising inside me instantly.

DAVID

Getting past my awkwardness and shock, I was taking control. I was going to use her like the Mommy slut she wanted to be... which I knew from what I'd witnessed when she thought she was alone.

I also wanted to get her off... multiple times... and while I appreciated getting blow jobs, I also believed a man should go down on his woman. I loved eating pussy, and Mom's was easily the wettest, tastiest and most exotic pussy I'd savoured to date... although I'd only tasted a few so far.

Her moans made my cock throb, and I was doing all I could not to jump straight to the main event, and just fuck her.

"Oh yes, son, eat Mommy! Eat Mommy right there, right there," she moaned, and I could tell she was close reaching to the orgasm I'd interrupted earlier.

"Come for me, Mommy! Come all over my face," I ordered, as I slid two fingers inside her wet pussy.

"Oh fuck, son! Finger bang Mommy! Yes, yes, don't stop," she moaned, lifting her ass to get her pussy rubbing right up into my face.

I sucked on her clit while pumping two fingers in and out of her, until she erupted with a cry, "Yeeeeeees, fuck!"

Her cum flooded out of her, and I lapped it all up like the hungry boy I was. Then even though her legs were still twitching and her eyes were closed as she enjoyed the orgasm, I crawled further up her body, and slid my cock into her pussy.

ANGELA

"Oh fuuuuuuck," I screamed, still enjoying the intense orgasm from my son's tongue, while I felt his huge cock fill me up.

"Happy Mommy's Day," he said, as I opened my eyes and looked lovingly into his.

"Oh fuck, son, this is the best Mommy's Day ever," I moaned, as I wrapped my legs around him and enjoyed his dick inside me.

"I've dreamt of this so many times," he said, looking at me lustfully.

"Then let's make all your dreams come true," I moaned, as he gave me the fucking I desired.

"As you wish. We'll be very busy today," he said, as he leaned in and kissed me.

"Mmmmmmm," I moaned, as I kissed him back, our tongues swirling inside each other's mouths.

When he broke the kiss, he spread my legs apart, holding me by the ankles, spreading me wide as I said, "From now on, I expect every day to be Mommy's Day."

"Then we'll have lots of very busy days as well," he grinned wickedly, as he fucked me hard and deep.

"Yes, fuck Mommy, fuck Mommy with your big Mommy-fucking dick," I moaned, loving to talk dirty, like in the wicked erotica I read.

"Oh fuck," he said, pulling out, flipping me into my side, and sliding back into me... and he reached around and cupped a breast.

"Oh yes, take me however you want," I moaned, this position stimulating my pussy in a very different way.

"I'm going to fuck you in every room of the house," he said, his breath hot on my neck.

"Mmmmmmm, I can't wait," I moaned, thinking of all the rooms we could fuck in.

He pounded me from behind for a couple of minutes in this position, before he pulled out, rolled onto his back, and ordered, "Get over here and ride me, Mommy."

"Yes, baby," I replied, quickly doing as I was told, straddling his glorious dick cowgirl style, and lowering myself onto it. "Oh fuuuuuck!"

"That's right, ride me, Mommy," he said, bringing his hands to my tits as I began to bounce on his cock, his eight inches feeling like ten in this position... his dick filling me so fucking full!

"Like this?" I asked. I was bouncing on his cock like I was riding a mechanical horse in some carnival bounce house.

"Yeah, just like that," he moaned.

DAVID

Watching Mom ride my dick was the hottest thing ever! She was so beautiful! Her tits so firm and perfect! Her pussy so tight around my cock.

I knew I wouldn't last overly long, going pell mell like this.

"Oh fuck, so big, so full," Mom moaned, as she rode me.

"Do you want to be my pet Mommy?" I asked, figuratively taking the bull by the horns.

"Yes, baby, I want to be your Mommy pet, your Mommy slut, your Mommy slave, and your Mommy fuck toy," she listed off, each role she claimed the right to making my body quake, as a second orgasm rose inside me.

"Oh fuck," I groaned, her nasty words making my balls boil.

For a couple of minutes there were just the sounds of moaning and our bodies slamming together, as she bounced on my cock like it was a pleasure pogo stick.

Finally, I wanted to be back in charge as I ordered, "On all fours, Mommy."

"Yes, baby," she said, quickly obeying, getting off me and getting into position. Her utter submissiveness was a wicked bonus to my wild good fortune. "Now shove that big dick back inside Mommy, and nail me like a *real* mother fucker!"

ANGELA

Saying the term 'mother fucker' really turned me on, as did my son's big cock. I wiggled my ass for him, as he moved behind me to give me some good back shots. I loved getting fucked from behind and feeling a man slam into me,

"Shit, Mom, you really *are* a wicked little slut," he accused approvingly, as he kept stroking his cock in my sopping wet pussy.

"For you, son, I'll be a fucking cock-sucking, dick-taking, twenty-four seven cum bucket," I said wickedly, knowing the line between propriety and wanton hedonism was so far crossed by now, it was ridiculous. "Now slam that monster into Mommy's pussy, and fuck the hell out of me."

"Yours? But isn't this my pussy now?" he asked with a smirk, as he rubbed his cock head up and down between my pussy lips.

"Yes, yes, of *course* it is, son," I moaned, needing that cock inside me so bad, and hating to be teased when I was so close to another orgasm. "Mommy's mouth and pussy are yours to use whenever you want them," I declared, meaning every word I was saying. I'd crossed the line willingly, and I couldn't imagine not having my son's dick inside me for as long as a single day anymore.

"Good, because I'll be fucking you all the time now," he assured me, as he slid back inside.

"You'd fucking better," I moaned, as he filled me up again.

His hands on my hips, he slammed into me, fucking me hard and deep.

"Oh yes, fuck your Mommy, don't stop, fuck Mommy, fuck me, fuck me, fuuuuuck me," I moaned, as I felt his body slamming into mine so good... my next orgasm imminent.

"Oh yeah, your pussy is so tight," he moaned, sounding like he too was close.

"Drop your load in Mommy," I begged, wanting... needing... to feel his cum shooting inside me.

"You sure?" he asked.

"Yeah, Mommy needs to feel your load shoot inside her," I said, desperate to feel his cock twitch, and then fill me up.

"Okay," he said, as he somehow found the means to fuck me faster and harder.

"Oh yes! Fuck Mommy! I'm so close! Oh yes, don't stop! Drill Mommy, fuck Mommy, give me your load," I rambled for over a minute of hard fucking.

"Get ready for my load, Mommy slut," he grunted, just seconds before he erupted a load inside me.

Feeling his cock pulsing, and his cum filling me up was the final trigger, as my second orgasm cascaded through me, "Yes, Mommy fuuuuuuucker!" I screamed.

"Good girl," he approved, as I collapsed forward, and he fell on top of me with his dick still inside me, as completely spent, we both enjoyed our mutual orgasms.

For a few minutes, we lay there almost bonelessly, before David pulled out, a cocktail of our mixed cum leaking out of me, as he rolled off of my body and beside me, and I rolled into his arm.

"That was amazing," I said.

"I can't believe we just did that," he said.

"Me neither," I said, "but I don't regret it at all."

"Good. Because now that we've both fulfilled our fantasies about each other, there's no way I can't do this again," he said, kissing my cheek.

"Good. Because now that you've rekindled Mommy's sex drive, there's no going back," I said, gazing into his eyes.

"Agreed."

"I love you, son," I said.

"I love you too, Mom," he said.

"When your dick is inside my mouth or my pussy, it's always Mommy," I pointed out.

"Yes, Mommy," he said, as he grabbed my hand and wrapped it around his still hard cock.

"Ready for more already?" I asked, as I slowly stroked his cock, rolling my fingers over his cock head.

"Hey, I'm the Energizer Bunny of Mommy fuckers, so this Mommy's Day is just getting started," he bragged.

"Then you're the gift that just keeps giving and giving," I smiled, as I moved down and tasted myself on his cock as I took it back into my mouth.

Another marathon fucking, and this time he shot his load all over my face.

We then showered together and dressed up nicely, and he took me out for lunch at a fancy restaurant, and since I was wearing stockings at his request, I gave him a foot job under the table, and he came all over my feet.

Back home, I took three more loads that day... one down my throat, one in my pussy, and a last one on my face after he fucked me for a good twenty minutes while I chatted with my sister on the phone... deliciously scandalised to be talking to my sister while I was fucking my son.

That night, we discussed our sleeping arrangements, and decided that for convenience, he should keep all his clothes in his room, but going forward, we'd always sleep together in my bed. Naked, of course.

Best Mommy's Day ever!

The end