

REACQUAINTED CH. 03

sunburycd

Revenge is a dish best served fucking hot. The conclusion.

Incest/Taboo

4.64

7.6k words

All sexual contact between characters 18+

Mexico

Lauren Brooks lay on her back on the beach towel. The sun baking her skin, she turned her head and looked at the other woman. Sitting cross-legged beside her, Natalie was using her sunhat to shade the tablet on her lap. "I know I pay you well," Lauren laughed. "But do you ever stop working?"

"I'm updating your social media. It'll only take a second."

Lauren closed her eyes and thought of the date. "Hey. Can you write 'Happy Birthday' on my Twitter."

"Sure, to who?" Natalie asked.

"Just write Happy Birthday, no name!" Her voice softened and Natalie realized to whom she was referring. Without probing further she added the post. He'd be fifteen today, she thought. I should've realized.

Placing the tablet on her towel Natalie reached behind her back and undid her bikini, removing the tiny item and discarding it on the sand.

Lauren sat up and admired her Personal Assistant's breasts. "Natalie! There are people around!"

"We're in Mexico. I doubt there's press hiding in the palm trees." She was trying to take Lauren's mind off her son and it seemed to be working. "Come on. I showed you mine..."

Lauren looked around and found the beach relatively deserted. "Oh what the hell." She followed Natalie's lead and removed her top. Natalie reached out in the act of standing and took her hand, helping her employer to her feet. The women ran hand in hand to the water, Lauren holding her large breasts as they jiggled, laughing uncontrollably.

Waist deep, Natalie turned to Lauren and holding both hands drew her into her body. Their breasts touched, pressed together. The mound of Lauren's pubic bone pushed hard against Natalie's, their lips met. "I love you." Lauren breathed into Natalie's mouth and followed with her tongue, gingerly licking the other woman's lips. Natalie responded by biting down softly and drawing her further into her mouth. Her hand ran down Lauren's back and found the top of her bikini bottoms. Taking the string backing in her fist she slowly yanked it north, pulling the front down and tight against her pussy. "Oooh you naughty girl!" Lauren sighed, digging her nails into Natalie's back.

"I need to fuck you!" Natalie whispered into Lauren's ear before kissing the delicate skin beneath.

"Mmmm." Lauren purred at the pleasure from below and at her neck. "Back to the hotel?" She proposed and before even responding, Natalie was dragging her back to the beach to retrieve their belongings.

They made out in the elevator. Lauren pulled aside Natalie's bikini and finger fucked her against the mirrored wall. Inside their room they dropped everything at the door and almost wrestling each other to remove their swimsuits, made their way to the bed. Lauren threw Natalie backwards and spreading her legs wide smashed her face against the younger woman's pussy. Her nose buried in the generous amount of pubic hair as her tongue, first digging deep inside her, then sought out her clitoris. With two fingers, Lauren stabbed into her lover while sucking her clit. Natalie came on her mouth in what seemed to her, record time and wrapped her thighs around Lauren's head, sealing her to her pulsating vagina.

Lauren's tongue slurped Natalie's juices, she sucked at the entrance of her pussy unable to breathe and uncaring before Natalie finally released her hold with the decreasing orgasm. Letting her loose but not finished with her, Natalie managed to turn Lauren onto her stomach and pulled her legs up to a kneeling position. Lauren's asshole and bald pussy obscenely on display for her alone. Licking from her clit all the way to her asshole, Natalie savored the taste and dribbled a stream of saliva down onto the woman's anus followed by the tip on her thumb.

Lauren's face buried into the sheets as she threw both hands back to spread herself further for Natalie. "Fuck me baby!" she begged and Natalie raised two fingers to her pussy and entered ass and vagina as one. "Ughh, yes," Lauren moaned. "More, give me more!"

Natalie was quick to respond. She pulled out and flipped the other woman onto her back, her legs splayed. Her hand returned to Lauren's glistening pussy and re-entered with three fingers, closely followed by a fourth. Kneeling between her legs and stabbing into her lover she flicked her other hand's fingers across the engorged clitoris above.

"Oh fuck yes," Lauren screamed. "Fuck, fuck." As her orgasm approached. Excess wet from her pussy splattered her thighs and Natalie's hand, furiously pumping into her. "Fucking marry me!" She yelled as she finally came, wrapping her legs around Natalie's wrist, holding her hand in place. Natalie lay down atop her, giggling at her delirious suggestion.

The next day the topless beachside photos were in the Mexican tabloids, the internet and television followed. They hadn't even seen the photographer. Apparently using a telephoto lens.

"It's all my fault." Natalie apologized. "I'm so, so sorry."

Lauren took her in her arms. "It's no ones fault darling. It doesn't matter. We'll just look at it as publicity!" She attempted to reassure her with humor, lifting the younger woman's face to hers. "I love you, we'll get through this."

"I swear," Natalie stated. "If anyone does this to you, to us again...We'll ruin them!"

* * * * *

Edward held the rear door of the Mercedes open as Lauren approached the car. He couldn't deny her beauty. Her hair was completely up in a bun, a white satin shirt barely disguised her black bra. The grey pencil skirt hugged her hips like a second skin. Edward had no need to imagine the

underwear she wore beneath, he'd seen them with his own eyes, recorded them on camera. White panties, pulled down just low enough to allow a boy who was potentially her own son, to cum inside them.

"Good morning Edward. Looks like it'll be a lovely day." Lauren remarked, easing herself into the backseat and settling gingerly onto the leather. She felt the cum spread immediately. The cooling fluid squelching between the cheeks of her ass, against her anus. Her own wetness added to the pool and she had a horrified vision of it seeping through the skirt. Screw it, she thought, she had spare clothes at work, what will be will be.

Edward thought of the footage on his phone. "Yep, looks like it'll be a great day!" He pressed closed the door and smiling to himself, made his way to the driver's side.

Minutes into the trip, Edward looked up into the rear view mirror, adjusting it downwards to see more of his employer. "So what happened to the boy?" He asked, startling Lauren in the silence.

In the act of checking emails she looked up from her tablet, catching Edward's eyes in the mirror. "Oh, I just made sure he was looked after."

Edward nodded and was silent a moment longer, allowing Lauren to focus again on her tablet. "Looked after you say?"

She again raised her eyes, this time noticing a leering grin on the man's face. Edward had been in her employ for almost five years, the mannerism was out of character. "Is there a problem Edward?"

"No, no Ms. Brooks." He concentrated on the road and Lauren assumed the conversation over. He drove on for a block. "It's just that in all the years I've driven you, all the girls I've brought back to your house. Never a man. Never a boy."

Lauren didn't like where he was headed. "Edward in all the years I've employed you, I've never sought your opinion on my private life." It was a smack down to be sure but she needed to nip it in the bud. Edward knew her proclivities. The manner in which he'd left Sebastian in her care had been much the same as the countless girls of similar age. He knew what she had him there for.

"Oh did I step out of line Ms Brooks? I'm sorry, I guess you only share your private life with your female staff."

Lauren was shocked. He was obviously referring to Natalie. "Where is this coming from Edward? This isn't like you."

"Not like me huh? Maybe I'm just curious why you've never invited me into your house like you did that kid?"

"Ah can I remind you, you did attack him!" Lauren remarked.

"Yeah now why did I do that? Oh that's right. He was rushing up to tell you something wasn't he!"

Lauren's heart rate began to increase.

Edward continued. "Now it wouldn't have been anything to do with what I found on his phone, would it?" He held up the smart phone Lauren had handed back to Sebastian on the sidewalk, the phone he'd misplaced.

"I don't know what you could mean." Lauren replied, admittedly unsure of what was on the phone.

Edward stopped the car in the traffic. "No? Well it's just there's a lot of photos on here of you. Funny thing is they're all labeled 'Mom'."

Lauren's stomach turned. Edward had seen the boy up close, he would've recognized the resemblance. The cat was out of the bag so to speak but it wasn't the end of the world. No, that was coming! Lauren reached for the phone. "Oh you found it, he mentioned he'd misplaced his phone."

"Uh uh. Not so fast." Edward pulled it out of her reach and placed it on the dashboard before him. "There's something else I want to show you."

Lauren watched as Edward withdrew his own phone from his jacket and opened an app. The traffic was going nowhere and both of their attention was focused on the screen.

Lauren recognized the location immediately as the view through the window beside her front door. She watched as she pushed her naked son against the kitchen bench and beat her hand at his crotch. Unblinking, her throat dry, she watched herself lift her skirt and have her son ejaculate into her panties. Edward stopped the video and returned his phone. She now knew why he was behaving so out of the ordinary. Still, it didn't prove anything. Right now it was just an illegally filmed sex tape, nothing more. As if fate was playing a trick on her, Sebastian's phone began to ring.

"Oh now who could this be? Wouldn't be the kid trying to call his own number?"

The traffic began moving at a crawl. "How could you? I trusted you Edward." Lauren stated.

"Trust's a two way street." Edward was sure of his suspicions but the phone call would, he felt, confirm it. "Now I'm going to put his phone on speaker and you're going to answer it natural, O.k?"

Lauren's head was spinning. She'd just been confronted with footage that could destroy her business, her life. She nodded in affirmation at Edwards' suggestion.

"Hello?"

Sebastian's voice responded back to her. "Oh Mom, great you found it!"

Edward disconnected the call and tossed her son's phone back to her. "Well, it doesn't get much more definitive than that does it?" He gloated.

"What do you want?" Lauren asked after a moment of contemplation. She cursed herself she hadn't answered with a simple "you're on speaker" but in the moment it hadn't come to her. It was irrelevant, Edward had figured it out. The call was just the confirmation.

"What do I want? Well I haven't decided just yet but I can guarantee you and your bastard will be first to know." The car pulled up outside Lauren's building and she watched as Edward exited the vehicle and circled around to open her door as normal, as if nothing had changed. The ramifications of Edwards knowledge and evidence could be monumental. The public backlash would be severe. How dare he? She thought. There was no way she would allow this ingrate to jeopardise her life's work, her newfound relationship with her son. She wouldn't be blackmailed, she wouldn't be cow-towed

Lauren climbed out, Sebastian's phone in her grasp. If Edward had expected his employer to look meek and defeated when she exited the car he was disappointed. Lauren stood proud before him, in her heels, of equal height.

"So I'll be in touch," Edward stated but his confidence was already failing at her demeanor.

"You really want to go down this path Edward?" Lauren asked but continued on before he could answer. "Have you ever been hiking?"

The question came out of the blue and Edward was puzzled, the smarmy grin he was trying to maintain slowly fading. "What, why?" He answered.

"Because any knowledgeable hiker understands, you don't get between a mother bear and her cub! So, "I" will be in touch Edward." Lauren stared her driver down and watched with pleasure as she saw his adam's apple bob up and down as he swallowed. He still held the cards, they both knew it but somehow, ever so slightly, Edward felt the tide had begun to turn.

* * * * *

As Lauren strode the floor towards her office, Natalie met her with a coffee in each hand and a tablet under her arm. "Morning. Macchiato." She nodded towards the closest coffee. Lauren took possession of one of the mugs but held onto the younger woman's hand. Standing in the middle of the office space she lifted Natalie's hand and kissed the tip of her knuckles. Natalie looked around to see if anyone had noticed the overt display and returned her gaze to Lauren. "O.k. What's that about?"

Lauren smiled. "I just wanted to express my gratitude."

"For the coffee? I get it every day!" She chuckled.

"For your loyalty, your friendship and I hope for your forgiveness."

Natalie looked puzzled. "What for?"

Lauren paused and it was her turn to look around the floor. "Let's talk in my office."

Lauren placed her handbag down on the desk and waited for Natalie to close the door behind them. "Alright what's going on? Because if it's about me calling you last night, I wasn't being pushy I was just worried about you. You've been distant, there was the restaurant thing and you didn't want me around and I...I'm rambling aren't I?" Natalie stopped herself and waited for Lauren's response.

"It's nothing you've done. It's me. You were right at the restaurant, I've been feeling pretty fragile lately about you know what and I should've been more up front with you." Lauren explained.

"It's alright you don't have to.."

"No I do." Lauren paused as if thinking. "Do we have much on today?"

Natalie looked down at her tablet. "Weekly sales report. Conference call with the suppliers. Nothing overly important. Why?"

"I was wondering, did you drive in today?"

Natalie looked puzzled. "Yes, why?"

"Good. Clear our schedule. There's someone I want you to meet."

* * * * *

After calling his misplaced phone and thankfully hearing his mother's voice, Sebastian ate a bowl of ice cream for breakfast. The fact it hung up straight away didn't bother him. Battery's probably dead, he reasoned. He walked around the house naked while his clothes washed in the laundry. He entered his mother's walk in wardrobe and marveled at her hundreds of dresses. He recalled many from photos he'd seen of her. Opening one of many drawers he found his mother's underwear and it caused a swelling in his cock as he thought of her wearing them for him. He found a room devoted to shoes, bigger than his own bedroom in New Jersey. How far he had come he thought. Did his uncle even notice he'd gone?

In the early morning sun Sebastian curled his toes on the soft grass of the back lawn. Grass so green it looked fake and was amazed when it turned out to be real. In a building beside the pool he found a beach towel and placed it on an outdoor lounge chair in preparation of sunning himself. Diving into the kidney shaped pool he swam it's length before climbing up the stairs and dripping, walked back into the house to pour himself a drink of milk.

Half way across the polished concrete floor between the outdoors and the kitchen he stopped dead. The two women approached, their heels clicking and echoing around the large living room. "Sebastian." Lauren casually spoke his name. "I'd like you to meet..."

"I know who you are." Sebastian cut her off. "You're Natalie Glass." He quickly approached the woman and put his arms around her in an embrace. Natalie was taken aback and looked towards Lauren who smiled at her. "You're my Mom's girlfriend!"

Sebastian realized he may have crossed the line by hugging the woman. The fact he was naked was his secondary concern. After taking a step back he noticed he'd wet the front of her powder blue peplum dress and offered to run and get a towel. Lauren was quick to step in. "Sebastian no, that won't be necessary." She held out her hand to him and he accepted it, standing alongside his mother.

The two of them looked at Natalie who was still coming to terms with a naked man, more a boy, in Lauren's house, let alone the fact he had called her his mother. She shook her head. "Wait. What?" She looked at Lauren. "Mom!?"

Lauren couldn't control the smile that appeared on her face. "Yes. He's my son!"

Natalie looked at the two and the resemblance was now uncanny. They had the same eyes, the same hair, even with him being so slight, the same facial bone structure but still she had doubts. "Lauren, may I speak with you for a moment?"

Lauren understood she meant alone and asked Sebastian to fetch them some drinks.

"Um. Mom should I put something on? It's just my clothes are in the wash." Sebastian asked, suddenly conscious of his nudity now he was obviously being banished.

"Sweetheart it's not necessary." She patted him on the bottom as she turned him. "Now come on just give Mommy a moment with Natalie, O.k."

The two women walked out poolside and once alone Natalie expressed her concern. "Lauren are you sure? It's a little suspicious don't you think? What, two days after his birthday!"

"It's him Nat. I've seen the birth certificate. From the moment I saw him I knew there was something."

"Oh my god." Natalie exclaimed as she pieced together the facts. "He's the boy on the street!"

"Yes! I can see it in his eyes, in his heart. He's my baby Natalie. He's come back to me."

Natalie looked towards the house. "He's naked." She paused and turned back to Lauren. "And neither of you seemed even a little fazed."

Lauren reached out and took Natalie's hands. "Well that's what I need to talk to you about."

Natalie didn't need to be told. She could see it in her employers, in her lovers eyes. "You made love."

"We made love." Lauren confessed. She allowed Natalie the time to process the information before going on. "You need to spend some time with him Nat. I guarantee in five minutes you'll see in him what I do. He's a part of me!"

"Um, I'm sorry," Sebastian nervously stated as he walked towards the women, his semi erect penis shaded by the tray in his hands. "But I hope this is O.k." He placed the tray of iced teas on the outdoor setting and waited expectantly.

Lauren held out a hand for him to join them. "It's perfect darling. This is perfect." She looked again at Natalie. "Don't you see? You two are the most precious people in my life. I realized it when you called me last night and it broke my heart not to tell you about him." She locked her eyes on her son. "Sebastian. Here come sit next to Mommy." Pulling him down beside her on the lounge Lauren placed a hand on his thigh. "Sweetheart I'm going to leave you with Natalie for a few moments. Talk to her, I want you two to get to know each other."

Lauren left them to freshen herself and Natalie apprehensively took up Lauren's seat beside the boy. An awkward moment of silence followed before each began to speak at once. "I'm sorry Sebastian. You go ahead." Natalie offered.

"I was just going to say I was glad you were in Mom's life." He admitted.

"Why do you say that? You don't even know me." Natalie asked. She allowed her eyes to quickly stray down to the boy's penis, still semi erect between his thin white thighs.

"I read all of Mom's interviews and she mentioned you heaps. That thing in Mexico. I saw the news story you were on, you tried to help her. I loved you for it!" He blushed when he said it and Natalie felt the compulsion to place an arm around him but refrained.

"When did you know she was your mother?" Natalie asked and immediately his eyes lit up and his face brightened.

"I was about fifteen when I found my adoption record but..." He paused and turned his body further towards her. "Do you believe in fate?"

"I suppose, why?"

"Well when I'd just started junior high I was taking the bus to and from school. On the way home I had to change buses and one day I noticed across from the bus stop they'd put in a new billboard above some shops. It was a bad day at school. Some kids had been picking on me but I didn't want to go home either. It was just as bad there at the time. Anyway I sat at the bus stop looking up at the billboard and let bus after bus pass me by. It was cold. Have you ever been to New Jersey in winter?" He asked but didn't wait for her answer. "I just sat there looking up at the face on the billboard. It was a perfume ad. I wasn't interested in perfume, I was just a kid back then. It was her face. Just staring at her made me feel safe. While I looked at her the kids at school couldn't hurt me. My cousins couldn't pick on me. My uncle couldn't..."

He didn't finish the sentence and Natalie didn't need him to. She could hear the pain of recollecting his childhood in his voice, she knew the billboard he was referring to having been with Lauren at the photo shoot. It was simply a facial photo of Lauren and a bottle of the perfume it advertised. Nothing to catch the eye of a pubescent boy and yet he'd been drawn to it.

"It wasn't until 10pm that night that my uncle drove by and found me," he continued. "I was nearly half frozen but even then I didn't want to leave her face. I didn't even know who she was and yet I knew she meant something to me. It was Lauren Brooks up there Natalie." He explained to her just in case she hadn't realized. "I was looking at my Mom and I didn't even know it!"

Natalie couldn't control herself, she wrapped an arm around Sebastian's shoulder and drew him into her breast. "You are him aren't you!? She cried. "Oh you beautiful boy, I'm so happy to finally meet you." Natalie released her vice like grip and held him at arms length. "And look at you. All grown up. Eighteen years old I hear. Just had your birthday! Tell me, has Lauren given you a present yet?"

Sebastian again looked bashful. "No. I don't need anything."

Natalie was suddenly aware of his nudity once more. Her eyes once again settled on his penis, now slightly harder than before. Had it been the memory of his mother or possibly the embrace she'd just shared with him, she wondered? Either way, the desire to touch it was something she hadn't felt in years. "I wonder Sebastian. Would you let me hold it?" As she asked the question Lauren walked back out to join them, overhearing the words.

Sebastian looked up at Natalie excitedly and then to his mother. "I guess, if Mom says it's O.k."

Lauren nodded enthusiastically, sitting across from them.

Natalie smiled at her and tentatively wrapped her hand around the cock. The first penis she'd touched since her late teens. It swelled instantly beneath her fingers and both Natalie and Sebastian expelled a held breath.

"You were wrong Lauren." Natalie declared. "You said I'd see what you do in five minutes. It only took four!"

Her hand casually stroked Sebastian's growing cock as Lauren watched on. The sight of Natalie and her son engaged in such an act, exciting her more than she'd imagined. Parting her legs she hiked her skirt up around her waist and placed a hand on her panties, feeling her son's long dried cum. She delved inside and ran her fingers down between her moistening labia. Back up to her clit she watched as Natalie lowered her head towards her son's groin.

Dropping from the lounge to her knees and leaning forward, Natalie took Sebastian's erection into her mouth. His sigh told her she was doing something correctly and as she sucked on the head of his cock she twisted and jerked her hand on the base. She lowered a hand to her inner thigh and touched the lace seam of her stay-up tan stockings then further between her legs across the bare skin to her panties. She found herself wet. As aroused as she ever had with Lauren. And why was that strange? She asked herself. This boy was a part of Lauren, her in male form. Lauren with a cock, she mused. Why wouldn't she be attracted to him?

His cock plunged deep but not far enough for Natalie. The angle was all wrong and taking him by the hand she guided Sebastian to his feet with her mouth still connected to his engorged manhood. Sebastian was torn between watching his mother masturbate and Natalie suck his cock. Thankfully he didn't have to choose as he saw Lauren rise whilst removing her clothes. She approached naked and beautiful and knelt down beside Natalie. With Lauren taking over from her, Natalie took the opportunity to remove her own dress. Her panties and bra came off and again she joined Lauren worshipping at Sebastian's altar.

The women shared and combined. One moment Sebastian's penis was deep inside his mother's mouth only to be wrenched free and swallowed by Natalie. Their tongues entwined around the swollen head. Saliva ran from his balls, their chin's glistened. So lubricated was his dick with drool that Natalie's hand repeatedly slipped off when she tried to masturbate him as they each took a testicle in their mouths. Sebastian was on the cusp of orgasm. He didn't know what to do in that they seemed to be enjoying his penis so much but he felt he had to warn them. "Mom I have to cum!" He finally confessed when the pressure had become too great.

Natalie quickly whispered in Lauren's ear and the women pressed their faces tightly together side by side. "Happy Birthday Sebastian!" They shouted in unison before opening their mouths and presenting their tongues. Delirious, Sebastian grasped his cock and finished off their hard work with his experienced hand. He aimed at their mouths but in his exuberance the first stream hit Natalie's forehead and trailed down over her eye to her jaw. Squeezing tight he aimed to the left and repeated the feat, this time over his mother's face. The cum coating the bridge of her nose and upper lip. Shot after shot of semen spat from his cock. He managed to finally aim into their awaiting mouths, coating lips, tongue and teeth, and as his ejaculation subsided they turned to one another and shared the spoils of victory. Lauren scooped up the thread of semen carefully from over Natalie's eye and kept it for herself, savoring the taste of her special man.

With their faces clean, Sebastian held his hands out for the ladies to rise and Natalie accepted with grace, kissing Sebastian on the lips as she did so but Lauren remained knelt. They looked down at her concerned for a moment before Lauren spoke. "While I'm down here. There's something I wanted to ask each of you." Squeezing her son's hand a little tighter. "Sebastian, how would you feel about having two Mommies?"

He didn't answer, instead quickly looking to Natalie, a huge smile spreading on his face. Natalie raised a hand to her mouth as Lauren, holding her other then focused her attention on her. "Oh my god. Oh my God." She repeated.

"Natalie," Lauren began. "I don't have a ring or a speech prepared but you know how much I love you."

Tears ran from Natalie's eyes as she fully accepted what was happening.

"What I want to ask you is, will you marry me?"

"Yes. Yes, my God yes." She cried, finally pulling Lauren to her feet. "Of course I will." Natalie wrapped her arms around her lover, kissing her and drew Sebastian into the embrace, his cock sandwiched between the two women.

Right then and there, Lauren felt happier than she thought she ever had. The embrace could have lasted an eternity but a darkness entered her mind. Edward. With everything else perfect in her life, time to put an end to it she thought. "Sebastian there's a special job I want you to do. Do you think you'd like to help me?" She asked.

"I'll do anything for you Mom. You know I will." He avidly replied.

"Splendid." She took hold of Natalie and her son's hand and they noticed her face grow cold. "But first there's something I need to tell you both."

* * * * *

Sebastian stood in the bushes outside his mother's bedroom. The window was high but he was still afforded with an obstacle free view of the bed, his mother sitting on the edge, her body facing him but her face turned away, seemingly oblivious to his presence. With her totally naked, legs spread, Sebastian watched through the recording camera on his phone as Natalie entered the room and knelt down at her feet. His mother's vagina suddenly hidden from view he was treated with Natalie's ass and pussy from behind. Her head bobbed around between his mother's legs and there was little doubt she was eating her out. His mother had said nothing about not enjoying himself so as he zoomed in on Natalie's puckered anus he allowed his hand to gently stroke his cock.

Lauren pulled Natalie up onto the bed and embraced her, kissing. Their legs scissored together, pussy's grinding against the other's. Sebastian knew the moment was approaching, he'd been told what to do. As Natalie fell back with the force of her orgasm her face turned towards him and reacted. Immediately she leaped back onto the bed covering her nudity with her hands. Sebastian, as directed, turned the camera away and stopped recording.

Inside the house he was to meet the women in the kitchen but found it deserted. He made his way to his mother's room and cautiously looked around the doorway. The women were still on the bed. Still naked.

"How did you go sweetheart?" Lauren asked her son. "Come on, jump up here with Mommy."

Naked, Sebastian climbed between the two women and presented his mother the phone.

All three watched the video together. "Hmm, that's actually kind of hot." Natalie remarked, casually placing her hand down on Sebastian's growing erection. "Maybe we should think about doing this more often."

Lauren looked across to her with concern in her eyes. "Darling we can't joke around with this. Both of you. This is about as serious as it gets, I don't want you to forget that."

Sebastian took the dressing down harder than Natalie. "I'm sorry Mom. It's all my fault. If I hadn't come here none of this would've happened." He was genuinely upset by the story she'd told them and was again close to tears.

"Don't you dare say it's your fault Sebastian." Lauren consoled him, drawing him into her breast. "You've done nothing wrong my prince. There's only one person to blame here and it's certainly not you or I."

Natalie hadn't released her hold on Sebastian's cock and as his head pressed to his mother's breast she felt him harden further. She watched as Lauren raised her son's face to her own, kissing him motherly on the lips and then not so. Her tongue entering his mouth, connecting with his. Sebastian didn't want to lose Natalie's hold on his cock but he so desperately wanted to be inside his mother. Natalie was thinking the same thing, eager to see mother and son as one. The moment she let go of his cock, Sebastian was upon her. Lauren, spreading her legs for her boy in anticipation. Natalie lowered a hand to her own pussy but Sebastian came down on it before her, his fingers sliding along her dripping labia.

Lauren turned her face to kiss Natalie as Sebastian pressed the head of his penis against her begging vulva. He entered both women at once. His cock buried deep inside his mother, two fingers penetrating Natalie, his thumb on her clit. Sebastian took a nipple into his mouth and sucked with all his might, looking up as the women passionately kissed above him. Thrusting into his mother, she squeezed her pussy around him, pulling him into her with each intrusion. He joined the kiss and Natalie moved her body closer, grabbing his wrist with both hands she took control and used his arm as her personal sex toy, fucking herself with his fingers.

Lauren wrapped her legs around her son's waist as she began to cum. Her mouth open in a silent scream as Natalie and Sebastian lavished her with kisses. Natalie responded to Lauren's orgasm with her own. Burying Sebastian's hand up to the palm inside her and flooding his fingers with fluid. Sebastian was last and definitely not least. His balls tightened and the semen began its course. He exploded inside his mother with almost nuclear energy. A fire hose of cum forced against her cervix, she felt each and every spurt of her son's love.

Cradling her son's and lover's heads on her breast, Lauren ran her fingers through their hair. "You know something you two?" She asked. "I've never felt this happy! Whatever happens here today, I just want you to know that I love you both more than anything in the world."

Sebastian looked at Natalie and up at his mother. "We know Mom." He took hold of Natalie's and then his mother's hand before kneeling between them. "Right," He stated, showing he could be a man. "Let's get this show on the road!"

* * * * *

Edward sat behind the wheel of the Mercedes. In the failing early evening light he watched the policeman walk towards the car. Muttering to himself and awkward looking in his uniform, Edward laughed as he realized the cop was no cop. More a boy, dressed in a police costume, plastic cuffs at his belt. "Relax Edward. You're in charge now! You've got nothing to worry about." He told himself and looked back down at his phone as the boy passed, mumbling something about bed sheets and his mother.

Scrolling the video back and forth, Lauren Brooks lifting her skirt, lowering, lifting, lowering. His left hand returned, furiously pumping his sizeable penis. He allowed the footage to play and watched as her son shot his load between her legs. His own orgasm approached and the screen changed to display a private number calling. "Fuck!" He exclaimed. Removing his hand from his cock he answered. "This better be good!" To his mind, it was.

"Edward I'm at home. I'm ready to make a deal, would you come by please." Lauren asked, her tone conciliatory.

"Ah, finally inviting me in. Yeah I'll be there." He grinned and disconnected the call, looking down at his throbbing cock, pre-cum daubing the head. "Don't worry buddy. You're about to get the real

thing and a shit load of money!"

* * * * *

He pulled the car to a halt and finding the front door unlocked, entered the house without knocking. It didn't take him long to find them. Lauren and Sebastian waited seated in the living room. Now fully clothed the pair looked nothing more than the average respectable mother and son, if a little apprehensive in their demeanor.

Edward looked Lauren up and down. Tan heels and her legs crossed. The navy blue wrap dress had a split that teased the stocking top on her upper thigh, her hair pulled tightly back. He recognized the kid's clothes as those when he first met him, now cleaner.

"So how do we do this?" Lauren asked.

Edward grinned. "\$100 thousand into my account by tomorrow and right now you can start by spreading those pretty legs of yours."

"Mom..." Sebastian began and Lauren stopped him by placing a hand on his leg.

"Maybe the kid might want to wait in the other room." Edward stated.

"My son stays!" Lauren defied.

"Oh that's right you like to keep your family close don't you?" He laughed. "But just in case you get any ideas kid." Edward held open his suit jacket to reveal a handgun secreted away in a shoulder holster.

It was entirely unexpected to Lauren, she'd no idea Edward had been armed, it raised the stakes and the situation had just become far more dangerous.

Lauren agreed to the payment, uncrossed her legs and leaning back on the couch, slowly parted her thighs. Sebastian shuffled across from her as directed by a wave of Edward's hand. Her legs spread and panty-less, she revealed her smooth bald pussy to her driver.

"Now show me those titties." His voice breaking somewhat as he realized he was about to fuck the plus sized supermodel before him.

Lauren placed her hands at her breast. "The video. Do you have it on you?"

Edward reached into his jacket pocket and removed his phone, shaking it before her.

"Show me."

Edward unlocked his phone and played the recording.

"And you'll delete it afterwards?" She asked. "How do I know it's the only copy?"

"Ms. Brooks. I may be a son-of-a-bitch but I ain't a liar. It's the only copy."

"O.k then," she stated. "Get your cock out!"

It was the sign Natalie had been waiting for. The moment she heard the words she left the adjoining room and approached Edward from behind. He heard nothing as her bare feet padded

across the shiny concrete floor. The statue was heavy in her sweaty hands but the contour of the Venus de Milo prevented it slipping from her grasp as she raised it and swung with all her might at the side of Edward's head.

She had to admit the feeling of skull against marble was extremely satisfying as she watched the man fall to the floor in a heap, completely unconscious. Lauren and Sebastian stood up and all three gathered in an embrace above the prone body.

Natalie's hands were shaking and Sebastian took the statue from her and placed it on the table. "Did I do good? Was that O.k?" She asked, the adrenaline still coursing through her veins.

Lauren kissed her on the lips. "You did good honey. Just as we planned."

Sebastian picked up the phone from where it had skidded and raised a thumb to his mother when he looked at the still playing video.

Lauren smiled. "O.k baby, do your thing." She looked down at Edward, out cold but thankfully bleeding little. "Right. Let's get his clothes off!"

* * * * *

Two police cars and an ambulance surrounded the Mercedes in Lauren's driveway. Edward's neck was in a brace as he was being assessed by the paramedics. In his delirium he hadn't noticed the tight, hot pink dress he wore, the stay up stockings or the high heels and poorly applied make-up. Lauren and Sebastian were being questioned by an officer as was Natalie, separately.

"So you say you invited him around?" The policeman asked.

"That's right. He had a compromising video of me and my partner. We were to negotiate a payment that would prevent him from releasing it to the press."

The cop took notes, nodding his head. "Ah-huh. So he was blackmailing you?"

"Well yes. I didn't expect him to show up brandishing a gun though. Or wearing my clothes. I don't know how he even got them."

"They're your clothes?"

Lauren nodded.

"He probably broke in at an earlier date." The cop proposed. "This video you say he has?"

"He says it's on his phone. We, Natalie and I caught someone filming us the other day. My god I had no idea it was him!"

"That's alright ma'am, we'll investigate that." He looked down at Sebastian. "Son do you have anything to add?"

Sebastian shook his head. "I'm just happy Mom wasn't hurt. If my other Mom wasn't here I don't know what may have happened."

Natalie finished her statement as Edward was loaded onto the gurney and began to regain his faculties. "What is this?" He looked down at his cuffed wrists. "Why am I under arrest?"

A police woman approached holding his phone, another officer beside her with Edward's gun in an evidence bag.

"Sir you need to relax. We need to ask you some questions." She held the phone out to him.

"Would you consent to unlocking this phone sir?"

"Yes, yes. You'll see the video. She's fucking her son!" Edward yelled still unaware he was wearing women's clothing.

"So you admit to filming Ms. Brooks?" She questioned, ignoring the "son" reference.

"Yeah I did it." He raised his bound wrist and entered the code into his phone. The officer opened the media folder and was greeted with hundreds of photos of Lauren Brooks. She tilted the screen towards her partner and found the solitary video file. Lauren and Natalie engaged in sexual activity in her bedroom. She scrolled through until the end where the photographer had been discovered and closed the file. The officers moved away to confer as Edward was wheeled out to the ambulance screaming about incest.

Lauren and Natalie stood embracing as the police approached. "So what happens now?" Lauren asked.

"Well he'll be checked out at the local hospital and then taken downtown for processing. It doesn't look good for him. We have blackmail, extortion, threatening with a deadly weapon. Trespass in that he was on your property when he made the video. Theft and possession of stolen goods in that he was wearing your clothes. The gun's not registered. It just keeps mounting up. He has prior convictions, this is his third strike, were you aware of that Ms. Brooks?"

"No I wasn't." Lauren replied. "My god he was always such a good employee until he met my son. He attacked him the other day."

"I'm sorry what's that?" The officer asked.

"Oh I forgot to mention it. Outside our building. He attacked my son for no reason. Knocked him to the ground. There'll be security footage of it if it's necessary."

"It might be." The officer stalled and began to blush. "Ah Ms. Brooks. My partner and I are sort of fans of yours." She smiled and couldn't hide her nervousness. "I wonder if it's not too much trouble could we get a photo?"

Lauren smiled and looked down to Sebastian. "Honey would you take it for the officers?"

The policewoman gladly handed Sebastian her phone.

"He's great with photography!" Lauren admitted proudly as the police got their memento of the evening.

* * * * *

Lauren parked the Mercedes in the garage beside Natalie's car and joined Sebastian and Natalie in the house. Natalie had opened a bottle of champagne and poured three glasses. "To us and our future." She toasted as they clinked their glasses together.

Lauren looked at Sebastian. "Hmmm don't know if I approve of you drinking young man." She said smiling.

Sebastian laughed and rolled his eyes looking to Natalie. "I guess you're going to be the fun parent!"

Natalie moved in closer pressing her groin into Sebastian's hip. She looked across to Lauren. "I guess I am!"

* * * * *

Edward was searched again and led into the holding cell before being un-cuffed. "I'm telling you these aren't my clothes!" He screamed.

"Whatever buddy. Enjoy 'em while you've got the chance. You ain't seeing nothing but orange for a long time." The guard replied.

"Well hello princess." A voice came from behind.

Edward turned to see twenty to thirty hardened cons, many in gang colors all looking in his direction. Groins began to be rubbed through pants and erections pulled from flies as the desperate men ogled the newcomer dressed seductively in women's clothing.

A large muscular tattooed man in a white wife beater approached stroking his cock, veiny and proud.

"What the fuck do you want?" Edward nervously asked.

"Well, you can start by spreading those pretty legs of yours!" The man demanded.

The End.

Thank you for reading and I apologize for the delay in writing.

Special mention to goducks1 for cracking the whip.