

The Bet

by Stud Warrior

Josh Somers and his best friend Craig Taylor were sitting on Somer's family room sofa watching the new porno "Hot Mom's & Their Hung Sons" that Josh had found in his father's study. Both boys had just finished another day at school and were working on finishing off two six packs of Coronas that Craig had purchased after school with his fake id one of his buddies had made for him on his home computer.

The seventeen year old high school seniors were two of the most popular boys in school, especially with the girls. The two were star athletes on both the varsity football and baseball teams. They were invited to all of the parties, had double dated, fucked the same girls, and had even fucked the home coming queen at the same time.

Josh stood five feet ten inches tall and weighed 165 pounds. He had jet black hair like his mother and also had her crystal clear blue eyes. His mother told him he had a muscular and athletic build that was similar to his father's when he was younger, that was before he had gotten fat from sitting behind a desk in an office building. Josh vowed that would never happen to him because he knew women appreciated a man with a good body, just like guys didn't like to go out with fat, ugly women.

Craig was similar in appearance to his friend, but stood only an inch shorter at five feet nine, but he weighed 180 pounds. His hair was sandy blonde and his eyes were a piercing emerald green. His build was stocky and more muscular than Josh's because he lifted heavy weights because played middle linebacker on the varsity football.

"Man Josh where the hell did you find this video?" Craig asked. "This is one of the hottest I've ever seen in my life."

Josh laughed, "Well my old man thinks he's pretty smart. He keeps his middle desk drawer locked thinking nobody will find his little porno stash, but little does he know I did when I was looking for a pen one day. I just use the letter opener he has on the top of his desk and with a quick flick of the wrist I can open it up in half a heartbeat."

"Shit, I love pornos especially when they're on dvds." Craig said "Look at that picture and check out the tits on that bitch. That guy playing her son is giving it too her good and the way her tits are bouncing, it's giving me a major hard on."

"I know," agreed Josh. "She is a major hottie, but I think the best thing about dvds are you can pause 'em and go forward frame by frame like this." Josh picked up the remote control off of the sofa cushion, hit the pause button and started advancing the video frame by frame.

Craig was just finishing off his fourth beer and he had a pretty good buzz. He picked up his Corona from the table and took a long swallow emptying almost half the bottle. He finished and rubbed his lips with the back of his left hand wiping off the excess foam. He turned to Josh and said, "man, let me tell you something, if my mom was that fucking hot I'd be all over trying to fuck her brains out every minute of the day. Know what I mean man?"

"Sure do man." Josh agreed, "but I wanna tell you something and you gotta promise not to get pissed at me. Alright?"

"OK man."

Josh hit the stop button on the remote and the picture vanished from the screen. He sighed, took a deep breath to steady his nerves and said. "Well, okay, here goes, I think your mom is a major hottie."

"Are you fucking serious?" Craig asked.

"Hell yeah I'm serious. She's got a great body, I especially like it when she wears those tight jeans of hers. You know the ones that look like they're painted on? Well I think it really shows off her great ass and man let me tell you she has a set of legs that won't quit. They're nice and long, perfect for wrapping around a man's back as he's fuckin' her. I know she's your mom and all, but have you ever really taken a look at her?" Josh asked.

"No, not really, she is my mom, ya know? I guess I just never really took a good look at her before but, now that you mentioned it I think she does have a pretty nice ass. Anyway, while were speaking of hottie moms, yours ain't too bad either." Craig said.

"You don't think I haven't noticed? Every chance I get I'm trying to look down her shirt and get a glimpse of those nice big, juicy tities of hers. I just love it when it's cold in the house or during winter when she comes in from outside. Man, when she doesn't wear a bra, I can see her nipples poking out of her blouse like a set of high beam headlights." Josh said with a chuckle.

"You're so full of shit" Craig laughed.

Josh was pretty drunk at the time because he was two beers ahead of his friend and it had loosened his tongue quite a bit. "You may think so dude. Look I wanna tell you something, but you gotta promise me you will never breathe a word of this to another living human being ok?"

"Go on man, I'd like to hear another far fetched story from your mouth Josh."

"Well, I don't know man, you gotta promise not to ever tell anybody and I mean anybody, ever, Alright?"

"Yeah, I promise."

"No Craig this is some serious shit I'm gonna tell ya."

"Like you and me don't know things about each other already that nobody else does Josh, give me a fucking break."

"Oh, you mean like the time you had that fourteen year old jv freshman cheerleader give you a blow job in the back of your Mustang right before the homecoming game?" Josh asked.

"Yeah that's one thing and it sure was a blow job to remember. No wonder I played like shit that game, when she sucked the cum outta my balls it took all the strength in my legs with it" Craig said laughing. "If Coach Stevens knew what happened he would've killed me for sure."

Josh picked up his Corona off of the end table, took a sip then started to roll it between his hands. "Ok, here goes." He took a deep breath and blurted out "I've seen my mom naked once and she has the most fantastic fucking body I've ever laid eyes on."

Craig looked over at his best friend, staring right into his eyes and said. "Are you fucking serious?" "Hell yes I'm serious" Josh said returning his friend's intense gaze to prove to him he wasn't lying. "And remember, you promised you'd never tell anyone."

"I know you asshole." Craig said sitting back in the sofa's cushioning and crossing his legs. "Now tell me how it happened man, this is one story I have to hear."

"Well alright." Josh said, "right after I get us a couple more beers because this is gonna be a long story."

"Alright, but hurry it up."

"Yeah, I'm on my way." Josh got up, walked through the dining room weaving left and right as he made his way into the kitchen.

Craig heard the refrigerator door open, the clinking of bottles and finally he saw Josh walking back into the living room.

Josh plopped back onto the sofa, twisted the caps off both beers and handed one to his friend. "Ok, now let me see, where was I? Oh yeah, you wanna hear about the time I saw my mom naked huh?" he laughed.

"Just get to the fucking point Josh."

"Ok, my mom had been and is still driving me crazy prancing around the house in next to nothing, flaunting that fantastic body of hers. I swear Craig, sometimes I think she does it on purpose knowing it gives me a hard on."

"How do you figure?"

"Well, when I started to think about it I noticed that she was leaving her bedroom door open accidentally while she changed her clothes. One day I just happened to walk by and saw her standing there in only her bra and panties. All she did was just look at me, smile and went on changing her clothes like nothing had happened. I swear Craig the first time I saw her like that my cock got so fucking hard I had to run to my room and beat off. I was so fucking horny it only took about three or four strokes before I shot a load of cum like you wouldn't believe. It was then that I decided I had to see more of my mom's hot fucking body."

Craig took another swallow of beer and sighed. "You're serious aren't you? What else did she do man?"

"Well one time I saw her when she was just stepping out of the bathroom. I knew that she had just got out of the shower because she had this tiny towel wrapped around her body that barely covered her huge tities. I swear man if it was another inch shorter I could've seen her snatch."

"Holy fucking shit, did she try to cover herself up or anything?"

"Nope, she didn't do a fucking thing. The whole time I'm was just standing there with my mouth hanging open trying to pick my tounge off of the floor and put it back in my mouth."

Craig laughed. "I'll bet. What did she say to you? Come over here and dry off my back for me?"

Josh sighed, "I fucking wish." He leaned back and put his feet up on the laquered coffee table. Would you believe that all she said to me that she was "hi honey, I'm finished taking my shower you can take one now if you want, there's plenty of hot water left."

"I'll bet you wanted to have her wash your back in the shower, but I suppose you had to settle for running back to your room and beating your meat again huh?"

"Yeah I had to do it three times that day just before dinner before my hard on would go away man. I swear to you I never shot so much cum in my entire life."

"Okay" Craig said, "now get to the good part and tell me about how you got too see her naked."

"Alright, I just knew I had to see more of the show so I figured I would hide in her closet and catch her naked while she was changing clothes after work or I could catch her after she had finished taking her afternoon shower."

"So how did you do it?" Craig asked leaning forward in his seat.

Josh took a sip of beer and said, "after thinking about it, I decided to catch after she came home from work because I would stand less chance of getting caught. I figured that she might wanna get some of her clothes out of the closet if I waited til after she finished taking her shower."

"Good thinking."

"Okay, I finally got up the nerve a couple months ago. I knew she got home around 5:30 every day, so I parked my car in the shopping mall down the street and walked back to the house so she wouldn't see it in the driveway. I figured that was a good idea because she would let her guard down and think that nobody was home." Josh paused and looked over at Craig. "Let me tell you I got more than I ever bargained for."

"What do you mean?"

"Ok, I hid in the closet because it has the type of doors with the slats on it. You know, so you can see through the doors at just the right angle?"

"Yeah, go on." Craig motioned with his hand urging Josh to continue with his story.

"I was sitting on this very couch waiting for the moment of truth and finally I heard the garage door opener start up so I knew she was home. I knew it was now or never so I raced up the stairs, into her bedroom, rushed into the closet and shut the door." Josh felt himself starting to get thirsty so he took another swallow of his beer. Shit, telling this story was alot harder than he thought it would be. "I swear Craig I was nervous as hell. I heard my heart pounding so loud in my ears that I thought she would hear it and find me hiding in her closet."

"I can't say as I blame you man, I'm suprised you had the balls to do it."

"Well she pranced her fine body into the bedroom unbuttoning her blouse as she walked in the door bitching about what an asshole her boss was because he was always hitting on her. Next thing I know the blouse hits the floor, then I hear the zipper of her skirt opening and I see her wiggling her cute little ass out of that. I really couldn't believe my eyes and I couldn't believe that I was actually doing this, I felt like it was some kinda out of body experience or something. I knew I'd already seen her in only her bra and panties before and I knew that the best was yet to come. I felt my dick getting hard as a rock so I reached down, freed it from my shorts, grabbed it and slowly started to stroke it."

"Holy shit" Craig said "you're starting to give me a hard on just telling me this, I wish I had the balls to do that and see my mom naked."

"Trust me Craig I think the rewards greatly outweigh the risks."

"Quit stalling dickhead, just get on with the story you asshole."

"Patience my friend, patience, all in good time." Josh was extremely thirsty from telling his story. He took the last swallow from the beer bottle, feeling it sliding down his throat, quenching his thirst. "Hey want another beer dude? I could use one holding up and showing Craig the empty bottle. "I'm thirsty as hell."

Craig looked at his beer bottle and noticed he had almost a quarter of it left. "Might as well man, but hurry it the fuck up."

"Yeah, yeah I'm hurrying." Josh picked up the empty beer bottles and walked back into the kitchen. Craig tried to wait patiently for Josh to come back with a couple new beers and get on with this story which he thought was hot. Man I gotta get up the balls to check out my mom too, the more I think about it the more I wanna see her hot ass and tits. Josh had made him start thinking what a hottie his mom really was.

Craig looked up and saw Josh standing there holding out a bottle of Corona and staring down at him. "Earth to Craig, anybody home?"

"Yeah, sorry, just thinking is all. Ok now get on with the story."

Josh sat back down and said. "OK, she was standing there in only her bra and this pair of pink thong panties. I knew that eventually she would be naked and I would finally get to see what I had wanted to see for so long. It seemed like things were moving in slow motion. I saw her reach up behind her back and with a twist of her wrists her bra was unhooked it. She slowly slid it off of her shoulders and threw it in the hamper. Next thing I know I'm looking at the most fantastic pair of tits I've ever seen. They sure are a lot bigger than I thought they were, sure they sag a little, but I don't mind that at all because it makes them look really sexy. I think the best part of her tities is that her nipples are fucking long as hell. I swear they're as long as the tip of my pinky finger" Josh said showing his friend just how long he thought they were.

"Holy shit!" Craig exclaimed, "That's fucking huge."

"Well anyhow this had a tremendous affect on my already hard cock which seemed to grow another inch and get even harder so I started stroking it a little faster. She was still facing away from me when I saw her reach up, slip her thumbs and forefingers into her panties and pull them off and down her long shapely legs. I thought my mom's ass was a little big to be honest, but it looks fantastic when her clothes are off especially the way her trim, little waist tapers into her hips. I thought I had died and gone to heaven man, but the best was yet to come because she turned around and I saw her pussy for the first time. Shit, what a sight that was, it was covered with that jet black hair of hers. I just wanted to reach out and stroke it with my fingers and run my tounge all over it tasting her sweet little honey pot."

Craig just stared at this friend with his mouth hanging open. Finally, he noticed Josh staring at him and said "that's incredible man. What happened next?"

"Well she walked over to her dresser and stood in front of the mirror checking herself out. She picked up her hairbrush and started brushing her jet black curly hair then finally laid the brush back on the counter. The next thing she did blew my mind, she reached up and cupped her magnificent tities and started to roll her nipples between her thumb and forefinger making them even harder. I heard her moan with pleasure and then she smiled at herself in the mirror. It was then that I new I was about to cum and I started to shoot a load of cum that spurted all over the inside of the closet door. I tried to stifle my own moan of ecstasy, but I think she heard it because I saw her pause and turn her head toward the closet. I thought I was busted for sure man."

"What did you do then?"

"I just stood there holding my breath and my shrinking, cum covered dick in my hand figuring I was gonna get caught for sure. My mind was racing and I was trying to think of some lame excuse which I never would have been able to in a million fucking years. She only shrugged her shoulders and turned back to the mirror, smiled at herself. She pranced her fine little body into the bathroom her ass swaying back and forth and then I heard her turn on the shower. I just had to know how big her tits were so I walked over to the hamper to check out her bra size which turned out to be a whopping 36 fucking D"

"Holy fucking shit Josh, that is huge. How often have you seen your mom naked?"

"Only that one time man. After I finished checking out her bra, I picked up her panties I held them to my nose and took a sniff of her scent that almost blew my mind. When I finally finished I figured I better get going while the getting was good so I took off my shirt and wiped up all the cum I had shot all over the closet door so I could cover up the evidence. I walked out of the room and stumbled to my bedroom on rubbery legs collapsing on my bed because I was so fucking tired from the load I shot. Let me tell you the image of her naked body will be burned into my mind for the rest of my life."

"I'll bet man. You gonna do it again anytime soon?" Craig asked.

"Yeah, I think I'm gonna try to find a way to video tape her or something while she's in the shower so I can jerk off to the video whenever I want."

"That sounds like a good idea to me man. Let me see it when you get it. Okay?"

"No fucking way Craig, she's my mom and if anyone's gonna check out a video of her it's gonna be me, I'm not sharing her with anyone."

"Relax Josh, relax I didn't know you were in love with her."

"Sorry man, I didn't mean to snap at you like that, I'm just possessive about her because I wanna fuck her so damn bad. Say, are you gonna try to get up the nerve to check out your mom too?"

"Yeah, I think I'm gonna try it, but I'm not sure how I'm gonna go about it yet."

Josh's head felt like it was buzzing and the room was starting to spin a little bit from all of the beer he had drunk. "Ya know, I got an idea, do you wanna hear it? It may seem a little sick and twisted, but....."

"I'm afraid to ask, but yeah, I guess I'm up to hearing it."

"Ok I'll make a bet with you."

"What's the bet?"

"Ok, we both agree that our mom's are fucking hot. Right?"

"Yeah, I'll agree with that and I'll drink to that too." Craig said raising his beer bottle in a mock toast.

"Alright, I'll bet you that I can fuck my mom before you can fuck yours."

Craig laughed "are you fucking serious? I don't think our mom's are gonna go for fucking their own sons, they call it incest and it's against the law ya know?"

"Come on," Josh said exasperated. "Who fucking cares if it's against the law or not, it's not like you're gonna advertise the fact that your balls deep in your mom right shooting cum up her tight pussy are you? Craig think about this for a minute, your mom's been divorced for a few years right?"

"Yeah, two and a half, but so what? What's that got to do with anything" Craig asked exasperated.

"Do you ever see her go out on any dates with any guys?"

"No, not in awhile, I think she likes being alone."

"So, you've never seen her with a man anytime in the last couple of years or so have you?"

"No, but what's that got to do with it? Get to the fucking point Josh."

"Man think about it Craig, your mom is probably horny as hell and has an itch that needs to be scratched by a rock, hard cock. She's what now 39 or 40 years old?"

"38" Craig said correcting Josh.

"Okay, 38, do you have any idea what happens to women when they hit their late thirties?" Josh asked.

"No, what?"

"They hit their sexual prime which means they wanna fuck all the time just like guys are own age," Josh said. Craig leaned back and rolled his eyes. "I never heard that before. Who fed you that line of shit anyway?"

"I'm taking Sex Ed class with Ms. Dewitt this year remember?"

"Oh yeah the hot teacher that wears those skin tight black pants with the low cut purple blouse." Craig said thinking about how he would like to fuck her too.

"Well, she mentioned it the other day in class so I decided to research the subject and I read about it in chapter four."

"Man Josh, I don't think our mom's ever go for it. Don't get me wrong, now that you've mentioned I'd like to get a crack at my mom, but I just don't think it would ever work."

"Why the fuck are you being such a pessimist anyhow?"

"I'm not, it just doesn't seem likely to happen is all I'm saying."

"Listen Craig that's part of the bet. If neither one of us succeeds then we call it off, but if one of us does he wins."

"So what are we gonna bet anyhow?"

"Well you seem to like dvd players and porno. So how about if you win I'll buy you a new dvd player and some porn movies to go with it?"

"And what do you want if you win?"

"Well let me see." Josh paused for affect and looked at his friend. "I want you to buy me a new X-box and some games to go with it. Is that reasonable to you? That way we don't have to bet anything outrageous and if one of us does succeed he'll get to fuck his sexy mom in the process."

Craig leaned back and ran his fingers through his hair. "Well you've certainly got my curiosity up about my own mom and I think, no I know that I'd like to fuck her brains out. So, yeah, you've got yourself a bet." Craig said and stuck his hand out.

Josh said. "Ok, it's a bet then, the first one to fuck his mom wins, but I think we need to establish a few ground rules though."

"Like what?"

"Okay, she's gotta do it of her own free will, no using drugs or sleeping pills to knock her out and fuck her then just so you can win. Also, no using that shit you buy at the XXX stores to make her horny as hell and raping her. Okay? It's gotta be a challenge or else it's not worth pursuing."

"Yeah sounds reasonable, but wait" Craig said. "How are we gonna prove it? I'm just not gonna take your word for it ya know. We can't just collect a pair of panties from her like we do when we fuck those cheerleaders at school."

"Hmhmhmhmhm. Let me see, that's a good point. I suppose you have an idea now that you've brought it up."

Craig laughed. "I guess you know me pretty well. How about we buy one of those little spy cams from that detective store. You know the one in the mall? I know they sell really small ones, the kind that you can put anywhere. That way we can video tape it as proof."

Josh paused for a moment lost in thought. "I guess that would be the only way we could prove it. Alright, it's a deal, you gotta have a video tape to win the bet." Josh smiled and then he reached out and clasped h-is friends hand to sealing the deal.

Josh looked up at the wall clock and said. "Now help me clean up this mess before my mom gets home or she's gonna kill us both for trashing the living room."

"Yeah," Craig said. "Then I'm gonna go home and start working on my mom." he said laughing.

"Don't get too cocky Craig, because when you're on the way home I'll be putting my plan into action right here."

"We'll see Josh, we'll see."

Craig turned his black, GT Mustang convertible into his driveway thinking about the bet he had just made with Josh. The fog that had clouded his brain from the alcohol was starting to lift. Idly, he wondered if he had even made the bet in the first place and if all Josh's talk was just a bunch of bullshit he had made up because he was half drunk. He parked his car, turned off the ignition, got out and hit the alarm which automatically locked the door.

It was still early in the day and Craig noticed his mom's red Grand Prix parked in the driveway so he knew she was home. She's probably cleaning or getting ready to cook dinner he thought. He went in the house through the back door that led to the kitchen so he could get something to drink, but halted in his tracks when he looked out the window onto the screened in patio. There was his mom laying on face down on the chaise lounge by the pool. He noticed she was wearing a stunning white one piece, french cut bathing suit that showed off her long, toned legs and beautiful ass.

"Man" he mumbled to himself as he ran his eyes up and down her body, "she does have one fanastic ass and a great set of legs to go with it, just like Josh said."

Susan Taylor was only five feet five inches tall and weighed a slim one hundred twenty pounds. The aerobic classes she took at the gym kept her waist slim which further accented her trim hips, and taunt, firm ass. Like most women she didn't have to work because her divorce lawyer had helped her clean her cheating, bastard of a husband out in the divorce. She got the house and a nice, fat settlement that was safely invested in mutual funds that would take care of her and Craig for the rest of their lives.

Craig decided a drink could wait so he walked out through the living room's sliding glass doors and across the patio so he could say hi to his mom and check her out up close and personal. He approached her cautiously, his high top Nike sneakers not making any sound on the cement patio. "Hi, mom" he said running his eyes over her body admiring the way the sun tan lotion glistened on her tanned flesh in the bright, afternoon sunlight.

Susan's body jumped slightly at the sound of her son's voice. She sat up on the chaise and looked up at her only son. "Oh, hi honey I didn't hear you come in" she said adjusting her sunglasses. "How long have you been home?"

Long enough to check you out his mind said. "Oh just a few minutes" Craig said as his eyes went directly to her tits which he noticed were being pushed up high by her suit. Man he thought they sure do look alot bigger in that suit. "How was your day mom?"

"Just fine sweetie, I decided to work on my tan a little, I don't wanna turn completly white. How do I look?" Susan asked as she stood up and turned completely around.

Craig took a deep breath and swallowed the lump that was forming in his throat. He didn't trust himself to speak just yet because he was afraid his voice would be squeaky, but finally said "Jeez mom, you look fantastic and don't let anybody else tell you different."

"Thank you sweetie" she said playfully slapping Craig on the shoulders. She sat back down, adjusted her sunglasses again and then ran her fingers through her shoulder length auburn hair. "That's so nice of you to say."

"Just telling the truth mom." Craig said. "Gee mom, you look like you're getting a little red around your shoulders, maybe you should put some more sun screen on before you get burned."

Susan turned her head and noticed that her shoulders were getting slightly red. "Oh, I guess you're right, I definetly don't want to get sunburned or anything. Would you be a good boy and please put it on for me baby? Susan asked holding out the bottle of sunscreen to Craig. She didn't wait for an answer, she just laid back down, face first on the chaise, folding her hands and laying her head on top of them.

"Be my pleasure mom." Craig croaked. Man he thought this is working out a lot better than I thought it would, but I need to take it slow so I don't fuck it up and if I'm lucky he thought.....

Craig squeezed some sun tan lotion onto his hands and rubbed them together before he started to massage it into his mom's back. His strong fingers lightly massaged the red area on her shoulders and glided down her muscular back. "There ya go mom, now you won't get burned." Craig said continuing to work the lotion into her back.

"Ummmmmm, that feels so good honey, thank you sooooo much." Susan said groaning in pleasure.

"My pleasure mom." Craig said as he worked his hands lower and lower down his mom's back. Shit, he thought I wish she was wearing a thong so I could rub my hands on her ass.

"Don't forget to do my legs too sweetie."

Holy shit Craig thought did she just say what I think she said? "Uhhh, sure thing mom, don't worry Dr. Craig will make sure his beautiful mommy doesn't get burned."

"Thank you sweetie, it's so hard to sit down when the backs of your legs are burned."

"I know what you mean mom" Craig said as he moved his hands onto her side, closer and closer to her breasts. He felt is cock getting harder by the second so he paused to squeeze a little more lotion on his hands before starting to massage his mom's long, beautiful legs. Man her legs sure are gourgous, they're so tight and firm. Shit I'm loving every minute of this.

"What do you want to do for dinner tonight Craig?" Susan asked.

"Why don't I grill some steaks and we can eat dinner at home alone tonight." Craig told his mom as he continued to massage her firm legs.

"I like that idea just fine and by the way your massage feels so good. I'm afraid you might relax me so much I'll fall asleep."

"Don't worry mom, if you do fall asleep I'll wake you up."

"Thanks, sweetie. Now I hate to have you pause your wonderful massage, but why don't you go get the steaks out of the freezer. I'll stay out her for a few more minutes and catch some last minute rays before the last of the sun is gone."

"Alright mom, I'm gonna go upstairs and put on some shorts and a tee shirt."

"Thanks again Craig."

"No problem mom." Craig got the steaks from the freezer and then went up the upstairs to his room. When he got inside he closed the door and walked over to the window that overlooked the patio. He looked down at his sexy mom, unzipped his pants and freed his massive hard on from its prison. "Shit" he mumbled to himself she looks so fucking good laying there in that bathing suit. Craig started to stroke his straining cock and it only took five strokes before his dick erputed, spewing forth cum all over his wall and window sill. "Damn, I'm lucky I didn't shoot any out the window" he said laughing to himself. "I've never shot so much cum in my entire life." Craig's orgasm left him feeling weak in the knees and barely able to remain standing. "I'm gonna fuck her if it's the last thing I do." he announced to the empty room.

Josh heard heard the garage door opening and new that his mom was just coming home from grocery shopping. "Okay" he mumbled to himself, "time to put my plan into action." He went out through the door that led to the garage and saw his mom just closing the door on her new Lincoln Navigator her husband had bought her for her 39th birthday.

Elizabeth Somers stood five feet nine inches tall and weighed a trim 135 pounds. She wore a knee length brown skirt that Josh thought was a little on the tight side, but that suited him just fine because it showed off her trim ass and dancer's legs. Her blouse was made of fine, white silk and the top two buttons undone showing off her diamond pendant necklace that Josh had bought her for Christmas the previous year. However, Josh's eyes were drawn to the ample cleavage on display that was being pushed up by his mom's bra.

"Hi mom, did you get everything you needed at the grocery store?" Josh asked as his eyes adjusted to the dim lighting in the garage taking in the sight of his mom.

"Yes, I did honey and I even got that chocolate chip ice cream you wanted." Liz hit the button opening the car's tailgate, opened up her purse and put her car keys inside. She pulled the stap over her right shoulder and pushed her hair off her forehead.

"Thanks mom, you're the best. Here let me carry the groceries in for you." Josh said as he walked around to the SUV's open tailgate.

"Thank you honey, that's awful sweet of you. Why are you being so helpful all of a sudden?" Liz asked as she started to walk into the house.

"Oh, I just want to help out more often, you deserve to be treated like the beautiful queen you are." Josh said as he continued to run his eyes over his mom's enticing body.

"Thank you Josh, I'm gonna go inside and start to put away all these groceries."

When Josh entered the kitchen bringing in the second armful of groceries he about dropped everything onto the floor because there was his sexy mom on her hands and knees putting away cans of food into the bottom cupboard. He stood there admiring the way her tight skirt hugged her shapely ass and everytime she reached farther back her ass wiggled from side to side making his cock even harder. I just gotta fuck her he thought, even if it kills me. "Here's the last of them mom. Where do you want me to put them?"

"Just set the bags on the counter Josh" Liz said pointing over her shoulder. She turned back around and resumed putting cans in their places. "Thanks for all your help honey."

"No problem mom" Josh said reaching up and giving his dick a quick squeeze to adjust his growing hard on and to make it less noticeable in case his mom turned around. "So what time will dad be home tonight?"

"Oh, I forgot to tell you, he called me this morning from work and said he had to go on a last minute business trip to close some deal or another."

"That's too bad, how long will he be gone?" Josh asked, not believing how lucky he was because now he could work on his mom without worrying about his old man getting in the way and interfering with his plans.

"I think he said three or four weeks so it looks like it's gonna be just you and your old mom for awhile. Hope that's ok with you."

"That's great mom, I like spending time alone with you."

"Thanks honey, so what do you say we get pizza for dinner tonight?"

"Sounds good to me, I'll order it now. Alright?"

"Go ahead honey and I'll finish putting away the rest of these groceries."

Josh picked up the cordless phone from the counter, looked back at his mom's ass and dialed the number for Pizza Hut. He ordered a large combination with extra cheese and sausage. "Alright mom, pizza's on its way so we should be eating in the next half hour."

"Great, there now everything's finally put away. Thank goodness I don't have to do that every week. Now I'm going to go take a nice long, hot shower before dinner arrives. Why don't you watch tv or something while you wait."

"Yeah, ok." Josh said with a grin on his face, or something he thought like trying to see those fantastic titles of yours again his mind said.

Josh told his mom thirty minutes knowing full well the pizza guy had said only fifteen because it was a slow night. He wanted to be able to walk up to his mom's room and try to catch her putting her clothes on or coming out of the shower. Sure enough fifteen minutes later the pizza was delivered and was paid for.

Josh treaded lightly up the stairs, his footsteps muffled by the carpet. He stopped just outside his mom's room and peered around the door jamb. He saw that the bathroom door was still closed. Great he thought, I can catch her coming out of the bathroom and if I time it just right I'll catch her with nothing on at all.

Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, he finally heard the sound of water turning off and then he heard the door hinges creaking open. He slowly counted to ten in his head, mentally seeing his mom walk over to the dresser and take off her towel. When he finished he said "mom" and walked quickly around the door.

He was just a little late. Josh saw his mom with her back to him naked from the waist up. She had had enough time to put on a pair of navy blue panties and she turned her head at the sound of her son's voice.

"Just a minute honey" she said as she picking up a tee shirt and pulling it over her head and then down over her over ripe breasts concealing them from Josh's hungry eyes. "Go ahead, I'll be down in a minute, just start without me."

"Okay" Josh said, dejected. Shit he thought if I had counted to five or seven I'd have caught her naked, but at least she didn't seem to mind me walking in on her when she was changing. Maybe she likes me checking her out, after all she's not wearing a bra and only has panties on, at least I'll get to see her nipples poking out of her shirt. "I guess it's time to go turn down the airconditioner a few degrees" he chuckled to himself. "I wanna see how big her nipples are gonna get tonight."

As the week passed Josh spent his time getting things ready so he could win the bet. He bought a special spy camera that was concealed inside a book which he placed it on his bedroom bookshelf. The salesman at the detective store had told him it had a special wide angle lense so Josh figured that it would cover most of his room. However, the best thing of all was that he wouldn't need to run any wires to a hidden vcr in his room because was once the camera was turned on it would record onto his personal computer's hard drive via an infrared connection from the camera via his unused usb port.

Every day when Josh got home from school he went to his bedroom, laid down on his bed and took off his pants freeing the hard on he had all day. He loved to slowly stroke and play with his long, thick cock. His mind was

always filled with the images of his naked mother and he was always on top of her, sticking his dick into her beautiful, tight cunt making her moan in pleasure and she was begging him for more.

Everytime Josh came, he always said "ohhhh mommy baby's cumming inside of your beautiful pussy." When his cock finally erupted it seemed to him that he came so hard it hurt, but he knew it would feel so good when he did fuck his mother and cum inside of her.

Josh had also been very helpful around the house. Everytime his mom needed the garbage taken out he had been there. He helped her load the dishwasher, not to be helpful, but so he could see her when she bent over and put the dishes, his gaze never leaving her fantastic ass.

He also made sure he got up early for school so he could share breakfast with his mom because she wore a tight fitting green, satin robe. Josh loved that robe because he could see her nipples poking out through the thin fabric. He also knew that she wasn't wearing any panties underneath it either because no panties lines were evident to his penetrating stare.

One morning she left her robe tied loosely at her waist and when she bent over to pour him some orange juice one of her tities had accidentally slipped out of her top. This event didn't even seem to phase her because all she did was smile at him say "opps" and push the magnificent globe back into her robe. Josh got so turned on he almost came in his pants.

Josh started hugging his mom when she came home from work. At first he gave her little pecks on the cheek which eventually worked up to quick, light kisses on her ruby, red lips. His hugs got a little longer and tighter and once he got bolder when he pulled her close to him for just a few seconds, but what a great few seconds those were too. Josh felt her marvelous tities as they flattened against his muscular chest. He knew she had felt his hard on when it pressed into her thigh because she gave him a slight smile when he released her. She didn't even say anything he thought, she just turned around shaking her beautiful ass as she walked upstairs to her bedroom.

Craig had taken a different pursuit of his mom than Josh. Craig had also went to the detective store, but he had settled for a spy camera inside of an alarm clock. This was also a sophisticated device. The clock actually functioned and the camera itself was concealed behind the digital display totally unnoticable. However, item's best function was that the recording device was contained inside of the clock and the tape fit inside the bottom. The only drawback was there was only enough tape to record for 30 minutes which should be more than enough time to show Craig on top of his sexy mother giving her all of his nine inch cock.

Craig continued the daily ritual of applying suntan lotion on his mom's back when she went to lay out by the pool. During the last week he had gotten bolder and bolder in where he placed his roaming hands. Yesterday afternoon, he had ran his fingertips down and lightly massaged the sides of his mom's breasts where they were left exposed by her bathing suit. She had jumped at first, but she relaxed stretching her hands higher over her head without saying a word.

Craig loved rubbing the lotion on her legs too, he would raise them in the air and massage her calves running his hands in between her legs seeing how close he could get to her pussy. At first when he did this he was nervous, but to his suprise his mother only shifted her body and spread her legs farther apart. Man Craig thought too himself, eventually I'm gonna get between her legs and shove my cock so deep inside her she'll scream with pleasure.

Craig had also started eating dinner with his mom every night. He sat on the couch with her watching movies he had rented from the video store down the street. He would have loved to watch some porn flicks with her, but he settled for the newest releases the last one had been the romantic movie "A Knight's Tale" which she had enjoyed. The two would sit down in front of the big screen high definition television eating popcorn and enjoying each others company just like they were on a date.

Just today he had gotten up the nerve to put his arm around his mom's shoulder. He was suprised that she didn't shy away at all, she just snuggled up closer to him and rested her head on his shoulder.

Josh and Craig talked at school every day reporting on their progress. Each boy was sure he was going to be the winner. They had both quit dating any of the high school girls not only because they wanted to be around their mothers and win, but they discovered that spending time with their moms was more satisfying that being with the little teenie boppers.

When Craig returned home from school he walked in the door to find his mom sitting on the couch watching "The Mummy Returns" on the satellite pay per view channel. She was wearing a tight, navy blue half tee shirt that said "World Gym." It barely covered her tities and showed off her flat, firm belly. However, the thing Craig liked best about her choice of clothing today was she had on that tight pair of jeans that he and Josh had talked about earlier in the week. They were stonewashed and they hugged her marvelous hips and fantastic ass to perfection. Craig swore that it looked like they were painted on. Shit, how does she even walk in those pants his mind wondered.

"Hi mom. How are ya doing today?" Craig asked as he shut the door and walked over to the brown, leather Lazy Boy placed against the wall across from his mother. He sat down and pretended to be interested in what she was watching on television, but secretly he was continuing to check out his mom's licious body out of the corner of his eye.

"Just fine sweetie. I'm fine. How was your day at school?"

"Boring as usual. Nothing major happened. What did you do today?"

"Oh, I just did some much needed shopping is all." Susan said as she flexed and stretched out her long, beautiful legs. "Geez, I've been sitting on this couch way to long today, if I'm not careful I'll turn into a couch potato. I need to get up, stretch out and get some exercise." Susan stood up and stretched both arms over her head and arched her back which thrust out her breasts giving Craig a better view. She groaned with pleasure.

"Ummmmmmmm, that sure does feel good."

Looks great too Craig's mind reminded him. "That's cool mom, where did you go and what did you buy?" he asked, his eyes going directly to her upthrust breasts.

"I went to the mall today to pick up some new clothes and since I'm going to be laying out by the pool more often I picked up a new bathing suit." Susan said collapsing back down on the sofa. "As for how much I spent who cares we can afford it."

Holy shit Craig thought, I hope it's a tiny, little bikini, oh please let it be a bikini. "Yeah I know we can afford it" he laughed. "Speaking of clothes I need some new shirts and pants for school and I also new pair of sneakers, these are getting kinda worn out." Craig showed his mom the worn out soles of his Nike Air Jordans. "Yeah I can see they are, I'll take you to the mall and the Nike outlet this weekend and get you whatever you want. That is if you don't mind being seen shopping with your old ma. I haven't went shopping for clothes with you since you ten years old."

"I know mom and I don't mind being seen shopping with you, I value your opinion believe it or not. Plus I know I'll be the luckiest guy there because I'll be with the most beautiful woman in the whole place." Craig said grinning at his sexy mother.

"Oh please stop that" Susan laughed. "What are you doing trying to build up my ego or something? I think you just want me to go along because I've got the gold credit card."

"Oh mom that's the farthest thing from the truth and besides you shouldn't need your ego built up, you're a beautiful woman."

"That's so sweet of you to say." Susan noticed the credits rolling on the movie, grabbed the remote and turned off the television. She turned to Craig, "I'm going to go lay out by the pool and try to get some sun in my new bathing suit. Why don't you run up to your room, put on your suit and join me?"

Fuck Craig thought, I can't wait to see this new suit. "Sure thing mom, last one down gets the drinks for the other."

"You're on" Susan said as she jumped up from the couch her breasts bouncing up and down as she raced down the hall to her bedroom.

Craig sat there and watched his mom's ass sway back and forth sexily as she ran down the hallway to her room and slammed the door shut.

I wish I had x-ray vision like Superman so I could see through her clothes and check out her phenomenal body. It's too bad that I don't have the balls to pull a stunt like Josh did and see her naked. I guess I'll just have to settle for laying next to her out by the pool and rubbing sun tan lotion on her back.

Josh walked up the steps of his front porch, unlocked the door and stepped into the empty house. He had come home from school with his usual hard on, but this time he didn't rush up to his room to jack off. He had decided that instead he was going to catch his mom naked again from inside her closet and cum while his eyes roamed all over her body so he forced himself to wait for her to come home.

He tried watching tv but couldn't concentrate and he knew that watching a porno from his father's "private" collection was out of the question because it would only make him more horny that he already was. Finally, he decided to try to flip idly through the channels in search of something that would take his mind off his mom and settled for watching Buggs Bunny on the Cartoon Network.

Josh's eyes constantly went to the grandfather clock on the far side of the room. Damn, he thought time's moving way to fucking slow, I wish she'd get her pretty little ass home so I could see those big, fat, juicy tities again.

Finally, after what seemed like an eternity Josh heard the garage door motor start to run and he knew his mom was finally home. "It's about fucking time" he said to the empty room. "I gotta get up there and take my place before she gets up to her room."

Josh raced up to the stairs and closed his bedroom door so his mom would think he was sleeping in there and not bother trying to disturb him. He entered his parent's bedroom feeling little butterflies flutter in his stomach. Shit he was so nervous. He opened up the walk in closet door, stepped inside and turned the door knob as he closed it so the door would remain silent when he shut it. His heart was hammering in his ears when he heard his mom's muffled footsteps on the carpeted stairs and then the sound of her high heels clicking on on the hallway's tile.

His heart started to thud in his chest faster and hard, threatening to burst out of his ribcage. He thought he was going to have a heartattack when he heard his mom knock softly at his bedroom door and call his name. Fortunately he didn't hear her open his bedroom door because then she would have wondered where he was, went looking for him and when she didn't find him his whole plan would fall apart.

Liz Somers entered her bedroom sighing with relief. "Thank goodness that day's over. I just want to lay back and relax for awhile before dinner."

Josh saw his mom sit down on her bed, kick off her high heels and start to rub her tired, aching feet. Then she stood up, slowly unbuttoned her lavender blouse and slid it off her slim shoulders. Immediately, his eyes went directly to her beautiful tits. He sucked in a breath of air and held it as her hands slowly reached behind her back and popped open her bra freeing her big, overripe melons.

Liz reached up under her breasts and started to rub the bottom of them. "I hate it when my bra chafs the underside of my tits. I wish I could just walk around without wearing a bra all the time instead of having this wire digging into my tits."

I'd like to rub them for you mom Josh said to himself. His cock was hard as a steel bar and he knew he couldn't take it anymore so he pulled down his shorts which freed his massive hard on. He slowly started pumping his aching cock using slow, even strokes so he wouldn't cum too soon.

Liz unzipped her knee length white skirt and slipped it off her trim hips, over her firm ass and down her long legs. Josh noticed that today his mom was wearing panty hose and wasn't wearing any panties underneath. This only turned him on even more causing him stroke his cock just a little bit faster.

Liz had a long day and she was tired, but she was extremely horny because her husband was away on a business trip and hadn't bothered to touch her in the last few months. She had developed an itch that could only be scratched by a nice, long, hard cock. Everytime her husband went away or worked late, she wondered if he was off fucking some cheap whore or little slutty office secretary. She had never cheated on her husband, but

it was times like this, when she was so horny she thought maybe she should indulge herself in some discreet affair, but with Josh being around and her neighbors who would gossip about unknown visitors she knew it would only lead to disaster and a divorce which probably lead to her losing the lifestyle she had grown accustomed too.

Since Josh is in his bedroom sleeping maybe I should give myself some relief she thought. Yes, that's exactly what I need. Slowly, she laid her naked body back down on the bed. Her hands reached up and started to roll her sensitive nipples between her thumb and forefingers, pulling on the sensitive tips that got harder and longer. She stretched out her long legs and then pulled her knees up too her chest crushing her massive tities into the front of her thighs. Her right hand lazily drifted down her stomach to her lucious, wet pussy. She started running her middle finger lightly over her jet black pussy hair.

Liz inserted first one, then two fingers into her neglected pussy moving them back and forth, in and out. She imagined that some hot, young stud was on top of her sticking his big, long, hard cock into her neglected pussy. Suddenly, an image of her son Josh flashed into her mind for no reason at all. Why not she thought, it's only a fantasy and he is a handsome stud. I'm sure he has a beautiful cock which he knows how to use.

"Ummmmmm, that feels so fucking good." she moaned imagining Josh's cock was deep inside her thrusting in and out, in and out, filling her completely and satisfying her every desire. My God she thought, I must be the sickest mother in the whole world to be fantasizing about fucking her own son.

Josh was totally transfixed by the sight before him. Never in a million years could he have imagined what his eyes were seeing. In his mind's eye he pictured himself sticking his big, juicy cock into his mom's juicy cunt and fucking her brains out. He was stroking his cock in time with his mom's busy fingers as they continue to be plunged into her cunt.

Liz inserted a third finger and started to pound all three into her neglected cunt with reckless abandon. "Oh how I wish I had Josh's long, hard cock to in my pussy now instead of only my little fingers" she said. "Then I'd finally get the real relief I need for my hot pussy."

When Josh heard his mom's words he couldn't help it this time when an involuntary gasp escaped his lips. It was too loud and this time he knew his mom had heard it because he saw her head snap over to her closet door. It seemed that she was looking directly through the slats and staring directly into his eyes. She pulled her fingers out of her juicy cunt, licked them off and sat up on her bed.

Josh's heart thudded in his ears and hammed in his chest threatening to burst forth. He saw his mom stand up, march over to the closet and quickly pull open the door. He didn't know what to say as his mom stood there naked in front of him with a look of total astonishment on her face. All he could do was stand there with his hand wrapped around his rock, hard cock.

Craig didn't even bother shutting his door behind him when he entered his room. He quickly pulled down his jeans. His hard, swollen cock sprang up and slapped him in the stomach making a loud thud in the empty room. He ran over to his drawers, his cock swaying back and forth like a long snake. He pulled open the middle one and pulled out his brown speedo bathing suit closing the drawer, careful not to catch his hard on in the process. He pulled his suit over his muscular legs and it took him almost thirty seconds of struggling before he was able to stuff his bloated cock into his trunks.

He looked at himself in the dresser mirror and saw the obscene bulge his cock made in his suit. He reached inside attempting to adjust the monster his mother had awakened, but with no success so he gave up. "Shit, I'm never gonna be able to hide the fact that I've got a hard on from my mom. I need to get down to the pool and jump in to cool it off." Craig looked out over his window sill and saw that the patio was still empty. "Good, she's still getting her suit on."

He raced out of his room, down the stairs and jumped into the pool's cool water. "Yikes, it's too fucking cold" he shouted but at least my hard on is gone his mind told him. Craig took a deep breath and sighed with relief. He reached up, pushed his wet hair back from his forehead, pushed himself out of the pool and laid down on one of the chaise lounges.

"Ahhhhhh, looks like I lose the bet. I guess drinks are on me huh?" Susan said stepping onto the patio.

Craig's head snapped around and his eyes weren't prepared for the sight that greeted him. There stood his 5' 5" mother at the patio's entrance wearing the tightest, smallest, yellow bikini he had ever seen any woman wear in his entire life. She was a picture of beauty standing there with the sun reflecting off her auburn hair and bronze, tanned body. Holy shit he thought she looks like the goddess Aphrodite.

The suit looked like it was made of tiny, little yellow napkins and the cloth patches barely covered her breasts that seemed like they were straining to burst free from their confines. The tiny V patch that barely covered her pussy was tied in a bow on both sides of her trim waist. I'll bet she had to shave some of that pussy hair he thought to himself.

"So how do you like my new bathing suit sweetie?" Susan asked as she did a slow 360 degree turn so Craig could see every inch of her body.

As she turned her back to Craig he sat up on the chaise and continued to run his eyes over her body and he noticed that the yellow cloth barely covered her magnificent ass. He felt his cock stiring again and quickly reached down to adjust it, his eyes never leaving his mom's ass. His eyes almost popped out of their sockets when he saw her reach up with her fingers, grab the cloth and pull the bottom from the crack of her ass.

"Ummmmmmmm." he stammered, his mouth unable to form the adequate words that could describe the sight before him.

"What's the matter, cat got your tounge?" Susan asked laughing. "I'll take it that you sitting there stuttering as proof that you like it." Susan said grinning. Involuntarily her eyes glanced down at her son's crotch only to discover that Craig had a very obvious hard on making a huge bulge in his swimming suit. Did I cause that she wondered? Wow I guess I did, it's nice to see I still can have this kind of affect on younger men, even if he is my son she thought, satisfied with herself.

"Wow you look fantastic." Craig finally spat out. "Fucking incredible is a better way to put it."

"Thank you sweetie. So what would you like to drink Craig?" Susan asked walking over to the patio's bar, swishing her hips back and forth showing off all her charms to her son.

"Oh, just whatever you're having is fine with me mom" he said as his eyes followed her sexy ass when she turned and walked away.

"Ok two martinis it is." She prepared their drinks, walked over to her son and handed him a stemmed glass again glancing at the huge bulge in her son's trunks. "Here ya go honey" she said with a smile. My God he's got a huge cock, I wonder how big he really is Susan thought. Stop that she scolded herself he's your son for goodness sake, you've got to stop having these dirty, wicked insecteous thoughts about him.

"Thanks mom, I appreciate it." Craig said glancing up at his mom's flat stomach and resting his eyes on the tiny patch of material barely covering her pussy.

Susan sat down next to Craig on the chaise. She reached down and picked up the bottle of sun tan lotion off of the concrete. She turned to Craig, squeezed some onto her hands and rubbed them together. "Turn around sweetie, the sun is still high in the sky and I don't want you to get burned."

Craig was stunned by her words, he turned over onto his back, folded his arms in front of him and rested his head on the chaise's cushion. He felt his mom's magic fingers as they worked the lotion into his muscular shoulders and down over his back. Shit, this feels fantastic he thought. Every muscle in his body seemed to be relaxing from her magical fingers. Unfortunately, the relaxing sensation stopped sooner rather than later.

Craig sat up and Susan handed him the bottle. She laid back down on the chaise and said. "Ok, now it's my turn. Make sure to cover me good, this suit shows alot more than my other one and I don't want to get burned either."

Craig squeezed some lotion directly onto his mom's back and started to work it in. "Wait, hold on just a second sweetie."

"what's wrong mom?" he asked. Shit he thought she's gonna put it on herself instead of letting me put it on dammit all to hell.

"Oh nothing's wrong." Susan reached up behind her back and untied her bikini top at the top and bottom. Then she reached up and moved her auburn hair off her back and to the side. "There, now I won't get any strap marks. Go ahead, I'm ready now."

Craig lightly raked his fingernails over his mom's back, top to bottom, bottom to top. "Ummmmmm" you sure now how to give a massage. Where did you learn this anyway? One of your cheerleader girlfriends?"

"Nope, just comes natural I guess." Craig smiled secretly to himself, glad that he had read those books on erotic massages. He started kneeding his strong fingers at her neck, slowly working his way down her back covering each and every muscle. He was getting bolder by the second now and his hard on was straining against the front of his suit threatening to tear itself free. He ran his fingertips down the side of her rib cage and up onto the mounds of her flattened breasts, touching them a little more with each slow, lazy pass.

He poured lotion both on her legs and did his trick, picking up each one, massaging her hamstrings and calves. Craig was nervous, but he was going for broke, it was now or never. He ran his hand quickly up the inside of her thighs and "accidentally" touched her pussy through her bathing suit. To his suprise she only shifted her body around and tried to push herself deeper into the cushion.

Craig released her legs and leaned over his mother, pushing his hard cock into her right leg. He ran his hands back up her rib cage and started to massage the insides of her breasts.

Susan felt something hard pushing itself into her leg wondering if it was his elbow or knee, but finally realized her son was pushing his hard dick into her body. "What are you doing Craig?" she asked dreamily.

"Ummmm, nothing mom. Just putting lotion on your back like you want." His heart started to pound in his ears like a freight train. Shit now you've blown it now his mind screamed.

"It feels good, keep doing it" she muttered, barely believing the words that she had uttered from her lips. She had just given her son permission to keep stroking her breasts and push his hard cock into her body. Oh well she wouldn't let it go that far. What harm could it cause anyway? Nothing would happen, after all he was her son, her well hung son she reminded herself. My goodness I've got to stop thinking about Craig that way she scolded herself.

Craig got more bold and pushed the cushion down so he could cup his mom's breasts in his strong hands. He started playing with her sensitive nipples, tweaking and pulling on them making them harder by the second.

Craig leaned over, lightly kissed his mom on the neck and started to nibble on her right ear. He paused for a second to see what her reaction would be and When she raised no objections he reached down and slowly untied the bows that held her bottoms on.

Susan pushed herself up on her elbows and looked at Craig. "Just what do you think you're doing young man?" she asked, not realizing that her top had fallen away from her chest exposing her large, naked breasts to her son's lust filled eyes. She only discovered it when she noticed that Craig's eyes were locked directly on her breasts.

"Just showing what a beautiful, desireable woman you are mom." Craig said leaning over and kissing his mom lightly on the lips.

"I appreciate the thought sweetie, but I am your mother, you shouldn't be touching me that way." Susan made no move at all to cover her breasts, she continued to stare into her son's eyes.

"I just can't help myself mom, you're so beautiful" Craig said as he reached out and rolled her nipple between his thumb and forefinger.

Shit that feels so good she thought. I've got to stop him, but he's pushing all the right buttons and it just feels too damn good for me to make him.

Craig leaned over again and kissed his mother lightly on the lips, tasting her lipstick. Eventually, he broke the kiss, smiled at her and gave her a more powerful kiss, pushing his tounge against her lips, trying to drive it into her mouth.

At first Susan attempted to resist her son. She reached up and placed both hands on his chest trying to push him off of her. However, her animal instinct won over and she forced her own tounge into Craig's mouth returning his kiss with a vengeance. Finally, the two, mother and son who were soon to become lovers were locked in a deep passionate kiss, pushing their tounge in each others' mouths.

When Craig exploded he felt like his cock's head had blown itself off because his orgasm was so powerful. His mom gasped out loud, her breath exploding from her lungs. She reached up, put her arms around his neck and pulled her son close hugging him fiercely. Her legs locked around Craig's waist holding him there so he couldn't pull out of her when he shot his cum. More than anything Susan wanted to feel her son's cum hitting the walls of her pussy and feel it as it spurted up into her womb.

"Yesssssss, I feel you shooting inside me baby and it feels so damn good."

"Oh shit mom" he said as he felt his cock spurting inside his mother's cunt. He collapsed on top of her from pure, utter exhaustion crushing her body beneath his weight. He felt her tits mashed against his chest. He reluctantly rolled off his beautiful mother, pulling her close and running his right hand over her firm ass. "Wow mom, that was the most fantastic fuck I've ever experienced in my life."

"Oh yes baby it sure was" she smiled. "Now that you're put your prick inside of your mommy, you're gonna have to spend alot of time in bed satisfying me so I'll stay happy. Think you're up to it sweetie?"

"Oh yes mom, anytime you need me, I'll be there to shove my cock back inside of you." He leaned over and gave his mother a passionate kiss, turned to the alarm clock and mouthed the words. I win Josh. He turned away, laid his head on the pillow, pulled his mom into his arm and fell into a long, blissful sleep.

Liz couldn't believe her eyes. she blinked once and shook her head trying to clear it. Yes it was true, her own son had been spying on her as she played with her pussy trying to bring herself off. She put her hands on both her firm hips and stared at him. "Just what in the fuck are you doing in her Josh?" she screamed at him. "Just who in the fuck do you think you are spying on me like that? What are you some kind of sick pervert who likes to spy on your mother while she's naked?"

Josh didn't know what to say, but one thing was clear, his beautiful mother was standing in front of him totally naked. His cock was still hard as a rock and it wasn't going to go down anytime soon. He was too stunned to speak, his mouth unable to form any words.

"Well are you going to answer me or not?" Liz screamed. She stopped, finally realizing that she was totally naked so she turned around, walked over to her bed and put on her green satin robe. She turned back to Josh and stared directly into his eyes.

Josh still hadn't moved, he knew he'd fucked up big time and probably blew any chance he ever had of fucking his mother, except maybe one, if he put her on the defensive. "I'm sorry mom, I really am. Will you ever be able to forgive me?"

"I can't fucking believe you would do this Josh. How many other times have you spied on me and be honest?"

"Well, ok I've done it one other time" he whispered. He hung his head in shame, unable to meet his mother's sapphire eyes.

"So you've done this before? I can't believe this, I feel so violated. I can't believe my son would spy on me."

Liz sat down on her bed and put her head in her hands.

Josh walked out of the closet and stood in front of his mother his still hard cock pointing directly at her, almost even with her mouth. "Mom, you've been driving me crazy these past couple months. You've left your door open and I've seen you half dressed lots of time, I even saw you when you came out of the shower that once. You're just so fucking beautiful, I couldn't help myself."

Liz looked up and saw her son's cock mere inches from her face pointing directly at her lips. She stared at it for what seemed like an eternity, totally transfixed by its size. Oh, my goodness its much longer than Jack's little dick and so much thicker too she reminded herself. All I would have to do is open my mouth and take that beautiful monster into my mouth and start sucking.

Suddenly, her mind started to rationalize what Josh was saying and suddenly it didn't seem so wrong that he was spying on her. She was actually flattered that she could turn on some young stud, especially her own son who seemed like he wanted to fuck her. Her eyes traveled down her son's body, over his muscular chest, washboard abs and finally back to his gorgeous cock. She liked her lips and said, "So tell me did you like what you saw today?"

"Hell yes mom, you're just so fucking beautiful."

Liz stood up and pushed her son back a step and took off her robe which swished off her naked body and landed in a heap at her feet. "So what do you like best about mommy's body baby? Tell your mommy and be honest because I'll know if you're lying to me." Liz whispered huskily with a sexy smile on her face.

"Ok."

"No, wait. Let me see if I can guess what you like best about your mommy's body. Ummm, where to start. Do you like my hair?" she asked as she ran her fingers lightly through its shoulder length.

"Yes, I think you like it, but maybe you like my ass?" she asked and turned around too show off its firmness.

Liz looked over her shoulder at her son smiling, but saw she still hadn't found out what he liked best.

"What's a horny mom to do? How does she find out what her son likes about her body?" she asked with a smirk on her face.

"Well mom actually....."

"Now, now, no interputing mommy, be a good boy and let her figure it out and keep those hands off that cock" she ordered Josh. "No playing with it until I say so."

"Yes mother dear." Josh reluctantly took his fingers off his cock and put his hands on his hips and stared at his sexy, naked mother.

"Now where was I before I was so rudely interrupted by my hung son? Ummmmm, let me see." Liz laid back on the bed. "Maybe it's my pussy you like best." She raised her legs, spread them and ran her manicured fingers through her juicy pussy.

"No? well there's only one thing left and that's these big babies right here" she said cupping her mammoth tities. "Are these what you like best Josh? Yes, I can see by the way your cock just got harder that you love my big tities. The boys in school used to like looking at my tities too. In middle school, when my tities started to get bigger, I noticed my daddy staring at them too. I used to wear extra tight tee around the house and at school just so I could show them off. Your father liked them at first, but lately he hasn't even looked at them

little alone touched them. Now tell mommy and be honest. Do you ever fantasize about sucking on my nipples and playing with my big tities?" she asked, lifting up her titanic jugs with both hands, offering them to Josh.

"Hell yeah mom, all the fucking time" Josh said taking a step toward his mom wanting to reach out and grasp the objects of his fantasy.

"Patience dear patience." Liz said placing her hand on her son's stomach halting his progress. "Do you know what horny mommy's fantasize about?"

"No, what's that mom?"

"Well they fantasize about big hard cocks like this one." Liz said reaching up and grabbing a hold of Josh's rock hard prick. Shit she thought, it feels so alive, its pulsating in my hand like its alive and it's so fucking big. She slowly started pumping it back and forth using a slow, steady rythm. "Do you like the way your mommy plays with your cock baby?"

Josh almost passed out when his mom started pumping his cock. His mother's fingers felt so good that his knees started to buckle. "Yes mom it feels fucking fantastic." He reached out, cupped both his mothers tities in his hands, testing their weight and enjoying the way his fingertips felt as they kneaded into their flesh.

"Oh yes, it seems to me that mommy has the magic touch. Horny mommys just love to play with there son's beautiful pricks when they're hard like this, but do you know what horny mommys really love to do with their son's huge cocks?"

"No, but I think you're going to show me aren't you?" Josh said as he pinched her sensitive nipples.

"Well only if you're a good boy for mommy and ask her nicely."

"Please mommy, show me what horny mommys do to their son's hard pricks." Josh pleaded.

"That's so nice to hear you be so polite for a change Josh. Well horny mommys do this" Liz said. She pulled lightly on her son's cock, opened up her mouth wide and wrapped her ruby red lips around his cockhead. She playfully rolled her tounge around the sensitive head and along its tender underside making ot pulse and throb in her hot, wet mouth.

"Shit, I gotta lay down before I fall down mom" Josh said collapsing on the bed next to his mom who sat there with a grin of pure pleasure on her face.

"Now where was I? Oh yeah, I was doing this." Liz grabbed Josh's cock with her right hand and started to pump him with a slow steady rythm. "There baby. How does that feel? I'll bet that feels sooooo much better than doing it all by yourself now doesn't it?"

"Hell yes mom it sure does." he groaned with approval.

Liz stuck out her tounge and ran just the tip along the underside of Josh's cock, from its base to its tip.

"Ummmmmm that tastes so good baby, if I'd known how good this beautiful cock tasted and how hung you were I would have been doing this a long time ago."

"Don't worry mom I'm going to let you make up for lost time" Josh said. He pushed his mom's hair out of the way so he could get a clear view as she sucked his hard dick.

Liz put her son's cock back into her mouth and started to bob her head up and down, faster and faster. Each time she took more of Josh's cock into her mouth. Finally, she was able accomodate all of her son's cock in her mouth and down her throat.

Josh couldn't believe how this had transpired. There was his beautiful mother sucking his prick into her mouth and not just the head like the teenagers he'd dated. Holy shit this is to much he thought. "Mom" Josh groaned, "you have to stop or I'm gonna cum in your hot little mouth."

Liz reluctantly let her rock hard prize slip from between her lips. "Alright baby, I'd much rather have you shove that monster up inside me and cum than waste that creamy filling inside my mouth right now. I promise I'll show you how a mommy gives her son a proper blow job later. I'll let you shoot all your creamy cum down my throat and I'll swallow each and every delicious drop."

Josh grabbed his mother's right arm and pulled her into his arms crushing her mammoth jugs into his chest, feeling her nipples digging into his chest. He traced his mother's lips with his tounge tasting her lipstick. He ran his hands lightly down her back pausing to grab his mother's ass feeling its firmness. He started by giving her several short kisses on her lips which grew into longer french kisses. "I've gotta be the luckiest guy in the world to be holding my beautiful mother in my arms."

"You're so sweet Josh. Now what was I going to do next? Ummmmmmmm, let me think here. I'm a little confused what I was doing." Liz paused for affect and she arched her back which thrust out her huge tits even farther, pretending to be lost in thought. "Yes, I was getting ready to ride my son's huge prick."

Liz pushed Josh onto his back, threw her left leg across his body straddling him. She grabbed Josh's prick by the base, raised her magnificent ass into the air and rubbed the cock's head between her already wet pussy lips, teasing her son.

Josh reached up with both hands and played with his mother's tities. He pulled her to him, sucking first the left nipple then the right one alternating between the two so that each would receive pleasure. He stopped his sucking, looked into his mother's blue eyes and said

"Please stop teasing me mom. My cock is aching to be up inside your beautiful pussy. Put it in before I go totally insane." Josh took her left nipple back into his mouth and resumed sucking.

"You're such a good boy and so polite. Is that because you want your mommy to ride this beautiful prick?" Liz asked with a sexy grin on her face.

Josh let a nipple slip from between his lips "yes, fucking yes." He reached up and grabbed his mother's beautiful ass attempting to pull her down onto his prick. "I wanna feel how tight you are."

"Patience dear, mommy knows best and you must not rush her." Liz finally let just the first inch of Josh's cock slip into her cunt. She slowly rotated her hips round and round making Josh groan with pleasure

"Yes mother." Josh said arching his back trying to force his cock into his mom's juicy pussy.

Liz had anticipated her son's eagerness and was ready. She raised her own ass just as she felt Josh's cock starting to force its way up inside her. "Now, now" she chided Josh, "any more of that and I'll just send you to your room without fucking your mother. Mommy will take this monster back inside her when she's good and ready and not a minute sooner. Do you understand me young man?" Liz asked Josh smiling down at him.

"Yes mommy, I'm so sorry mommy." Josh said dejectedly. "Mommy does know best."

"Now that's being a good boy and here's your reward." Liz slowly slid down the length of her son's cock. Inch by inch she let his cock slip into her warmth, smothering his huge cock with her cunt. Finally, when she felt her son's huge balls resting against her ass she paused letting herself get used to Josh's size and said. "Shit baby, you're so deep up inside your mommy, no man has ever had their cock this deep inside my cunt before and your huge monster is stretching me to the limit." Liz started to slowly bounce her ass up and down on Josh's cock which caused her tities to shake and jiggle sexily up and down in time with her body's movement.

Josh reached up and grabbed his mom's tits holding them steady in his strong hands. He raised his head and started sucking on her nipples as his mom impaled herself over and over on his cock. Shit she sure is a fucking dynamo he thought. She just can't seem to get enough of me and I can't get enough of her riding me like I'm a fucking horse. "Fuck mom, your cunt is so tight, I just love the feeling of your tight, little cunt is wrapped around my cock it feels so fucking fantastic."

"Oh baby, I know, I know." Liz groaned. She bit her bottom lip going with the feelings coursing through her body. "I'm close baby, mommy is really close to cumming with her son's cock deep inside her pussy. Cum with mommy sweetheart, be a good boy and cum deep inside your mommy's juicy pussy."

"Yes, mom, I'm getting close to cumming too. Are you sure you want me to shoot my cum up inside of you? What if you get pregnant?"

"Who fucking cares baby, just shoot all that potent cum up in your mommy. Shit, here it cums baby, mommy's cumming, cumming with her son's cock inside her now."

Josh couldn't believe what he had just heard and it only served to turn him on even more. When he heard his mom ordering him to shoot up inside her he lost all control and started shooting his thick, potent sperm inside his mother's fertile core. "Here it cums mommy, all my cum is shooting up inside you." he screamed in pleasure.

"Ohhhhhh baby, I can feel you cumming with me, inside me and it feels so fucking great. Ummmmmmmm what a great cock you have baby and you sure know how to use it too." Liz let her body collapse on top of her son, her hair spread out over him as she nestled her head on his chest. She heard his heart hammering in his chest like a freight train. "So did you like fucking your mother baby? Was it as good as you thought it would be?"

"No mom, it wasn't as good as I thought it would be, it was fucking amazing. I can't believe you let me fuck you and cum inside you. Thank you so much mommy." Josh kissed his mother on the top of her head and felt his breathing slow to its normal rythm.

"You're such a good boy Josh and your cock is going to be spending a lot of time up inside your mother's pussy alot more from now on. You're father's never around anyhow so that's gonna leave us a lot of time to make up for all the time I've missed having this monster in my pussy." Liz said squeezing Josh's deflating cock.

"Mom, you're the most amazing woman I've ever met and the only woman I'm ever gonna fuck from now on. None of those little high school girls can even hold a candle to you."

"That's so nice of you to say sweetheart. Now go to sleep, you've worn out your poor mommy. She needs her rest if she's gonna be able to fuck your brains out from now on."

"Yes, mom." Josh said. When he closed his eyes, he realized that he had forgotten to fuck his mother in his own room so he would have proof to show Craig that he'd won the bet. Aww fuck it he thought, I'll just carry her into my room and do her in there tomorrow. I've got the rest of my life to get proof that I'm fucking her. Josh closed his eyes and drifted off to sleep with images of his mom bouncing up and down on his huge cock.

Any feedback is welcome please let me know what you think and if you want to see if Josh can make Craig make another bet of double or nothing.

Stud Warrior